

Y Master 891

Chapter 891 The Competition Begins

The Beihai Holy Land opens, a rich flow of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gushes from the altar's fissure, surrounding the Investiture of the Gods. The glow flickers, filled with an ancient and desolate aura.

This scene deeply shocked those cultivators witnessing the opening of Beihai Holy Land for the first time!

Even Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and others were no exception!

Gradually, under everyone's gaze, the ancient Investiture of the Gods rose to the sky, rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi permeated the entire Beihai Holy Land. The fissures on the altar gradually merged, evolving into a white Light Gate.

That is the entrance to the Beihai Holy Land!

"Oh my, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi leaked from the Holy Land is so intense, how intense would the Qi inside the Holy Land be? It's truly unimaginable!"

"Indeed! Cultivating within such rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, anyone's strength would improve by leaps and bounds. No wonder the beasts inside are so powerful."

"I wish I could go in with them. Even if I don't slay beasts, just being able to cultivate inside for a period would definitely be several times more effective than cultivation outside."

As the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi leaked from the Holy Land, exclamations of awe resonated throughout the canyon, with some young cultivators, whose strength was weak, looking eagerly, unable to resist the urge to rush in.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a young cultivator at Half-step War God realm sprang forward, swiftly darting towards the Light Gate of the Holy Land!

Perhaps because the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within the Holy Land was too rich and seductive, or perhaps unwilling to miss the chance to participate in the Hidden God List competition, he ignored the rules of the competition, rushing to the Light Gate first.

Hmm?

Seeing this, the crowd was slightly astonished.

On the altar, Yan and Xu Tianqi, along with six Supreme Strongmen, did not stop him, letting the young cultivator barge into the Holy Land.

Bang—

Next moment, under the gaze of everyone, the young cultivator faced the Light Gate excitedly, only to be blasted backward by a terrifying force, spewing blood wildly from his mouth, severely wounded.

Seeing this, those eager young cultivators, who attempted to follow suit, shuddered intensely, quickly abandoning the idea of barging into the Holy Land.

"The Holy Land's rules remain unchanged; only Early-Stage War Gods may enter."

Meanwhile, in the sky, an elder from the War God Alliance couldn't help but sigh.

Being a Mid-stage War God, he came to Beihai Holy Land not just to watch the Hidden God List competition; more importantly, he hoped to see if the Holy Land's rules changed, so he could seize the opportunity to enter.

The War God Alliance members with such thoughts were not few, and upon hearing the elder's words, they all showed expressions of disappointment.

"Beihai Holy Land, only Early-Stage War Gods may enter; cultivators whose realm does not meet the requirements cannot enter. If they force their way through, the outcome is as shown. That is also why we set the Hidden God List competition threshold at Early-Stage War God Realm."

Then, as the cultivator who forcefully tried to enter Beihai Holy Land fell to the ground, Yan sprang from the altar, floating before the ancient and massive Investiture of the Gods, and said solemnly, "Now, the Holy Land has opened. All contestants, as I have mentioned before: infuse your Mind into the Investiture of the Gods, then enter the Holy Land!"

Swish swish swish...

Instantly, including Ye Fan, all cultivators hurriedly infused their Mind into the ancient Investiture of the Gods.

At this moment, everyone could clearly see not only the three giant seal characters of the Investiture of the Gods, but also some complex and mysterious runes on the stele, subtly glimmering with a pale white light, as if those runes were moving on their own.

"Huaxia Evil Emperor disciple, you better not be too scared to participate in the competition!"

Zorro, after infusing his Mind into the Investiture of the Gods, sneered, flickered his figure, and dashed into the Light Gate, disappearing from sight.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh...

Almost at the same time, Anton, Andre, Xu Wudao, Fa'er, and Mahayana were unwilling to lag behind, flickering their figure, quickly darting towards the Light Gate.

Swish swish swish swish swish...

Upon nearing the Light Gate, they simultaneously turned their heads, looking in the direction of Ye Fan as if they were looking at a dead person.

With Zorro's taunting words echoing in his ears, realizing the gaze of the five supreme geniuses like Xu Wudao, Ye Fan remained expressionless, exceptionally calm.

Hmm?

Just then, Ye Fan suddenly sensed himself being locked by a gaze, and upon turning, found Leng Feng walking straight towards him.

This discovery somewhat surprised Ye Fan.

Since the Qing Bang competition, he and Leng Feng had entirely lost contact until they met again today.

Though curious, Ye Fan did not dwell on it, nor did he avert his gaze, watching Leng Feng approaching.

"Ye Fan, although I really hate you, I must admit, you have grown too fast, I almost have no chance to cleanse the shame of the Qing Bang competition."

Leng Feng stopped two meters away from Ye Fan, looking at him with a complex expression.

"Let bygones be bygones."

Ye Fan said. Since Leng Feng approached him voluntarily and had a good attitude, naturally he wouldn't hold grudges.

"No."

Unexpectedly to Ye Fan, Leng Feng was not seeking reconciliation but stated firmly: "The shame of that day, forever unforgettable! I will not give up looking for chances to wash away the disgrace, instead, I will continue striving in Cultivation until one day when I feel capable of challenging you, I will seek you out!"

"In that case, I'm always ready to accompany."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly then added, "Also, I remind you, your obsession is too deep, prone to develop Heart Demon, which is harmful to Mind Cultivation."

"In fact, isn't our Cultivation also a form of obsession?" Leng Feng retorted.

Feeling stirred in his heart, Ye Fan vaguely sensed some truth in that – without obsession, what sustains a cultivator in mundane and tedious cultivation?

"Ye Fan, I came to you, telling you these in hopes that you stay alive, giving me the opportunity to cleanse the disgrace."

Leng Feng stared firmly at Ye Fan, word by word stated: "Moreover, if possible, fiercely teach those six guys a lesson. Show them through concrete actions, if we had their conditions from young, our achievements wouldn't be necessarily less than theirs, might even surpass them!"

"Indeed, Evil Emperor's disciple, you gotta strive! To vindicate us!"

"Yeah, damn it, those six guys are just too arrogant! The achievements they have now aren't reliant on possessing abundant resources? Without those resources, what would they be?"

Because Xu Wudao and others behaved too arrogantly, invoking lots of antagonism from other contestants, at this moment, listening to Leng Feng's words, they all voiced support for Ye Fan.

"I don't need you to say it, I will do it."

Ye Fan nodded, responding both to Leng Feng and to those who had placed their hope in him.

At this point, his conflict with the six Supreme Strongmen had escalated, destined for a blood battle!

"Simply seeking death!"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, the young Heavenly Pride who followed the six Supreme Strongmen sneered, and then proceeded to follow them into the Holy Land.

Meanwhile, Leng Feng didn't say anything further. He flashed forward, quickly disappearing into the Light Gate.

As soon as Leng Feng left, Olivia and Doug came over.

"Though I know it's difficult for you, you've created so many miracles, I believe you'll let me witness another miracle this time, won't you?"

Olivia looked at Ye Fan with a complex expression and sighed lightly. Rationally, he knew that Ye Fan surviving the hunt of the six Supreme Strongmen, let alone teaching them a lesson, was almost impossible, but Ye Fan had created miracles time and again, instilling a glimmer of hope in her heart.

"I hope to see you again!"

Before Ye Fan could speak, Doug chimed in, a simple sentence filled with much meaning.

"Thank you."

Ye Fan understood what Doug meant, nodded in thanks.

Doug smiled slightly, then without further ado, entered the Holy Land with Olivia.

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish...

Subsequently, those participating in the competition bade farewell to their respective sects or clan elders, and entered the Holy Land.

"Do you think the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia can survive the competition?"

Meanwhile, in the sky, a member of the War God Alliance couldn't help but ask.

He was a Mid-stage War God, standing at the back of the crowd but could see Ye Fan hadn't entered the Holy Land yet.

"Flying Artifacts can't be used in the Holy Land, surviving will be difficult for him."

"Indeed, although he beat Xu Wudao in the Physical Body Domain, overall strength might not surpass the six of them. Surviving one-on-one isn't hard, but surviving their encirclement is incredibly tough!"

Soon, other members of the War God Alliance at the Mid-level War God Realm spoke up, almost unanimously believing Ye Fan would struggle to survive the Holy Land.

"That little beast from the Ye Family is definitely doomed!"

Hearing the discussion of those Mid-stage War Gods, Jiang Yurong sneered repeatedly, wishing to immediately see the scene of Ye Fan's tragic death.

"Old Granny Jiang, what if Xiao Fan doesn't die?"

Lv Yuan also felt that Ye Fan's survival was challenging, but hearing Jiang Yurong's words made him displeased, coldly questioning her.

"If he doesn't die, I'll commit suicide in public!" Jiang Yurong said coldly.

Hmm?!

Stunned by Jiang Yurong's words, many members of the War God Alliance were shocked!

However, after the brief shock, they felt relieved.

Ye Fan crippled Jiang Ying, ruining her Cultivation, not only humiliating the Jiang Family but destroying their future hope!

All this made Jiang Yurong hate Ye Fan to the bone, so her words weren't surprising.

"Remember your words, if Xiao Fan survives, and you don't commit suicide publicly, I'll be the first to kill you!" Lv Yuan said coldly.

"Heh, boastful words!"

Jiang Yurong sneered, believing Ye Fan would die, thus completely disregarding Lv Yuan's words.

But—

Soon, Jiang Yurong's eyebrows twitch.

Because she suddenly saw, in front of the altar, Ye Fan raised his head, staring at her like a blade!

Then, before Jiang Yurong could react, Ye Fan withdrew his gaze, looking at the altar.

On the altar, the six Supreme Strongmen including Xu Tianqi all focused their gaze on Ye Fan, their eyes hinting mockery.

"Xiao Fan, I believe in you."

At this moment, Yan spoke up, his tone exceptionally firm.

Hmm?!

The abrupt scene surprised the six Supreme Strongmen including Xu Tianqi, causing them to ponderatively look at Yan and then deducing he was encouraging Ye Fan in this manner.

"Master Yan, please convey to Master that after the Hidden God List competition, no one in this world will dare laugh at him!"

Ye Fan said, before deeply glancing at Chu Xuanji.

Just one glance.

Very brief.

After his words, he didn't linger, stepping into the Light Gate and disappearing!

Chapter 892 - Fierce Competition

In the white light, time seemed to have come to a standstill, almost making people unable to feel the passage of time.

It seemed like ten thousand years, yet it also felt like just a fleeting moment, Ye Fan walked out alone from the white light gate, entering the Holy Land.

Just now, when entering the gate, Ye Fan and Su Liuli were clearly holding hands, but it seemed as if a mystical power had separated them.

Ye Fan knew that this was the rules of the Holy Land taking effect—after competitors enter the Holy Land, they are randomly teleported to any corner of the trial land.

Besides, when Ye Fan tried to activate the Flying Shuttle, he found it restricted by the rules, making it completely unable to fly.

Upon confirming the rules of the Holy Land, Ye Fan did not rush to hunt mutant beasts but carefully observed everything in the Holy Land.

In the Holy Land, the sky was azure, clouds were scattered, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was exceptionally abundant, massive trees formed an endless primitive forest, mountains were scattered throughout the forest as if returning to ancient times.

In the forest, the cries of apes and tigers, the screeches of eagles and cranes, and the roaring of mutant beasts echoed continuously, making one's heart throb.

After a short observation, Ye Fan released his mental perception, and discovered a faint presence of several mutant beasts in the forest ahead, but they weren't strong, just Level 8 mutant beasts.

For this, Ye Fan understood that the place he was in was just the periphery of the Trial Holy Land, the powerful mutant beasts were deep within the forest.

Without wasting any time, Ye Fan discerned the direction and headed towards the depths of the Trial Holy Land.

Because, Level 8 and even Level 9 mutant beasts meant nothing to him. With his current strength, even just using his physical strength, killing Level 8 and 9 mutant beasts was as easy as eating and drinking.

On one hand, the points were too few, on the other, according to his plan, participating in the Hidden God List competition this time was not just to prove his master's name and sweep away Xu Wudao and his group of six, but also to use this opportunity to hone himself.

However—

As fate would have it, Ye Fan's figure suddenly emerged from the grass, and a python as thick as a barrel lunged at him, spewing a mouthful of venomous mist.

"Humph!"

Ye Fan let out a cold snort, waved his sleeve, and a Gangfeng instantly blew away the poisonous mist, then quickly flashed across, hitting the python's head with a palm.

"Boom—"

With a crisp sound, the python didn't even have a chance to struggle, and its head exploded, leaving its headless body slumped on the ground, twitching slightly before lying still.

"Swish!"

With a thought, Ye Fan sent out the Xuanye Flying Blade, sliced open the python's abdomen, found a Beast Core near its gallbladder, and stored it in his backpack.

Meanwhile, in a corner of the forest's periphery.

Zorro's body was filled with bestial blood, making him seem crazed, his eyes emitting terrifying light, and the evil aura all over him made some Level 8 mutant beasts run in panic, not daring to confront him head-on.

As he approached, all the mutant beasts stopped roaring, bowed down trembling, as if beholding the king of beasts!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The mutant beasts submitted and trembled, while Zorro showed no mercy, like a wolf among sheep, ruthlessly striking down every beast he encountered with lethal precision, leaving no suspense!

In a short span of time, he had already killed over a dozen Level 9 mutant beasts, his points rocketing him into first place.

However—

Zorro was neither satisfied nor proud.

Because he knew that killing Level 8 and 9 mutant beasts held no significance for him and the other five supreme geniuses; what affected the final ranking was the number of Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts slain!

Hence, he didn't linger, heading straight towards the depths of the forest.

Meanwhile, Xu Wudao, Andre, Tony, Shijia Mo Ke, Fa'er, and others, as they sped towards the forest's heart, casually killed the mutant beasts they encountered, their points escalating rapidly, closely pursuing Zorro, firmly holding onto the top six spots.

"The might of these six supreme geniuses is indeed formidable, they've barely been inside for some time, and their points have already exceeded a hundred!"

"There's nothing strange about it. With their strength, killing Level 8 and 9 mutant beasts is as easy as cutting grass."

"Alas... the gap between people is so vast, compared to them, we're too weak!"

At the entrance, those cultivators who didn't qualify to enter marveled at the strength of Zorro and the five others. For ordinary cultivators, Level 8 and 9 mutant beasts were already quite challenging.

Yet in the hands of the six supreme geniuses, they seemed like vulnerable chickens, easily crushed, which somewhat made them feel self-abased.

As the crowd discussed, Zorro's points surged again, with Xu Wudao and the others trailing closely, almost neck and neck.

"Early-Stage War God level mutant beast!"

In the Holy Land, after Zorro crushed the head of a Level 9 mutant beast with one claw, he collected the Beast Core, and suddenly sensed a powerful presence.

This discovery did not instill fear; instead, it made him grin with excitement. With a flash, he dashed straight towards that Early-Stage War God level mutant beast.

The beast ahead also sensed Zorro's presence, growled lowly, and turned to flee.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Zorro shouted coldly, as Gang Qi surged under his feet, transforming into a Phantom, rapidly pursuing.

A moment later, leveraging his speed advantage, Zorro gradually closed the distance, clearly seeing a beast with a horse's body and lion's head fleeing for its life.

"Whimper..."

As an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast, the horse-bodied lion-headed beast had Spiritual Wisdom. It seemed to realize it couldn't escape, stopping and gazing at Zorro in awe, pleadingly whimpering.

It was terrified by the Ancient Beast King's aura that Zorro emitted!

"Begging is futile!"

Zorro sneered, his figure flickering, and with a sudden wave of his right hand, he released a Gang Qi, forming a fierce mutant beast that pounced at the horse-bodied lion-headed beast.

"Roar~"

The mutant beast with the body of a horse and the head of a lion screamed in fear, not daring to fight back, but instead lay on the ground, whimpering softly.

Fear!

This is a kind of instinctive fear that the same species feels when facing a strong person!

Within Zorro's bloodline flows the blood of an ancient Beast King, and the aura he exudes carries a hint of the ancient Beast King's aura...

All of this makes the mutant beast with the body of a horse and the head of a lion feel fear, even forgetting to resist and defend!

Bang—

With a muffled sound, the mutant beast with the body of a horse and the head of a lion, having abandoned resistance, was struck by the transformed claws of the mutant beast created by Gang Qi and instantly exploded.

"Heh, first place in the ranking competition is mine!"

Zorro easily killed the mutant beast with the body of a horse and the head of a lion, confidently muttering to himself, then swiftly collected the beast core and continued forward to search for the next mutant beast.

Puff—

At the same time, Xu Wudao swung the long spear in his hand, killing a demon-armed ape. Afterward, he waved his hand, and strong suction emitted from his palm, sucking the beast core into his hand.

"Zorro contains the ancient Beast King's bloodline, carrying a hint of the ancient Beast King's aura, which can deter mutant beasts and easily kill them. I don't need to compete with him for first place, but I can't fall too far behind either."

The strong wind whipped at his clothes, and Xu Wudao squinted his eyes in thought.

After his words, his body transformed into a streak of light, shooting towards the depths of the Holy Land.

"Amitabha, my Buddha is merciful!"

At the same time, Mahayana uttered a Buddhist chant, and with a Vajra Palm strike, shattered the heart of an Ironback Grey Bear, which let out a miserable cry as its shattered heart sprayed from its mouth, and it twitched all over before collapsing on the ground.

Mahayana stepped forward, dug out the beast core, and put it away, completely ignoring the blood stains on his body, heading straight towards the deepest part.

Similar scenes were also playing out in other places, with Andre, Anton, and Fa'er all unwilling to be left behind. Fa'er's eyes shot out a fierce beam, and a Netherworld Black Panther, upon meeting his gaze, fell into an illusion realm, eventually its soul destroyed, dying silently.

Sss~

In a canyon, Xue Chou tore a ninth-level mutant beast Blue Wolf apart with his bare hands, scalding blood soaking him.

If it were someone else, they would definitely be disgusted and quickly find a water source to wash off, but Xue Chou grew up soaking in a blood pool, enjoying the taste of bathing in blood.

A moment later, the Blue Wolf's blood was absorbed by him, and he was enveloped in blood mist, appearing like an Asura.

"Hmm, those guys have already started killing early-stage War God-level mutant beasts. Should I wait a while?"

Xue Chou licked the blood on the corner of his mouth, secretly contemplating, "Hmm, better to wait a while. Exposing strength prematurely is not good. If Ye Fan discovers the cat-and-mouse trick, the assassination plan can't be implemented."

Whoosh!

Having made the decision, Xue Chou's figure flashed and directly blended into the depths of the forest.

Meanwhile, as Zorro, Xu Wudao, and others began killing early-stage War God-level mutant beasts, their points skyrocketed, causing a frenzy among the crowd outside the Holy Land.

"Truly exceptional talents of the younger generation, their strength is simply too formidable."

"Indeed, within a short time, they have successively killed early-stage War God-level mutant beasts, which is simply unbelievable!"

"These six are likely evenly matched, it will be difficult to determine who exactly is stronger or weaker, but it's certain that they will occupy the top six positions!"

In the canyon, the watching cultivators were thrilled, eagerly pointing and discussing the names and points on the Divine List.

"Hm, why don't I see Evil Emperor's disciple's name in the top ten?"

Apart from the six supreme talents, Ye Fan was the most notable contestant. When the six supreme talents successively killed early-stage War God-level mutant beasts, someone began to search for Ye Fan's name and points on the Divine List but couldn't find them at all.

"Hua... Huaxia Evil Emperor disciple is ranked outside the top hundred, with only forty points..."

Suddenly, a cultivator happened to see Ye Fan's ranking and points, and spoke out.

"Forty points?!"

Seeing Ye Fan's points, both the cultivators watching the competition and those strong people in the War God Alliance in the sky, even Yan and Xu Tianqi among the six supreme talents, were slightly astonished.

Ye Fan was unaware of all this.

At that moment, he was still on his way to the depths of the forest.

Perhaps due to bad luck or because he entered the Holy Land later, along the way he did not encounter early-stage War God-level mutant beasts, only four ninth-level mutant beasts that unknowingly collided with his spear were easily killed.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, he stopped in his tracks, and scanned the northeastern direction.

"Roar~"

A gigantic roar echoed, and from the grass ahead burst out a golden lion over two meters tall and two zhang in length!

"Finally, I can stretch my muscles!"

Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, and he strode toward the Golden Lion.

Chapter 893 - Mysterious

Due to different cultivation durations, the strength of mutant beasts naturally varies.

In the Beihai Holy Land, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is far more abundant than in other places, allowing the mutant beasts here to cultivate faster and have relatively stronger abilities, with the weakest being Level 8 and Level 9 mutant beasts.

Although Level 8 and Level 9 mutant beasts pose a significant threat to ordinary cultivators, for those who have reached the Early-Stage War God, they are nothing more than clay chickens and pottery dogs, easily crushed to dust once action is taken.

However, for human cultivators, slaying a mutant beast of the same realm is not an easy task.

This is because the body of a mutant beast is far stronger than that of a cultivator of the same realm, with extremely strong defenses.

In this way, humans are at a disadvantage compared to mutant beasts of the same realm.

Not only do humans know this, but mutant beasts who cultivate by absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, awakening their Spiritual Wisdom, are aware of this as well.

Back then, when Ye Fan encountered the Vajra Monkeys in the Holy Land in Australia, those Vajra Monkeys had not only awakened their Spiritual Wisdom but also possessed high intelligence, causing Ye Fan and others to spend an enormous amount of effort to defeat them.

This Golden Lion has already reached the Early-Stage War God Realm, and in terms of intelligence, it is not much inferior to humans. It immediately sensed Ye Fan's aura and subjectively 'judged' Ye Fan's strength based on that aura.

All mutant beasts that have awakened their Spiritual Wisdom have their pride, knowing that under the same realm, it is difficult for human cultivators to defeat them, let alone kill them?

At this moment, upon seeing Ye Fan encounter it, not only does he show no fear, but he approaches it nonchalantly as if taking a stroll, which enraged it!

"Roar~"

The Golden Lion roared and pounced towards Ye Fan, its speed as fast as lightning, like a golden light streaking across, bringing with it a stench-laden gust.

It intended to tear Ye Fan into pieces and swallow him whole!

"This Golden Lion's strength is not weak, it's perfect to use it to test the power of the Nine Heavens Profound Body and 'Domineering Fist.'"

The moment the Golden Lion made a move, Ye Fan sensed its considerable strength, yet he was not worried. Instead, he decided not to use any Gang Qi and would fight the Golden Lion solely relying on his Physical Strength!

If the cultivators outside this Holy Land knew of Ye Fan's decision at this moment, they would absolutely think Ye Fan's brain was caught in a door!

Because mutant beasts are naturally strong in physical strength, not to mention those so-called geniuses in the modern Cultivation World, even the Young Supremes of the ancient Cultivation World found it extremely difficult to slay mutant beasts of the same level using only physical strength!

Throughout history, the number of people who could achieve this was very few, and those who could do so stood at the pinnacle of their era!

Like Master Zhang, whom Ye Fan met on the Australia Continent!

"Human, prepare to die!"

As Ye Fan made his decision, the Golden Lion swept towards him with gusts of Gangfeng, raising a current, pouncing to Ye Fan, striking out with its front paw. Gang Qi surged on its paw, Golden Light flickered, emanating powerful energy fluctuations.

It aimed to rend Ye Fan into pieces of flesh!

"Hoo!"

Ye Fan neither dodged nor evaded, swung out his right fist, his punch streaked like lightning, aiming at the Golden Lion!

Head-on collision!

Ye Fan relied solely on his Physical Strength to clash head-on with the Golden Lion, without using any martial arts!

Bang——

A muffled bang rang, Ye Fan's right fist smashed hard onto the Golden Lion's right front paw, his physical strength erupted, resisting the Golden Lion's fierce swipe.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!"

Simultaneously, a terrifying force struck Ye Fan's right fist, transmitting throughout his body, causing his Blood Qi to churn wildly within, then he was directly jolted back three steps, the ground beneath unable to bear the force, exploded loudly.

Boom!

At the same time, the Golden Lion crashed to the ground, the surface beneath it cracked, dust flew in the air.

Amid the dust, the Golden Lion's face was filled with shock!

Indeed...

It was shock!

In the heat of battle, it could clearly perceive that Ye Fan had not utilized Gang Qi!

Without using Gang Qi, he had resisted its fierce swipe...

All this seemed unbelievable to it!

"Human, you have angered me!"

After being shocked, the Golden Lion conveyed a Mind Transmission to Ye Fan, then fully activated the Gang Qi within, its whole body radiated with Golden Light.

"Roar~"

When the Gang Qi within completely boiled over, the Golden Lion roared in fury, leaped, and pounced at Ye Fan again, with a speed significantly faster than before!

"Hoo!"

Its body soared, the Golden Lion swung out its front paw with a fierce motion, Gang Qi surged out, forming a golden claw, descending from above, aimed at Ye Fan's head!

Beast Techniques!

Much like the Vajra Monkeys in the Holy Land in Australia, this Golden Lion could use Beast Techniques akin to human martial arts.

"Nice move!"

This discovery did not frighten Ye Fan at all. Instead, he ecstatically shouted and punched out once more!

This time, he didn't boast, choosing to use the "Xuansha Fist!"

"Hoo~"

As he punched out, the surrounding Evil Yin Qi swiftly gathered at Ye Fan's right fist, merging with the intense Blood Qi, swirling into a black-red wave of energy, charging towards the incoming golden claw.

Boom~

A loud explosion, the black-red wave burst apart, scattering around, the golden claw paused slightly, dimmed a bit, then continued its assault on Ye Fan.

Hmm?

Ye Fan felt a shock in his mind, his feet moved as he swiftly dashed aside.

"Puff——"

Though Ye Fan's response and evasion speed were fast, he was still grazed by the golden claw, his chest's clothing instantly shattered, leaving several blood marks.

Chapter 894 - Mysterious_2

"It seems I've underestimated the power of this Golden Lion!"

Ye Fan steadied himself, secretly astonished in his heart.

He had already cultivated the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body and had even used the "Xuansha Fist," yet he couldn't break the Golden Lion's Beast Claw and was even scratched, which surprised him greatly. At the same time, he realized he had underestimated the Golden Lion's strength.

Compared to Ye Fan, the Golden Lion was even more shocked!

Among ordinary beasts, lions, like tigers, are both kings of beasts.

In the world of mutant beasts, the Lion Clan is one of the most powerful races, and the Golden Lion is the king among the Lion Clan!

It is no exaggeration to say that in this trial land, the strength of the Golden Lion ranks among the best!

And under such circumstances, Ye Fan, without using Gang Qi, could actually withstand its proud Beast Techniques...

All of this left it so shocked that it was beyond words!

"Human, what cultivation technique have you practiced? How can your physical strength be so strong?"

In the midst of its shock, the Golden Lion once again transmitted its thoughts.

This time, it did not show any arrogance, but instead was somewhat fearful.

Because it was well aware that although human cultivators have a tendency to focus on body cultivation, it is impossible to only cultivate the body.

Ye Fan could fight it solely with physical strength. If his physical strength were to combine with Gang Qi, it would be in great danger!

"Among mutant beasts of the same level, you're very strong too, not weaker than the Vajra Monkey."

Ye Fan responded through mind transmission, his entire body resonating with the sound of thunderous vitality, his skeleton crackling like popping beans, with crisp sounds incessantly echoing.

"You...you encountered the Vajra Monkey?"

The Golden Lion was taken aback. It knew the strength of the Vajra Monkey, which was not weaker than itself. Since Ye Fan encountered the Vajra Monkey, that meant he had killed it.

"I encountered it, but in another Holy Land. Alright, Lion, show me your strongest combat power, or you won't achieve my purpose of training!" Ye Fan transmitted his thoughts again.

"What...what did you say? You were just training just now?" The Golden Lion was both shocked and angry.

Swish!

This time, Ye Fan responded with his actions!

Only to see him flicker, his physical strength fully erupting, his whole body shooting toward the Golden Lion like an arrow from a bow.

"Roar~"

Although the Golden Lion was shocked by Ye Fan's powerful physical strength and his words, it saw Ye Fan attacking proactively and immediately roared in anger, fighting back with all its might.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

For a while, dull sounds continuously echoed as man and beast engaged in fierce combat.

Meanwhile.

Zorro and others had already ventured into the depths of the Holy Land.

The deeper they went into the Holy Land, the stronger the mutant beasts became, as the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi there was denser. Typically, mutant beasts that hadn't reached the Early-Stage War God Realm couldn't survive there—they would be driven away or even killed by stronger mutant beasts!

Soon, Zorro encountered a third Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast, a mutated wild boar with tusks a full foot long, gleaming with a cold light, extremely sharp.

"Praise the Lord, another one!"

Zorro gave a chilling smile, revealing a set of forest-white teeth.

"Vile creature, come forward and meet your death!"

Zorro shouted fiercely, suddenly waving his right hand. The Beast Claw Artifact flashed with light, Gang Qi surged out, manifesting a giant claw mark that grasped the mutated wild boar.

Just like before, in the face of Zorro's attack on an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast, the mutated wild boar perceived the Beast King aura on Zorro, felt extremely frightened, and continuously groaned, retreating without daring to counterattack, merely summoning its Protective Aura.

Splat—

The nearly tangible claw mark of the Beast Claw slammed down on the mutated wild boar's body.

"Pfft—"

The mutated wild boar's Protective Aura instantly shattered, and five deep, bone-revealing wounds were clawed into its body, blood spurting out wildly.

"Wooooo..."

The mutated wild boar howled in pain and turned to flee, completely unopposed by Zorro.

"Die!!"

Zorro coldly sneered, waving his right hand again, and the Gang Qi-manifested Beast Claw came crashing down from the sky, instantly smashing the mutated wild boar into a bloody mess, leaving only a single black Beast Core intact and preserved.

"First in the rankings, no one can compete with me!"

Zorro put away the Beast Core, glanced at the top ten rankings through the Mental Sanctuary's rules, and found himself firmly holding the first place. He then grinned broadly, radiating high spirits.

Meanwhile, Xu Wudao and others also successively slaughtered the second Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast. Although they were also Early-Stage War God Level beasts, there were differences in their strength.

Compared to the wild boar that Zorro encountered, the mutant beast Xu Wudao faced was much more grotesque—a golden centipede a full three feet long, with claws as sharp as the sharpest knives, causing grass and trees to wither and stones to be split wherever it passed.

Most importantly, this golden centipede was extremely venomous. If not for Xu Wudao's formidable combat power, any early-stage War God cultivator encountering it would undoubtedly meet their demise!

Yet—

Even Xu Wudao didn't find it too easy, taking ten moves before finally killing that golden centipede, bringing his rank up to second place.

Following Xu Wudao were Mahayana, Anton, Andre, and Fa'er in sequence.

"Oh my God, the Six Great Geniuses are too monstrous. How much time has passed, and they've already slain another Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast? It's simply unimaginable."

"Indeed! As the most outstanding descendants of the Six Great Ancient Forces, future Saviors, only they could lead humanity to repel the mutant beasts in the future and ensure the peace of human survival!"

Seeing Zorro's points surpassing three thousand and the other five great geniuses' points soaring past two thousand, the entrance to the Holy Land erupted in excitement once again.

Looking at the points on the Investiture of the Gods, listening to the discussions around them, Xu Tianqi, as the helmsman representing the Six Great Ancient Forces, remained calm.

Gold shines wherever it goes.

The performance of the Six Great Geniuses, although stunning, seemed normal to them. Without such prowess, how could they be worthy of their clan's aura of glory?

At the same time, they also knew that the rankings were just an appetizer; the real feast lies in the finals, where the Six Great Geniuses would truly compete!

"Look quickly, who is that? They actually also killed an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast, and their points have already ranked seventh, just behind the Six Great Geniuses."

Suddenly, the Investiture of the Gods flashed brightly, and the top ten rankings changed. Xue Chou's points suddenly surged by a thousand, rocketing him to seventh place, just behind Xu Wudao and the other six great geniuses.

Swish!

All at once, outside the Holy Land, everyone's gaze focused on the Investiture of the Gods stele, staring at the characters for Xue Chou.

"Who is this person? How have I never heard of him before? What family is he the descendant of?"

As they stared, the crowd's minds simultaneously erupted with questions.

There were no answers.

Xue Chou was too mysterious!

No one present knew of his origin!

Chapter 895 - One Punch Explosion!

Xue Chou's points and ranking surprised everyone, even the usually calm leaders of the Six Great Ancient Forces raised their eyebrows, secretly pondering the origins of Xue Chou.

Although Xue Chou was little known, with almost no one knowing his background before this, his sudden rise to a ranking just below the six supreme geniuses like Xu Wudao definitely indicated that he was not an unknown figure, there must be some force nurturing him.

"Have you heard of this Xue Chou? What's his origin?"

Even Yan didn't know the real origin of Xue Chou, turning to ask Xu Tianqi and the other six leaders of the ancient forces.

"No idea."

Xu Tianqi and the other six Supreme Strongmen shook their heads. To them, this person seemed to have appeared out of thin air, with no previous information or data on him.

Upon hearing this, Yan stopped overthinking, since Xue Chou came to compete in the Hidden God List contest, he must be aiming for the top ten, or even the championship, all answers would naturally be revealed once he emerged.

While everyone was guessing about Xue Chou's origins, in the Holy Land, Doug also encountered an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast.

Ever since entering, Doug had a smooth journey, being teleported to a place without any overly powerful mutant beasts, encountering only Level 8 or Level 9 mutant beasts.

Though his strength was not on par with Ye Fan, Xue Chou, and the other six supreme geniuses, it was considerably stronger compared to other contestants, and those Level 8 or Level 9 mutant beasts had no chance to resist, being easily slain.

Along the way, his points steadily increased. Although he hadn't yet killed an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast, his points were not low.

As he moved closer to the depths of the Holy Land, he finally encountered his first Early-Stage War God level mutant beast.

This was an amphibious mutant beast, a Bloodthirsty Crocodile, a mutated form of the original man-eating crocodile, with formidable strength and tough, thick skin. Its keratinized hide was akin to wearing hard armor, rendering normal attacks ineffective.

"Hmph!"

The Bloodthirsty Crocodile was very aggressive. Upon encountering Doug, it launched an attack, its body darting forward, its powerful tail transforming into a ray of light, fiercely sweeping towards Doug.

"Bring it on!"

Doug shouted, pushing his palms forward together, the fierce Gang Qi materializing like a Gang Qi Wall, striking against the tail of the Bloodthirsty Crocodile.

Bam!

With a muffled sound, Doug felt as if he had struck a mountain, the strong recoil forcing him to involuntarily step back, leaving several clear footprints on the ground.

"As expected of an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast, its body strength is indeed beyond what human cultivators of the same realm can compare to."

Doug was secretly surprised, that strike, though not using a Killing Move, wasn't weak in attack power, yet it not only failed to break through the Bloodthirsty Crocodile's defense and injure it but also made him stagger back.

"Squeak, squeak..."

The Bloodthirsty Crocodile was hit at the tail by Doug's palms, though unscathed, it was in discomfort, wailing in pain and constantly flailing its tail.

"Human, you've angered me!"

The Bloodthirsty Crocodile transmitted a Mind Transmission with malice, its small eyes blinking with a fierce light, suddenly stamping the ground with its tail, leveraging the rebound force to leap, spraying a streak of Gang Qi in mid-air, transforming into a gigantic blood-red mouth, aiming to bite Doug's neck.

Beast Techniques!

Just like the Golden Lion encountered by Ye Fan, this Bloodthirsty Crocodile also possessed Beast Techniques, with formidable power that was frightening.

Hmm?!

Doug was shocked; he hadn't expected this Bloodthirsty Crocodile to know Beast Techniques as well!

"No Gate to Hell!"

While secretly shocked, Doug wasn't idle or dodging in fear. Instead, he swiftly moved his hands, surging Gang Qi erupting from his palms, conjuring a Black Cage that descended from above, trapping the Bloodthirsty Crocodile.

Boom——

With a loud explosion, the blood-red mouth formed by the Bloodthirsty Crocodile's Gang Qi burst apart, an energy storm sweeping through.

"Squeak, squeak..."

This result astonished the Bloodthirsty Crocodile, only to hear it scream, trying to dodge.

Too late!

The next moment, before the Bloodthirsty Crocodile could dodge, the Black Cage fell with a crash, trapping it inside.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak..."

Inside the Black Cage, the raging Bloodthirsty Crocodile immediately became frantic, originally thinking of Doug as delicious prey, it didn't expect Doug to be much stronger than imagined, not only breaking its Beast Technique but also trapping it.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

As the Black Cage tightened, the furious Bloodthirsty Crocodile became even more agitated, continuously flailing its tail, attacking the Black Cage, trying to escape.

However—

The Black Cage was very sturdy, the Bloodthirsty Crocodile's attacks were to no avail.

"Roar!!"

Seeing that its tail attacks couldn't break the Black Cage, the Bloodthirsty Crocodile went completely berserk, its small eyes turning entirely red, suddenly opening its bloodthirsty mouth, sharp teeth glistening, biting at the Black Cage with full force.

Biting Force.

This is what regular crocodiles rely on to survive.

The Bloodthirsty Crocodile, though mutated into a mutant beast, still relied on its biting as its most powerful attack!

"Tsss~"

In its berserk state, the Bloodthirsty Crocodile's strength suddenly increased, using its strongest attack to bite, surprisingly leaving several cracks in the Black Cage.

Hmm?

This discovery gave Doug a slight shock.

Swish!

Immediately, Doug dared not neglect, swiftly clapping his hands together, accelerating the compression of the Black Cage.

Chapter 896 - One Punch Explosion! _2

"Crack!"

"Pfft!"

As the black cage accelerated its compression, the space rapidly contracted, the terrifying force of compressing instantly crushed the Bloodthirsty Crocodile, breaking its bones and causing blood to gush out wildly.

"Pfft—"

Shortly after, before the Bloodthirsty Crocodile could make any further struggle, its body completely exploded, turning into a mist of blood, instantly meeting its demise!

"Whew~"

After the arduous battle to slay the Bloodthirsty Crocodile, Doug secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

'No Gate to Hell' was his trump card, also his final move. If this move couldn't defeat the Bloodthirsty Crocodile, his situation would turn extremely precarious—short term, he wouldn't be able to use No Gate to Hell, and because of the chaotic Gang Qi in his body, the effectiveness of other martial arts would be greatly reduced.

In this situation, he wouldn't stand a chance against the Bloodthirsty Crocodile!

Swish!

After adjusting his emotions, Doug waved his large hand, and Gang Qi surged from his palm, forming a suction force, causing the beast core of the Bloodthirsty Crocodile to rise into the air and land in his hand.

Without any hesitation, he immediately sat cross-legged, preparing to absorb the energy from the Bloodthirsty Crocodile's beast core to restore his depleted Gang Qi.

Firstly, having just slain an Early-Stage War God Level mutant beast, Doug's points soared, surpassing Xue Chou and placing him seventh, just behind the six great geniuses like Xu Wudao.

More importantly, the battle just now had consumed a lot of his Gang Qi, and he needed to restore it to maintain his optimal state and combat power.

Only in this way could he continue to hold onto his top ten position and enter the final competition!

...

"Doug also killed an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast, his points immediately surpassed that mysterious Xue Chou, placing him seventh, right after the six extraordinary geniuses!"

"That's to be expected, though Doug may not be as powerful as the six great geniuses, he was once hailed as the number one among the young generation, his strength should not be underestimated."

As Doug's points soared, outside the Holy Land, the observing cultivators started discussing.

As one of the core members of the War God Alliance, Hei Emperor Augustine secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

On that day, Doug and Olivia were sent flying by Andre's slap, a disgrace beyond words.

However—

Due to the overwhelming power of the Huang Jin Family, even though he half-stepped into the Top-Level Battle God Realm, he didn't dare to take it out on the Huang Jin Family.

This made him feel stifled, and he was also worried, fearing Doug might be defeated and fall completely.

What comforted him was that Doug did not succumb to that incident, instead he turned humiliation into motivation, training even more vigorously, and the current achievement is the best proof!

"How strange! By logic, the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia should be stronger than Doug, even if not as strong as the six great geniuses, he shouldn't fall behind too much, so why hasn't he entered the top ten?"

"Could it be he entered late and hasn't encountered any Early-Stage War God level mutant beast yet?"

"It can't be ruled out, Doug entered before him, and it was only just now that he killed an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast?"

"Humph, I doubt it, perhaps he fears encountering the six geniuses in the finals if he enters the top ten, so he deliberately avoids killing Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts?"

"It's possible, he may be hiding in some safe place to preserve his life until the competition ends!"

With Doug listed, Ye Fan was brought up again, neutral parties thought Ye Fan hadn't encountered any Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts yet, while those who were close to the six great geniuses all believed Ye Fan was scared and deliberately hid to avoid getting crushed in the finals.

For a while, discussions about Ye Fan were in full swing outside the Holy Land, mostly unfavorable towards him, believing he had no chance against the six.

At the same time, the six geniuses' points surged again by a thousand, indicating they slain another Early-Stage War God level mutant beast.

This brought the atmosphere outside the Holy Land to a new climax!

Meanwhile, within the Holy Land.

Zorro stood on the peak of a mountain, beneath his feet was the corpse of a mottled grey wolf over eight meters long, almost destroyed beyond recognition.

"Hehehehe..."

Zorro waved his hand, and a beast core the size of an egg was extracted from the grey wolf's body.

After doing this, he habitually used his mental perception to sense the rules of the Holy Land, information on the top ten rankings appeared in his mind, he found he still firmly held first place, and also noticed Doug's rise to seventh.

"Even Doug has risen to seventh, why is Ye Fan still outside of the top ten? Is he trying to avoid the finals using the rules, fearing for his life?"

Seeing the changes in the top ten rankings, Zorro raised his eyebrows.

Ye Fan not only killed many geniuses from the American Alliance, but also his servant in public, which fueled his hatred towards Ye Fan to an astonishing level, he wished to grind Ye Fan's bones to dust, naturally, he didn't want Ye Fan to use rules to save his life.

Similar scenes were playing out in different places, Xu Wudao and others, after slaying mutant beasts, also first checked the leaderboard and noticed the changes.

For Ye Fan being absent from the list for so long, they all suspected he intended to use the rules to save his life!

This displeased them immensely, they also looked down on Ye Fan's cowardly conduct!

...

Ye Fan was unaware of all this.

At that moment, he was still locked in combat with the Golden Lion, engaged in a deadlock with the mutant beast.

The Golden Lion was the king among mutant beasts, with not only formidable strength but also terrifying defense; Ye Fan, even deploying his full physical strength, could only draw even with it, unable to overpower!

"Lion, this is the end!"

During the fierce fight, Ye Fan didn't use the Domineering Fist, intending to hone his combat techniques and experience. Now that his goal was reached, he prepared to end the battle.

"What... what are you going to do?"

The Golden Lion communicated via mind transmission, though unaware of Ye Fan's full strength, knowing Ye Fan could fight it evenly with just physical strength was terrifying enough!

Ye Fan's statement indicated he'd use greater strength, making the Golden Lion anxious and uneasy!

Swish!

A sound of air being sliced was the response to the Golden Lion!

Ye Fan's figure blurred, his speed like lightning, in an instant he was in front of the Golden Lion, his Blood Qi suddenly surged, flowing to his right fist.

Swoosh!

Blood Qi surged, Iron Fist swung!

Ye Fan punched, the abundant Blood Qi on his right fist formed a red glow!

The first move of the Domineering Fist, Blood Gang!

Blood Gang.

As the name suggests, a punch releases fused Gang Qi and Blood Qi from within, exploding in one punch, emphasizing the perfect combination of physical strength and Gang Qi!

Though Ye Fan had not used Gang Qi, he concentrated his physical strength at a single point, with a momentum like a rainbow, mighty indeed!

Bam—

Soon afterward, before the Golden Lion could resist or dodge, Ye Fan's Iron Fist came swishing in like the wind, striking the Golden Lion's head, and the physical strength instantly erupted!

"Pfft—"

Punch landed!

Blood splattered!

The Golden Lion's head exploded with a crash!

With one punch!

Ye Fan, using only physical strength, employed the first move of the "Domineering Fist" to directly blow up the Golden Lion!!

Chapter 897 - Sudden Enlightenment! (Make-up 1)

The king among Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beasts, the Golden Lion, fell under Ye Fan's "Domineering Fist" after an hour-long struggle.

One punch to kill!

Its head exploded, and the massive golden body of the Golden Lion crashed to the ground, twitching slightly before falling silent.

After extracting the Golden Lion's beast core, Ye Fan moved instantly, disappearing from the spot, heading deeper into the Holy Land.

Having slain an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast, Ye Fan's points soared rapidly, placing him in the top ten at ninth place in the blink of an eye.

Outside the Holy Land, everyone, from the strong fighters of the War God Alliance led by Yan and the six Supreme Strongmen to the cultivators who came to watch the Hidden God List tournament, were all keeping a close eye on the changes in the Investiture of the Gods.

Ye Fan's points skyrocketed by a thousand in an instant, which naturally drew everyone's attention.

"The Evil Emperor's disciple finally entered the top ten!"

"His points suddenly surged by a thousand; he must have killed an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast!"

"That's not surprising at all. The disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia has entered the Early-Stage War God Realm in both magic and martial arts. Generally, an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast is no match for him, not to mention his physical strength is so formidable that even Xu Wudao couldn't defeat him."

"That's right! Doug entered the Holy Land earlier than the Evil Emperor's disciple and has just slain an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast!"

Seeing Ye Fan's rank make it into the top ten sparked a wave of discussion. Those cultivators who had previously believed Ye Fan hadn't encountered an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast felt vindicated and smug, while those who thought Ye Fan was trying to manipulate the rules to save his own neck wisely kept silent.

As for Ye Fan's capability to slay an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast, no one discussed it.

After all, before the tournament, Ye Fan had displayed overwhelming strength by smacking Zorro's servant's head with a single blow and had even physically defeated Xu Wudao!

"The rankings have changed again!"

"The Evil Emperor's disciple has been squeezed out!"

Amidst the crowd's speculation about why Ye Fan had just killed his first Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast now, two veteran strongmen also slew an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast each. Their points quickly soared past a thousand, and combined with the numerous Level 8 and 9 Mutant Beasts they had previously killed, they directly pushed Ye Fan out of the top ten.

The performance of these two veteran strongmen didn't surprise the crowd.

After all, the veteran competitors participating in this Hidden God List tournament were all quite powerful, some even being absolute rulers at the Early-Stage War God Level, with practical experience far surpassing the younger generation, fully capable of slaying Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beasts.

"Heh, that Ye Family brat probably made it too obvious on purpose, so he intentionally killed an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast to avoid making it look like he's intentionally staying behind, right?"

Seeing Ye Fan being surpassed by two veteran competitors, Jiang Yurong sneered nastily.

Jiang Yurong venomously commented on the influence of Ye Fan, who was about to be overtaken and pushed out of the top ten, fearing that Ye Fan would exploit the rules and skip the finals.

Hearing Jiang Yurong's words, the strong fighters of the War God Alliance had mixed thoughts. Some believed that Ye Fan encountered an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast too late, while others, like Jiang Yurong, thought Ye Fan was using the rules to save his own skin.

Upon hearing this, Yan furrowed his brows. He absolutely did not believe that Ye Fan was intentionally avoiding the top ten to prevent Xu Wudao and the six others from hunting him. On the contrary, he thought Ye Fan would do everything possible to sweep the six, vindicate his master, and stand up for all young cultivators—even without being the heir of an ancient power, lacking resources, he is no worse than them!

Yet, at the same time, he couldn't understand why Ye Fan was doing this and could only watch the situation unfold.

"Look, Bodhi Wuyin's disciple is on the list too; she's also slain an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast!"

"Bodhi Wuyin is one of the top experts of the present age; naturally, her disciple wouldn't be far off, so making it into the top ten is expected."

Just then, the Investiture of the Gods lists changed again, with Su Liuli making a strong appearance, forcefully entering the top ten and surpassing one of the veteran competitors.

Seeing Su Liuli so powerfully, the crowd quickly shifted their attention to her.

All this, Su Liuli was unaware of; at that moment, she was meditating in a mountain stream at the edge of the Holy Land.

Not far in front of her was the corpse of a black giant lizard, measuring about two zhang long, lying belly-up with a one-foot-long incision in its stomach where the beast core had vanished.

Su Liuli's white robe was stained with blood red, splashed by the giant lizard's blood.

Despite having killed the black giant lizard, this battle was the most grueling fight Su Liuli had ever faced since her debut.

The black giant lizard was covered in a black horny layer, akin to an ancient warrior armored in battle gear, making casual attacks ineffective. Only the "Bodhi Skill" could pose a threat to it.

After a lengthy battle, Su Liuli finally executed the killing move "Bodhi Tree" to slay the troublesome black giant lizard, but not without significant energy consumption herself.

After slaying the black giant lizard, Su Liuli didn't rush further into the Holy Land. Instead, she sat in the mountain stream to absorb the primordial qi from the beast core, quickly replenishing her depleted gang qi; otherwise, it would be troublesome if she encountered another Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast.

Half an hour later, Su Liuli had absorbed the energy from the beast core, restoring her gang qi almost fully. She suddenly stood up, her mind moving as she used her mental perception to check the top ten rankings.

Since she hadn't slain an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast before, she hadn't checked the top ten rankings.

This is a unique rule within the Holy Land!

All participants must inscribe a piece of their thoughts on the Investiture of the Gods.

This allows one's ranking and points to be displayed on the Investiture of the Gods, as well as using mental perception to check the top ten rankings.

"Huh?"

Upon looking at the top ten names on the Investiture of the Gods, Su Liuli was stunned!

Because Ye Fan's name wasn't there!

And in her opinion, given Ye Fan's strength, he should definitely be in the top three, if not the first!

"What's going on?"

Su Liuli pondered for a moment, then thought of how Ye Fan had once honed himself while advancing through the Holy Land in the Australia Continent, and had a sudden realization: Could he be using this opportunity to temper himself?

"He must be; his 'Domineering Fist' still hasn't reached Great Perfection at the First Level, so he's probably seizing this chance to train. The ranking tournament lasts three days; with his strength, launching an all-out assault in the last half day would be more than enough."

Feeling the solution emerging, Su Liuli found this quite possible, and couldn't help but clench her fists, saying, "I need to slay more mutant beasts to enter the top ten! I must make it into the top ten! I want to fight alongside him!"

With that, Su Liuli resolutely shot deeper into the Holy Land.

...

Ye Fan did not know nor did he consider using Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts as a grindstone to temper and test his physical strength and the plan for cultivating the Domineering Fist would lead to misunderstandings from outsiders, even Yan did not guess what his intention was.

At this moment, Ye Fan had already reached the depths of the Holy Land, where the Heaven and Earth primordial qi was visibly denser, as if smoke and fog.

Around him, ancient trees towered to the sky, casting dense shadows that blocked the sun, with slender beams of light shining through the gaps between the leaves, appearing particularly colorful.

A whiff of wilderness rushed to him, giving people a feeling of returning to the distant Primordial Era.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Ye Fan sensed a presence, coming from up ahead—there was an Early-Stage War God Level mutant beast ahead, but compared to the previous Golden Lion, the aura was much weaker.

"Come out!"

Ye Fan squinted his eyes looking at a stone three meters high, his eyes were restrained with a sharp glow, as if he could see through that stone.

"Whinny..."

A horse's neighing was heard, and a black-and-white striped zebra darted out from behind the stone, dashing straight toward Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was slightly taken aback, he did not expect that the mutant beast with Early-Stage War God Level strength would actually be a zebra!

"Human, die!"

As Ye Fan was momentarily stunned, the black-and-white striped zebra, rushed in, leaping high, its pair of small basin-sized hooves fiercely stomping toward Ye Fan's head.

Ma Ta Feiyan!

The zebra not only initiated the attack first but also landed a heavy strike, intending to kill Ye Fan in one blow!

"Hoo!"

Ye Fan's expression remained unchanged, he punched out, hitting the zebra's hoof, the violent force erupted like a volcano, surging out explosively!

Bang—

A muffled sound, Ye Fan retreated a step, and the zebra was also shaken back more than a yard, its eyes filled with shock!

Its hoof was the hardest place, yet when it collided head-on with Ye Fan's fist, it did not hold the advantage, causing a sense of danger to rise within its heart.

"Although the zebra's strength does not match the Golden Lion's, it is still barely suitable as a target, I can use it to further comprehend the Domineering Fist, striving to grasp the First Level Blood Gang to Great Perfection!"

Ye Fan thought thoughtfully, then began to mobilize the Gang Qi and blood qi in his body, the powerful aura radiating from his body as a center, spreading outwards.

"Whinny..."

The zebra suddenly sensed Ye Fan's aura strengthening, shivering all over, letting out a terrified scream.

"Blood Gang requires the perfect integration of internal Gang Qi and blood qi, concentrated to explode at one point."

Ignoring the zebra's fear, Ye Fan thought to himself: "Because of cultivating Qi Rushes to the Sky, I have already done well in concentrating the explosion at one point, now the only flaw is the inability to perfectly integrate blood qi and Gang Qi."

Immediately deciding upon action, Ye Fan swiftly followed the method of the First Level 'Blood Gang' of the Domineering Fist, operating internal Gang Qi and blood qi, allowing them to merge and surge into his right fist.

"Whinny..."

As if sensing Ye Fan was about to make a move, the zebra screamed in fright, turning around to flee.

"Hoo!"

Immediately, Ye Fan's body flashed, swiftly flitting to the zebra's front, punching out!

In its panic, the zebra was unable to dodge, only to raise its rear hoof, kicking toward Ye Fan.

Bang!

A loud sound, Ye Fan's right fist slammed into the zebra's right rear hoof, Gang Qi and blood qi fused together, instantly erupting.

Fearing he might kill the zebra with one punch, Ye Fan deliberately controlled the Gang Qi and physical strength in this punch.

Nonetheless—

Even so, the zebra's Protective Aura was directly shattered, its rear hoof split, blood spurted, and its body flew out, slamming into the large tree ahead, the tree unable to withstand this force, breaking with a sound, scattering a cloud of dust.

"Hu... Human, you're strong, I am no match for you, please spare my life!"

Pain surged from the right hoof, and the breath of death filled the zebra's heart, it laboriously crawled up from the ground, transmitting its thoughts to beg Ye Fan for mercy.

"Still unable to perfectly integrate, unable to exert the strongest power."

Ye Fan ignored the zebra's plea for mercy, pondering to himself, then as the zebra seized the chance to flee, he chased after it again.

In the ensuing hour, the zebra, which required Doug and Su Liuli's utmost effort to battle against, became a living target, serving as Ye Fan's experimentation for cultivating the Domineering Fist, before it died, its skin was split open, and its sinews and bones were broken, leaving not a single intact spot on its body.

"Puff—"

Another punch, the zebra's body exploded completely, blood mist permeated, dying on the spot.

"Blood Gang, blood qi is the basis of the body, only with blood qi can there be Gang Qi... so that's how it is!"

Ye Fan maintained the punching posture, a flash of insight crossed his mind, faintly capturing something.

It can be confirmed, once he comprehends thoroughly, he will grasp the First Move 'Blood Gang' of the Domineering Fist to Great Perfection!

Chapter 898 - Who Is the Coward?

After Ye Fan killed the mutant zebra, his points exceeded two thousand, but because it took too long, he still did not enter the top ten on the leaderboard. Instead, the gap widened, and the distance between his score and the top ten grew larger.

"The competition has been going on for three hours? According to logic, Evil Emperor of Huaxia's disciple should have entered the deepest part of the trial ground long ago. But now, he has only killed two Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts—what's going on here?"

At the entrance of the Holy Land, a young cultivator couldn't help but speak up.

Though his strength was weak, and he wasn't qualified to participate in the Hidden God List competition, he couldn't stand the arrogant faces of Xu Wudao and the other six super geniuses. Therefore, he kept an eye on Ye Fan's battle performance, hoping he would enter the top three and

smack Xu Wudao and the six others in the face. However, until now, Ye Fan hadn't even gotten into the top ten, leaving him puzzled.

"Hey, do we even need to say it? It's obviously intentional!"

"Exactly, with his strength, he can easily kill more Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts and advance into the top ten positions!"

"Previously, you could argue that he entered the Holy Land late and encountered Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts later than others, but now? What excuses do you have?"

For a moment, those who previously believed Ye Fan intended to use rules to save himself shouted out collectively.

Earlier, when Ye Fan killed the Golden Lion and his points soared, they kept their mouths shut. Now, they found an opportunity and were downright gloating.

Correspondingly, those who previously thought Ye Fan's late entry into the Holy Land was the reason for his low ranking felt helpless but had no rebuttal, choosing silence.

"It seems that this boy named Ye Fan does indeed intend to use the rules to save himself."

At the same time, in the sky, a strong member of the War God Alliance made the same judgment.

"It should be that way."

For a moment, the majority of strong members from the War God Alliance spoke up, believing Ye Fan was avoiding the edge of Xu Wudao and the six super geniuses now.

In their view, leaving the green hills intact does not worry about no firewood to burn—the temporary patience can save one's life. Ye Fan's approach was understandable.

"Hmph, he has self-awareness; entering the top ten means entering the finals, facing the hunt by six super geniuses, certain death!"

"Hey, this Ye boy knows the way of endurance; otherwise, if he encounters Wudao in the finals, it will surely be Wudao who kills him!"

Quickly, two more mighty figures from the War God Alliance spoke, one was the Supreme Elder of Kunlun Sect and the other was Zhou Qingyun, the Zhou Family Patriarch from Southern Fujian, both using this chance to curry favor with Xu Tianqi.

As expected, hearing their words, Xu Tianqi smiled, stroking his beard.

Although Ye Fan took advantage of his physical advantage to catch his grandson off guard, causing the Xu Family to lose face.

But now, Ye Fan doesn't even dare compete for the top ten and voluntarily gives up the finals qualification, making him feel much better.

He couldn't help but glance at Chu Xuanji, surprisingly finding Chu Xuanji's face calm and unperturbed, seemingly indifferent to Ye Fan's performance.

This discovery made him slightly startled, his smile paused.

"Hey, the ranking match for the Hidden God List competition is to last three days, and now it's only been three hours. Saying Xiao Fan wants to use the rules to save himself, isn't this a bit too early?"

"Some people draw conclusions too early; that's not a good thing!"

At the same time, Sect Leader Cang Bo of Tian Shan Sword Sect and Lv Yuan, the Lv Family Patriarch, couldn't help but speak. Although they believed surviving the combined hunt by Xu Wudao and the six super-geniuses would be difficult for Ye Fan, they trusted Ye Fan wouldn't use rules to escape.

Escape, withdraw...

This isn't Ye Fan's style!

"Hey, it's all bragging before entering, speaking boldly and grandly, yet turned out to be an empty show of force. For the sake of survival, willingly becomes a tortoise, this Ye bastard really is a disgrace to the Hua Xia Cultivation World. I really don't know who he learned that from?"

Jiang Yurong also spoke, her tone sharp and sarcastic, not only belittling Ye Fan but also ridiculing Lv Yuan, Cang Bo, and even Chu Xuanji.

"Old Granny Jiang, watch your tongue!" Lv Yuan angrily retorted.

"Lv Yuan boy, don't shout at me; the fact is the fact! Also, don't blame me for not reminding you; if this Ye brat acts like a coward, using rules to save himself, then our bet becomes ineffective!" Granny Jiang sneered.

"Granny Jiang, looks like you've decided that Xiao Fan would act like a coward, using rules to save himself? Why not wager with us then?"

"Get lost, dead foreigner, can't even use idioms; go study Chinese two more years before trying to flaunt here."

Seeing Jiang Yurong bouncing around like a monkey, Yan was displeased; Chu Xuanji was his best friend, who also had the merit of saving the world, not tolerating others to overtly praise and subtly demean.

Swish!

Upon hearing Yan's words, everyone's hearts moved, then they instinctively set their eyes on Granny Jiang.

"—"

Granny Jiang's mouth was slightly open, but she didn't dare rashly agree, looking at Yan with an unsightly expression.

Even though she thought the possibility of Ye Fan using rules to save himself was high, she didn't dare to assert it.

After all, looking at Ye Fan's past deeds and behavioral style, there's no experience of being a coward!

At this moment, Yan firmly believing Ye Fan couldn't possibly act like a coward brought some wavering in Jiang Yurong's mind.

Not only Jiang Yurong, but even others who earlier believed Ye Fan would act like a coward and choose to use rules for survival were somewhat shaken.

For a moment, the vast Bei Hai Canyon fell into an eerie silence.

...

Inside the Holy Land, the competition continued, and participants were divided into two camps.

One camp was deep in the Holy Land hunting Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts. Among them were Xu Wudao and the six super geniuses, as well as young supreme talents like Ye Fan, Doug, and Su Liuli, along with the strong contenders from the older generation.

The other camp lingered at the edges of the Holy Land, hunting level 8 and 9 mutant beasts.

Although they were all at Early-Stage War God level, they couldn't hunt Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts, so they chose to hunt level 8 and 9 mutant beasts on the periphery, seizing the opportunity to acquire beast cores.

"Damn it! This bastard actually dares to use the rules to evade the hunt!"

On a mountain peak deep within the Holy Land, Zorro exudes the aura of a Beast King, and not far from his feet lies the corpse of an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast.

A beast core shimmers with light, but Zorro does not claim it. Instead, he uses mental perception to sense the rules of the Holy Land and checks the top ten of the leaderboard.

Although he still firmly holds the first place on the leaderboard at this moment, he finds that Ye Fan is not in the top ten, which makes him somewhat angry.

"Disciple of the Evil Emperor, you disappoint me so much. I didn't expect you to be such a coward, not even having the courage to enter the finals."

Fa'er stands on a three-meter-high rock, his eyes deep like ancient wells. Just now, he also perceived the ranking results and found that Ye Fan was not in the top ten, which makes him very disappointed.

Originally, Fa'er had intended to fight a fair duel with Ye Fan during the finals to prove that the Illusion Technique stream is stronger than the Manipulation Stream. However, Ye Fan actually denied him this opportunity, making him extremely angry.

"Sinners full of guilt! Do not attempt to use rules to evade my punishment. Death is your only chance for redemption. Even if you do not enter the finals, I will definitely slay you openly in the future, using your blood to wash away the sins you committed!"

At the same time, in a sparse forest, Mo Ke looks at the distant white clouds, his expression exceptionally somber.

At this moment, he doesn't have the slightest appearance of a high monk of a Buddhist sect. Instead, he is covered in blood, exuding a murderous aura like a god of death from Hell.

"Ye Fan, you might escape once, but you can't always escape. Even if you use the rules to get through the Hidden God List tournament this time, it won't change your destiny of falling—I'll wash away the shame of that day with your blood!"

After Xu Wudao pierces through an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast with a spear, he checks the top ten rankings and finds that Ye Fan is not on the list, deciding that Ye Fan chose to be a coward, which makes him gnash his teeth in hatred.

Evidently, his hatred for Ye Fan is no less than that of Zorro and Mo Ke, wishing to crush Ye Fan to pieces to vent his heart's only hatred!

"Originally, I thought there would be a splendid hunting game, but now it seems that guy mostly chose to be a coward, the game can't proceed."

Elsewhere, Andre, who also uses a spear, detects another Early-Stage War God level mutant beast ahead after killing one, but he is not afraid at all. Instead, he aggressively releases his aura while checking the leaderboard, looking disappointed.

From the beginning, he treated hunting Ye Fan as a game of great interest, and now, since Ye Fan hasn't entered the top ten, he subjectively believes Ye Fan chose to be a coward.

"I originally admired Ye Fan's courage and boldness, but now it seems that guy merely acts brave on the surface while being a coward behind the scenes. Oh well, there's no meaning in killing such a coward, better to focus on the competition—the first place in the ranking match I can't contest with Zorro, but the first place in the finals, I must obtain it!"

Anton also checked the top ten of the leaderboard, but remained relatively calm.

Because compared to killing Ye Fan, he yearns more for the championship of the Hidden God List tournament!

...

While these six unparalleled geniuses all believed Ye Fan to be a coward, not daring to participate in the finals, Ye Fan encountered the third Early-Stage War God level mutant beast after entering the Holy Land.

It was an ape, standing five meters tall, its entire body hair like steel needles, shining bright like a gigantic wild man.

Stone Rock Ape.

With just one glance, Ye Fan recognized the mutant beast ahead, recalling the records about the Stone Rock Ape from the Ancient Cultivation World.

The Stone Rock Ape's name comes from the color of its hair being remarkably similar to rock.

When attacked, all its hair stands on end, forming an impenetrable rock-like shield, coupled with a Protective Aura, making its defense extremely strong, even stronger than the Vajra Monkey!

All this makes the Stone Rock Ape the king among mutant beasts.

At this moment, the area Ye Fan stepped into belongs to the Stone Rock Ape's territory, and within a few miles, no other mutant beasts dare to step in or provoke it.

This... also indirectly proves the strength of the Stone Rock Ape!

"Human, you have stepped into my territory, this is a provocation to me, and also an act of seeking death!"

The Stone Rock Ape looked down on Ye Fan, transmitting thoughts arrogantly.

Whoosh!

The response to the Stone Rock Ape was a punch!

Ye Fan's body shot forward, instantly arriving in front of the Stone Rock Ape, his blood qi boiling, Gang Qi surging, his right fist transformed into a phantom, flashing past.

"Hey, do you think you can break my defense?"

The Stone Rock Ape was startled by Ye Fan's terrifying speed, but soon transmitted thoughts disdainfully, simultaneously with all its hair standing on end like a massive rock.

Meanwhile, the boiling blood qi and the surging Gang Qi converged on Ye Fan's right fist, shimmering with light.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the immense rock-like body of the Stone Rock Ape shattered with flying flesh and blood, instantly killed!

Instant kill!

The Stone Rock Ape, known for its formidable defense, was blown apart by a single punch from Ye Fan!

"Having honed my body, and achieved Great Perfection of the first move of the Domineering Fist 'Blood Gang', it's time to change the method of honing."

Having smashed the Stone Rock Ape with a single punch, Ye Fan deemed such training meaningless and decided to change his method of honing.

He decided to venture alone into a group of mutant beasts!

Chapter 899 - Beginning to Show One's Edge

Whoosh!

After making the decision, Ye Fan did not hesitate. With a thought, the beast core of the Stone Rock Ape suddenly flew up and fell into his hand.

After finishing this, Ye Fan's figure flickered and he swiftly vanished into the forest.

A moment later, Ye Fan saw a secluded valley, and with a thought, he flashed into it.

Although he decided to venture alone into the mutant beast horde to experience being surrounded by them, and to further sharpen himself, he needed to adjust a bit first.

On one hand, he just used three Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts to hone himself, consuming a lot, needing adjustment to recover. More importantly, although he had comprehended the essence of the first move of Domineering Fist 'Blood Gang', exerting his strongest combat power, he needed to consolidate it. Only then could he truly cultivate 'Blood Gang' to Great Perfection.

While Ye Fan made adjustments in the cave, the points on the leaderboard were constantly changing, almost at every moment there were people killing mutant beasts, but the rankings didn't change too frequently.

And the top six positions were consistently dominated by Zorro and the other six supreme geniuses!

Among them, Zorro, because he had several traces of the Beast King's aura, could shock all mutant beasts, killing them as easily as eating and drinking, firmly occupying the first place, leading by a large margin.

The second and third places kept changing between Xu Wudao and Mahayana.

This indirectly proved that their strengths were on par.

Andre and Anton kept alternating in fourth and fifth place, while Fa'er, due to cultivating magic, had a slight disadvantage in killing mutant beasts, remaining steadily in sixth place.

In comparison, competition for seventh to tenth place was most intense, constantly changing, with Xue Chou, Doug, Su Liuli, and several other strong veteran contestants frequently appearing on and dropping off the leaderboard.

"How strange, the points of Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple have stopped increasing, does it mean he hasn't killed a single mutant beast for such a long time?"

As Ye Fan adjusted and recovered, the cultivators outside quickly noticed his stagnant points, exclaiming in wonder.

"Although Master Yan believes Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple won't back down, I still feel he's deliberately using the rules to save his life. After all, once entering the top ten, during the finals he will inevitably face the hunting of the six geniuses, making survival difficult!"

"That's right, before the competition he acted so arrogant and aggressive, but it's just bluffing!"

For a time, discussions about Ye Fan using the rules to save his life arose again, all coming from the cultivators within the valley.

And those strong members of the War God Alliance in the sky, constrained by Yan's face, didn't say anything more.

"What's this kid doing?"

Amidst the demeaning and mocking words of Ye Fan, Yan slightly frowned but did not intervene again, feeling quite curious.

Not only Yan, but in the Holy Land, Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were also intensely curious.

But curious as they were, they all firmly believed Ye Fan was sure to enter the top ten without breaking a sweat!

Three hours later, Ye Fan walked out of the cave.

Three hours may not seem long to the cultivators outside, but for those in the Holy Land with only three days of competition time, it was quite lengthy, like Zorro and the other six supreme geniuses, they had slain several Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts, with points already exceeding ten thousand.

Among them, Zorro's points were even approaching twenty thousand, leading by a large margin!

Though only secluded for three hours, Ye Fan's understanding of Domineering Fist deepened considerably.

No matter your myriad spells or countless martial arts, I break them with a punch, in the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, I alone am supreme.

This... is the true essence of Domineering Fist, also the original intention of Tyrant in creating Domineering Fist.

To cultivate Domineering Fist, one must have an awe-inspiring bearing that dominates the world, otherwise unable to truly exert its power, Ye Fan figured this out gradually through repeated insights and attempts during the battle with mutant beasts.

"This supreme skill is simply tailor-made for the Nine Heavens Profound Body, able to maximize the potent characteristics of the Nine Heavens Profound Body."

Thinking thus, Ye Fan dashed toward the deeper parts of the Holy Land, ready to seek out mutant beast hordes.

"Awoooo!"

"Awoooo!"

"Awoooo!"

...

Suddenly, a thunderous wolf howl came from the front.

A wolf pack?

The deafening wolf howl did not frighten Ye Fan, but instead made him secretly delighted as he sped up and rushed over.

A moment later, Ye Fan arrived at the foot of a mountain and discovered four Storm Wolves in the tall treetops.

Storm Wolves!

Considered relatively powerful within the Wolf Clan, belonging to the wind element mutant beast, famous for their speed.

In terms of individual strength, a Storm Wolf couldn't compare to those mutant beast kings, but Storm Wolves have a characteristic—pack behavior!

Most mutant beasts are solitary, mostly acting alone, unwilling to group with other Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts.

But Storm Wolves are different, they develop in a clan-like fashion, forming a pack.

A pack of Storm Wolves is something that makes all mutant beasts dread and fear!

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly encountered four Storm Wolves!

Ye Fan finally arrived at a place teeming with Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts, encountering four of them at once.

"Awoooo~"

Upon seeing Ye Fan, the four Storm Wolves' eyes gleamed green, they growled softly, seeming both threatening and trying to attract Ye Fan's attention—as they howled, they silently dispersed, surrounding Ye Fan from four different directions.

Clearly, they considered Ye Fan as prey!

"Originally, I thought to spare you for Little Wolf's sake, but now that you've come to die willingly, I'll grant your wish!"

Due to Little Wolf, Ye Fan had a special feeling for wolves. In his youth, he felt like a solitary wolf himself, enduring pain without complaint, licking wounds silently in a corner alone, thinking of his lonely life history, often sitting on Spirit Mountain's peaks, dazing into the sky.

Now, upon encountering the four Storm Wolves, out of love for all things associated, he had planned to spare them, but seeing them surround him voluntarily, he decided not to hold back.

With those words, Ye Fan's whole body blood and qi roared like a deep sea, Gang Qi surged like tide relentlessly, akin to a War God descending, with a flicker of his body, he instantly leaped to the front of the Storm Wolf directly ahead.

Quick!

In this moment, Ye Fan's body and Gang Qi combined, speed reaching its peak!

Whoosh!

Person arrives, fist swings!

Ye Fan's right fist transformed into a Phantom, smashing out with a roar, enveloped in a black and red glow, emanating an energy wave that made hearts race.

Bang——

With a muffled sound, the Storm Wolf didn't have time to resist or avoid and was struck by Ye Fan's punch, its sturdy body exploded like a calf.

"Howl!"

"Howl!"

"Howl!"

Seeing Ye Fan fiercely kill their companion, the remaining three Storm Wolves were not scared away but instead became ferocious, howling and lunging at Ye Fan, wolf claws flashing cold light, like treasure swords slicing through the air.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's body spun like a top, swiftly half-turning, Iron Fist blasting out again.

"Crack!"

"Bang!"

The two sounds almost simultaneous.

Ye Fan punched the Storm Wolf lunging from the left, the Iron Fist so mighty it broke the wolf's claw, then a black-red Punch Ray surged out, smashing the Storm Wolf to pieces!

The Punch Ray was a perfect fusion of Blood Qi and Gang Qi, terrifyingly powerful!

Boom!

Boom!

At the same time, the other two Storm Wolves lunged at Ye Fan's front, their claws fiercely gripping him, unable to penetrate Ye Fan's Gang Qi defense.

Even so, the two Storm Wolves did not cease their attack but opened their mouths wide, biting toward Ye Fan.

Ye Fan sidestepped swiftly, dodging the wolves' bites, then quickly swung his hands, swiftly grabbing one of the Storm Wolf's heads, five fingers glowing, and then tore abruptly...

"Splash——"

Blood splattered, and the second Storm Wolf was torn apart alive by Ye Fan!

"Ooh..."

Witnessing this, the last Storm Wolf shrieked in terror, turned, and fled.

Afraid.

Even though Storm Wolves are notorious for ferocity, seeing Ye Fan ignore their attack and rip apart its companion alive scared it senseless!

Whiz!

Just then...

A sharp sound of tearing through the sky!

Xuanye Flying Blade flew out from Ye Fan's sleeve, a fierce Blade Energy cleaving the Storm Wolf to pieces!

All this, seemingly complex, was actually extremely fast.

In just two breaths, Ye Fan killed four Early-Stage War God level Storm Wolves!

The Investiture of the Gods quickly recorded everything; Ye Fan's points surged by four thousand in a short time, leaping to seventh place on the rankings!

"What... What's going on? The score of Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple soared by four thousand points, suddenly jumped to seventh place!"

"How did his score increase so fast? Did the Investiture of the Gods malfunction?"

"Nonsense! The Investiture of the Gods is a mysterious treasure left by the Ancient Cultivation World, how could it malfunction?"

"Exactly, Huaxia Evil Emperor's disciple's score surged by four thousand points, the answer is only one, he consecutively killed four Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beasts!"

"Oh my God, how is this possible? I've been watching his score closely—it rose in just two breaths of time! Just two breaths of time!!"

"Two breaths, killing four Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beasts... God, how is this possible??"

With Ye Fan's points suddenly surging by four thousand, ranking ascended to seventh place, the entire Sanctuary Entrance boiled over, discussions ceaseless; almost everyone was shocked by the sudden scene!

Including the War God Alliance strong people represented by the Supreme Strongman Xu Tianqi and others!

Even Yan was slightly amazed!

After all, for human cultivators to kill same-level mutant beasts is very difficult; only Overlord Level figures within that rank can do it.

And Ye Fan not only consecutively killed four Early-Stage War God level mutant beasts, but also did it within a mere two breaths...

All this, the shock it brought to everyone is beyond imagination?!

After a brief shock, the bustling Sanctuary Entrance quieted down; those cultivators who had originally accused Ye Fan of cowardice, deliberately using competition rules to save himself, shut their mouths tighter than a virgin's legs clasping together, no longer daring to doubt Ye Fan's strength!

Among them, Jiang Yurong was the most!

Earlier, she was clamoring that Ye Fan would never dare enter the top ten, and in a blink, Ye Fan entered the top ten in rankings, and in such a sensational manner!

This was like a loud slap on her old face, making her want to find a seam to crawl into!

Chapter 900 - Shock

Bei Hai Canyon boiled over and then fell into silence.

All of this, just because Ye Fan, in just two breaths, killed four Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts, which was truly astonishing, completely exceeding everyone's expectations.

Indeed, in their eyes, this was almost impossible to achieve!

If it weren't for the ancient rules of this Holy Land, most people would have thought there was an error on the Investiture of the Gods list!

Was there an error?

On the Investiture of the Gods list, Ye Fan's name and score were exceptionally conspicuous, attracting almost everyone's attention.

At this moment, his brilliance completely overshadowed that of Xu Wudao, Zorro, and the other six great geniuses!

"Hey, wasn't someone saying earlier that the Evil Emperor's disciple was using the rules to save his life deliberately? Why aren't they saying anything now?"

"Exactly, think carefully, when has the Evil Emperor's disciple ever been a coward?"

After a brief silence, those cultivators who insisted that Ye Fan wouldn't use the rules to save his life began to speak up to those who had previously believed him to be a coward, avoiding the hunting of the six great geniuses by using the rules.

Speechless!

Ever since the six great geniuses issued an execution order against Ye Fan, they all believed Ye Fan couldn't survive the hunt from the six geniuses.

And as the competition started, Ye Fan's scores not only couldn't compare to the six geniuses but had only once reached the top ten, always lagging behind.

This led them to subjectively think Ye Fan was afraid of facing the hunt during the finals, intentionally not hunting mutant beasts to avoid disaster.

Having made this judgment in their hearts, they frequently mocked Ye Fan, thinking him a coward, strong in words, but shrinking back when action was required!

And now, Ye Fan killed four Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts in two breaths, rapidly boosting his score to the top seven, responding to them with action!

In such circumstances, faced with taunts from those cultivators firmly believing Ye Fan would not avoid the hunt, although they were indignant, they were unable to refute and could only silently endure!

"Old Granny Jiang, why are you silent now? Didn't you think Xiao Fan was a coward deliberately using the rules to save his life?" At the same time, Lv Yuan looked mockingly at Jiang Yurong.

"You..."

Jiang Yurong originally felt like she was being humiliated publicly, wishing to find a hole to hide in. Upon hearing Lv Yuan's words, she glared at Lv Yuan, furious and ashamed.

"What do you want to say?" Lv Yuan asked with a cold smile.

"__"

Jiang Yurong was speechless. Although she didn't know why Ye Fan's score increased so slowly and remained outside the top ten, by now, she had to admit that Ye Fan never intended to use the rules to preserve his life, or else he wouldn't have suddenly killed four Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts.

"By now, I can fully affirm that the Evil Emperor's disciple's power is not weaker than those six great geniuses!"

"That's right, even those six great geniuses can't kill four Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts in just two breaths!"

Soon, in the canyon, those cultivators supporting Ye Fan spoke again.

Impossible?

Upon hearing everyone's discussion, Xu Tianqi, representing the six ancient powers, frowned simultaneously.

Like father, like son.

Although they were not the fathers of Xu Wudao and the other six great geniuses, they were their elders and mentors, watching them grow up and understanding them far better than outsiders.

Xu Tianqi and the six others were very clear that even for Xu Wudao and the six great geniuses, killing four Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts in just two breaths was definitely not an easy task, quite the opposite, it was very difficult!

Realizing this point, they simultaneously focused their gaze on an inconspicuous corner of the canyon.

In a corner neglected by everyone, Chu Xuanji's expression remained calm, but his hunched body had unknowingly straightened up, like a pine and cypress.

At this moment, despite his considerable loss of cultivation, standing in an inconspicuous corner, he was not forgotten by the world; instead, he became the only focal point among the crowd!

Because he was Ye Fan's master!

...

Ye Fan's achievements not only shocked those outside the Holy Land but also shocked the cultivators participating inside the Holy Land.

"Monster, simply unimaginable, we struggle to kill one Early-Stage War God Level mutant beast and pay a hefty price to succeed, how can he possibly kill four beasts in such a short time?"

"Even those six great geniuses like Zorro probably couldn't in such a brief time kill four Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts!"

Those cultivators currently battling against the Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts inadvertently saw Ye Fan's ranking and scores, though unaware of Ye Fan's feat occurring within two breaths, they were astounded.

"Are you finally showing your true strength? Looking forward to the finals!"

Meanwhile, in the forest of the Holy Land, Olivia always paid attention to the top ten rankings, partly because of Doug, but more importantly because of Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had not entered the top ten previously, which puzzled her, yet she firmly believed he could enter the top ten effortlessly!

At this moment, the change in rankings verified her assumptions, filling her with anticipation for the upcoming finals!

"I must enter the top ten, participate in the finals, accompany him, and witness his brilliance!"

Elsewhere in the Holy Land, Su Liuli was not overly joyful upon realizing Ye Fan entered the top ten.

In her view, it was expected; otherwise, it would be strange if Ye Fan couldn't enter the top ten.

Finishing speaking, Su Liuli resolutely clenched her fists and dashed forward quickly, continuing her search for Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts.

Clearly, she knew with her power, to enter the top ten, she'd have to give it her all; otherwise, she simply wouldn't stand a chance.

With a determined gaze, her fists tightly held, she blessed Ye Fan quietly and attacked a mutant beast ahead!

"Ye Zi really did a splendid job!"

Unlike Su Liuli and Olivia who fought alone, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi knew entering the top ten was impossible and didn't rashly delve into the depths of the Holy Land but followed their pre-competition plan, teaming up to kill Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts and obtain Beast Cores.

It was only now that they gathered together, noticing the changes in the top ten rankings simultaneously.

Among them, Lv Zhan was the first to speak, filled with excitement, as if he had accomplished it himself.

"He almost killed four Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts within a few breaths, simply unbelievable!" Wu Zi chuckled, shaking his head.

"Now I finally understand why he dared challenge those six great geniuses publicly, even unafraid of being hunted and besieged by them—his actions have proven his strength!" Ye Hei sighed.

"Hey, if I'm not mistaken, the Holy Land entrance is likely causing a stir, and if those six fools see the rankings and realize Ye Zi killed four Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts in such a short time, their expressions must be priceless!"

Lv Zhan spoke again, his face full of expectation, feeling an urge to find Zorro and the others to verify his judgment.