

Y Master 831

Chapter 831 Choice

Under the witness of everyone, Ye Fan easily ascended to the fifty-first step, but immediately felt the surrounding pressure increase sharply. Even with his strong physical strength, he found it quite uncomfortable.

"No wonder Doug could not continue after climbing to the fiftieth step. Such pressure is indeed not something he could withstand."

Carefully sensing the pressure from all directions, Ye Fan thought to himself, and then a thought arose in his mind, "According to what Master Zhang said, he created this Holy Land to select an inheritor. Now, his armor is still on the high platform, which proves that no one throughout history has been able to pass the final test?!"

With this thought, Ye Fan's brow furrowed even further.

Although he is very confident in his physical strength, as he previously told Olivia, he is not an arrogant person and would not presumptively believe that no young genius has ever surpassed him in the domain of physical strength!

"Could it be that the Young Supremes of Huaxia can only stop at around fifty steps?"

Below, aside from Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and a few others, everyone else saw Ye Fan standing on the fifty-first step and stopping his advance, couldn't help but think secretly.

Swoosh!

In response to them was the sound of something tearing through the air.

Ye Fan moved once more!

Under everyone's gaze, he leaped forward, instantly crossing the fifty-second step and continuing onwards.

Unlike before, at this moment, Ye Fan's Blood Qi surged within him, enveloping him in a light red aura, resisting the pressure from all directions.

After accepting the Holy Land's final test, he stimulated his Blood Qi for the first time!

"Such strong Blood Qi!"

As Ye Fan activated his Blood Qi, whether it was Olivia, Zuma, Rovski, or Farro, all four Young Supremes or those young Heavenly Prides and geniuses, were astonished.

Although they had witnessed Ye Fan easily crush the Puppet King within the Puppet Formation, and knew of Ye Fan's prowess, it was at this moment they suddenly realized Ye Fan had not used his full physical strength within the Puppet Formation!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Relying on his strong body and vigorous Blood Qi, Ye Fan resisted the pressure from all sides. His silhouette was agile, constantly advancing; although his speed was somewhat slower compared to before, in everyone's eyes, it was already extremely fast!

"He's reached the sixtieth step!"

"Just twenty-one more steps, the Young Supremes of Huaxia really have hope to pass the final test and obtain the inheritance and Magic Artifact of the ancient Supreme Strongman!"

Seeing Ye Fan leap onto the sixtieth step, below the high platform, some young geniuses who were full of confidence in Ye Fan shouted excitedly.

"Hmph, even if he ascends to the sixtieth step, so what? You must know, the difficulty of this test becomes greater the further you go. The Young Supremes of Huaxia ascending to the sixtieth step does not mean they can pass the test!"

"That's right, previously when Doug and several others climbed to ten or twenty steps, it was quite easy, but after thirty steps, it was clearly not possible!"

Where there's support there's opposition, some young geniuses spoke up to refute, not believing Ye Fan could pass the final test of the Holy Land.

Ye Fan didn't care about the discussions of those young geniuses below; he paused his steps once more, carefully sensing the changes in pressure.

Ye Fan didn't care, but Lv Zhan was displeased. Quick as a flash, he darted in front of those young geniuses, glaring and snorting, "Damn it, saying Ye Zi cannot pass the test, dare to bet against you, Lord Lv?"

"__"

Seeing Lv Zhan's fierce approach and ill-humored face, those young geniuses, though standing by their judgment, didn't dare bet against Lv Zhan.

Because even if they won the bet, they would offend Lv Zhan, outweighing the gains.

"What are you betting?"

Just as those young talents were intimidated by Lv Zhan's strong prowess and his good relationship with Ye Fan, a voice spoke up.

Swish!

Upon hearing the voice, everyone raised their heads and saw Rovski standing above, looking down at Lv Zhan from a high vantage.

"What do you want to bet? Lord Lv will take on any bet!"

Lv Zhan raised his chin and glared at Rovski. He had disliked Rovski for a long time but refrained from doing anything due to Ye Fan's disdain for comparing himself to Rovski.

"Spiritual Peach."

Rovski sneered, "If he cannot pass the test, you will give me the Spiritual Peach you received earlier; otherwise, I will give you the Spiritual Peach I received, how about it?"

"Just a mere Spiritual Peach, isn't such a bet too low?" Lv Zhan sneered in reply.

"Besides that Spiritual Peach and the Magic Artifact in your hand worth my attention, what else can you offer?" Rovski said disdainfully.

"Should treasures always be carried on the body?"

Feeling Rovski's disdainful gaze, Lv Zhan's suppressed anger instantly erupted and he replied coldly, "Moreover, I have no interest in betting treasures with you, how about we bet our lives? Or bet on self-destroying cultivation?!?"

Betting lives!

Self-destroying cultivation?!

Upon hearing Lv Zhan's proposed stakes, including Rovski, everyone's expressions changed drastically, looking at Lv Zhan in shock.

Evidently, no one expected Lv Zhan to propose such stakes!

Facing the surprised gazes of everyone, Lv Zhan's expression remained unchanged, with no regret for his actions.

On one hand, he had been displeased with Rovski for a long time, longing to teach him a lesson; on another, he had never seen Ye Fan fail since he knew him. Instead, he had repeatedly witnessed Ye Fan performing miracles, thus having blind trust in Ye Fan!

"What's the matter? Afraid?"

Seeing Rovski's grim face and silent response, Lv Zhan sneered.

"__"

No answer, Rovski still chose to remain silent.

Although he didn't believe Ye Fan could pass the test, he wasn't a hundred percent sure!

In such a situation, he naturally didn't dare to readily agree to Lv Zhan's bet. Otherwise, if Ye Fan succeeded, he would lose his life and all his cultivation...

This... was a consequence he couldn't bear!

"Rovski, since he's unwilling to bet the Spiritual Peach with you, I'll bet the Spiritual Peach with you, how about it?"

Just when Rovski was cornered by Lv Zhan and couldn't advance or retreat, Olivia suddenly spoke up. She looked at Rovski with enchanting eyes, much like a big bad wolf tempting a little lamb, full of allure.

"Uh..."

Even though Lv Zhan's earlier words had already surprised everyone, seeing Olivia join the bet and wager that Ye Fan could pass the test stunned them again.

"Alright!"

Rovski first glanced at Olivia in surprise, then nodded in agreement.

After doing all this, he felt that if he dared not accept Lv Zhan's bet, it would be a very shameful thing, so he once again turned his gaze to Lv Zhan and said hypocritically, "I hope you understand, it's not that I don't dare to bet my life with you, I just don't want to offend Ye Fan—since you are Ye Fan's friend, if you lose your life in a bet with me, he likely won't spare me!"

"Heh, you talk better than you sing. Since that's the case, fine, we'll change the method."

Lv Zhan naturally didn't trust Rovski's pretense. Looking at Rovski with disdain, he said word by word, "If Ye Zi cannot pass the final test of the Holy Land, I'll slap myself in the face ten times in public and call you grandpa; otherwise, you have to do the same, dare you??"

"Since you want to be humiliated, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Rovski indirectly gave his answer. Having already avoided the life-betting and self-destructive cultivation bets, if he didn't dare accept Lv Zhan's bet now, it would only prove he's a coward, becoming a laughing stock.

This... he did not want to see!

Furthermore, compared to betting life and self-destruction of cultivation, slapping himself, although degrading, was within his acceptable range!

As Rovski's words fell, Olivia intentionally or unintentionally glanced at Su Liuli, seemingly wanting to see if Su Liuli would propose a bet.

Ignoring Olivia's provocative gaze, Su Liuli looked deeply at Rovski!

Just one glance, but it made Rovski's heart pound!

Reason told him that the noble and holy girl, although silent, would definitely dare bet everything with him!

Besides, he vaguely felt that Su Liuli's gaze carried a warning—if he indeed lost and didn't fulfill the bet, Su Liuli definitely wouldn't spare him!

Without caring about Rovski's reaction, after a glance, Su Liuli turned her gaze back to Ye Fan.

On the sixty-first step, Ye Fan again sensed the surrounding pressure increasing suddenly, like a big mountain pressing on him, making him quite uncomfortable, yet still bearable.

Whoosh!

A few breaths later, once Ye Fan adapted to the increased pressure, he moved again.

Sixty-two, sixty-three, sixty-four...

Shortly after, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Ye Fan ascended step by step, continuing forward, but his speed was much slower than before.

"Seventy steps already!"

"Only eleven more, can the young Supreme of Huaxia successfully pass the test?"

When Ye Fan's feet steadily landed on the seventieth step, the previously quiet crowd became restless again, with a young genius voicing everyone's thoughts.

Just at this moment...

In the silent hall, Master Zhang's voice suddenly echoed again!

"Congratulations, you've successfully passed the first seventy steps!"

"Uh..."

The sudden voice astonished everyone!

Even Ye Fan was no exception!

Amid his surprise, Ye Fan released his mind, carefully sensing the Formation surrounding the high platform, but unable to detect its mysteries.

"Next, as long as you pass the final eleven steps, you will successfully complete this test."

Then, even before everyone recovered from their shock, Master Zhang's voice filled the grand hall, "But I need to remind you, the upcoming test is different from the previous ones!

The earlier tests would automatically eject those unable to bear the pressure. But... the last eleven steps are different! If you cannot withstand the pressure, there is only one result—death!

Of course, you now have the chance to choose to automatically give up; as long as you step back a step, the Formation will send you out of the Holy Land!"

"To automatically give up or accept the life-and-death test, that is the choice you now face!!"

In the quiet hall, Master Zhang's words lingered long, echoing in everyone's ears.

"What choice will Ye Fan make?"

Below the high platform, everyone looked at Ye Fan, secretly questioning in their hearts.

Clap!

Their answer was a crisp sound.

With a face of determination, Ye Fan leapt onto the seventy-first step.

He made his choice through his actions!

Chapter 832 Test of Life and Death

Facing the life-and-death test, Ye Fan resolutely made his choice and climbed the seventy-first step.

"Could it be that the young supreme of Huaxia really has the confidence to pass the final test?"

Seeing Ye Fan make such a decisive decision, everyone was astonished, except for Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, who had absolute confidence in Ye Fan.

Including Olivia!

Though she wagered a Spiritual Peach, betting with Rovski that Ye Fan could pass the final test, it was ultimately a gamble rather than a surefire bet.

After a moment of astonishment, Olivia's bright blue eyes shone with a touch of expectation on her delicate face, hoping Ye Fan would surprise her once again!

Unlike Olivia, upon seeing Ye Fan ascend the seventy-first step without hesitation, Rovski's pupils shrank suddenly, showing a slightly grave expression.

Initially, he thought the probability of Ye Fan passing the Holy Land's final test was very low, but at this moment, Ye Fan's determination and confidence made him feel somewhat uneasy.

Meanwhile, the young supremes Zuma and Farro regarded Ye Fan with admiration.

They admired both Ye Fan's accomplishments in the Physical Body Domain and his confidence and decisiveness—if it were them, facing such an unknown life-and-death test, there would be some hesitation, yet Ye Fan leapt to the seventy-first step without a second thought!

If even young supremes like Zuma and Farro felt admiration, how could the young geniuses and Heavenly Prides not?

"Ye Zi, go for it!"

Watching the many young geniuses and Heavenly Prides full of admiration, while Rovski looked grave, Lv Zhan shouted excitedly.

Su Liuli still did not speak.

She continued to watch Ye Fan quietly, with an unmistakable worry in her eyes.

Yes...

It was worry!

Although she, like Lv Zhan, had blind trust in Ye Fan, the words left by Master Zhang lingered in her ears like a curse, making her uneasy.

Fear not a thousand contingencies, only that one exception!

There are no absolutes, and she worried that something unexpected might happen to Ye Fan!

And... an unexpected accident would mean death!

"Crackling!"

While Su Liuli was worried about Ye Fan, he paused on the seventy-first step. The pressure around him surged once more like a tidal wave, squeezing upon him, causing his bones to crackle like frying beans.

"What immense pressure!"

Ye Fan's expression grew solemn; just upon reaching the seventy-first step, the pressure had already approached his limit.

This outcome somewhat exceeded his expectations—the increase in pressure from the sixtieth to the seventieth step was far beyond before!

Despite his misjudgment, Ye Fan did not regret his previous decision!

Firstly, he liked to persevere to the end, disliking giving up halfway. Since he had already climbed to the seventieth step, he naturally couldn't give up easily.

More importantly, he knew if he had chosen to retreat or even hesitated in the face of the life-and-death test earlier, it would plant a seed of fear in his heart.

This would be detrimental to future cultivation and might even breed a Heart Demon!

After all, martial arts cultivation emphasizes courageously forging ahead and breaking through oneself, even breaking the bondage of heaven and earth, as Elder Xuan said!

"Come, let me see just how terrifying this final life-and-death test is!"

Ye Fan murmured to himself, then without holding back, fully unleashed his Blood Qi within.

In an instant, Ye Fan's Blood Qi boiled entirely, enveloping him in a red aura, appearing like a burning red sun.

"So powerful!"

As Ye Fan unleashed his Blood Qi without reservation, everyone but Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, who were inseparable from Ye Fan, was astonished!

If not witnessed with their own eyes, they could not believe that a Half-step War God cultivator's Blood Qi could be so strong!

"Snap—"

The next moment, before everyone could recover from their surprise, Ye Fan took a step forward, stepping onto the seventy-second step.

This time, even as he fully unleashed his Blood Qi to resist the pressure, he still felt the weight, as if he were bearing a mountain.

Moreover, he clearly noticed that upon reaching the seventy-second step, the pressure increased by nearly ten percent!

Each step increases by ten percent...

At this rate, by the time he reached the eighty-first step, the pressure would increase by more than double!

At this moment, the pressure was almost at his limit of endurance!

This outcome made Ye Fan's brows knit tightly!

Only now did he understand why, from ancient times until now, no young genius had ever passed this Holy Land's final test!

Because having trained in the "Nine Heavens Profound Skill" and, under Elder Xuan's guidance, initially condensed the 'Nine Heavens Profound Body', his body was far stronger than an Early-Stage War God cultivator's, even surpassing the body of a typical Mid-stage War God!

According to the Holy Land's rules, only Early-Stage War Gods could enter the Holy Land trial!

Currently, at the strength level of his body, the chances of passing the final test were slim, let alone for other geniuses?!

"Hoo~"

Although he knew the upcoming test would be immensely difficult, almost a certain death, Ye Fan also knew he had no retreat, only forward. Therefore, he took a deep breath, cast aside distracting thoughts, and continued to fully unleash his Qi and blood, bringing his spiritual energy to its optimal state.

Chapter 833 Test of Life and Death_2

After completing all this, Ye Fan resisted the terrifying pressure and took a step forward again.

"Pa—"

With another crisp sound, Ye Fan's left foot stomped heavily onto the seventy-third step, leaving a deep footprint on the step.

"Crackle!"

Immediately, Ye Fan's body trembled slightly, and the blood qi around his body began to thin, as his bones emitted a crisp sound under the pressure from all directions.

Even if he exerted all his strength to mobilize the blood and qi within him, the pressure once again reached his limit of endurance!

Nevertheless, Ye Fan barely paused and stepped towards the seventy-fourth step again!

In an instant, the terrifying pressure flooded in, and the blood qi on the surface of Ye Fan's body dispersed instantly, making him tremble violently as if electrocuted, even his facial muscles twisting slightly.

Pa!

A crisp sound was heard, and Ye Fan successfully ascended to the seventy-fourth step, but he was no longer as steady as Taishan as before. On the contrary, his body swayed as if it could fall off the step at any moment.

At this moment, he was just like Doug and the others when they reached their limit before.

The difference was that when Doug and the others reached their limit, they could choose to stop advancing or grit their teeth and continue forward, ultimately being swept away by the light, leaving the Holy Land.

But... he could only continue forward, and he would not be safely swept away by the light and leave the Holy Land!

"Hey, it's only the seventy-fourth step, and he has already reached his limit. I really want to see how he will pass this test!"

Seeing this scene, Rovski, knowing that Ye Fan had reached his limit, sneered.

"The young Supreme of Huaxia has a hard time passing the test!"

Watching Ye Fan's swaying body and hearing Rovski's words, those young geniuses and Heavenly Prides beneath the high platform all had such a thought in their hearts.

At the same time, Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, even Olivia, who held confidence in Ye Fan, were all taken aback.

"Huff... huff..."

At the seventy-fourth step, the terrible pressure made Ye Fan's body completely tense, even causing his breathing to become somewhat rapid.

"Is this the limit? Then let me see what happens after reaching the limit!"

Ye Fan stared closely at the stairs above him, showing no sign of retreat or fear on his face, only determination.

The next moment.

Under the gaze of everyone, he clenched his fists tightly and lifted his left foot again, stepping onto the seventy-fifth step!

"Puff—"

This time, before Ye Fan's left foot landed on the step, the sound of blood splattering was heard.

The pressure beyond limits directly caused several places on Ye Fan's body to burst open, with blood flying everywhere!

"Ye Zi!"

Seeing this scene, Su Liuli and Lv Zhan both felt their hearts tighten, with Lv Zhan even shouting loudly.

Without a response, Ye Fan's left foot trembled as it stepped onto the seventy-fifth step, then his right foot followed, and he ascended to the seventy-fifth step.

"Puff... puff..."

At this moment, Ye Fan's body shook violently, with two more places on his body bursting open, blood splattering, looking extremely miserable.

"The young Supreme of Huaxia cannot pass the final test and will perish here!"

Seeing this scene, those young Heavenly Prides and geniuses all made such a judgment.

Not only them, but even Zuma and Farro, who admired Ye Fan greatly before, thought the same.

Even Olivia, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, who had confidence in Ye Fan, were completely shaken.

In their view, Ye Fan had just reached the seventy-fifth step and could not withstand the pressure anymore, leaving the possibility of passing the remaining six steps nearly impossible!

"If the life and death test were so easy to pass, would the inheritance and magic artifacts of the ancient Supreme Strongman still exist now? Do you really think you're the greatest genius of all time?!"

Rovski looked at Ye Fan with a gaze as if he were looking at an idiot, sneering repeatedly.

In his opinion, Ye Fan's decision to blindly accept the life and death test was too foolish!

When his words fell, Rovski shifted his gaze, looking down at Lv Zhan, sneering: "Now, you can slap yourself ten times and call me grandpa!"

"You..."

Lv Zhan was furious and wanted to retort.

However—

Before he could finish his words, Rovski coldly interrupted: "If you break the wager, I won't mind sending you to Hell!"

"You dare?!"

On the seventy-fifth step, Ye Fan suddenly turned around, his gaze like a blade sweeping towards Rovski, full of killing intent.

"Don't dare? Haha... hahaha... hahahaha..."

Hearing those words, Rovski, as if hearing the coldest joke in the world, laughed wantonly, "If it were before, I certainly wouldn't dare, but now, you are destined to be a dead man. What do I have to fear? Do you think they can stop me? Or do you think that trash can escape from me?!"

Swoosh!

Upon hearing Rovski's words and looking at his restless appearance, the faces of Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi suddenly changed!

Rovski, as the young Supreme of the Russian Alliance, was powerful, and only Su Liuli, using the 'Bodhi Tree' comparable to the Ancient Heavenly Technique, could fight him!

Moreover... Rovski had four young Heavenly Pride companions!

With their strength, even with Lv Zhan, they were no match for the four young Heavenly Prides!

"Then try it!"

Lv Zhan knew the situation was not good but was not afraid; he decided to fight to the death.

Su Liuli frowned.

She was worried about Ye Fan's safety and about Rovski taking advantage!

"Rovski, isn't it too early to assert that I cannot pass the life and death test?"

Ye Fan squinted at Rovski, his voice as cold as ice.

"Early?"

Rovski sneered sarcastically, "Do you want to tell me you still have hope of passing the final life and death test? Do you take me for a three-year-old child?"

"Olivia, although I don't know why you bet I can pass the life and death test, I thank you for your trust."

This time, Ye Fan did not answer Rovski but looked at Olivia, "Also, I would like to ask you to help protect my friends."

"I promise you, and I can assure you that with me here, Rovski will not harm them a single iota, but I can't do this for nothing." Olivia thought for a moment and then replied.

Swoosh!

Hearing this, Rovski's expression suddenly changed: "Olivia, you..."

"What do you want?"

Ye Fan spoke interrupting Rovski.

"I haven't decided yet. Let's say you owe me a favor." Olivia gazed at Ye Fan with a complex tone, "I hope you can live and pass the life and death test, and repay this favor."

"Okay!"

Ye Fan solemnly nodded, then stared at Rovski, full of killing intent, "Rovski, if I pass the life and death test, I will slay you!!"

Chapter 834 Struggling with Every Step

As Ye Fan reached the seventy-fifth step, he reached the limit of the pressure he could endure, making it almost impossible to pass the test of life and death. Rovski completely forgot his previous regret, exposed his true nature, and not only clamored for Lv Zhan to fulfill the bet early, but also ignored Ye Fan's warning, even intending to kill Lv Zhan...

All of this made Ye Fan extremely furious, but trapped within the formation, he was unable to act and could only plead for Olivia to lend a hand.

Olivia agreed to Ye Fan's request and was willing to help Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and the others, which completely caught Rovski off guard, making him quite displeased.

However—

Despite his displeasure, he knew Olivia was not someone to be trifled with, so he said nothing but smirked coldly at Ye Fan, saying, "Hey, you still want to pass the test of life and death? Are you dreaming? Or do you think this will scare me?"

"Despicable scoundrel, why didn't you dare to clamor before?"

Seeing Rovski's endless shouting, Lv Zhan was furious beyond control, "If I had known you were this despicable and shameless, I would have cut you down before!"

"Cut me? Hey, you'd better prepare a coffin for him. But hey, preparing a coffin seems useless. Hm, he's most likely going to be crushed into a heap of flesh!"

Since Olivia agreed to help Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and the others, Rovski abandoned his decision to strike, yet he still appeared smug, sneering all the while.

"The... the injury of Huaxia's Young Supreme has automatically healed?"

Following Rovski's words, before Lv Zhan could retort, a young genius suddenly exclaimed.

Swoosh!

Including Rovski, people instantly directed their gaze to Ye Fan upon hearing the young genius's words, and they astonishingly saw, as the young genius described, Ye Fan's ruptured flesh had stopped bleeding, and the wounds were healing rapidly.

"He must have used healing medicine, right?"

Seeing this scene, another young genius spoke.

"Hey, even if he used healing medicine to recover from injuries, what good does it do? The final result can't change; he's destined to die!"

A young Heavenly Pride from the Russian Alliance spoke. He had previously been publicly slapped by Ye Fan, though not severely injured, he felt deeply humiliated and harbored resentment towards Ye Fan, seizing the moment to mock and avenge.

"He... he seems not to have used healing medicine..."

The earliest young genius voiced again, sounding somewhat puzzled.

He had been observing Ye Fan closely and did not see him use any healing medicine.

According to logic, even a flesh wound, without healing medicine, couldn't possibly heal in such a short time.

"Impossible!"

"How could he heal injuries without healing medicine?"

"I reckon we were distracted earlier and missed seeing him use healing medicine."

Following the young genius's words, other young geniuses successively spoke, expressing their judgments.

At that moment...

On the seventy-fifth step, Ye Fan moved!

He took steps again, advancing to the seventy-sixth step!

"Clunk—"

A dull sound echoed as Ye Fan's left foot, as heavy as a thousand pounds, heavily stomped on the seventy-sixth step.

"Sputter!"

"Sputter!"

"Sputter!"

...

Then, Ye Fan's right foot also stepped up, successfully ascending to the seventy-sixth step. The horrifying pressure intensified, surging crazily from all directions, attempting to crush his body!

In an instant, Ye Fan's facial muscles twisted completely, his body like being electrocuted, convulsed violently, with multiple areas of flesh bursting open, blood splattering!

Amidst the onslaught of pain, Ye Fan's gaze remained unprecedentedly firm, without the slightest hint of retreat.

He endured the pain, resisted the terrifying pressure, and simultaneously activated the Pure Yang Qi within him, channeling it towards dozens of wounds on his body.

Reputed to nurture everything, the Pure Yang Qi quickly spread throughout his body under Ye Fan's control.

Wherever the Pure Yang Qi reached, all wounds ceased bleeding and swiftly healed.

"His injuries have healed again and without using healing medicine!"

"If he had previously consumed Golden Healing Pill or Healing Holy Medicine Nirvana Pill, the effect would still be there; it's possible for healing now."

"Even the so-called Healing Holy Medicine Nirvana Pill couldn't recover injuries this quickly, right?!"

Beneath the high platform, numerous young geniuses saw Ye Fan's injuries rapidly healing, each expressing their opinions, and then suddenly fell silent.

Because many among them had used the so-called Healing Holy Medicine Nirvana Pill and knew that even with the activation of Nirvana Pill's potency, the speed of recovery couldn't be as fast as Ye Fan's!

"How did he really heal his injuries?"

For a while, they were filled with curiosity and confusion, only Su Liuli knew clearly.

Previously, Ye Fan used Pure Yang Qi to heal and cure Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, and her, witnessing the wonder of Pure Yang Qi.

"Hmph, let's see how long you can hold on?"

Rovski was also somewhat puzzled about how Ye Fan was healing his injuries, but he didn't care, firmly believing Ye Fan could not pass the test of life and death.

Clack—

As if responding to Rovski, a crisp sound echoed as Ye Fan took another step, smoothly ascending to the seventy-seventh step, but... his whole body seemed like a wild grass in the wind, teetering, as if he might fall at any moment.

In addition, Ye Fan's entire body successively burst open with flesh and flew with blood, dyeing his clothes thoroughly red, making him look like a blood man.

Perhaps having long anticipated such a result, Ye Fan did not panic but swiftly activated the Pure Yang Qi to heal.

Because the wounds from bursting flesh were far too numerous this time, almost covering his entire body, even though he used the Pure Yang Qi claimed to nurture all things for healing, he still spent quite a bit of time.

Of course, compared to the previous healing times, in the eyes of those below, it was... lightning speed!

"Could it be that the young Supreme of Huaxia has a healing pill even more miraculous than the Nirvana Pill?"

Ye Fan's astonishingly rapid healing once again shocked everyone, leading some to speculate whether Ye Fan had concocted a new elixir pill.

After all, they all knew that Ye Fan had once defied the heavens to withstand the Heavenly Tribulation and concocted an Immortal Pill that could revive the dead, the Lifespan Extension Pill.

"Huh~"

On the seventy-seventh step, Ye Fan ignored the commotion his actions caused, taking a deep breath, then looked at the last four steps above him and began to move forward again.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

...

This time, as soon as Ye Fan moved, before his left foot touched the ground, the terrible pressure squeezed him frantically, causing his body to crack open once more, blood splattering.

Pa——

The next moment, Ye Fan endured the intense pain all over his body and resolutely moved forward, successfully landing on the seventy-eighth step.

In an instant, the pressure increased again!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Ye Fan's body trembled violently, nearly falling down the steps. His skin and flesh completely split open, and the wounds were as dense as a spider web, staining his body with blood that dripped onto the steps, turning them glaringly red.

At the same time, Ye Fan felt his meridians being torn, seemingly on the verge of snapping at any moment, the pain was excruciating.

However——

Facing such pain, Ye Fan didn't let out a single groan, his gaze remaining steadfast.

All of this, aside from Ye Fan's strong willpower, was because he had endured such pain during the cultivation of the Nine Profound Body and was already accustomed to it.

"The young Supreme of Huaxia is losing a lot of blood, his blood qi is weakening significantly!"

"It seems he won't hold on for much longer. Perhaps attempting the next step will be his demise here!"

Seeing Ye Fan's body covered in blood and his blood qi sharply diminishing, the young geniuses and Heavenly Pride below the platform began discussing again.

By this point, none of them believed that Ye Fan could pass the test!

Not just them, but even Zuma and Farro thought the same!

Even Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi all believed that Ye Fan was doomed!

Rovski was no exception, his face wearing a gleeful smirk, eager to see the scene of Ye Fan's body exploding!

Olivia's brows had unknowingly knitted together tightly.

At this point, she was completely shaken.

In her view, although Ye Fan possessed miraculous healing techniques, given the current situation, his hope of climbing the last three steps and successfully passing the test seemed dim!

Only Su Liuli and Lv Zhan still held confidence.

They stared unerringly at Ye Fan atop the high platform, motionless.

"I've lost quite a lot of blood, my blood qi is rapidly weakening, I must hurry!"

On the seventy-eighth step, Ye Fan quickly mobilized Pure Yang Qi to heal his injuries, feeling a slight sense of urgency in his previously calm heart.

Moments later, after Ye Fan once more used Pure Yang Qi to heal his injuries, without any delay, he immediately ascended to the seventy-ninth step!

"Puff!"

"Zzz~"

"Crack——"

On the seventy-ninth step, the pressure from all sides completely exceeded Ye Fan's endurance limit.

This time, not only did his entire body crack open, but several meridians tore, his viscera were damaged, and even the hardest bones showed tiny cracks, and he even spat out a mist of blood!

This time, his injuries were even more severe than when he was cultivating the Nine Profound Body, with virtually no intact place on his entire body!

"Can he still hold on?"

Seeing this scene, apart from Lv Zhan and Su Liuli, everyone had such a thought in their hearts while staring intently at Ye Fan.

They clearly saw Ye Fan bending his uncrushed spine, his steps unsteady, his whole body trembling, yet he stubbornly did not fall!

This scene deeply shocked everyone!

Including Rovski!

Though he was eager to see Ye Fan's body explode at any moment, he had to admit that Ye Fan's willpower and endurance were simply terrifying!

Hm?!

Watching closely, they noticed Ye Fan's body trembling less, the bleeding subsiding, and realized that Ye Fan was recovering from his injuries again, leaving them in shock.

At the same time, Ye Fan stepped forward once more.

Without waiting for his injuries to fully heal, he stepped onto the eightieth step!

"How much longer can he hold on??"

The image froze, and everyone was astonished!

Chapter 835 Final Result

Ye Fan's journey from the seventy-fifth to the seventy-ninth layer could be described as extremely difficult. If it weren't for his experience in cultivating the 'Nine Profound Body', where he adapted to the soul-deep pain, he would not have persevered.

However—

Even though Ye Fan persevered, his injuries were more severe than when he cultivated the 'Nine Profound Body'!

Moreover, due to excessive bleeding, his Blood Qi quickly diminished, forcing him to continue his ascent to the eightieth step before his injuries had completely healed.

In the quiet hall, everyone clearly saw Ye Fan, covered in blood, struggling to lift his left foot and attempt to step onto the eightieth stair.

"Crack—"

In an instant, before Ye Fan's left foot could step onto the eightieth stair, a crisp sound of bone cracking rang out.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Fan's extended left foot seemed to be squeezed, completely deforming, causing blood to gush forth!

His left foot was shattered!

Ye Fan hadn't even placed his foot on the eightieth step when the terrifying pressure crushed his left foot!

With his left foot shattered, Ye Fan immediately lost his balance, his body leaning backward, ready to topple down the stairs.

"Is it over?"

Witnessing this scene, everyone except Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, including Olivia, had this thought flash through their minds.

No one knew, as Ye Fan wobbled on his feet and fell backward.

"It's over!"

Seeing this scene, almost everyone made the same judgment.

Among them, Rovski and four Russian Alliance geniuses displayed smiles of schadenfreude!

And those young geniuses and Heavenly Prides had mixed reactions.

Some were gleeful like Rovski, some pitied Ye Fan, while others thought he brought it upon himself.

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi couldn't accept this outcome, shut their eyes, unwilling to witness Ye Fan's demise.

"It seems you can't repay your debt to me."

Olivia sighed inwardly, also unwilling to see Ye Fan's tragic end, closed her eyes silently.

"Ye... Ye Fan!"

"Ye Zi!"

Simultaneously, Su Liuli and Lv Zhan shouted with hoarse voices, their faces filled with terror and anxiety.

Despite their blind faith in Ye Fan, believing he could overcome life-and-death trials from beginning to end, the scene before them was like a heavy hammer crushing their confidence in him!

Splat—

At that moment, when everyone thought Ye Fan would tumble down the steps, Ye Fan's hands suddenly shot out, grabbing onto the eightieth stair above.

"Crack—"

The crisp sound of broken bones rang out again, as Ye Fan's hands had just grabbed the eightieth stair, they were squeezed and deformed, the hand bones breaking inch by inch, blood and flesh blurred, his whole body swayed precariously, ready to fall at any moment.

However—

Even though his hands were nearly useless, Ye Fan did not let go but quickly channeled Pure Yang Qi into his shattered hands to heal the injuries.

Under the restoration of Pure Yang Qi, Ye Fan's hand injuries healed rapidly, but the uniform distribution of Pure Yang Qi throughout his body was disrupted, causing his body to crack open again, many bones beginning to break.

In an instant, pain from deep within the soul filled Ye Fan's entire body, making him wish he could die immediately to escape the suffering.

In a moment of crisis, Ye Fan relied on strong willpower to endure the pain while maintaining extraordinarily clear-headed, no longer wasting Pure Yang Qi on other areas, only healing his hands while repairing damage to his arms, meridians, internal organs, and head to resist pressure damage.

"Crack—"

"Thump—"

With Ye Fan once again summoned Pure Yang Qi, essentially abandoning resistance in other areas, his body shattered completely, and the simultaneous sounds of bones breaking and blood splattering were incessant.

At this moment, apart from his arms, all other bones throughout his body were broken, his body twisted and deformed, extremely tragic!

"Ye... Ye Fan..."

Seeing this scene, Su Liuli felt her heart being shredded with pain beyond endurance.

In her agony, she had no trace of the nobility and sanctity expected of a Buddhist sect successor, but crouched powerlessly on the ground, holding her head with both hands, her eyes red, staring at Ye Fan's broken body, tears rolling down her cheeks.

Lv Zhan also had red eyes, a sour nose, vision blurred by tears, but holding back hard, resisting the urge to cry.

"Uh..."

Meanwhile, those young Supreme and Heavenly Prides were shocked speechless by the scene before them.

They simply couldn't fathom how strong Ye Fan's will and endurance had to be to accomplish all this!

"Now I finally understand why you're stronger than Doug."

Olivia opened her eyes, feeling an inexplicable heartache seeing Ye Fan, with his destroyed and dying body, still clutching the stairs tightly, unwilling to give up.

"Won't die from this?!"

On the forty-eighth slope, Rovski's eyes widened, unable to believe what he was seeing was real.

To him, if it were anyone else facing this scenario, they'd already be dead, impossible to struggle like Ye Fan.

"Rovski, if Ye Fan dies today, I will surely help him slay you!"

Hearing Rovski's words, Olivia's face changed, her eyes sharp and cold, and homicidal intent surged from her being, her voice frosty as ice.

It is foreseen that if she could activate her Gang Qi on the steps, she would have acted directly, not bothered to argue with Rovski.

"Olivia, what do you mean?"

Being confronted by Olivia's murderous intent and fury, Rovski raised his eyebrows in displeasure.

"He... he's moving!"

Immediately afterward, without waiting for Olivia's reply, someone exclaimed.

Above, Ye Fan's hands clutched the stairs, his arms suddenly exerted strength, and his damaged and broken body began to slowly rise.

He didn't give up, but intended to keep going up!

This scene completely exceeded everyone's expectations!

No one could have imagined that in such a situation, Ye Fan still thought of continuing to climb the steps!

For a moment, the hall fell silent again, and everyone stared intently at Ye Fan, waiting for the final outcome.

One centimeter, two centimeters, three centimeters...

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Ye Fan's broken and battered body gradually rose, slowly approaching the eighty layers of steps, so slowly that if one didn't look closely, one might think his body hadn't moved.

"Climbed... climbed up!"

After an unknown amount of time, when Ye Fan, relying on the strength of his arms, forcibly made his twisted and damaged body climb to the eightieth step, a young genius couldn't help but shout out.

"This is truly unbelievable. He's so injured, yet not only didn't die, but also withstood the terrifying pressure and climbed to the eightieth step!"

"Indeed, the willpower and endurance of Huaxia's Young Supreme are truly astounding!"

The words of the young genius echoed in their ears. Watching Ye Fan struggle to climb to the eightieth step, many were moved and sighed appreciatively.

"What if he climbed to the eightieth layer? All his struggles are in vain, the final result will not change—in his current state, it's simply impossible for him to climb to the eighty-first, he is doomed to die!"

Some were moved by Ye Fan's perseverance and struggle, while others sneered. The young Russian Alliance genius, whom Ye Fan once slapped flying, even sneered, wishing to see Ye Fan die a miserable death here immediately.

"Crack—"

"Puff—"

As if to confirm his judgment, after Ye Fan landed on the eightieth step, his body exploded in several places, with bones breaking inch by inch except for his arms, his meridians, internal organs, and even his head suffering varying degrees of damage, with his consciousness even somewhat blurred.

"Am I going to die here?"

The intense pain nearly numbed Ye Fan's body, but he could clearly perceive that his Blood Qi was almost depleted!

Blood Qi!

This is the essence of one's body; if his Blood Qi is gone, the body is destroyed as well.

Without the body, the consciousness cannot exist alone, and he would completely disappear from this world!

In addition, at this moment, his body also had little Pure Yang Qi left!

All of this made him feel for the first time that death was so close to him.

"Lord Ye Fan, don't forget your promise to me, I'm still waiting for you to return the favor!"

Just as Ye Fan's consciousness was blurred and he was about to close his eyes at any moment, Olivia suddenly shouted loudly.

Promise!

Faintly hearing Olivia's shout, Ye Fan's blurred consciousness cleared slightly, and he remembered one promise after another he had made.

Among them were his master, his father, Yan, and his beloved woman!

"Ye Fan, I believe you can do it!"

Just as the silhouettes flashed across his mind, a familiar voice sounded.

It was Su Liuli!

She didn't know when she had already stood up, staring at Ye Fan's broken body, she stopped crying, clenched her fists tightly, and shouted with all her strength.

"Ye... Ye Zi, I have witnessed you creating one miracle after another, slapping those who looked down on you time and again! This time, brother believes you can do it again!!"

Lv Zhan, with bloodshot eyes, stared at Ye Fan and shouted hoarsely.

"Yes, once, I encountered so many hardships and didn't die, why should I die here?"

"I can't die! I can't die here!"

"I must fulfill the promises I made to them, I must kill Chen Daozang, destroy the Qinghong Organization, avenge my mother, eliminate threats to my father and the entire Huaxia... I must also reach the peak of Martial Arts, to explore that legendary path for Master Yan and my master!!"

"Roar~~~"

The words of Olivia, Su Liuli, and Lv Zhan filled Ye Fan's heart with unwillingness!

He was unwilling to die like this!

Driven by this unwillingness, his broken body writhed violently, finally letting out a low and hoarse roar!

Crying out in anger, he suddenly mobilized the little Pure Yang Qi left within him, letting it flow entirely to his hands.

And then...

He reached out with his hands, fiercely grabbed the eighty-first step, and with every last ounce of strength, pulled himself upward, his body soaring into the air, leaping towards the eighty-first step!

He had given up on protecting his body, making one last desperate move!

"Puff—"

The next moment, he landed on the eighty-first step, his consciousness blurred, his eyes tightly closed, curling up together, not at all resembling a living person, more like a lump of flesh and blood.

"Is he dead??"

Seeing this scene, everyone inwardly asked themselves.

Whoosh!

Responding to everyone was the sound of something breaking through the air!

On the platform above, the blue armor suddenly flew up, landing on Ye Fan's body, the dazzling blue light enveloping Ye Fan within it.

Crack—

Immediately, a violent noise rang out, the blue light on the platform gradually faded, the ground split open, forming a huge crack!

Whoosh!

Without waiting for everyone to recover from the sudden shock, the blue armor, shining with blue light, wrapped around Ye Fan and plunged into the crack, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Chapter 836 Dead for sure?

After Ye Fan ascended the eighty steps, the Blood Qi and Pure Yang Qi within him were almost exhausted, his whole body shattered, his consciousness blurred, he was nearly at death's door.

However—

Just when almost everyone thought Ye Fan was going to die here, Olivia, Su Liuli, and Lv Zhan shouted one after another to encourage Ye Fan.

At the brink of despair, Ye Fan gave up using Pure Yang Qi to heal the injuries in his meridians, vital organs, and head, instead focusing all his remaining Pure Yang Qi on repairing the injuries in his arms, and made a desperate attempt, successfully leaping onto the eighty-first step!

When Ye Fan leaped onto the final step, his body was completely curled up, like a ball of flesh and blood, life or death unknown, then he was enveloped by the Heavenly Demon Armor left by Master Zhang, falling into a fissure in the high platform, disappearing from everyone's sight.

"Did he successfully pass the trial of life and death?"

As Ye Fan's figure disappeared, almost everyone, including Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and Olivia, had this question arise in their hearts.

Yes!

The next moment.

Almost everyone made the same judgment in their hearts.

Because if Ye Fan hadn't passed the trial of life and death, the Heavenly Demon Armor left by Master Zhang would not have automatically fitted onto Ye Fan, much less enveloped him and flown into the underground fissure; on the contrary, Ye Fan would have died on the spot!

Rumble~

Just as everyone was thinking Ye Fan passed the life-and-death trial, a rumbling sound was heard, and a terrifying energy wave suddenly erupted in the originally quiet hall, causing the entire hall to shake violently.

"Wha... what's going on?"

The sudden scene startled everyone, some young geniuses exclaimed in terror.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

The sound of something piercing through the air suddenly arose, the high platform fissure suddenly erupted with blue light, and streaks of blue light swirled by, sweeping everyone up.

One, two, three...

Every person caught by the blue light would instantly disappear from the hall, without exception.

"Ye... Ye Fan..."

Below the high platform, Su Liuli abandoned her usual nobility and holiness, screaming madly as she rushed towards the high platform, trying to reach the top to find Ye Fan.

However—

Before Su Liuli climbed the high platform, a blue light swept her up, sending her out of the hall.

Immediately after, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were also swept up by the blue light one after another and sent out of the hall.

...

At the entrance of the Holy Land.

Damon, a mid-stage War God from the American Alliance, stood at the entrance like a Demon God, exuding a chilling murderous intent that kept the few young geniuses who had failed the trial from approaching, forcing them to watch from a distance.

In addition, Doug, who is regarded as the number one of the younger generation, also hadn't left, quietly watching the entrance from not far away.

"They... they're coming out!"

Suddenly, figures emerged at the entrance, causing the young geniuses who had been sent out of the Holy Land earlier to shout.

Hmm?

Damon's pupils suddenly contracted, his gaze as sharp as a knife as he swept over the individuals appearing at the entrance, including Rovski.

"Did the Evil Emperor's disciple pass the final test?"

After a glance, not seeing Ye Fan's figure, Damon asked in a cold and low tone.

He had already learned from the young geniuses sent out earlier everything Ye Fan did during this trial in the Holy Land, including slaughtering all sides, killing Mi Qi and fourteen other older early-stage War Gods, and Ye Fan's final test.

"Shou... should've passed."

Facing Damon's inquiry, a young genius replied instinctively.

"Should?" Damon narrowed his eyes, saying coldly, "What do you mean by should?!"

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

...

As Damon's words fell, another group of people appeared at the entrance, but Ye Fan's figure was still missing.

"Sir Damon, you must have already known what that guy did inside."

Feeling Damon's undisguised killing intent, Rovski was moved, instantly guessing Damon's intention, so he stepped forward and said, "But you might not know the last thing that happened."

"Oh? Let's hear what happened at the end," Damon said with some curiosity.

"It goes like this..."

Rovski spoke again, revealing in detail how after Ye Fan successfully reached the seventy steps, faced the trial of life and death, and nearly died climbing to the eighty-first step, being enveloped by the blue armor and falling into the fissure, leaving nothing out for Damon.

"Heh, looks like this kid should've passed the final life-and-death trial. Hmm, this is exactly the result I was hoping for! I wonder when he'll come out?"

After listening to Rovski's account, Damon made a judgment, believing that Ye Fan had passed the test, and seemed extremely excited.

"Master Damon, that guy is quite eerie. Although he's just at the Half-step War God realm, his combat power is astonishing. Please be cautious."

The sound of Damon's judgment echoed in Rovski's ears. Thinking about how he had thoroughly offended Ye Fan before, Rovski felt a bit uneasy. Then he spoke again, seemingly as a reminder, but in fact, it was to incite Damon to eliminate Ye Fan and remove the worry from his heart!

"Hmph!"

As expected, Damon took the bait. He snorted coldly, full of pride, "Maybe that kid really is quite a demon, but thinking he can survive at my hands is impossible!"

"Sir Damon, you, as a Mid-stage War God, plan to deal with a Half-step War God. Don't you feel it lacks the demeanor of a strong warrior?"

Olivia, who came out with the same group as Rovski, had been watching coldly all this time. Seeing Damon so intent on killing Ye Fan, she spoke up.

"The demeanor of a strong warrior? What on earth is that? All I know is, if I slaughter that kid, I can get all the treasures on him. Hmm, including the armor and legacy he got in the Holy Land!"

Damon spoke excitedly, without concealing his inner excitement and desire, "It's said that armor is very magical, possibly even stronger than the Yanhuang Furnace, an existence that surpasses High-level Magical Artifacts!

Moreover, the ancient cultivator who created this Holy Land must be a Supreme Strongman. The cultivation technique he left behind must be an Ancient Heavenly Technique!

Besides, that kid has many treasures and miraculous techniques on him... Aren't these more important than so-called the demeanor of a strong warrior?!"

"Sir Damon, I must say, I admire your courage."

Seeing Damon exhibiting an attitude of fearlessness, Olivia was very puzzled, wondering what Damon was relying on.

"Olivia, I have great respect for the Hei Emperor, so I won't quibble with you."

Upon hearing Olivia's veiled threat, Damon furrowed his brows.

Originally, before starting the action to kill Ye Fan, he had some concerns, but when Yan discovered he led the operation, he turned a blind eye and left directly, leaving Damon without any concerns!

In his view, Yan must have known about their actions and objectives, and choosing to leave is akin to tacit approval.

"Old man, if you dare to lay a hand on Ye Zi, neither the Evil Emperor nor Yan will spare you—they'll smash you to smithereens!"

Lv Zhan had just appeared when he heard Damon treating Ye Fan like fish on a chopping board and setting his eyes on the treasures Ye Fan had. He roared angrily.

Slap—

A crisp sound was the response to Lv Zhan.

A huge hand formed by Gang Qi suddenly appeared in front of Lv Zhan, striking his face, easily breaking through his Protective Aura and sending him flying.

Bang!

Lv Zhan's body crashed hard into a big tree, breaking it, and he slumped to the ground, with half of his face nearly caved in, bloody and flesh torn.

"Kid, don't use a threatening tone with me. Hmm, I greatly dislike it, and consider this your lesson." Damon said coldly after slapping Lv Zhan away.

"Aren't you afraid of being hunted by the entire Huaxia Cultivation World Alliance?"

Su Liuli spoke, having calmed down now that Ye Fan had successfully passed the life-and-death challenge, but knowing Damon posed a deadly threat to Ye Fan, she activated her Protective Aura and spoke solemnly.

"Little girl, whether I will be hunted by the whole Huaxia Alliance is none of your concern."

Damon said indifferently, "I have great respect for your master, who created the only martial arts comparable to Ancient Heavenly Techniques today. Out of respect for her, I won't punish you. But... I don't want to hear similar words again!"

"You..." Su Liuli wanted to say something more.

However—

Before she could speak, Damon interrupted coldly, "Although, apart from that kid, killing any of you would result in retaliation. If you all don't show me a little respect, I don't mind disciplining you on behalf of your elders and masters!"

"Though I don't know why you are convinced that killing Ye Fan won't incur revenge from the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and Yan, I must remind you that if he breaks through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, you might not be his match."

Doug looked puzzledly at Damon, then spoke.

"Doug, though you are reputed as the number one among the younger generation, in my eyes, you are like an ant—you cannot comprehend the gap between an Early-Stage War God and a Mid-stage War God!"

Damon gave Doug a contemptuous look and said coldly.

"Nor will you ever understand how defying the heavens he is!" Doug said no more, but Olivia interjected with ridicule.

"Defying the heavens, I enjoy snuffing out heavenly-defying talents!"

Damon laughed arrogantly, completely disregarding Doug and Olivia's words.

"No matter how defying that guy is, there's no way he can be a match for Sir Damon!"

Rovski quickly spoke in agreement, "Besides, don't forget, that guy nearly died to pass the final life-and-death challenge. Whether he can completely walk out of the Holy Land is still in question, let alone being defying the heavens?"

"__"

This time, Olivia was silent, subconsciously furrowing her brow, recalling Ye Fan curled up, like a lump of flesh and blood, lying motionless on the eighty-first step.

Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, Xiao Selang, and Wu Zi all furrowed their brows tightly at Rovski's words, extremely worried yet unsure of what to do.

After all, even if they joined forces, they could never be a match for Damon!

"The young supreme of Huaxia is doomed!"

At the same time, those young talents and pride felt the piercing murderous intent on Damon and made such a judgment.

Chapter 837 Bitterness Ends, Sweetness Begins

Deep into the night, the forest was silent. Mid-stage War God Damon stood proudly at the entrance of the Holy Land, his aura leaking out as murderous intent spread, creating an imposing presence where no one dared to approach within a hundred meters.

Represented by Doug, the young talents stood a hundred meters away, waiting with Damon for the appearance of Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, within the Holy Land, the high platform of the grand hall had completely disappeared, a massive crack splitting the platform in two, pitch black and bottomless.

At the bottom of the crack, light flickered, as Ye Fan, enveloped by the Heavenly Demon Armor, fell into a pool.

The pool was about ten square meters, surrounded by Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, shrouded in white mist. The milky white liquid in the pool rippled with a pleasant fragrance.

A green little tree grew in the pool, looking rather mysterious.

The little tree consisted of one trunk, eight branches, and eighty-one leaves, containing the mystery of nine times nine, emitting greenness and vibrant life.

Ye Fan, wrapped in the Heavenly Demon Armor, fell into the pool, floating on the surface, his body bright red, eyes tightly closed, entirely unconscious.

At this moment, his flesh was torn apart, bones completely broken and shattered, meridians severed, and his internal organs had several cracks. The Pure Yang Qi within him was completely depleted, leaving only a trace of Blood Qi enveloping his consciousness, preserving his last shred of life.

Rumble~

Suddenly, a loud noise echoed, as if a Formation at the base of the mountain had been activated, emitting astonishing energy fluctuations.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above the pool fluctuated violently, and the milky white liquid in the pool churned crazily, instantly sweeping away the bloodstains on Ye Fan's body.

At the same time, the vibrant little tree suddenly burst into a dazzling green light, with drops of green liquid emerging from its roots, merging into the milky white liquid, flowing through Ye Fan's wounds, entering his body, and spreading to every corner of it, densely packed, like a tight woven net.

The green liquid exuding powerful vitality quickly seeped into Ye Fan's torn flesh, shattered bones, severed meridians, and cracked internal organs, bizarrely healing his terrifying injuries.

Moreover, the speed of repair was faster than when Ye Fan previously operated Pure Yang Qi to heal his wounds while climbing the steps!

Gradually, gradually, under the nourishment of the green liquid, Ye Fan's terrible injuries began to recover, with his wounds healing at an astonishing speed.

As his injuries recovered, the functions of Ye Fan's body started to operate autonomously, spawning new Blood Qi, and the whole person began to regain vitality, no longer as lifeless as before.

Swoosh!

He didn't know how much time had passed, but when the Blood Qi in Ye Fan's body restored to half, he sensed it and slowly opened his eyes.

The pool shimmered with white light, the little green tree flickering with green light, and the Heavenly Demon Armor on Ye Fan's body glowing blue...

The three different lights intertwined, somewhat glaring. After opening his eyes, Ye Fan was uncomfortable and immediately closed them again.

Huh?!

With eyes closed tightly, Ye Fan could clearly sense the energy fluctuations emanating above the pool, and a miraculous and mysterious Formation was autonomously activating.

The surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was astonishingly dense, even ten times, a hundred times denser compared to when Ye Fan pillaged the Japan Cultivation World and set up the 'Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array' at the bottom of a dead volcano with hundreds of thousands of Essence Stones!

Furthermore, Ye Fan could distinctly feel a warm current flowing through every corner of his body. The sensation of pain and itch spread throughout, so comfortable he almost wanted to moan.

"Wha...what's happening?"

"Where is this? Why is the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi so dense?"

"Moreover, why are my injuries healing at an astonishing speed?!"

One question after another popped up in Ye Fan's mind like bamboo shoots after rain, stunned by this bizarre experience.

Swoosh!

Without answers, Ye Fan opened his eyes again.

This time, he saw clearly.

He saw himself submerged in a pool, with milky white liquid flowing, and a green little tree growing in the center of the pool. The little tree exuded incredible vitality, with drops of green fluid oozing from its roots, merging into the milky liquid.

"This... is this the legendary Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid?!"

Observing the liquid surrounding his body and perceiving the astonishing concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within it, even Ye Fan, experienced and knowledgeable with countless unbelievable encounters, was left dumbfounded!

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, as the name suggests, results from the extraordinarily astonishing concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, condensing and evolving into a liquid form.

According to Ye Fan's knowledge, Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid only existed in the Ancient Cultivation World, and is extremely rare, not to be found in the modern cultivation world—until now, no modern cultivator has discovered the existence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid!

In Elder Xuan's words, Earth is now in the End of Dharma Era, with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi so thin that it's impossible to condense into Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid.

And at this moment, Ye Fan found himself in a pool of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid...

How could he not be shocked?

"That... that tree is... the legendary Tree of Life?!"

Immediately, before Ye Fan could recover from the shock, his peripheral vision caught the sight of the green little tree again, and a record he once saw at an alchemy grand event flashed in his mind, instantly recognizing the origin of that green little tree.

Tree of Life!

This is the most divine tree in the Ancient Cultivation World, possessing astonishing life force, said to be eternal, capable of reviving the dead and granting immortality!

"One trunk, eight branches, eighty-one leaves, matching the description in the Ancient Books, it should indeed be the Tree of Life."

Ye Fan carefully observed the tree and finally confirmed that the green little tree ahead was indeed the legendary Tree of Life. Meanwhile, he noticed that as the green liquid continuously flowed out from the roots of the Tree of Life, its vitality began to weaken, even the leaves started to turn yellow.

This discovery made Ye Fan stunned for a moment, but then he felt relieved: "The Tree of Life shouldn't be as miraculous as the legends say, incapable of being eternal or granting immortality. Otherwise, it wouldn't lose its vitality or its leaves turn yellow from the flowing green liquid."

"Besides, what I am experiencing now should be the reward after passing the test of life and death. If the Tree of Life were truly that miraculous, Master Zhang would not have died."

After the shock subsided, Ye Fan gradually calmed down, "The Tree of Life has survived until now solely because of the merit of this pool of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid—if it weren't for the continuous supply of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here, it would have long withered."

"However, this Tree of Life indeed deserves its reputation as the world's most divine tree, my severe injuries healed in no time!"

Amazed at the Tree of Life's miraculousness, Ye Fan collected his consciousness and then turned passive into active, moving directly below the Tree of Life to absorb the green liquid flowing from its roots for healing.

Ye Fan's actions achieved the optimal effect of healing with the Tree of Life's essence, hastening the recovery speed of his wounds; however, the consumption of the Tree's essence accelerated, rapidly depleting its vitality.

"My injuries are completely healed, and my Blood Qi is even more abundant than its peak!"

After an unknown amount of time, Ye Fan noticed his wounds had fully recovered, his spiritual energy unprecedentedly strong, as if reborn.

This sudden change filled Ye Fan with immense joy.

While rejoicing, Ye Fan noticed that all the leaves of the Tree of Life had turned yellow and fallen off, and the trunk and branches also became withered and yellow.

"If only the Tree of Life could survive forever."

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan felt a bit regretful. He also understood that without finding Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid in the present age, the Tree of Life couldn't survive eternally—even if it hadn't withered, relocating it would ultimately lead to its demise by the merciless hand of Time!

"My Blood Qi is even stronger than its peak times, aside from absorbing the essence of the Tree of Life; it's also due to being transformed by the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid!"

After shifting his focus from the Tree of Life, Ye Fan soon found the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid gently permeating every corner of his body, silently transforming him.

"I never imagined there could be such a wondrous place in this world!"

Ye Fan sighed inwardly, then noticed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above the small pool constantly flowing out from four Array Eyes, its destination unknown.

"Could it be that this is the bottom of the Holy Land Mountain Range? More precisely, the source of the astonishing dragon veins? The reason the Holy Land's Formation can operate autonomously is entirely because it provides Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here?"

Witnessing this scene, Ye Fan made such a conjecture, then after a brief contemplation, swiftly waved his hands, setting up a Formation to prevent the leakage of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"Through hardships and trials, barely survived my Nine Deaths and One Life to obtain all these treasures; I can't let this pool of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid go to waste!"

After finishing everything, Ye Fan took a deep breath, realizing he absolutely couldn't waste this opportunity, deciding to use this entire pool of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid to thoroughly condense the Nine Profound Body!

Having envisioned it, Ye Fan acted without delay, quickly mobilizing the one hundred and eight Power Seeds within his body, crazily absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid in the pool for Body Refinement.

Whoosh——

Suddenly, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid in the pool churned, swiftly pouring into Ye Fan's body, surging into every corner under his command.

...

"Hmm?!"

Meanwhile, at the Holy Land entrance, Mid-stage War God Damon suddenly sensed something, furrowed his brows sharply.

"Why do I feel the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi of the Holy Land has suddenly thinned?"

Just as Damon sensed something amiss, the young geniuses led by Doug also noticed something, with one young genius blurting out his thoughts.

"The thinning of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, does it imply the Holy Land's Formation is ceasing operation? Will all restrictions vanish?" a young genius mused thoughtfully.

Whoosh!

The response to him was the sound of breaking air!

Damon's figure flashed, stepping on Gang Qi, swiftly darting towards the Holy Land's entrance!

Chapter 838 Break Through the War God Realm!

Damon was the first to notice that the primordial qi of the Holy Land had suddenly become thin. He was startled upon hearing the speculation of the young genius, found it reasonable, and thus tested it himself by swiftly heading towards the entrance of the Holy Land to see if he could get inside.

Bang—

In the next instant, a muffled sound reverberated. Damon only felt as if he had collided with an invisible barrier, and a force that he could not resist sent him flying.

"The formation of the Holy Land still exists!"

Seeing this scene, many young geniuses made this judgment.

"Sss~"

Damon quickly steadied himself in the air, standing on Gang Qi, his face turning blue with anger, his mouth twitching, and he gasped for air.

Because he was eager to kill Ye Fan, he made a fool of himself in front of many young geniuses, which made him very angry!

In his rage, the murderous intent on Damon grew even stronger. He was ready to vent all his resentment on Ye Fan—as soon as Ye Fan appeared, he would strike and kill Ye Fan immediately!

"Why did the primordial qi suddenly become thin?"

"With the primordial qi thinning, why is the formation of the Holy Land still functioning?"

At the same time Damon was filled with murderous intent, many young geniuses were perplexed.

Meanwhile.

At the bottom of the Holy Land Mountain Range.

"Huh, I've already sealed the area with a formation to prevent the primordial qi from leaking, so why is the primordial qi still continuously flowing out?"

Ye Fan sat cross-legged and floated in the primordial liquid, having cultivated for a moment. Suddenly, he noticed something was amiss. He looked up and found a milky white vortex above the pool, constantly absorbing the primordial qi.

"It must be caused by the autonomously functioning formation here."

Ye Fan tried to use two more formations to stop the primordial qi from leaking, but found it was to no avail. He vaguely felt that the loss of primordial qi was related to the autonomously functioning formation.

"Forget it, no matter. It's more important to focus on absorbing the primordial liquid to refine my body."

Ye Fan shook his head, no longer trying to stop the loss of primordial qi, but instead decided to make the most of his time to utilize the primordial liquid for body refinement.

Whoosh—

Soon, Ye Fan gathered his consciousness, entered a state of cultivation, and activated the 108 power seeds in his body, frantically absorbing the primordial liquid surrounding him.

The primordial liquid continuously surged into Ye Fan's body, spreading out in all directions, infiltrating his skin, flesh, bones, meridians, and internal organs.

Crackle—

As the primordial liquid merged into Ye Fan's body, large amounts of black impurities were expelled from his pores, and his bones kept making cracking sounds.

"No wonder ancient books recorded that primordial liquid is hard to come by, and even supreme strongmen fight for it. The effect of transforming the body is truly astounding!"

Ye Fan couldn't help but praise.

Under the transformation of the primordial liquid, he found that his body was undergoing extraordinary changes; his bones becoming much denser, like steel, and even his skin, flesh, and internal organs had become much denser. Meanwhile, the expansion of his meridians didn't rupture but instead became more resilient.

As his body grew stronger, the blood qi within Ye Fan continuously rose, becoming astonishingly rich!

"Hmm?"

After an unknown period of time, when his body became exceptionally strong and his physical functions soared, Ye Fan discovered that the transformative effect of the primordial liquid on his body had greatly diminished.

"Elder Xuan once said, using spiritual energy to cultivate the Nine Profound Body is only the first step, equivalent to laying the foundation. When the foundation is solid enough, the effect becomes quite limited. Next, one must proceed to the second step, use true qi to refine the body, and successfully condense the first level of the Nine Profound Body!"

Ye Fan stopped absorbing the primordial liquid, recalling Elder Xuan's words, he thought to himself: "The spiritual energy that Elder Xuan referred to is primordial qi, and true qi is equivalent to the Gang Qi of Earth's cultivators. Now, since I've absorbed enough primordial liquid that can no longer transform my body, it indicates that I've achieved greatness in the first step of cultivating the Nine Heavens Profound Body. My physical body has reached the limit below the War God Realm. Next, I need to use Gang Qi to refine my body."

"Refining the body with Gang Qi is likely another long process, not something to rush. Moreover, my martial arts cultivation has not yet broken through to the War God Realm, and the quality of my Gang Qi is still insufficient, so the effect of body refinement is likely to be poor. I should temporarily give it up."

After a brief consideration, Ye Fan made a decision, "Since I can no longer use primordial liquid for body refinement, then I'll use the primordial liquid to allow my magic cultivation to break through to the War God Realm!"

Compared to martial arts cultivation, Ye Fan's magic cultivation has always progressed somewhat faster.

On one hand, martial arts cultivation at the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' involves opening 108 power seeds within his body, the difficulty in realm enhancement is a hundredfold that of ordinary cultivators, whereas his magic cultivation only involves one mind power seed, with realm enhancement difficulty akin to that of ordinary magicians.

On the other hand, the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown, residing in him since childhood, nourished his soul, making it far stronger than ordinary people, thus enabling him to cultivate magic with twice the result for half the effort. Moreover, he has repeatedly received help from Elder Xuan, who used the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown to aid in cultivation, resulting in a mind power of extremely high quality.

His magic cultivation had long surpassed the Half-step War God realm, and the mind power had almost entirely transformed into gas, with only fragmented mind power seeds remaining to condense the mental vortex.

However, his martial arts cultivation, due to the Gang Qi's quality not being at its peak yet, was not abundant enough. Even if he broke through the War God Realm, it would be of little significance.

In such circumstances, his natural choice was to let his magic cultivation break through to the War God Realm.

Furthermore, now that he has cultivated the 'Flying Sword Skill' to the third level of 'Flowing Light,' if his magic cultivation breaks through to the War God Realm, his combat power will surge again, allowing him to face even a mid-stage War God without fear!

Chapter 839 Break Through the War God Realm!_2

"Hoo~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, eyes observing the nose, nose observing the heart, quickly gathering his consciousness, entering the meditation state. The Mind Power Seed in front of his consciousness began to activate, golden gas within the seed surged—that was the mind power transformed into a gaseous form!

Besides the pervasive golden gas inside the seed, there was a small amount of mind power remaining at the bottom, yet to transform into a gaseous form.

Power into gas!

Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, fully compressing the mind power at the seed's bottom, swiftly transforming it into gas.

After completing this, Ye Fan did not pause, continuing to compress the transformed golden gas!

Compress, condense!

Under Ye Fan's control, the golden gas within the Mind Power Seed was continually compressed, condensed, becoming smaller in volume.

Finally, when the golden gas occupied one-fifth of the Mind Power Seed, it could no longer be compressed.

Ye Fan understood that the mind power gas had condensed to the limit of the Half-step War God realm. Next, he needed to absorb the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, transform it into mind power gas, then continue compressing until the condensed mind power gas filled the entire Mind Power Seed, breaking through to quickly gather the mind power vortex!

Whoosh—

Quickly, as Ye Fan activated the Mind Power Seed, the pool's Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid stirred again, rushing towards him madly.

In the pool's center, Ye Fan floated cross-legged amidst the primordial liquid, his eyes flashing with golden light, the center of his brows shimmering like a golden vortex.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, like a torrent, rushed into the golden vortex at Ye Fan's brow, then transformed into golden mind power gas, surging towards the Mind Power Seed.

Absorb the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid to transform mind power gas, compress, condense mind power gas...

Time ticked by, and in the time that followed, Ye Fan divided his efforts, fully committed to the breakthrough.

"The Mind Power Seed can no longer store new mind power gas, next, it's time to break the Mind Power Seed and form the mind power vortex!"

After an unknown duration, Ye Fan suddenly stopped, then firmly settled his consciousness.

"Break the seed!"

Two breaths later, Ye Fan shouted, manipulating the mind power gas to squeeze the Mind Power Seed abruptly.

Under Ye Fan's perception, the Mind Power Seed suddenly cracked, mind power gas gushing out furiously like a group of wild horses escaping Ye Fan's restraint, rushing outward.

"Condense!"

Ye Fan shouted again, exerting full control over the mind power gas as per cultivation technique, gathering the mind power vortex!

Hmm?!

In the next moment, before the mind power vortex could fully form, Ye Fan's consciousness suddenly wavered, a strange scene floated within his mind.

In the scene, the mind power gas completely slipped out of his control, rushed around his body, then surged out of him!

Unable to form the mind power vortex, breakthrough failed!

Confronted with this result, the Ye Fan in the scene wore a dejected expression, shaken in his cultivation heart, fell prey to inner demons, spitting a blood mist, collapsing to the ground.

Illusion!

This is an experience every cultivator faces when challenging the War God Realm.

Ye Fan was no exception!

At this moment, as he was about to successfully condense the mind power vortex, his mind slipped into illusionary scenes of failure, preventing him from fully concentrating on breaking through.

"My heart like a rock, illusions dispel!"

Facing the illusions appearing in his mind, Ye Fan remained exceptionally calm. He softly shouted, firming his will, preventing interference from the illusions.

The illusion came suddenly, and vanished just as quickly...

As Ye Fan fortified his will, the scene in his mind swiftly disappeared!

"Break and stand, condense!"

Without the illusion's interference, Ye Fan once more exerted all efforts to manipulate the mind power gas, arranging it around his consciousness by sequence and some rules, like a nebula encasing a planet, filled with a mysterious feeling.

Breakthrough successful!

Ye Fan effortlessly allowed his magic cultivation to surpass the War God Realm!

"Hoo~"

This result made Ye Fan secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

Just as Ye Fan prepared to cease cultivation...

A sudden change arose!

The door to Ye Fan's inner world suddenly opened, a golden vortex appeared!

"Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown?!"

Ye Fan's heart was shaken, momentarily stunned.

In the next moment, before Ye Fan could recover from the sudden change, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid around his body seemed to be drawn irresistibly, crazily rushing into his body, then gathering into a torrent that aimed at the golden vortex in his inner world's door!

"Elder Xuan, have you awakened?!"

Ye Fan's heart stirred, using his mind to communicate with Elder Xuan, but received no response.

"What's going on?"

"Elder Xuan hasn't awakened, why is the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown suddenly absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid by itself?"

Ye Fan wore a look of disbelief, then quickly gathered his consciousness, entering his inner world.

Within his inner world, Ye Fan was surprised to see the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown transforming into a golden palace, floating in the air, Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid surging into it from all directions.

"Elder Xuan!"

Ye Fan loudly called out for Elder Xuan within his inner world, receiving no response. He then quickly flew toward the golden palace, wanting to get in and see what was happening, but was directly repelled away.

"Elder Xuan should not have awakened, otherwise he wouldn't ignore me or let the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown repel me!"

Unable to approach the golden palace, Ye Fan calmed down and made such a judgment.

"No! I can't let the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown absorb all the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid. I need to keep some for future breakthroughs!"

Unable to meet Elder Xuan, Ye Fan couldn't stop the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown from absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, so he withdrew for another solution, immediately exiting his inner world.

Hoo!

Ye Fan waved his large hand, striking a Gang Qi, transforming it into a large hand, grabbing the Yanhuang Furnace beside the pool.

When he ascended eighty flights of stairs, out of necessity, he held onto the steps, and the Yanhuang Furnace was placed on the seventy-ninth step, then fell into the crack along with him, landing beside the pool.

Whoosh—

With the Yanhuang Furnace in hand, Ye Fan did not pause, his consciousness stirred, mobilizing mind power, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid roared into the Yanhuang Furnace.

However—

Compared to the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's absorption speed of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, Ye Fan's collection was much slower.

When he filled the entire Yanhuang Furnace with the primordial liquid, the pool's liquid was almost depleted, entirely absorbed by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

To this, Ye Fan chuckled bitterly, then waved his hands, placing a formation within the Yanhuang Furnace to prevent any leakage of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid.

"Kid, are you satisfied with the compensation after passing the test of life and death?"

As the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid was absorbed, the Tree of Life in the pool completely withered, collapsed onto the ground, the primordial qi in the sky thinned, and Master Zhang's voice resounded again.

"Compensation?!"

Though Ye Fan had earlier judged that both the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid and the Tree of Life were deliberately prepared by Master Zhang, hearing the voice of Master Zhang left through the formation once more, he was still shocked and stood there stunned.

"After the compensation, isn't it time for inheritance?"

After his initial surprise, Ye Fan's heart pounded, wanting to know what inheritance Master Zhang had left behind.

Chapter 840 Holy Land Legacy

"Young man, since you have successfully passed the test, used up the Heaven and Earth Spirit Liquid and Tree of Life that I painstakingly left behind for healing, and strengthening your physical body, you are now considered to have entered my tutelage."

In Ye Fan's anticipation, the voice left by Master Zhang through the Formation sounded again, "I am Zhang, known as Tyrant, my life's pursuit is martial arts, never accepted an apprentice, feeling deep regret in my later years, I specifically crafted this Holy Land to select an heir — which means, you are my only successor!"

Tyrant?!

Ye Fan was astonished upon hearing this, not knowing the origin of this title.

"The reason why I'm called Tyrant is partly because of my explosive temper, tyrannical nature, utterly disregarding societal conventions, and partly due to the domineering force of my creation: the 'Domineering Fist' that commands respect in the Cultivation World. The former has made me many enemies, the latter makes me fearless of all foes!"

As if Master Zhang from years ago could predict Ye Fan's thoughts at this moment, his voice rang out again, "Since you passed my test, you must have remarkable achievements in the Physical Body Domain. Therefore, if you can comprehend my creation, the 'Domineering Fist', you can at least stand proudly above your era!"

"Is this... so powerful?"

Ye Fan was stunned again, knowing that the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' he learned was considered a top-tier Cultivation Technique in the Spirit Realm, even the Elder Xuan never spoke such words.

After a brief moment of surprise, Ye Fan felt at ease again, although the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' is intricate, it belongs to the cultivation method and does not count as martial arts. Moreover, according to Elder Xuan, he hasn't even grasped the basics of the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill'.

"The 'Domineering Fist' that I created is divided into three layers: the First Layer has three styles, the Second Layer has two styles, the Third Layer has only one style, taking the path from complexity to simplicity, containing rules of simplicity within the Great Dao, emphasizing a fatal strike — no matter the myriad spells, a punch of mine breaks all!"

Master Zhang spoke once more, with absolute confidence and even pride in his words, "'Domineering Fist' is a martial arts skill I uniquely created. As for the cultivation method 'Fiery Fire Heart Scripture', it was created by predecessors, but I modified it significantly according to circumstances, not being able to claim it as the number one Cultivation Technique of this age, but definitely one of the top-tier techniques!"

"Besides 'Fiery Fire Heart Scripture' and 'Domineering Fist', I have also left you the Heavenly Demon Armor. The main material for this armor was refined from an object that flew from the sky,

supplemented with the most precious materials of the age, crafted personally by the ancestor of the Artifact Refining Sect, undoubtedly one of the most rare Divine Armors of this era."

"As for offensive Magic Artifacts, I have not left you any. Because, as I see it, using fists to shatter all laws is the essence of the 'Domineering Fist', having auxiliary Magic Artifacts would be lesser, unable to exhibit the power of the 'Domineering Fist'!"

At this point, Master Zhang from years ago sighed lightly, "I leave the legacy not seeking for you to surpass my accomplishments, but at least not to disgrace my name and the reputation of the 'Domineering Fist'!"

"Such arrogance from this Master Zhang, one wonders if the 'Domineering Fist' he created is as strong as he claims?"

Because Ye Fan had previously encountered Elder Xuan who boasted even more fiercely, he didn't feel uncomfortable with Master Zhang's bragging and instead became curious about what was special about the 'Domineering Fist'.

"Alright, enough with the nonsense, next, collect your consciousness. I will transmit the 'Domineering Fist' and 'Huo Lie Xin Scripture' to you through the Formation."

Immediately, in Ye Fan's expectation, Master Zhang spoke again.

Hmm?

Ye Fan heard the words, heart stirred, clearing away distractions, as Master Zhang instructed, gathering his consciousness, getting ready to accept the legacy.

Suddenly, under Ye Fan's perception, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged madly, a powerful and intricate Spiritual Imprint suddenly exploded into his mind, a vast array of information like a tide surfaced in his mind.

"The three thousand Great Dao, diverse in paths that lead to the same end, simplify complexities, use the body as a furnace, integrate with Heaven and Earth, myriad spells, are nothing before one punch...

Immediately, a resounding voice exploded in Ye Fan's mind.

This was Master Zhang utilizing the Formation to deliver the cultivation scripture of the 'Domineering Fist' through mind transmission, deepening Ye Fan's impression.

Instantly, Ye Fan's consciousness was unstable, his head aching as if splitting!

The sudden change startled Ye Fan tremendously!

One must know that given his current strong consciousness and resolute willpower, he wouldn't have any trouble even accepting a person's lifetime of memories.

Yet now, just by Master Zhang reciting the 'Domineering Fist' cultivation scripture through mind transmission, it made him this uncomfortable?!

"It seems this 'Domineering Fist' martial arts skill is truly extraordinary, otherwise even with Master Zhang's strength, merely reciting scripture wouldn't be able to shake my Martial Arts Will."

Ye Fan quickly steadied his Martial Arts Will, stabilized his consciousness, while remaining clear-minded.

After contemplating briefly, Ye Fan did not think further, focused entirely on accepting the inheritance left by Master Zhang.

"Truly as anticipated, this 'Domineering Fist' is terrifyingly powerful. And the 'Fiery Fire Heart Scripture' is also a top-tier cultivation method, emphasizing Body Refinement, strengthening the physical body, similar to the body refining method taught by Elder Xuan, at least not weaker than those legendary Ancient Heavenly Techniques."

Unknown how long it took, after Ye Fan fully accepted the legacy, his heart was filled with shock, finding the 'Domineering Fist' and the 'Fiery Fire Heart Scripture' far less intricate than 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill', but placed in the current era, they would definitely drive all cultivators crazy as top-tier cultivation methods.

"The 'Domineering Fist' to me seems like it was designed specifically, I must thoroughly research it."

After the shock, Ye Fan quickly made a decision, "I already have the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' as my cultivation method, no need to cultivate the 'Fiery Fire Heart Scripture', maybe just refer to it. Hmm, father happens to cultivate Fire Attribute Gang Qi, perfect for practicing 'Fiery Fire Heart Scripture'."

Thinking of this, Ye Fan slowly stood up, glanced regrettably at the withered Tree of Life, then pondered for a moment, looked up to the sky, spoke gently, "Master Zhang, although I know you have long passed away, I have received your legacy and become your successor, I still want to express my gratitude.

Rest assured, with 'Domineering Fist' in my hands, it will not remain obscure — in the near future, I will make the name of 'Domineering Fist' and you, Tyrant, echo across the era!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Kindness of a drop, shall be returned as a Spring!

This is Ye Fan's principle in dealing with the world.

Upon finishing his words, he knelt down on the ground, kowtowing three times, performing the apprentice ceremony.

"Oh, disciple, Master I remind you one last thing. The Formation of this Holy Land relies entirely on Spiritual Energy to operate automatically. And this place is the source of the Spirit Vein, if the Spiritual Energy here is depleted, the Formation of the Holy Land will cease its operation, at which point, anyone can enter the Holy Land."

Just as Ye Fan finished the apprentice ceremony, carrying the Yanhuang Furnace, deciding to leave the place, Master Zhang from years ago seemed to recall something and added: "In case of emergency, if you notice the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here becomes thin, then leave this place, to avoid falling into the hands of ill-intentioned old men."

"Ah, so that's why I couldn't stop the loss of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, turns out it's the automatic operation of the most powerful Formation of the Holy Land."

Ye Fan heard the words, suddenly realized.

This Holy Land has many Formations, the most powerful being the one that envelops the entire Holy Land.

Due to the existence of that Formation, cultivators beyond the Early-Stage War God Realm cannot enter the Holy Land!

Ye Fan waited for a while longer. Seeing that Master Zhang left no more words, he carried the Yanhuang Furnace, stepped onto the Flying Shuttle, and flew towards the sky.

"According to what Master Zhang mentioned earlier in the great hall, any trialists who fail the test would be safely transported out of the Holy Land. I wonder if Liu Li and Brother Lv have been transported out?"

While flying, Ye Fan looked at the faint light above his head and pondered.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the Holy Land.

"What's going on? How has the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Holy Land become so sparse, almost no different from that in the forest?"

"Not only that, the energy fluctuations around the Holy Land have also stopped."

"Could it be that after the young supreme of Huaxia passed the life and death test and received the inheritance, all the Formations in the Holy Land ceased on their own?"

...

Just as Ye Fan left the bottom of the Holy Land Mountain Range, numerous young talents at the entrance of the Holy Land again noticed the changes and started discussing.

The chatter of the young talents filled his ears as Damon, sensing the change in the Holy Land, walked towards the entrance with a stern face and cold aura.

Clearly, having learned from the previous lesson, Damon no longer rashly barged into the Holy Land to avoid being sent flying out by the Formation again and losing face.

Swoosh!

As Damon moved, everyone simultaneously looked towards him, waiting for the answer to reveal itself.

The next moment, under everyone's gaze, Damon stepped into the Holy Land, and his figure was clearly visible!

"The Formation of the Holy Land has disappeared!"

Seeing this scene, the same thought emerged in everyone's mind.

Because they knew very well that if the Formation of the Holy Land hadn't disappeared, Damon, being a mid-stage War God, couldn't have entered. Even if Damon did enter, they wouldn't be able to see, only illusions would be visible!

"Heh!"

Successfully entering the Holy Land, Damon was pleased in his heart, a sinister smile appearing at the corner of his mouth, then he stomped his foot on the ground!

Boom—

With a dull sound, the ground cracked, Damon propelled himself with Gang Qi, rising into the air, and the aura of a mid-stage War God spread outward with his body as the center.

At the same time, he used mental perception to sense everything in the Holy Land, trying to fish out Ye Fan!

"Little pest, I finally caught you!"

Soon, Damon sensed Ye Fan's aura, and a cold sneer escaped his lips as he swiftly sped towards the crack in the Holy Land's great hall.

"Ye Zi, there's an old middle-stage War God outside the Holy Land who wants to kill you. Hurry and escape..."

Seeing Damon flying with murderous intent towards the direction of the Holy Land's great hall, Lv Zhan was anxious, he energized his Qi Yun Dantian and shouted hoarsely, to warn Ye Fan and urge him to run away.

Whew!

Before Lv Zhan could finish his sentence, Damon suddenly turned around and waved out a Gang Qi, transforming it into a large hand shooting towards Lv Zhan.

Swoosh!

Lv Zhan's face changed, Gang Qi surged beneath his feet as he attempted to dodge.

Smack!

However—

Before Lv Zhan could move, the Gang Qi palm roared in like swatting a fly, slapping him to the ground and shattering his Protective Aura.

"Pfft—"

A human-shaped deep pit formed underground, and Lv Zhan lay convulsing on the ground, his flesh and blood burst, bones broken, organs shattered, blood gushing out ferociously, blinding red!

"Lv... Brother Lv!"

Su Liuli, who was very worried about Ye Fan's safety, was shocked by the sight of Lv Zhan covered in blood, her face changed color immediately, and hurriedly rushed over.

"I... I'm fine, quickly... quickly let Ye Zi escape! He... he... is no... match for Damon..."

Lv Zhan spat blood, gasping for breath, struggling to speak to Su Liuli.

As soon as he finished speaking, Lv Zhan's head slumped, and he fainted directly.

The earlier hit had dealt him severe injuries!

Seeing this, Su Liuli's face changed, she quickly released a Gang Qi, transforming it into a large net to scoop up Lv Zhan, then took out a Nirvana Pill and fed it to him.

After doing all this, Su Liuli was about to energize her Dantian and shout loudly to warn Ye Fan but noticed Damon came to a halt.

"Little pest, I've already found you. You can't hide or escape, so just come out and die obediently!"

In the sky, Damon stepped on Gang Qi, stood with hands behind his back, looking down at the crack beneath, sneering without end.

"Mid-stage War God?"

Hearing this, Ye Fan slightly narrowed his eyes.