

Y Master 881

Chapter 881 - Collecting the Corpse!

Under the watchful eyes of all, Chu Xuanji stood up straight.

Just like before!

But unlike before, now he stands up straight because of Ye Fan!

"Hoo~"

Xu Tianqi coldly swept his gaze over Chu Xuanji, then took a deep breath. His mood calmed a bit, but he still seemed unable to accept this reality.

He flashed out of the crowd, casually setting up a Soundproof Array. Then he raised his wrist and used the special communicator on it to contact Xu Wudao, wanting to know the specific details.

"Grand... Grandfather..."

The call connected quickly, and Xu Wudao's voice came from the receiver, sounding slightly somber but without anger, only self-blame.

Obviously, he was very aware that Xu Tianqi contacted him at this time, likely knowing about his clash with Ye Fan.

"Wudao, this is the first time since you were young that you've shown signs of self-blame."

Noticing the self-blame in Xu Wudao's voice, Xu Tianqi sighed, saying, "But, to talk about it, it's not surprising since this is your first failure in life..."

"I did not lose!"

Xu Wudao interrupted, fists clenched, his face filled with reluctance.

"Alright, you did not lose. This is just your first major setback in life." Xu Tianqi sighed.

"I admit I did not expect his physical strength to be so strong, but if I had used my full force at the beginning, he wouldn't have stood a chance!" Xu Wudao said solemnly, filled with confidence.

"I heard you were completely beaten in physical combat by that kid. How strong is his physical power?" Xu Tianqi asked, curious.

"Speaking solely of physical strength, he should be the first among the young generation."

Although Xu Wudao felt regretful and self-blaming, he was confident in his own strength but also acknowledged Ye Fan's strong physique, making a judgment, "I checked the clan's notes, throughout the Ancient Cultivation World, strong people with the surname Zhang are not many, among them, one is most famous, known as the Tyrant, famous for his extraordinary physique.

The strong person with the surname Zhang from the Holy Land on the Australia Continent should be that Tyrant. The kid likely gained a significant encounter through the Tyrant's test, strengthening his body!"

"That seems right." Xu Tianqi agreed with this inference.

"So what if his physical strength is outstanding?"

Xu Wudao said gritting his teeth, "Grandfather, don't worry, once I recover, I will go kill him, wash away this humiliation!"

As the words fell, anger and hatred surged back onto Xu Wudao's face!

Originally, he intended to teach Ye Fan a lesson, establish his prestige, prove he was the true Young Supreme of Huaxia, while powerfully responding to the geniuses of the other Five Great Alliances, a plan with dual benefits!

But now, all his plans have turned into bubbles, not only was he beaten by Ye Fan, he fled after losing...

As he himself said, this was extreme shame!

"No."

Xu Tianqi could feel Xu Wudao's anger and hatred, knowing as well that this matter would greatly affect Xu Wudao's future cultivation, but he did not agree.

"Why... why? Are you afraid Yan will come after me?"

Xu Wudao's tone had an edge of dissatisfaction, "Competitions among peers, if that kid dies in battle, Chu Xuanji won't intervene, and Yan surely won't either. Besides, taking a thousand steps back, even if Yan comes for me, is our Xu Family afraid of him?!"

"Wudao, you misunderstood me. I'm not stopping you from killing him, just want you to wait until the Hidden God List competition to make a move." Xu Tianqi said.

"Why?" Xu Wudao was puzzled.

"I just ran into Chu Xuanji. To be precise, he's now less than a hundred meters away from me." Xu Tianqi indirectly gave the answer.

To him, the news just delivered felt like Chu Xuanji publicly slapped him, making him extremely embarrassed!

"Heh, seems Chu Xuanji was quite spirited earlier, let him savor that first, when the Hidden God List competition comes, I'll kill his disciple in front of him!" Xu Wudao understood, changing his plan, deciding to act during the Hidden God List competition.

"Hmm, quickly recover your injuries, also, make sure not to act before the competition begins to avoid exposure, I'll be waiting for you at the Russian Alliance."

Xu Tianqi instructed briefly, then ended the call without waiting for Xu Wudao's response, retracting the Soundproof Array.

Xu Wudao maneuvered the Ancient War Chariot, descending onto an unknown mountain below, preparing to recover before heading to the Russian Alliance.

Meanwhile.

A hundred meters away, Jiang Yurong had also snapped back from the shock.

Like Xu Tianqi, she couldn't accept this fact. She too used the special communicator on her wrist to contact Jiang Ying.

"Grand... Grandmother, that beast ruined all my cultivation; I want to kill him! Help me kill him!!"

At Ao Xiang Villa, Jiang Ying awoke from unconsciousness again but didn't get up, lying on the ground, yelling hoarsely like a madwoman.

"Your Dantian is completely ruptured? The Qi Vortex completely dissipated?"

Jiang Yurong asked unwillingly. If Jiang Ying's Dantian wasn't completely destroyed and the Qi Vortex had not dissipated, her strength could be restored.

"Ruined! He ruined all my cultivation! Help me kill him! Kill him!!"

Jiang Ying screamed heart-wrenchingly, her eyes bloodshot as she stared at Ye Fan not far away, like an evil ghost from the underworld coming to the mortal world to claim the life of her enemy.

The words of Jiang Ying, filled with hatred, rang in Ye Fan's ears. Yet, Ye Fan didn't make any move to teach Jiang Ying a lesson, nor did he say anything, or even glance at Jiang Ying. He completely ignored Jiang Ying's existence!

Lv Zhan and the others watched Jiang Ying with a numb expression, as if watching a monkey jumping and shrieking about wanting to eat a lion—utterly absurd.

"Pfft—"

This scene deeply wounded Jiang Ying and trampled her last shred of dignity. She shivered all over and spat out another mouthful of blood mist, completely passing out.

"Little... Little Ying!"

Upon hearing the sound of Jiang Ying vomiting blood, Jiang Yurong called loudly, but got no response. Instantly, she glared at Chu Xuanji angrily, murderous intent surging as she exclaimed, "Chu Xuanji, your disciple wounded my Little Ying for no reason, crippled her cultivation, and now Little Ying's life is uncertain—You must give me an explanation for this!"

"What do you mean for no reason? Your good-for-nothing granddaughter not only caused trouble at the villa of the Xuanji disciple but also injured dozens of ordinary people there. She purely deserved it!"

Without waiting for Chu Xuanji to speak, Lv Yuan sneered in response. He had already made contact with Lv Yuan and learned all the details of the incident.

"Lv Yuan, shut up!"

Jiang Yurong shouted angrily, murderous intent bursting out, looking ready to strike at any moment.

"What? Old Granny Jiang, are you thinking of making a move?"

Lv Yuan responded coldly, raising the Big Halberd, pointing it across the air at Jiang Yurong, his body filled with war intent.

"I've said before, in the struggles of the same generation, if my disciple is killed, we willingly accept it, and vice versa!"

Chu Xuanji spoke, squinting as he stared at Jiang Yurong, articulating each word slowly, "What explanation do you still want? Do you intend to personally kill my disciple?"

"Jiang Yurong, would you dare say such words if Brother Xuanji's strength had not been impaired?"

Upon hearing this, Lv Yuan put away the Big Halberd, looking mockingly at Jiang Yurong, then he declared to Chu Xuanji, "Brother Xuanji, if the Jiang family dares to bully the young with their elders, the Lv family will definitely strike the Jiang family at all costs to seek justice for Xiao Fan!"

"The Assassin Alliance too!"

"And the Wu Sect!"

"Even though the Tian Shan Sword Sect is weak, they will also contribute a bit of power!"

Following this, Killing Emperor Ye Feng, Sect Leader Wushan of Wu Sect and Sect Leader Cang Bo of Tian Shan Sword Sect spoke one after another, expressing strong support for Chu Xuanji.

Bam!

Jiang Yurong was taken aback by these words, despite her extreme anger, if several major forces simultaneously struck the Jiang family, the Jiang family wouldn't be able to withstand it!

"Heh, how impressive you all are!"

At this moment, Xu Tianqi returned to Jiang Yurong's side and said coldly, "The Jiang family is an ally of the Xu family. If you want to strike the Jiang family, are you declaring war against both the Jiang and Xu families?"

"Senior Xu, what they just said is based on certain conditions and is not a declaration of war."

Facing the fierce Xu Tianqi, Yan raised an eyebrow, also exhibiting a strong posture, "Furthermore, if the Jiang family bullies the young, targets Xiao Fan, I will personally go to the Jiang family before anyone else even acts!"

"Yan, it seems you really are protecting that kid behind the scenes as rumored!" Xu Tianqi narrowed his eyes at Yan, his tone terrifyingly deep.

"Without rules, there can be no square or circle, I am merely upholding the rules of the Hua Xia Cultivation World!" Yan replied solemnly.

"Heh, such fine rules!"

Xu Tianqi sneered, then said, "Don't worry, to kill that kid, the Jiang family doesn't need to act, my clan's Wudao is enough!"

"Senior Xu, are you sure you want this?"

Yan asked with a frown, from the depth of his heart, considering the big picture, he didn't want Xu Wudao and Ye Fan to engage in a life-and-death battle, nor did he want the Hua Xia Cultivation World to fall into civil strife and possibly break apart.

"Chu Xuanji, you have fallen to a state of worthlessness, appearing so openly because you believe your disciple can bring you pride!"

Xu Tianqi completely ignored Yan's words, fixating on Chu Xuanji as he enunciated each word, "Indeed, today, your disciple has brought you pride! But... prepare yourself to collect his corpse after the Hidden God List competition!"

Hmm?!

Seeing Xu Tianqi disregard Yan's warnings, speaking such words, the eight elders, including Zhou Qingyun and Kunlun Great Elder, stirred inwardly.

They understood, Xu Tianqi was determined to let Xu Wudao kill Ye Fan!

"Chu Xuanji's disciple is certainly doomed!"

Realizing this, they also thought of the peerless geniuses from the other Five Great Alliances who had strong-voiced commitments to kill Ye Fan, all arriving at this conclusion.

"I want to personally witness his destruction in both body and spirit!"

Jiang Yurong said viciously, sharing Zhou Qingyun and others' opinions, believing that in this Hidden God List contest, Ye Fan was destined for death with no chance of survival.

Meanwhile, Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, Wushan, and Cang Bo, all frowned and worriedly watched Chu Xuanji.

Today, Ye Fan's performance proved his strength, surprising them, but they didn't think Ye Fan could single-handedly defeat six peerless geniuses regarded as the future saviors!

"We shall see who collects the corpse!"

Chu Xuanji responded coldly.

Chapter 882 - Gathering of Geniuses (Part 1)

The name of Lake Baikal originates from the ancient Sushen language "Lake Bhai'er," called "Beihai" during the Han Dynasty. It is located in the southern part of East and West Siberia, in the Russian Alliance, and is the oldest lake in the world, the seventh largest in the world, and crescent-shaped.

A song called "By the Lake Baikal" once became wildly popular across the entire Jiangnan region, making this beautiful lakeside known to many Chinese people.

For those in the cultivation world, Lake Baikal is almost universally known.

Because every Global Hidden Talent List Tournament is held fifty kilometers away in the Bei Hai Canyon.

Within Bei Hai Canyon, there is a sacred site left by the ancient cultivation realm, extremely mysterious, and never open to the public outside of the Hidden God List Tournament.

One day before the Hidden God List Tournament was set to open, Bei Hai Canyon was crowded with people, numbering nearly ten thousand.

Among them, only a small portion were young talents and older cultivators participating in the Hidden God List Tournament.

Most were cultivators from all over the world—coming to watch the Hidden God List Tournament!

"Why is it that the sacred site in Bei Hai Canyon only opens during the Hidden God List Tournament?"

A sword-using cultivator curiously asked. He was visiting for the first time and knew very little about the sacred site in Bei Hai Canyon.

"Young man, is this your first time here?"

An elderly man looked at the young sword-wielding cultivator with a smile.

"Yes, sir, do you know?" asked the young sword-using cultivator.

"Of course I do."

The elder stroked his beard with an enigmatic expression, "The sacred site in Bei Hai Canyon was passed down from the ancient cultivation realm and was discovered two hundred years ago, becoming the designated site for martial arts tournaments for the younger generation. The sacred site has its own space, full of endless mutant beasts..."

"Sir, why does the sacred site only open during the Hidden God List Tournament?" the young sword-using cultivator interrupted, asking the question he most wanted to know.

"Let me finish..."

"I say, old man, it's not a secret. Where does this sense of superiority come from?"

Someone nearby couldn't stand it anymore, glared at the old man, then revealed the mystery, "As the old man said, the Bei Hai Holy Land is the designated competition ground for the Hidden God List Tournament. This sacred site requires a key to be opened."

"A key?"

"The so-called Holy Land Key is a massive stele. The stele is an existence surpassing a high-level magic artifact. It contains formations that, when activated, can open the sacred site," the elderly man who spoke earlier said eagerly.

"How magical..."

The young sword-wielding genius was shocked, finding it all utterly incredible.

"The stele contains many formations, and opening the sacred site is just one of them; there are even more amazing things..." the elder no longer feigned an inscrutable demeanor, intending to satisfy the other's curiosity.

However—

This time, before the elder could speak the rest of his words, a cry of surprise rang out.

"The Saint Heir and Holy Maiden of the Dark Council have arrived!"

Shush shush shush shush...

With this voice, eyes turned one after another toward the canyon entrance.

Under everyone's gaze, Doug and Olivia walked into the canyon and quickly headed toward a high platform in the canyon.

The high platform is a gathering place for contestants. At that moment, several contestants had already gathered, mostly older cultivators, with few young contestants. The only eye-catcher was Leng Feng, the direct disciple of Yan!

He is the first and only young contestant from the Huaxia Cultivation World to arrive here, and as of now, he is the most famous and strongest among the young generation of contestants.

However, Doug and Olivia's fame clearly surpassed Leng Feng, causing a much bigger sensation.

"It's said that Doug and Olivia were once slapped away by the supreme genius Andre of the European Union's Huang Jin Family, suffering great humiliation. I never thought they would come to participate in the Hidden God List Tournament. Such courage and resilience are remarkable."

"That's right, Doug was once hailed as the number one of the young generation. Now not only has he lost that title, but he was also slapped away, equivalent to falling from heaven to hell. In this situation, for him to regain his composure and participate in the competition is indeed not easy!"

"I don't think so. The so-called number one of the young generation is a thing of the past! Doug now can't possibly be a match for the six supreme geniuses; coming here will only result in further humiliation!"

...

For a moment, the large canyon filled with chatter. Most people thought Doug was brave, while a few considered him foolish.

Faced with the crowd's discussion, Doug remained calm, seemingly indifferent.

Olivia frowned but said nothing, quietly walking with Doug toward the high platform.

"What's... what's that?"

Shortly, before Doug and Olivia ascended the high platform, another exclamation echoed among the crowd.

In an instant, under everyone's gaze, a large black eagle appeared above the canyon entrance.

The eagle spanned over twenty meters, with a wingspan nearly ten meters, resembling a fighter jet soaring toward them at first glance.

The sudden sight left the cultivators who came to watch the match in the canyon dumbstruck, as well as the contestants on the platform.

"That's the famous Demon Feathered Falcon from the ancient cultivation realm, one of the powerful flying mutant beasts, with wings both hard and sharp, hence called Demon Feather. I once read about it in a notebook."

After a brief silence, an elder from Huaxia spoke up on the platform. Like other cultivators on the platform, he was an early-stage War God but had cultivated for a long time and recognized the origin of the eagle right away.

"Someone's on the eagle!"

At the same time, people saw figures on the Demon Feathered Falcon and sensed eleven auras, one of which was particularly terrifying, causing heart palpitations.

"The supreme genius Zorro of the Ross family has arrived!"

An older contestant from the American Cultivator Alliance recognized the visitor.

"I've always heard that the Ross family's ancestral skills are related to mutant beasts. Members of that family are naturally close to these creatures. In the ancient cultivation realm, a supreme strongman family member even subdued a mythical beast of the same realm, conquering the world alongside the beast. It seems all of this is true."

Another older contestant from the American Cultivator Alliance spoke up, revealing the Ross family's mysterious veil.

As his voice fell, the Demon Feathered Falcon soared above the canyon.

Zorro stood proudly in a black robe on the back of the Demon Feathered Falcon. Behind him were nine young men, all Early-Stage War Gods, but only one had an aura slightly similar to his.

That was his servant!

"Master Zorro, those two are the Saint Heir and Holy Maiden of the Dark Council." A blond youth behind Zorro saw Doug and Olivia and spoke up proactively.

"Why mention such trash?"

Zorro glanced down at Doug and Olivia and then quickly looked away, scanning the others. He loftily asked, "Has anyone seen the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia?"

"Master Zorro, the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia hasn't been seen, but the disciple of Yan is here!"

On the high stage, an older contestant from the American Cultivator Alliance pointed at Leng Feng and said.

"Don't talk about such useless trash that can be slapped to death with a single hit. I only want to know whether the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia will participate in this Hidden God List tournament?"

Zorro wasn't even interested in looking at Leng Feng, and he asked again.

After coming out of seclusion, he had released a harsh declaration that he would kill Ye Fan to avenge the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World who had died, and he forbade anyone else from intervening, threatening to kill them all—his dominance was at its peak.

Now, having just arrived here, he immediately sought Ye Fan, naturally to fulfill his previous harsh vow.

No one responded; the vast canyon was silent. Leng Feng's face was extremely unsightly, yet he dared not respond.

"Zorro, I didn't expect you to arrive here so early. You put me, the host, to shame."

At that moment, a voice suddenly echoed through the quiet canyon, resonating throughout the sky and lingering for a long time.

The voice fell, and a figure appeared!

A young man flew over through Qi Control Flight, and his aura was not weaker than Zorro's.

Anton!

The supreme genius of the Russian Alliance's Rock Family, one of the six Future Savors!

Whoosh!

Including Zorro, everyone's gaze turned to the young man, and they saw that the young man had a pair of azure wings, which were transformed from Gang Qi.

"Flying... Flying Martial Technique!"

Seeing that pair of wings transformed from Gang Qi, a cultivator exclaimed.

The others didn't speak, but their faces were no less shocked than when Zorro appeared.

This was all because the Flying Martial Technique existed on par with ancient Heavenly Techniques and only existed in the Ancient Cultivation World, having long been lost in the modern cultivation world.

Once a cultivator masters a Flying Martial Technique, they can not only fly with Qi Manipulation before becoming a Mid-stage War God, but after, their speed surpasses opponents of the same realm.

Zorro was not among those shocked, nor was his servant, whose face was also calm.

Apparently, they were long aware of Anton's skills in the Flying Martial Technique.

"It's not that I arrived early, but that you're just not proactive."

Zorro stared gloomily at Anton, his body unintentionally exuding war intent, suggesting the momentum of a rivalry with Anton.

"It does seem I'm a bit lacking in proactivity."

Anton maintained his smile and cast his gaze to the west.

Hmm?

At the same time, Zorro sensed something and looked towards the west.

Below, it took a breath's time for the crowd to sense two auras rapidly approaching the canyon, and they all began looking around.

Very quickly, under everyone's gaze, a golden light shot from the west at an incredible speed.

Gradually, the golden light faded, and two figures appeared in the crowd's view.

The Golden Lion Andre, accompanied by a servant, appeared above the canyon, surrounded by golden Gang Qi, with the golden feather wings on his back particularly eye-catching!

"Uh..."

Even though the crowd had witnessed the might of Zorro and Anton, they were still taken aback by Andre's powerful aura, looking at those High-level Flying Magic Artifact golden feather wings with a stunned silence.

Doug and Olivia were not among them, with the former looking up at Andre with a calm expression and the latter showing intense hatred in her eyes, even clenching her fists!

"Andre, you're here too."

In the high sky, Anton smiled and greeted.

"Yes, we finally meet."

Andre looked at Zorro and Anton, finally stopping his gaze on Anton's azure wings. Though he owned the High-level Flying Magic Artifact golden feather wings, he still harbored a strong desire for the Flying Martial Technique.

"Three more to go."

Anton smiled, shaking his head, implying that Xu Wudao, Mahayana, and Fa'er had yet to arrive.

"In my opinion, once those three arrive, the competition can start, as everyone else has no real reason to participate!"

Andre spoke again, as if stating a matter of course, without showing the slightest arrogance on his face.

Whoosh!

Hearing Andre's seemingly calm yet truly conceited words, those contestants participating in this Hidden God List tournament, young and old, all turned pale!

"The more participants, the more fun it can be, like hunting the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia!"

Zorro sneered, directly treating Ye Fan as prey!

Chapter 883 - Genius Gathering (Part 2)

Andre believed that, apart from the six ancient cultivation family heirs, it was meaningless for anyone else to participate in the competition, highlighting the arrogance of an unparalleled genius.

Meanwhile, Zorro was even more extreme, directly considering other contestants as adding to the fun, and he was fixated on the idea of killing Ye Fan, treating Ye Fan as prey.

This deeply hurt those contestants on the high platform, but whether it was the younger generation of contestants or the older generation, they only dared to feel angry but not speak out.

Except for one person.

Olivia!

When she heard Zorro arrogantly declare to hunt Ye Fan, she first glanced mockingly at Zorro, then whispered to Doug, "I bet he absolutely can't kill Ye Fan."

"What did you say?"

In the sky, Zorro stood on the back of the Demon Feathered Falcon, his gaze as sharp as a knife towards Olivia, the relaxed, mocking smile on his face vanished, replaced by coldness, and a terrifying killing intent erupted like an unsheathed treasure sword, chilling and heart-stopping.

Clearly, although Olivia had lowered her voice, her words were heard by him.

Shuh!

In an instant, the vast Bei Hai Canyon fell silent again, and everyone unanimously turned their eyes towards Olivia.

Olivia's expression was somewhat unpleasant, but thinking of the situation when Andre slapped her that day, she ultimately held back her anger and did not respond.

"Zorro, why get angry with her?"

As the crowd speculated whether Zorro would take action to teach Olivia a lesson, Anton smiled slightly and said, "Huaxia has a saying, 'Facts speak louder than words,' saying more is useless; the results are most important."

"Indeed, why should I wrestle with such trash, I'll just wait for the Evil Emperor's disciple to arrive and kill him directly." Zorro felt that wrestling with Olivia was embarrassing and immediately changed his mind.

"What if he doesn't come?" Andre suddenly interjected.

Huh?

Stunned by Andre's words, both Anton and Zorro were momentarily dazed.

Not only them, but almost all of the contestants and cultivators watching the competition below were also somewhat puzzled and then felt that this possibility was quite likely.

After all, according to the information they obtained, apart from Xu Wudao, the other five unparalleled geniuses had all made ruthless statements, wanting to teach or even kill Ye Fan.

Only three people firmly believed that Ye Fan would definitely come.

Doug, Olivia, Leng Feng!

"Here comes another one."

After a brief silence, Anton first came to his senses and turned his gaze towards the distant skyline.

Zorro and Andre also sensed several auras and looked together.

Soon, the crowd below also sensed it, all looking around, waiting for the arrival to appear.

Gradually, under everyone's watch, an ancient warship aggressively sailed towards the canyon.

On the warship stood a dozen people, all with the aura of Early-Stage War God Realm.

The leading person, wearing a black robe, held a staff embedded with a red Beast Core, exuding an evil and chilling aura.

Fa'er.

The unparalleled genius of the most ancient and mysterious tribe of the African Union, the Elfa Tribe.

Beside Fa'er stood Farro.

Once, he was hailed as the Young Supreme of the African Union.

Now, Fa'er has replaced him.

Apart from Farro, the other people on the warship were all outstanding figures of the younger generation of the African Union.

Compared to the young geniuses from other alliances, they were fortunate.

Thanks to Farro's wise decision at that time, they became temporary allies of Ye Fan, not only leaving the Holy Land of the Australia Continent alive but also gaining quite a few benefits.

Just like the ancient war chariot inherited by the Xu Family, the ancient warship Fa'er and others were riding was also a high-level flying magic artifact, powered by burning essence stones to provide Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, capable of carrying multiple people.

After two breaths, the ancient warship reached the sky above Bei Hai Canyon.

"Welcome the only magician Fa'er."

Just like when Andre arrived earlier, Anton proactively smiled and greeted him, fulfilling the host's duties.

"You guys came quite early."

Fa'er glanced at Zorro, Andre, and Anton, then turned to Farro and said, "Did you see the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia?"

"No." Farro shook his head.

"Did you guys kill the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia?" Fa'er asked Zorro, Andre, and Anton.

"He hasn't come yet." Anton shook his head.

"I've already reserved his head, are you planning to compete with me?" Zorro asked with a sullen expression.

"I said I want to compete with him in magic and see which is stronger, Manipulation Stream or Illusion Technique," Fa'er answered evasively and with hostility.

"Seems like everyone wants to kill him."

Seeing Zorro and Fa'er confront each other, Andre found it very interesting.

Unlike Zorro, he was indifferent to the death of those young geniuses from the European Union and made harsh remarks to kill Ye Fan simply to follow the trend and compete with the others.

"Hmm."

Anton nodded with a smile and then said, "Here comes another one who wants to kill him."

As Anton's words fell, a strong aura appeared in the distance, quickly heading towards Bei Hai Canyon.

The crowd followed the aura with their gaze, and soon saw a monk standing on a golden kasaya, holding a string of ancient Buddha beads, flying in the air.

Mahayana!

The unparalleled genius of the Tianzhu Alliance had also arrived!

"It seems Shijia Mo Ye values him highly, even giving him the kasaya and Buddha beads of the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect."

Seeing Mahayana holding the simple Buddha beads and flying with the kasaya beneath his feet, Anton's eyes shone.

Due to the proximity between the Russian Alliance and Tianzhu, these two alliances have had numerous interactions since ancient times. His family has deep roots with the Tianzhu Buddhism, having been both enemies and allies.

Because of this, he understands the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect thoroughly and immediately recognized the kasaya under Mahayana's feet as a powerful magic artifact from the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect, not only possessing astonishing defensive capabilities but also serving as a flying artifact.

Moreover, the string of Buddha beads is an exceptionally rare treasure, said to be made from the heart of a real Bodhi tree, allowing insight into cultivation and also serving as an offensive magic artifact.

These two magic artifacts have symbolized the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect, passed down through generations, and every time they appear, they incite bloody storms.

"Isn't everyone the same?"

Andre laughed, for the golden feather wings and the golden spear on his body were treasures passed down through the Huang Jin Family.

Similarly, the black axe in Anton's hand, the gloves Zorro wore, and the staff in Farro's hand, all were ancestral treasures from their respective families.

"Did you kill the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia?"

Soon, Mahayana flew on the kasaya in the air above Bei Hai Canyon, completely ignoring the crowd below, and asked Anton and the other four from a distance.

"He's not here yet."

Anton chuckled bitterly and said, "To be precise, none of us can be sure if he'll come."

"I've reserved his head. If he arrives, I'll be the first to slash him," Zorro reiterated with an extremely assertive attitude.

"Is that so?"

Mahayana gave Zorro a cold glance, clearly dismissive.

"What do you mean?" Zorro's face turned cold, and his tone became deeper.

"Let's wait until he arrives to talk about it."

Seeing the two about to argue, Anton spoke again to mediate, acting as a peacemaker.

Although he had promised his grandfather to win the top prize in the Hidden God List competition, he hoped to do so with his strength openly, not by winning when others were injured or unexpected events occurred.

Otherwise, the championship's value would be greatly diminished!

"By the way, I remembered something. Xu Wudao once said, if the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia chose to follow him, he would guarantee their safety."

Suddenly, an idea struck Andre as he recalled the words Xu Wudao said when he came out of retreat. He looked at the group with interest and said, "What if he chooses to follow Xu Wudao? What then?"

"Kill!"

Zorro was the first to speak, his attitude resolute.

"No one can stop me from having a magic skill contest with him," Farro indirectly stated his stance.

"His sins can only be redeemed by death!" Mahayana said coldly.

"Zorro, as you said, I suddenly find this interesting; I truly look forward to Xu Wudao and the Evil Emperor's disciple arriving soon," Andre said with a playful look.

Huh?

As soon as he spoke, he distinctly sensed nine auras rapidly approaching.

Not just him, Zorro, Anton, Farro, and Mahayana all sensed it as well.

"They've arrived!"

This discovery stirred their hearts, and they immediately looked towards the auras, ready for action, eager to fight.

Clearly, if Ye Fan was among the arrivals, they would be the first to make a move!

The crowd below also became somewhat restless again, looking into the distance.

Soon, under their gaze, the Xu Family's ancient war chariot came rushing through.

Xuwan stood proudly at the forefront of the ancient war chariot, holding a black spear, with the eight young geniuses who had previously followed him standing behind.

The day Xu Wudao was defeated by Ye Fan in a physical fight, he fled due to insufficient Gang Qi in his body, retreating to a mountain near Donghai to recover his wounds.

Believing firmly that Xu Wudao could defeat Ye Fan with a full effort and heeding the advice of family and sect elders, those eight young geniuses chose to continue following Xu Wudao, contacting him through a special communicator, and arrived here together once Xu Wudao finished healing.

"Xu Wudao, did the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia choose not to follow you?"

Although Anton had never met Ye Fan, he'd seen his photo. Noticing Ye Fan wasn't on the chariot, he was the first to ask.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

...

As Anton's words left his mouth, all the other top geniuses, as well as the crowd below, turned their gazes to the ancient war chariot, waiting for Xu Wudao's answer.

Noticing the many gazes, the eight young geniuses following Xu Wudao inexplicably thought of Ye Fan thrashing Xu Wudao, wearing strange expressions.

Yet Xu Wudao remained expressionless, acting unaffected: "No."

"Will he come?"

Anton and the five other extraordinary geniuses asked in unison.

Will he?

Before Xu Wudao could answer, Anton and the five other extraordinary geniuses felt something, simultaneously looking towards the canyon entrance.

Two breaths later, the crowd below also sensed something and all looked up.

A moment later, seven figures appeared in their vision.

The person leading them was Ye Fan!

Chapter 884 - Slapped to Death!

Ye Fan has arrived!

When Anton and the other five absolute geniuses were concerned about whether Ye Fan would participate in the Hidden God List competition, Ye Fan, along with Su Liuli and others, arrived at the entrance of Bei Hai Canyon.

"The... the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia really dares to come?!"

As Ye Fan appeared, someone immediately recognized him and exclaimed.

The exclamations spread, and in the canyon, whether those cultivators participating in the competition or those who came to watch, were all stunned.

Because Ye Fan was wearing the Ghost Ring, they couldn't sense his aura's strength or weakness. But in their view, Anton and the other five absolute geniuses had threatened to kill Ye Fan, and Xu Wudao also didn't protect Ye Fan, so Ye Fan coming here was akin to courting death!

Doug, Olivia, and Leng Feng were not among them. Their expressions were very calm, as everything was as they anticipated; Ye Fan, by nature, would never be too scared to come.

Zoom!

Meanwhile, in the sky, Mahayana took the lead, his golden robe flashing beneath his feet, whistling towards Ye Fan at great speed, like a golden light.

Zoom!

Andre was not far behind. His arms shook, and the golden wings on his back flashed, likewise transforming into a golden light rushing toward Ye Fan.

Anton also moved. He exerted full force in triggering flying martial techniques, the blue wings on his back flashing as he closely followed Andre.

"His head is mine!"

Zorro shouted, and the Demon Feathered Falcon beneath his feet flapped its wings fiercely, stirring a gale as he chased Anton, Andre, and Mahayana swiftly.

"Hmph!"

Fa'er coldly snorted, and the ancient warship beneath his feet shook, transforming into a black light that instantly surpassed the few in front, appearing foremost.

At this moment, he exhibited the large flying artifact's advantage to its fullest!

Meanwhile, Xu Wudao, who also possessed a large flying artifact, pondered briefly and chose not to move but to wait and see.

Hmm?

Ye Fan stopped at the canyon's entrance.

He clearly sensed the killing intent from the five absolute geniuses, but he was not afraid at all, merely squinting his eyes slightly.

Not only him, but Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi also sensed something, and they all tightly gripped their magic artifacts, ready to act at any time.

"The disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia is finished!"

Seeing this scene, in the canyon, whether the contestants participating in the competition or the cultivators who came to watch, all made such a judgment.

Even Leng Feng and Olivia thought the same!

Although Leng Feng was sure Ye Fan would come, he didn't believe Ye Fan had the strength to resist several absolute geniuses.

While Olivia believed Ye Fan's strength wasn't weaker than the six absolute geniuses, she felt that at this moment, with five absolute geniuses attacking Ye Fan, it was tantamount to sentencing Ye Fan to death.

"How... how could they do this?!"

While believing Ye Fan would surely die, Olivia was filled with indignation. She wanted to assist Ye Fan but knew that acting would be like throwing an egg against a stone, not only failing to help but instead getting herself killed.

"They are all arrogant, and absolutely won't act together."

Doug spoke, like Olivia, he believed Ye Fan's strength wasn't weaker than the six absolute geniuses and that Anton, Zorro, Fa'er, Andre, and Mahayana would not act together.

"Damn it, Fa'er, don't forget my words. If anyone strikes first to kill him, I'll send them to Hell!"

As if to confirm Doug's judgment, when Fa'er controlled the ancient warship to hover over the canyon entrance, Zorro spoke again, his tone low and icy.

When the voice fell, Zorro's gaze was as sharp as a knife, locking onto Fa'er, his killing intent ramping up, as if warning Fa'er that if he dared act against Ye Fan first, there'd be a life-or-death battle between them ahead of time.

"Hmph!"

Fa'er was indifferent to Zorro's threat and instead coldly snorted, intending to trigger a magic attack on Ye Fan.

Hmm?!

In the next moment, before Fa'er could strike, he again sensed another intense killing intent locking onto him.

"He insulted Tianzhu Buddhism grievously sins, he must atone!"

Mahayana coldly stared at Fa'er, warning the same.

Upon hearing Mahayana's words, Fa'er raised his brows slightly but ultimately did not act.

Though extremely arrogant, not fearing the other five absolute geniuses, he knew that if two absolute geniuses acted against him, he would surely die.

He had no need to risk his life for fulfilling past threats to kill Ye Fan!

Fa'er relinquished the chance to strike, while Zorro, Mahayana, Anton, and Andre seized the opportunity to catch up with him, but similarly did not act.

Because they encountered the same issue as Fa'er—if any one of them acted, they'd inevitably face the fury of the others!

"Are you planning to gang up on me?"

At the canyon entrance, Ye Fan looked up at the five, showing no fear, squinting as he asked.

Gang up?!

Upon hearing these two words, everyone in the canyon was astonished.

They stared wide-eyed at Ye Fan, seemingly questioning how the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia dared to be so assertive?

Assertive?

Zorro, Mahayana, Anton, Andre, and Fa'er were equally shocked—they had heard Ye Fan was assertive, but none had expected him to be so fearless in the face of all five!

More than shocked, they were enraged!

They were confident that aside from each other, no one among the younger generation could rival them—the word "gang up" was an insult!

"A humble worm like you, do you think you merit being besieged by five young masters?"

Sensing Zorro's anger, a purple-eyed youth beside him was moved, giving a cold shout, and then turning to Anton, Andre, Fa'er, and Mahayana, said, "Four young masters, an ant like him, whoever strikes can swat him dead, but I think it would sully your hands. Why not let me handle him?"

"I think this proposal is sound. If he can't even defeat Zorro's servant, none of us needs to act."

Andre heard this, smiled and nodded in agreement. He was originally not interested in killing Ye Fan, but was compelled to say or do something as the others had already spoken, lest he appear weak, so he chose to follow suit.

"Then let Sha Ke do it."

Zorro naturally had no objections. If his servant Sha Ke were the one to kill Ye Fan, it would be like killing two birds with one stone for him. He would both avenge the fallen genius of the American Alliance and indirectly prove his own strength.

"I have no objections."

Anton shrugged, his peripheral vision sweeping over Sha Ke, a hint of envy in his eyes.

He could sense that although Sha Ke's strength was inferior to the five of them, he was already strong enough compared to other young people, even to the point of being terrifying.

He had always wished to have such a servant, but had never succeeded.

Mahayana and Fa'er remained silent, which counted as acquiescence. Since both Andre and Anton agreed to let Zorro's servant Sha Ke take action, if they insisted on competing to do it themselves, it would mean they were placing themselves lower than Anton and Andre!

"Please wait a moment, young masters, I will go down and decapitate him now!"

Seeing this, Sha Ke was delighted, quickly bowed, and then flashed, leaping down from the Demon Feathered Falcon.

"Pa!"

Sha Ke jumped down from the air, stomping on a large tree at the entrance of the canyon.

"Crash——"

The tree fell with a crash, Sha Ke neutralized the force, landed gracefully, and stopped about a hundred meters away from Ye Fan and the others, just within the attack range of an Early-Stage War God.

"You lowly worm, tell me, how would you like to die?"

After landing, Sha Ke did not immediately attack, but instead arrogantly stared at Ye Fan.

As his words fell, he put on his Magic Artifact.

His Magic Artifact was a specially crafted pair of claws, glinting coldly and extremely sharp.

"I had heard before that the Ross family's ancestral skills were related to mutant beasts, and now it seems true—Sha Ke has most likely learned the Ross family's ancestral skills!"

Seeing Sha Ke wear a Magic Artifact resembling beast claws, a veteran contestant from the American Alliance said.

"Sha Ke can use the Ross family's skills; can the Evil Emperor's disciple withstand them?"

Hearing the elder's words, the faces of the people in the canyon filled with anticipation; it seemed they couldn't wait to see the two of them engage in combat.

Meanwhile, in the sky, Zorro and the other four observed Ye Fan like monkeys being teased, eager to see how strong Ye Fan really was, daring to behave so arrogantly in front of them.

"Ha, this bunch of idiots are really self-important, treating Ye Zi like fish on a chopping board is one thing, but sending some random person to deal with Ye Zi is truly ignorant of life and death!"

At the same time, at the entrance of the canyon, Lv Zhan saw that the five great geniuses did not act themselves but sent a servant, and he laughed immediately.

"Do you have a death wish?"

Hearing Lv Zhan's words, Sha Ke was taken aback first, then his entire aura soared, his gaze swept toward Lv Zhan like a knife.

"Ye Zi, this idiot is too arrogant; let me finish him!"

Lv Zhan was not afraid; instead, he wanted to take the initiative to fight.

"Brother Lv, they're coming for me; let me handle this."

Ye Fan shook his head, then without further words, walked straight towards Sha Ke.

"Since you all want to die, I'll fulfill your wish, one at a time!"

Sha Ke sneered, then fully activated the Gang Qi within his body, his aura climbing step by step, and the terrifying killing intent surged outward from him as the center.

Pa!

Immediately, just as Sha Ke's aura peaked, he suddenly stomped hard on the ground.

Crash——

The ground exploded instantly, and Sha Ke used the rebound force, shooting towards Ye Fan like an arrow.

"Die!!"

In the blink of an eye, Sha Ke reached Ye Fan, the whole person leaping into the air like a hunting falcon, and his right hand swung out, turning into an eagle's claw targeting Ye Fan's head!

In an instant, Gang Qi surged within Sha Ke's body, madly pouring into the beast claw on his right hand, and the beast claw turned into a beam of white light!

One claw strike produced countless claw shadows, enveloping Ye Fan, leaving him nowhere to hide!

Swish!

Facing Sha Ke's fierce attack, Ye Fan did not halt his footsteps, raised his right hand, and suddenly swung out a slap.

"Crash——"

"Bang!"

The next moment, two sounds almost simultaneously rang out.

Ye Fan's slap shattered Sha Ke's Beast Claw Artifact to pieces, and then, with undiminished momentum, it struck Sha Ke's head.

"Puff——"

Sha Ke's head exploded violently, with scalding hot blood shooting skyward, like a blooming blood flower!

One slap!

Ye Fan's seemingly casual slap directly blew up Sha Ke's head!

This result shocked everyone!

For a moment, the entire canyon was quiet, with only the sound of "sizzle" echoing.

It was the sound of blood scattering in the wind...

Chapter 885 - The Truth Revealed, Everyone Shocked!

The blood rain fell, but Ye Fan stood proudly below, his entire body stained with not a drop of blood. All the blood that fell on him was shaken off by the surging Gang Qi, disappearing into nothingness.

The scene froze, time stopped.

Whether it was the six supreme talents in the sky, or the contestants and spectators in the canyon below, all stared wide-eyed at Ye Fan's proud figure, filled with disbelief.

"How did Zorro's servant, Sha Ke, die?"

After a brief silence, a young sword-wielding cultivator couldn't help but ask.

He was someone who loved gossip.

Earlier, upon his arrival at Bei Hai Canyon, he had been investigating everything about it.

Just now, because he was too weak, he couldn't see how Ye Fan attacked. He only saw Sha Ke charge at Ye Fan and then his head exploded, turning into a pile of flesh and blood!

Not only him, but more than ninety percent of the people in the canyon also didn't see the process of Ye Fan killing Sha Ke. At this moment, hearing his question, they all snapped out of their shock, listened attentively, and looked around for someone who knew the details.

"The Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple slapped Sha Ke's head to pieces; it's simply unbelievable!"

On a high platform in the canyon, an elder participating in the Hidden God List competition explained, his tone filled with shock.

If it weren't for seeing Sha Ke's headless corpse lying there, he wouldn't have believed it was true!

"A slap?!"

Upon hearing the elder's words, the cultivators, including the young sword-wielder who hadn't seen how Ye Fan killed Sha Ke, were stunned.

They opened their eyes wide, staring at Ye Fan in disbelief, as if asking: Could the disciple of the Huaxia Evil Emperor really be this powerful?

"Rumors outside say the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple's martial arts battle power is average, with his trump card being the Flying Knife Assassination Technique. Now, he casually slapped Zorro's servant Sha Ke's head off—what's going on? Are the rumors false?"

Another elder spoke up. He was from the American Cultivator Alliance. Although it was his first time seeing Ye Fan, he had long heard Ye Fan's name like thunder, knowing many of Ye Fan's deeds, even that Ye Fan's trump card was the Flying Knife Assassination Technique.

As for Sha Ke...

In his eyes, at this moment, besides the six supreme talents in the sky, only Doug, André's servant Carter, and a few others could compare with Sha Ke!

Yet Ye Fan casually slapped Sha Ke's head off...

This... the shock it brought him was beyond words, making him believe the outside rumors were wrong; otherwise, nothing else could explain it!

"The martial arts cultivation of the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple has broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm!"

"Yes, his martial arts cultivation has broken through, plus his body is extraordinarily strong, which is why he could casually slap Sha Ke to death!"

Two more people spoke up. They had both participated in the Holy Land trials on the Australian continent, knowing Ye Fan's body was strong. Relating to the previous scene, they made this judgment.

"So that's how it is!"

"The Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple's mere martial arts battle power is terrifying. If he combines martial arts attacks with the Flying Knife Assassination Technique's trump card, he probably wouldn't be weaker than those six supreme talents, right?"

With the mystery unraveled, those curious cultivators had a sudden realization, but then had new questions.

There was no answer.

On the high platform of the canyon, Leng Feng's expression was very complex.

In the Qing bang competition, he was beaten down by Ye Fan in public, losing face and suffering the biggest blow of his life.

After the Qing bang competition, he was depressed for a while. Then he turned his anger into motivation, went into seclusion, practiced hard, and broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm.

Upon leaving seclusion, he heard about Ye Fan's deeds on the Australian continent, felt stimulated once again, and continued to cultivate in seclusion, focusing intently on mastering the Yanhuang Fist.

To this day, he has a deep understanding of the Yanhuang Fist, believing his strength would not be much weaker than Ye Fan's.

However—

Reality is very cruel!

Although he doesn't know whether Ye Fan could match the six supreme talents, he knows that Sha Ke's strength is no weaker than his!

This means, if he were the one attacking instead, he would also have his head slapped off by Ye Fan, without suspense!

"As I judged, Ye Fan is not weaker than those six guys!"

Olivia also spoke, her tone somewhat excited, whether due to confirming her judgment, or witnessing once again Ye Fan's strength growth.

"Hmm."

Doug gently nodded, agreeing with Olivia, but his expression was somewhat complex.

Once, he was hailed as the first of the young generation. In the first global cultivation conference, he had loftily told Ye Fan that Ye Fan could challenge him when breaking through to the Early-Stage War God Realm!

Later, during the Holy Land trials in Australia, Ye Fan showed great strength, but he always believed that Ye Fan's real combat power relied heavily on magical artifacts, not much stronger than him in terms of real strength.

But now, he had to admit, Ye Fan not only surpassed him long ago, but also left him far behind!

Not only Doug, but also Fa'er and Zuma, who were once hailed alongside him as young supremes, had complicated expressions—they all saw the gap between themselves and Ye Fan!

"Haha, initially I thought this guy wasn't worth dealing with. Now it seems, I was wrong. With the strength he just demonstrated and the unseen secret technique attacks, perhaps he truly has the qualifications to be our opponent."

High in the sky, André was the first to speak.

Back then, he had slapped Doug and Olivia off with one palm, subjectively judged Ye Fan's strength, and lost interest in clashing with Ye Fan.

At that time, he felt that actively seeking a fight with Ye Fan was degrading.

Later on, due to other supreme talents declaring that they would kill Ye Fan, he followed suit, but he didn't take it seriously deep down, thinking killing Ye Fan was no different from slaughtering a chicken.

Until this moment, he only realized he was wrong, and very wrong!

Doug and Olivia's strength could not be compared to Ye Fan at all!

Just now, even if he let his servant Carter make a move, the result would definitely have been the same as Sha Ke's—slapped to death by Ye Fan!

"I don't care if he can be our opponent, I'm only interested in his secret magic technique attack. Since Zorro's servant died in battle, let me spar with him in magic, to see whether Manipulation Stream or Illusion Technique is stronger!"

The strength Ye Fan displayed just now also shocked Farro greatly, but it was merely a shock. He did not have a trace of fear, instead, he was excited like a hunter who had found a powerful prey.

"Damn it! Farro, don't fight me for this, I must kill him with my own hands!"

After Zorro's initial surprise, he became thoroughly furious, his entire body bursting with killing intent. As he spoke, he violently urged the Gang Qi within him, his imposing aura rapidly rising, preparing to strike.

"Your servant has already attacked on your behalf, you have no chance to make a move!"

Mahayana said coldly, his attitude very clear, and he left Zorro no face at all.

"Bastard! Mahayana, do you want to fight with me?" Zorro, upon hearing this, stared angrily at Mahayana, filled with war intent.

"I don't mind defeating you and then going to kill that sinner!" Mahayana met Zorro's gaze coldly, not regarding him at all.

Hmm?

Seeing Zorro and Mahayana about to fight, Farro, who had planned to strike first, was slightly stunned, then gave up the idea and decided to wait until after Mahayana and Zorro had clashed.

Anton originally wanted to speak again to act as a mediator.

However—

Before he could speak, down below at the canyon entrance, Lv Zhan saw Zorro, Farro, and Mahayana about to fight for the chance to be the first to strike Ye Fan, couldn't help but laugh, "Hey, these idiots see Ye Zi make a move, yet still dare to be so arrogant and reckless.

Should I tell them that before coming here, Ye Zi had beaten Xu Wudao senseless, and only then will they restrain themselves??"

Beaten Xu Wudao senseless?!

Hearing Lv Zhan's words, the vast Bei Hai Canyon fell silent once more.

Shocked emotions appeared on everyone's faces once again to varying degrees.

"You...you said he beat Xu Wudao senseless?"

In the sky, Andre was shocked and asked without thinking.

Even though he had just seen Ye Fan slap Sha Ke's head to pieces, and knew Ye Fan had the Flying Knife Assassination Technique as a trump card, he simply couldn't believe Ye Fan could beat Xu Wudao senseless!

After all, Xu Wudao was the most mysterious and ancient heir of the Xu Family in Huaxia, and like the five of them, was chosen as the future Savior, receiving cultivation resources unimaginable to ordinary cultivators from a young age.

In such a situation, even if Xu Wudao's strength was weaker than the five of them, it would not be that much weaker!

Since Ye Fan beat Xu Wudao senseless, it meant his strength far surpassed Xu Wudao's, even surpassing theirs!

Moreover, Xu Wudao's strength might not even be weaker than theirs!

How could Andre not be shocked?

Not only was he shocked, but Anton, Mahayana, Zorro, and Farro were as well!

Even Mahayana and Zorro's war intent waned, turning their gazes to Lv Zhan, waiting for him to speak again.

At the same time, in the canyon, including Doug and Olivia, everyone looked at Lv Zhan with faces full of doubt.

"Is this strange?"

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Lv Zhan asked back, then glanced at Xu Wudao in the distant sky, "If you don't believe me, you can go ask Xu Wudao!"

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

...

In the next moment, gazes moved away from Lv Zhan, shifting towards the ancient chariot floating in the sky.

On the ancient chariot, the eight young geniuses following Xu Wudao all had strange expressions and did not dare to speak, while Xu Wudao's face was livid!

"Could...could it be true?"

Seeing this scene, a stormy wave surged in the hearts of everyone present, including the five extraordinary geniuses.

Only Ye Fan was calm.

He stepped forward again, leading Su Liuli and the others into the canyon.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

For a moment, the sound of footsteps echoed through the canyon.

This time.

No one dared to stop!

Chapter 886 - A Dragon Has a Reverse Scale, Touch It and You Die!

Ye Fan led Su Liuli and others into the canyon, everyone looked at Xu Wudao, waiting for Xu Wudao to speak.

In the sky, Xu Wudao's face was exceptionally grim!

As the most mysterious and ancient heir of the Huaxia Xu Family, like the five people including Zorro, he was chosen by the family from a young age to become one of the future Savors, cultivated to the maximum with all resources, achieving the extreme in every realm, he is the true king of the young generation!

All of this made him very confident, even arrogant!

Arrogant, he was not afraid of the other five peerless geniuses at all, and was even unhappy because Ye Fan was hailed as the young Supreme of Huaxia, aggressively declaring that as long as Ye Fan followed him, he could ensure Ye Fan's safety.

Ye Fan ignored him, which made him extremely furious, but he restrained himself very much. Only after painstakingly occupying the moral high ground did he make a move against Ye Fan.

That day, he wanted to defeat and humiliate Ye Fan with strong dominance under the premise of occupying the moral high ground, to vent his anger, and at the same time strongly respond to the other five peerless geniuses, achieving the purpose of killing two birds with one stone.

But ideals were high, and reality was rough!

Because of his arrogance, he conceitedly wanted to defeat Ye Fan in the domain of physical body, but ended up being beaten badly, suffering heavy injuries, and later fleeing like a stray dog, eventually escaping in disgrace...

All of this was the greatest humiliation in his life!

Now, Lv Zhan publicly mentioned the incident of him being thrashed by Ye Fan, equating to publicly revealing his wounds, like a sharp knife piercing into his heart, shattering his pride and arrogance, driving him mad with hatred!

However—

Despite being driven insane by anger, Xu Wudao did not strike Lv Zhan, nor did he let it show on his face.

Because he knew very well that the more he acted angry or resentful, the more it would prove that everything Lv Zhan said was true, so he was trying hard to control his emotions and wait for them to stabilize before responding.

"Xu Wudao, is everything that Lv Family kid said true?"

Finally, someone broke the silence in the canyon.

It was Anton!

Although the organizer of this Hidden God List competition was the 'War God Alliance' initiated by Yan, the event was held by the Russian Alliance, so Anton was practically the host.

As the host, he was very familiar with the situation of the contestants, knowing Lv Zhan's background.

"Lord Anton, do you think it's possible?"

Faced with Anton's questioning, Xu Wudao did not get angry under everyone's gaze, but rather calmed down and responded with a question.

"Reason tells me that what that guy said is not true, but..."

Anton stopped deliberately at this point.

He didn't say what followed, but the meaning was clear — if what Lv Zhan said was false, then why did neither you nor your entourage refute it?

"Before coming here, I did indeed have an encounter with the Evil Emperor's disciple and ended up losing to him!"

Xu Wudao spoke again, his voice not loud, but it clearly resonated in everyone's ears.

Swoosh—

Xu Wudao's words were like a bucket of cold water poured into a pot of oil, immediately causing the crowd below to explode.

"Oh my god, Xu Wudao actually really lost to the disciple of the Huaxia Evil Emperor..."

"Xu Wudao is the heir of the Huaxia Xu Family, ranked alongside the other five peerless geniuses, yet his strength is still inferior to the disciple of the Huaxia Evil Emperor. Does it mean that the disciple of the Huaxia Evil Emperor is truly the king of the young generation?"

The crowd below was in complete uproar, whether the participants in the Hidden God List competition or the cultivators who came to watch, all were agitated like they'd been injected with adrenaline, discussing fervently.

Because this news was truly shocking, if spread, it would definitely trigger a huge global tremor in the Cultivation World!

Hearing the discussions of the crowd and recalling the scene where Xu Wudao voluntarily admitted defeat to Ye Fan moments ago, on the high platform, Leng Feng had a look of stupefaction, seemingly numb from the blow.

"I thought he was strong and not weaker than those six guys, but I never thought he would be this powerful!"

Olivia was also stunned for several seconds, then became excited and thrilled.

It seemed, to her, witnessing Ye Fan's strength and the creation of new miracles was an extremely happy event.

"Xu Wudao's words shouldn't be over yet."

Doug stared fixedly at Xu Wudao in the sky, thoughtfully saying.

"Not over?" Olivia was puzzled.

"True geniuses are all proud and arrogant by nature, and Xu Wudao is no exception. If he had truly suffered a complete defeat by Ye Fan a few days ago, it would be nearly impossible for him to admit it so openly in front of so many people right now. Instead, whether he would even have the courage to come here would be a question."

Doug voiced his own insights.

He was once hailed as the number one of the young generation, deeply understanding that the so-called pride and arrogance is actually a double-edged sword, which can both urge oneself to progress and move forward bravely, but also lead to unimaginable blows in meeting setbacks and difficulties.

Anton, Zorro, Andre, Fa'er, and Mahayana, like Doug, believed that Xu Wudao hadn't finished speaking.

After experiencing brief shock, they all stared intently at Xu Wudao, waiting for what he would say next.

In addition to them, there was one more person.

Xue Chou.

He wore a black robe, unnoticed amidst the crowd in the canyon, but his face showed no shock, only indifference.

That indifference seemed to disregard everything in the world!

But at this moment, like Anton and the other four, he was waiting for the rest of Xu Wudao's words.

"The body of the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple is very strong."

Finally, when the clamor reached its peak, Xu Wudao spoke again, his voice not loud yet strangely suppressing all the chatter, and everyone's eyes once again focused on him.

He became the center of attention once more!

"Just in terms of physical strength alone, I am no match for the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple."

Under everyone's gaze, Xu Wudao calmly revealed the truth, then shifted his tone, "Hmm, it's just a confrontation in the physical body domain. If I were to go all out with Gang Qi, what the result would be, I won't say much, facts will prove everything!

As for being crushed...

Ha, looking at today's world, is there anyone among the younger generation who can do that??"

First humble, then proud!

It must be said, Xu Wudao's scheming was indeed profound, and he calculated people's hearts very precisely.

He first took the initiative to admit defeat to Ye Fan, causing shock among the crowd, and then when the discussion was at its peak, he shifted his tone, stating a half-truth, making it more convincing—no one would believe that he would be crushed by Ye Fan, at most, like he said, he lost in the physical body domain to Ye Fan!

"Heh, Xu Wudao, you're really a consummate hypocrite! No one can do that! Ask your conscience and speak honestly, wasn't it true that back then you were chased by Ye Zi like a dog with a tail between its legs? Didn't you finally rely on the Xu Family's ancient battle chariot to flee in defeat?"

Seeing Xu Wudao's usual hypocritical behavior, Lv Zhan couldn't stand it and loudly countered.

"Lv Zhan, don't confuse the facts!"

"I was there at that time, Ye Fan deliberately disguised and pretended to be weak, injuring Young Master Xu in a physical fight, and then attempted to kill him, using despicable means, and you still dare to speak?"

"If Young Master Xu had used Gang Qi and gone all out, within ten moves, he would have definitely killed Ye Fan!"

This time, before Xu Wudao could speak, the eight young geniuses who followed him spoke up one after another, refuting Lv Zhan and supporting Xu Wudao.

"I told you, how could Xu Wudao be crushed by the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple, it's unrealistic."

"That's right, Xu Wudao is one of the six peerless geniuses, if he goes all out, he can definitely kill the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple!"

With Xu Wudao's shift in tone, coupled with the words of the young geniuses following him, most people in the canyon believed Xu Wudao, and thought that if Xu Wudao were to go all out, Ye Fan would surely die.

"Xu Wudao didn't go all out, but did the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple go all out?"

"The Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple is the only one in the younger generation to have broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm with dual cultivation of magic and martial arts, and has a strong body and knows spiritual attack secret techniques—In my opinion, if both go all out, the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple may not necessarily lose!"

Of course, there were a minority who had faith in Ye Fan, but they were too few, their voices too small, completely drowned out.

Seeing this, Lv Zhan was very displeased and wanted to argue loudly again, but was stopped by Ye Fan.

In the sky, Anton, Zorro, Mahayana, Andre, and Fa'er didn't say a word, they were seriously pondering the bits and pieces just now, trying to analyze the real truth and judge Ye Fan's true strength.

"Ye Fan, it's said that your master was injured during the first global Cultivation World conference, leaving him at the Innate Realm, nearly becoming a cripple, yet he insisted on coming to watch the Hidden God List competition, correct?"

Seeing this, Xu Wudao once again spoke, his gaze sharp as a knife sweeping towards Ye Fan entering the canyon.

"Xu Wudao, what do you mean?"

Ye Fan stopped in his tracks, meeting Xu Wudao's gaze, asking coldly.

"Your master was once one of the world's peak strong people, but now only at the Innate Realm, he has fallen from the pedestal. In this situation, regardless of world ridicule, he still chose to come to the Hidden God List competition, hoping you would perform amazingly in it to bring him glory!"

Xu Wudao coldly smiled, raising his voice suddenly like a thunderclap, resounding over the canyon, "Unfortunately, his wish will be unfulfilled—I will kill you in front of your master and the world!"

"The sky will rain, mothers will marry, if you want to die, I will fulfill your wish now!"

In the canyon, Ye Fan stepped on the Flying Shuttle, soaring into the sky, glaring at Xu Wudao with eyes like lightning, overflowing with killing intent!

A dragon has a reverse scale, touch it and you die!

Chu Xuanji is Ye Fan's reverse scale!

...

...

PS: Let me explain about the update compensation. In July, I initially planned to start compensating for missed updates in August, estimating fifty Chapters. A few days ago, I reiterated this in a single Chapter, informing everyone that I will fulfill this promise by August 10th.

Hmm, the updates haven't been very steady recently, making everyone doubt my words regarding compensation. Let's allow the facts to prove everything—I will begin compensating by the 10th, and besides the promised fifty Chapters, I will also make up for any missed Chapters over these days on top of those fifty.

Just like the upcoming Hidden God List competition, we wait and see!

Chapter 887 - Sending You on Your Way!

On the surface, Zhe Xuanji is Ye Fan's master, but in the depths of Ye Fan's heart, Zhe Xuanji is not only a master but also a father, and even plays a few roles of a mother!

Zhe Xuanji raised him single-handedly, taught him all his skills, and showed him how to be a person, how to survive...

If Ye Fan cared about anyone in this world the most, it would definitely be Zhe Xuanji!

For Ye Fan, Zhe Xuanji's damaged cultivation was a serious concern.

To restore Zhe Xuanji's strength, he first informed Zhe Xuanji of the two top-level absolute techniques from the Xuan Realm, "Nine Heavens Profound Skill" and "Flying Sword Skill," and then, after obtaining Spiritual Medicine, Spiritual Peach, and Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid on the Australia Continent, without a second thought, he wanted to give it all to Zhe Xuanji to help him regain his strength...

For him, as long as he could help Zhe Xuanji restore his power and return to the peak, he would go through fire and water!

At this moment, however, Xu Wudao publicly mocked Zhe Xuanji's damaged cultivation, even humiliating Zhe Xuanji as a cripple, and shamelessly saying he would kill Ye Fan right in front of Zhe Xuanji...

All of this made Ye Fan completely furious!

In his anger, he immediately activated the Flying Shuttle, rose into the air, and soared into the sky, his entire body exuding a murderous aura.

At this moment, his murderous intent toward Xu Wudao was unprecedentedly intense!

That feeling, as if he would hunt down and kill Xu Wudao to the ends of the earth!

"Are you ignoring my existence?"

Immediately, without waiting for Xu Wudao's response, Zorro was the first to explode.

He had repeatedly spoken out about wanting to kill Ye Fan, yet Ye Fan always ignored him, and now he was about to fight Xu Wudao, leaving him very displeased!

"Xu Wudao, everything has an order of precedence, you were the last to arrive, it's not your turn to act!" Mahayana also spoke up, determined to kill Ye Fan to wash away the shame brought to the Tianzhu Alliance's Cultivation World by Zhe Xuanji and Ye Fan.

"That's right, if there's an action to be taken, we'll be the first to act!"

Fa'er said, with his ancient warship flickering beneath his feet, appearing in front of Xu Wudao, not giving him a chance to make a move.

"This hunting game is becoming increasingly interesting, I must join in!"

Andre looked at Ye Fan with great interest, expressing his stance, unwilling to let others have the chance to 'hunt' Ye Fan.

"Gentlemen, you got one thing wrong, it's not me who's eager to act and kill him, but he who seeks death by challenging me!"

Faced with Ye Fan's initiative to fight, Xu Wudao was also filled with intense murderous intent, wanting to strike and kill Ye Fan directly. At that moment, seeing Zorro, Mahayana, Fa'er, and Andre blocking his way, he coldly said: "Don't fight me for it, after I kill him, if anyone wants to battle, I'll entertain them all the way!"

Dominant!

At this moment, Xu Wudao displayed extreme dominance, treating Ye Fan as a dead man and showing no fear of facing any peerless genius!

For a while, five peerless geniuses once again confronted each other for the chance to kill Ye Fan!

"Gentlemen, since everyone wants to kill the Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple, why not have a fair competition?"

Seeing this scene, Anton had a thought, suddenly motivated the Flying Martial Technique, his Gang Qi Feather flickered, flashing between everyone, and said.

"Fair competition?"

Andre was intrigued, and couldn't help but ask: "What kind of fair competition?"

Shua shua shua shua shua shua...

Andre voiced the thoughts of everyone, and as his words fell, the other peerless geniuses and the crowd below all turned their attention to Anton.

Even Ye Fan did not rush to act but waited for Anton's words.

"You should know, the rules of this Hidden God List Contest have changed this time."

Under everyone's attention, Anton expressed his idea, "In the past, the Hidden God List Contest was divided into ranking matches and arena matches. The top ten contestants in the ranking matches participated in arena matches to determine their final rankings.

But this Hidden God List Contest has no arena matches!

After the ranking matches, the top ten contestants will be sent into the Ultimate Trial Sacred Land of the Beihai Holy Land.

The danger in the Ultimate Trial Land is greatly increased compared to the ranking trial area, and contestants can attack each other and even engage in life-and-death battles!"

"Wha... What?!"

As soon as Anton finished speaking, it caused an uproar.

Those who shouted were familiar with the Hidden God List Contest and Beihai Holy Land.

They all knew that the ranking matches of the Hidden God List Contest took place in the trial land inside Beihai Holy Land.

The trial land for the ranking matches was full of countless mutant beasts of varying strengths, with some equivalent to human cultivators in the Innate Realm and others equivalent to human cultivators in the Early-Stage War God Realm!

Contestants gained points based on the strength and number of mutant beasts they killed, eventually ranking according to their points!

Throughout this process, contestants cannot attack each other!

To be precise, the ranking trial land has inexplicable rules rendering attacks between contestants ineffective; they cannot hurt each other, only mutant beasts can injure or kill contestants!

"I've only heard that the mutant beasts in the second trial land are strong, with the weakest being in the Early-Stage War God Realm, but I didn't know contestants could attack and fight each other."

While those in the canyon who knew about the Hidden God List Contest and the secrets of Beihai Holy Land exclaimed, Andre frowned and asked: "Anton, is what you said just now true? Where did you get your information?"

"Of course it's true."

Anton nodded and said, "The reason you didn't know is because this news has just started to spread. Hmm, it was mentioned by the members of the War God Alliance during a chat, and my clansmen promptly informed me."

"So that's how it is..." Andre suddenly realized.

Although the organizer of this Hidden God List tournament is the War God Alliance, the Luoke family is the primary co-organizer, responsible for hosting strong people from all over the world.

Those strong people are all members of the War God Alliance, and their strength is all above the Mid-stage War God.

The strongest ones are the members mentioned by Anton. They are the leaders of the major Cultivator Alliances and six ancient and mysterious families. Even the weakest among them have reached the High-level War God Realm. Figures like Yan and the leaders of the six ancient and mysterious families are all Top-level War Gods!

"I think Anton's suggestion is good. Given the strength that the Evil Emperor's disciple just displayed, he should be second only to us six and will definitely enter the top ten, joining us in the second trial land. While we're hunting mutant beasts, let's treat the Evil Emperor's disciple as prey; whoever kills him relies on their skills. Consider it extra competition!"

After realizing it all, Andre spoke again, agreeing to Anton's suggestion. Then he turned to Mahayana, Fa'er, Xu Wudao, and Zorro, asking, "What do you think?"

"It seems he is destined to be killed by me!"

Zorro smiled broadly. The Ross family's ancestral skills have a significant connection with mutant beasts, among which there is a special cultivation technique that can lock onto the opponent's aura, even if the opponent uses a Magic Artifact to hide it.

Using this Absolute Technique, he could be the first to find Ye Fan in the trial land!

"I have no objection." Fa'er also agreed.

On one hand, his killing intent towards Ye Fan was among the weakest of the six peerless geniuses, merely wishing to compete with Ye Fan in mastery of Magic.

More importantly, he understood that since Anton, Andre, and Zorro had all agreed, the proposal would likely pass.

As Fa'er predicted, after he voiced his agreement, Mahayana nodded expressionlessly, indicating his stance.

Therefore, among the six peerless geniuses, only Xu Wudao hadn't expressed his opinion!

"Originally, I was thinking of changing my mind and killing you before your master, who is now a waste, arrives here. But... since all five of them agreed to hunt you during the competition, I'll let you live a little longer."

Xu Wudao spoke as well, staring at Ye Fan with a cold smile. He both showed his attitude and demonstrated his absolute dominance once again.

"Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple will die!"

Seeing the unanimous agreement among the six peerless geniuses to hunt Ye Fan during the competition, nearly everyone in the canyon made this judgment!

In their eyes, although Ye Fan's physical combat prowess defeated Xu Wudao, and his overall strength might not be weaker than the six peerless geniuses, it seemed impossible for him to survive against a six-person hunting rotation!

"Ye Fan is in danger!"

Olivia frowned. Although Ye Fan's previous display of strength and his physical combat victory over Xu Wudao greatly surprised her, she too felt it would be difficult for Ye Fan to survive the hunt by the six peerless geniuses.

"One-on-one, I believe he has the strength to fight any one of them, but for him to survive the competition, it's almost impossible."

Doug sighed lightly, unsure if he was lamenting for Ye Fan or feeling deeply powerless against the actions of the six peerless geniuses.

Meanwhile, Blood Chou, inconspicuous among the crowd, slightly frowned.

Originally, when he heard that Zhe Xuanji's cultivation had been damaged and was now merely in the Innate Realm, he felt a satisfying sense of schadenfreude. But at this moment, hearing that the six peerless geniuses planned to hunt Ye Fan together, he became worried—concerned he might not complete the mission given by Chen Daozang to personally kill Ye Fan!

"Damn, this group of bastards is really shameless. On the surface, they talk about fair competition and hunting, but in reality, they're afraid of Ye Zi and want to gang up to kill him!"

Lv Zhan glared angrily at the six of Xu Wudao, though he had confidence in Ye Fan, he had no confidence that Ye Fan could survive the hunt from the six peerless geniuses.

Not only him, but Chu Ji, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi felt the same way.

At this moment, they were extremely angry, but more so worried!

There was only one exception.

Su Liuli!

She was the only one among them who had a complete understanding of Ye Fan's strength.

At this moment, her face showed no concern, only anticipation—looking forward to Ye Fan sweeping away these six so-called peerless geniuses with absolute strength, becoming truly invincible among the younger generation!

The next moment.

At a time when almost everyone believed Ye Fan was doomed.

Amid Lv Zhan and Chu Ji's worries.

And on Su Liuli's expectant face.

A voice echoed across the canyon sky!

"There's no need for you to participate in the Hidden God List tournament, I'll send you on your way now!"

In the sky, Ye Fan's gaze swept across the faces of the six peerless geniuses like Xu Wudao, directly pronouncing their death sentences, "You can choose to fight one by one or all together!"

Chapter 888 - Battle!!!

Just when almost everyone thought Ye Fan was certain to die, he spoke, his voice echoing across the sky.

In an instant, the vast Bei Hai Canyon quieted down, leaving only Ye Fan's voice reverberating endlessly.

Stunned!

At this moment, whether it was the contestants and spectators in the canyon or the six absolute geniuses, and even Su Liuli and others, they were all shocked!

Obviously, no one expected Ye Fan to behave so forcefully, not backing down but rather turning passive into active, even directly challenging the six absolute geniuses to come at him together!

"What exactly does the Huaxia Evil Emperor Disciple rely on to be so confident? Could he really be powerful enough to face six of them?"

After the brief shock, almost everyone had this question in their hearts.

Impossible!

The next moment, almost everyone had this answer in their hearts.

"To confront six absolute geniuses alone and even invite them to come at him together? Is the Huaxia Evil Emperor Disciple seeking death?!"

"Although I think the Huaxia Evil Emperor Disciple's pupil is quite powerful, and one-on-one, he may not necessarily lose to those six absolute geniuses, but challenging all six at once is absolutely a certain death!"

After the brief silence, the crowd grew restless again.

Whether it was those who initially doubted Ye Fan's strength or those who believed Ye Fan might not be weaker than the six absolute geniuses, they all thought Ye Fan was seeking death.

Some even looked at Ye Fan with the gaze of a dead man, as if thinking that once the six absolute geniuses made a move, Ye Fan would surely be blood-soaked immediately!

"He is courting death."

Leng Feng murmured, his feelings complex.

On one hand, he resented Ye Fan to the core for being humiliated by him in the Qing bang tournament, deeply hoping Ye Fan would not be strong; on the other hand, the six absolute geniuses were too arrogant, not considering any contestants besides themselves. He wished someone would stand up to curb their arrogance.

"What's he... what does he want?"

Olivia looked puzzled. In her memory, Ye Fan never did anything without confidence, but reason told her Ye Fan could not possibly resist six absolute geniuses with his power alone.

"Originally, it was difficult for him to survive their hunt; now being so forceful, perhaps they will change their minds, ensuring his downfall."

Doug sighed lightly. Having been slapped away by Andre before, he deeply understood how strong Andre and the other six absolute geniuses were.

In his view, even if Ye Fan could battle Xu Wudao through body combat alone and wasn't weaker than the six absolute geniuses, trying to face six alone was purely seeking death!

Not only Olivia and Doug, but also Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were stunned.

Originally they worried how Ye Fan would escape the hunt by the six absolute geniuses; now seeing Ye Fan not only fearless but actively challenging all six absolute geniuses!

Su Liuli also frowned slightly.

Understanding Ye Fan's strength well, she believed he could easily survive the hunt of six absolute geniuses and even sweep them, but even she lacked confidence in him fighting all six alone.

"Haha... hahaha... hahahaha..."

After the brief astonishment, Zorro laughed heartily as if hearing the funniest joke, saying to Andre and the others, "Did you hear that? He wants us to gang up on him together, and send us away!"

"Wow, his mouth is bigger than his foot, I'd like to see how he sends us away."

Fa'er sneered endlessly. Initially, he wanted to find an opportunity to duel Ye Fan in magic at the Hidden God List tournament. Now seeing Ye Fan's provocation, it accelerated his downfall!

"Originally wanted to play a hunting game, but this prey is a bit too arrogant, should we end this game early?"

Andre, all along viewing the hunt for Ye Fan as a game, felt Ye Fan was too arrogant now, suggesting to end the game soon.

"He carries sin, has entered madness, let me send him to Hell to repent!"

Mahayana's body again emitted chilling killing intent. Originally uninterested in the hunting game, he was forced to agree since others did. Now seeing Ye Fan seeking death, he decided to act!

"Since he thinks his life is too long, why should we be polite?" Xu Wudao laughed coldly, looking at Ye Fan as if at a fool.

Anton was speechless.

Being one of the absolute geniuses himself, he knew very well how arrogant and conceited the other five were!

In his view, Ye Fan's provocative confidence would be intolerable to their pride and conceit, and they wouldn't wait until the Hidden God List tournament to act, but instead would strike immediately!

"You've said too much crap, who's going first?"

Ye Fan spoke again, still forceful, straight to the point.

"Seeking death!!"

Zorro roared furiously, fully mobilizing the Gang Qi within him, deciding to act.

Yet——

Zorro quickly stopped again.

Because he clearly sensed, a multitude of powerful and even terrifying auras suddenly swept from the west, quickly approaching Bei Hai Canyon.

Hmm?

Not only Zorro, but the other five absolute geniuses and Xue Chou also sensed those auras and all abandoned the thought of immediately striking Ye Fan, instead turning their gaze toward the west.

Chapter 889 - Battle!!!_2

At the same time, in the canyon, Xue Chou, who was inconspicuous among the crowd, also squinted at the west.

Ye Fan was no exception.

In terms of the strength of consciousness, among those present, five people could match him. His spiritual sensing power far exceeded the others, and he was the first to sense those presences.

He even sensed Yan's presence first but failed to detect Chu Xuanji's presence!

This left him a bit puzzled!

"The people from the War God Alliance have arrived!"

After a breath, an older contestant from the crowd below broke the silence of the canyon by speaking up.

Swish swish swish swish swish...

Following the old man's words, the crowd below also successively sensed those presences and all looked westward.

Gradually, under everyone's gaze, small black dots appeared on the horizon.

Soon, the black dots gradually enlarged, and the figures of the strong from the War God Alliance appeared in everyone's sight.

As Anton had previously said, they first went to the Luoke Family, negotiated some matters concerning the tournament again and reached an agreement before heading to the competition location together.

The leader wasn't anyone else but Yan!

Including Xu Tianqi, six rulers from the mysterious six ancient families flew slightly behind Yan, side by side.

Behind them were the other leaders of the Five Great Alliance's Cultivator Alliance.

Following the leaders of the Five Great Cultivator Alliances were the rulers of major global forces and sects.

Granny Jiang, Jiang Yurong, was prominently among them!

"Oh my, who are those six people? Are they actually top-level War Gods like Yan?"

"Idiot, they must be the rulers of the six ancient families!"

"Yan is indeed the number one person of the present age; even the rulers of the six ancient families can't compare to him, otherwise he wouldn't be at the front!"

"I think Yan walks at the front mostly because he is the Alliance Hierarchy of the War God Alliance, rather than just because his strength is the strongest!"

...

With the appearance of Yan and the rulers of the six ancient families, the originally silent canyon turned into a boiling pot of water, instantly bubbling with continuous chatter.

"Hmm, why didn't the Evil Emperor of Huaxia come? Wasn't it said that he was also coming to watch the match?"

Subsequently, after Yan and the numerous powerful figures arrived in the canyon's sky, someone keenly noticed Chu Xuanji was not among them and couldn't help but ask.

Upon hearing this, everyone searched within the crowd but couldn't find Chu Xuanji's figure at all.

Hmm?

Ye Fan also noticed this, his brows furrowing as he instinctively cast his gaze towards Yan, hoping Yan would tell him what exactly was going on.

"Hey, I originally heard that your useless master was coming, but now there's not even a shadow to be seen. It seems he probably knew you were going to die in battle and didn't dare to come!"

Just as Ye Fan was questioning Yan with his eyes, Xu Wudao mockingly laughed.

"Master Yan, where is my master?"

Facing Xu Wudao's taunting, Ye Fan did not get angry but instead took the initiative to ask Yan.

Swish!

Instantly, besides the strong of the War God Alliance, everyone else turned their gaze to Yan, awaiting Yan's response.

"Xuanji is behind." Yan said with a complex expression.

Hmm?

With Yan's words, Ye Fan's consciousness moved, and he detected Chu Xuanji's presence, immediately casting his gaze towards the west.

In the next moment.

Under Ye Fan's gaze, Chu Xuanji, with his head of white hair, was gliding on a flying artifact, flying towards the sky above Bei Hai Canyon.

His body was slightly trembling, as if a wild weed in the fields, ready to be blown away at any moment.

"The Evil Emperor of Huaxia is truly only at the Innate Realm!"

"Logically, if the Huaxia Evil Emperor's Qi Vortex shattered during that battle, he should have completely become a cripple. How does he still have the cultivation of the Innate Realm?"

"Though it's unknown how the Huaxia Evil Emperor managed to maintain his Innate Realm cultivation, it's already quite a fortune for him, even something to be grateful for!"

"To think, the Huaxia Evil Emperor, once on par with Yan and known as the Double Emperor of Huaxia, has now fallen to such a state. It's truly sad and lamentable!"

"Yes, if his strength hadn't diminished, he would definitely have arrived at the canyon with Yan—him choosing to pilot a flying artifact alone to come here is probably because he feels unworthy to stand with Yan and the others!"

...

Once Chu Xuanji appeared, the silence of the canyon was once again shattered, with continuous discussions erupting.

Hearing the discussions around him and looking at Chu Xuanji's slightly trembling figure, Ye Fan felt as if he had been stabbed in the heart, the pain unbearable!

He clenched his fists tightly, feeling an urge to roar towards the sky!

However—

Before Ye Fan could turn his impulse into action, he detected a cold gaze locking onto him.

The owner of the gaze was Jiang Yurong!

She looked at Ye Fan as if she were an evil ghost from the mortal world seeking revenge, glaring at him fiercely, wanting to tear him to shreds immediately!

"Obviously already half a cripple, yet here, suffering in front of everyone just for face, watching your disciple embarrass himself. How ridiculous!"

Immediately, Jiang Yurong, upon realizing Ye Fan met her gaze, sneered coldly.

Jiang Ying was the future hope of the Jiang Family, and with her cultivation crippled by Ye Fan, Jiang Yurong wanted nothing more than to tear Ye Fan to pieces to vent her hatred!

However, resentment is one thing, she was very aware that at this moment, she absolutely couldn't make a move and could only seek verbal revenge on Ye Fan first!

"Old hag from the Jiang Family, are you looking for death?"

Chu Xuanji's desolate appearance made Ye Fan's heart ache immensely, and upon hearing Jiang Yurong's words, he was furious, his gaze sweeping toward Jiang Yurong like a knife.

"Just with you? I can crush you with one finger!" Jiang Yurong said with disdain.

"Old hag from the Jiang Family, I indeed am not your opponent right now, but... remember your words today, in the near future, I will personally visit the Jiang Family!"

Ye Fan's voice was cold as ice, his killing intent like a tide, feeling like he wanted to rush to the Jiang Family immediately.

"There will be no future, I said I would send you on your way in front of your master and the world!" Xu Wudao laughed coldly.

At the same time, Zorro, Anton, Andre, Mahayana, and Fa'er, five peerless geniuses, also looked at Ye Fan with a gaze like they were looking at an idiot, as if expressing that Ye Fan's head had been kicked by a donkey.

As for Xue Chou, he slightly squinted his eyes, scarlet swirling in his pupils.

"The disciple of the Huaxia Evil Emperor can hardly protect his own life, yet he's thinking of heading to the Jiang Family."

"Yeah, in this Hidden God List tournament, he has no hope of surviving."

"Sigh... the Huaxia Evil Emperor is truly pitiful, his first disciple betrayed him, nearly turning him into a cripple, and now he has to watch as he buries his second disciple with white hair mourning black!"

Hearing Xu Wudao's words and seeing the mocking smiles of Zorro and others, some sighed in the canyon.

This time.

Ye Fan said nothing further.

Meanwhile, that once illustrious, stalwart old man, ignoring all mockery and cold stares, continued to straighten his backbone, then showed a proud smile at Ye Fan.

"Ma... Master!"

Seeing this, Ye Fan's heart felt torn apart, his eyes turned red.

At this moment, he did not utter any grand words but only clenched his fists with all his might!

Fight!!!

This was the only voice in his heart.

Chapter 890 - Holy Land Opens

For the Master! Prove Our Worth!

Though Ye Fan did not speak, his entire being radiated fierce war intent, like an unsheathed supreme treasure sword, incomparably sharp.

Since he began cultivation, he had never desired a battle as much as he did at that moment!

He wanted to show everyone through action that the pride of his master was not to be desecrated!

Hmm?

Suddenly sensing Ye Fan's overwhelming war intent, everyone was momentarily stunned.

"Hmph!"

Immediately, Zorro snorted coldly yet said nothing more. At this point, with the arrival of the supreme strongmen of the War God Alliance led by Yan, no matter how displeased he was, he could not act rashly now, or it would be blatant rule-breaking.

Not only him, but the other five supreme geniuses, including Xu Wudao, also understood this point, thus they remained silent, merely watching Ye Fan with faces full of ridicule.

"Hoo~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing his war intent, making his expression gradually return to calmness.

This Hidden God List tournament was hosted by the War God Alliance, with Yan being the Alliance Hierarch. Although Ye Fan yearned to defend Zhe Xuanji's pride through combat, he could not embarrass Yan.

"Master, let's go down."

Between breaths, Ye Fan's war intent vanished completely, and his expression returned to calm as he spoke to Zhe Xuanji.

Zhe Xuanji nodded and, together with Ye Fan, flew down towards the canyon below.

"Master..."

Chu Ji quickly approached, her eyes faintly red.

She couldn't imagine the great endurance Zhe Xuanji must possess to completely ignore the mockery and ridicule of the world. However, in her eyes, making Zhe Xuanji, who once stood at the pinnacle, follow behind the stronger members of the War God Alliance using a flying artifact was unspeakably cruel!

"Master Zhe!"

Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi hurriedly greeted him, their attitudes extremely respectful. Even though Zhe Xuanji was now only at the Innate Realm, he remained a supreme strongman in their hearts!

Zhe Xuanji nodded slightly, saying nothing.

Witnessing this scene, Yan sighed quietly in his heart and then retracted his gaze.

Simultaneously, everyone also shifted their focus from Zhe Xuanji and Ye Fan, looking up at the sky.

In the sky, Yan, clad in a yellow robe, stood at the forefront of the many strongmen of the War God Alliance.

Next were the leaders of the Five Ancient Families led by Xu Tianqi and the master of Mahayana, Shijia Mo Ye.

Like Yan, they all exuded the aura of top-level War Gods, with the auras of Xu Tianqi and Shijia Mo Ye almost not weaker than Yan's.

This made many in the canyon look at them with eyes full of awe!

Behind them were the leaders of the Cultivator Alliance from the other Five Great Alliances, along with figures like Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan, Dark Council leader Augustine, and Jiang Yurong.

They were all high-level War Gods, with Augustine, Lv Yuan, and Jiang Yurong being individuals with potential to break through to top-level War God status.

Behind them stood other members of the War God Alliance, with the Supreme Elder of the Kunlun Sect conspicuously listed among them, all mid-stage War Gods.

"The participants should mostly be here, shall we start?" Yan turned to ask Xu Tianqi and the six supreme strongmen.

Xu Tianqi and the six served as Vice Alliance Hierarchs in the War God Alliance, with remarkable identities and statuses, making them key figures in this Hidden God List tournament.

According to the initial plan, this Hidden God List tournament was a competition among the six supreme geniuses and was also a covert challenge among the six of them.

"Alright!"

Xu Tianqi and the six nodded slightly, agreeing to Yan's proposal. In their opinion, this Hidden God List tournament was a competitive stage for Xu Wudao and the six supreme geniuses; the participation of other cultivators was insignificant.

"As everyone knows, with the increase of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth, the cultivation power enhancement is visibly accelerating, but correspondingly, the power of mutant beasts is also rising swiftly.

So far, multiple instances of mutant beasts attacking humans have occurred.

And in the future, such events will only become more frequent, ultimately leading to a scenario where humans must wage war against mutant beasts for survival!"

Seeing no objections from Xu Tianqi and the six, Yan stood in the sky, overlooking the canyon, and said slowly, "In this situation, we hold this Hidden God List tournament with a very clear goal—to select the ten most promising young individuals for substantial rewards and focused cultivation, preparing them for the life-and-death war of the future!

Because this Hidden God List tournament is of enormous significance, almost crucial to the survival of humanity, the rewards are exceptionally abundant!

According to the tournament committee, each of the Six Major Alliances has pledged a million Essence Stones, accumulating to six million Essence Stones, to be awarded to the top ten participants!"

Wow!

With Yan's words, a wave of commotion swept through the vast Bei Hai Canyon.

Except for a handful like Ye Fan, most participants were unaware of the tournament rewards. Hearing about the six million Essence Stones left them dumbfounded.

"My God... six million Essence Stones, it's simply unbelievable!"

"If I had six million Essence Stones, even if I can't reach Yan's level, I'd definitely become one of the strong people!"

"Stop dreaming, those six million Essence Stones are only rewards for the top ten participants. We are just here as foils, absolutely will not get them!"

In the canyon, young participants were abuzz with conversation, while older participants had eyes gleaming with desire.

Their age was advanced, and they had almost exhausted their cultivation potential. Participating in this Hidden God List tournament had a straightforward goal—mutant beast cores and Essence Stone rewards!

"You are the future hope and elite of the Cultivation World. For you, this Hidden God List tournament is a trial and a test. I hope you all pass the test, showcase your potential, and elevate your cultivation to new heights..."

Standing in the sky, Yan's gaze swept over every corner of the canyon.

Hearing Yan's words, the young participants felt their blood boil, eager to start the competition immediately.

Upon seeing this scene, the six supreme geniuses, Xu Wudao, Zorro, Andre, Anton, Fa'er, and Mahayana, all had varying degrees of amusement in their eyes, as if watching a group of clowns.

Ye Fan, however, remained calm.

"As with previous Hidden God List tournaments, the first thing to be held is the ranking match. All contestants enter the Holy Land, slay the mutant beasts within to earn points, and are ultimately ranked based on the number of points accumulated."

In the sky, Yan spoke again: "In the Trial Holy Land of the ranking match, there are three types of mutant beasts: Level 8, Level 9, and Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts. Slaying a Level 8 mutant beast gives 1 point, Level 9 gives 10 points, and Early-Stage War God Level, 1000 points..."

"Master Yan, why is slaying an Early-Stage War God Level mutant beast worth 1000 points? Isn't the gap too large?"

In the canyon, a young cultivator couldn't help but ask, as he hadn't yet reached the Early-Stage War God Realm and wasn't qualified to compete, so he came to watch and was unfamiliar with some of the rules of the Hidden God List tournament.

It wasn't just him; there were many like him in the canyon. Upon hearing his inquiry, they all looked at Yan.

"Because the contestants of the Hidden God List must be at the Early-Stage War God Realm. For cultivators at this level, slaying Level 8 and 9 mutant beasts is easy, but killing an Early-Stage War God Level mutant beast is extremely difficult—the strength of a mutant beast of the same level far surpasses our human cultivators!" Yan explained.

"I see..." those people suddenly understood.

"Since someone just asked the most basic question, let me reiterate the basic rules. The duration of the ranking match is three days, and there are special rules in the competition venue—contestants cannot attack each other, all attacks are invalid."

"This means that contestants can only attack mutant beasts, or be attacked by them!"

Yan paused a moment and said, "Does anyone have any questions about the ranking match?"

"No!"

"Since there are no questions about the ranking match, let me talk about the finals."

Seeing no one had questions, Yan continued: "This time, the finals differ from previous Hidden God List tournaments; it will no longer use the arena battle format—after the ranking match, the top ten contestants will enter the second trial land in the Holy Land for the finals.

"Unlike the trial land of the ranking match, the finals' trial land has not only Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts but also Mid-stage War God Level mutant beasts. The points for the top ten contestants from the ranking match will reset, with 1 point for slaying an Early-Stage War God Level mutant beast and 100 points for a Mid-stage War God Level."

"In addition, there's a crucial point: the special rules in the finals' trial land do not restrict contestants from attacking each other; instead, they're encouraged to do so—slaying an opponent allows you to take all their points!"

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Yan's words, both the contestants in the canyon and the cultivators who came to watch were stunned, even the six supreme geniuses such as Xu Wudao.

Ye Fan was no exception!

Previously, they only knew from Anton that the top ten contestants in the finals could attack one another but didn't know that killing another could take their points!

"Master Yan, isn't this too cruel?" After a brief shock, an elder contestant couldn't help but ask.

"Cruel? No! Compared to the future life-and-death war with mutant beasts, I don't think it's cruel at all! On the contrary, I believe the special rules in the finals can better test a person's strength or ability!"

Yan shook his head and solemnly said, "Only geniuses who grow through tempering in such conditions can hold the banner in the future, acting as the Savior, leading other cultivators to win the coming war!"

Silence!

This time, after Yan spoke, the scene was silent!

Everyone felt a sense of oppression and heaviness!

Even the six supreme geniuses like Xu Wudao showed some solemnity—they weren't worried about fighting mutant beasts, but had to guard against ambushes and assassinations from each other!

"Do you six have anything to add?"

A full half-minute passed before Yan broke the silence of the canyon, turning to ask Xu Tianqi and the other five.

Xu Tianqi and the five all shook their heads.

"Since there's nothing to add, let's open the Holy Land and start the match!"

As Yan spoke, he stepped on Gang Qi and flew towards a corner of the canyon, Xu Tianqi and the five followed closely.

There lay an ancient altar, whose origins were lost to time, full of historical weight and gravitas.

Quickly, Yan and the six supreme strongmen landed on the ancient altar.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Xu Tianqi and the six exchanged glances, then solemnly took out a peculiar stone from their bosoms.

"What is that?"

Seeing this, many cultivators attending and watching the Hidden God List for the first time were curious.

Including Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and others!

There was no answer.

In the next moment, under everyone's gaze, Yan led Xu Tianqi and the six supreme strongmen to step into the void, walking to the center of the altar.

There lay a fissure!

Swiftly, the six of them combined the items in their hands, and they emitted a brilliant light, automatically attracting each other and forming a strangely shaped key.

With a wave of his hand, Yan caused the luminous key to soar into the sky, landing in his hand.

Swish!

Without delay, Yan directly inserted the key into the fissure!

"Boom~"

With a loud bang, the whole valley shook, and the fissure at the center of the altar widened, as a massive stele slowly rose from it, engraved with three ancient seal characters: Investiture of the Gods!

Beihai Holy Land opened!