

Y Master 911

Chapter 911 - Three Moves to Kill! (Repaying Debt 6)

In a martial artist's battle, the lower grades rely on brute force, like brawls seen among street hooligans, tearing clothing, and fist connecting with flesh.

The middle grades rely on technique; martial arts have varying levels, and strength varies in depth. Victory often depends on whether the martial arts are exquisite and the power is profound.

The upper grades are different; in upper-grade battles, technique is no longer important. In the stillness and movement, there is no flaw. While the amount of Gang Qi can be critical for victory, it's not the only factor—belief, aura, and combat experience also play a role.

Among them, aura is the most important!

A martial artist's duel is like an army confrontation.

The strength or weakness of aura has a fatal effect on the outcome of the battle.

Although Xue Chou has been hiding under a false name, practicing arduously on the African Continent, he has not stopped killing mutant beasts or cultivators, and he deeply understands this.

Therefore, before deciding to make a move, he first raised his own aura, releasing a killing intent steeped in blood, attempting to affect Ye Fan. Then, he planned to seize the opportunity to deliver a fatal blow to Ye Fan.

The ideal is grand, but reality is harsh.

Just as Xue Chou's aura reached the pinnacle, Ye Fan exposed his true strength for the first time. His entire body boiled with Blood Qi, the Gang Qi surging wildly throughout his body. The combination of the two allowed his aura to instantly surpass Xue Chou, even giving Xue Chou an unbeatable feeling.

Swish!

In an instant, Xue Chou's expression changed!

If Ye Fan merely dodging his fatal assassination surprised him, then at this moment, he was shocked by the powerful breath and invincible momentum Ye Fan released!

"Today, you will die!"

After the shock, Xue Chou roared and attacked first.

Strike first to gain the upper hand!

Recognizing that his aura was suppressed by Ye Fan, Xue Chou decided to make a move, intending to regain his aura through the attack.

Fast!

Once he made a move, Xue Chou used all his might, his speed like lightning, leaving a series of afterimages in place, the whole person appearing as a beam of blood light!

Judging by his speed alone, Ye Fan knew that Xue Chou's strength was definitely not below the six peerless geniuses!

Indeed, that was the case.

On one hand, Xue Chou, born with excellent bone structure, was adopted by Chen Daozang from an early age. Chen provided various resources and carefully nurtured him, even passing on an Ancient Heavenly Technique, the "Blood Demon Sky Technique," to him.

On the other hand, starting his cultivation, Xue Chou faced various mutant beasts alone, lingering on the edge of life and death. He used the blood of mutant beasts to cultivate the Blood Demon Sky Technique, gaining experience from the jungle law of survival.

However—

Even so, Ye Fan showed not a trace of fear on his face, nor did he stop his steps but continued to stride towards Xue Chou, demonstrating his strength and confidence to the fullest.

"Seeking death!!"

Xue Chou roared, the Gang Qi within him surging, then transformed miraculously into Blood Qi, which grew astonishingly vigorous.

Gang Qi transformed into Blood Qi!

This is the essence of the Blood Demon Sky Technique!

Swish!

The moment the words fell, he swung his saber!

Xue Chou's whole body burned with Blood Qi, pouring madly into the Blood Saber. The Blood Saber's light shined brightly as he swung it fiercely at Ye Fan!

"Whoosh!"

With a chop, the surging Blood Qi shot out from the Blood Saber like blood light, quickly expanding to evolve into a ten-meter-tall, three-headed and six-armed monster, wielding six warblades transformed from Blood Qi.

Blood Demon Slash!

Xue Chou only makes a move with his Killing Move from the Blood Demon Sky Technique.

"Roar~"

The Blood Demon Monster flashed, roaring as it pounced on Ye Fan, its roar like thunder.

Spiritual attack!

The roar of the Blood Demon Monster contained a spiritual attack, directly attacking the soul with terrifying power.

Hmm?

Ye Fan immediately sensed the spiritual attack of the Blood Demon Monster. Though his mind was steadfast and unmoved, he was secretly astonished.

If a Half-step War God realm cultivator encountered such a spiritual attack, their soul would be instantly destroyed, and even an Early-Stage War God would lose control of their consciousness briefly.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan was almost certain that the Blood Demon Monster would likely take the opportunity to kill the opponent when their mind was defenseless and consciousness foggy.

Swish swish swish swish swish...

Just as Ye Fan judged, after a roar, the Blood Demon Monster, like a mass of blood mist, instantly appeared in front of Ye Fan. Six arms waving simultaneously, the six Blood Qi warblades fiercely slashed down towards Ye Fan from different directions.

Meanwhile, Xue Chou arrived like the wind, appearing behind the Blood Demon Monster, leaping into the air and perfectly combining with the Blood Saber, his whole being like a blood-red edge aimed at assassinating Ye Fan!

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan punched at the oncoming Blood Demon Monster!

Head-on clash!

Even though Ye Fan had already seen through the Killing Move of Xue Chou's 'Blood Demon Slash,' he showed no fear, persisting with his initial decision. Choosing to clash head-on, he intended to overpower Xue Chou!

Domineering Fist First Style, Blood Gang!

Like Xue Chou, when Ye Fan strikes, he also uses his most powerful Killing Move.

With a punch, the Gang Qi and Blood Qi within him instantly boiled, pouring furiously into the Black Iron Fist set. The Black Iron Fist set gleamed, then shot out a black-red light, evolving into a formidable black-red Punch Ray, blasting towards the Blood Demon Monster!

"Domineering Fist" VS "Blood Demon Sky Technique," which is stronger?

The answer is revealed.

The black-red Punch Ray, unstoppable, carried an invincible aura, directly smashing the six Blood Qi warblades, then hit the Blood Demon Monster.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the Blood Demon Monster shattered, and blood Qi swept across.

"Assimilate into the Blood Saber!"

At this moment, Xue Chou, like a phantom, came to assassinate.

With a low shout from him, the overwhelming blood Qi seemed to be drawn in, pouring into his Blood Saber, causing it to shine brightly and hurt the eyes.

Clang!!

A crisp sound rang out as the bright red Blood Saber fiercely struck the black-red Punch Ray, making it deviate directly, the blood light on the blade dimming, almost causing it to slip from Xue Chou's hand.

Bang——

Immediately, before Xue Chou could recover from the shock, the black-red Punch Ray's momentum was undiminished and slammed directly into his chest.

In an instant, the blood-red halo around Xue Chou dimmed, and the terrible power directly sent him flying backward, blood oozing from his mouth.

After the exchange, the difference in strength was clear!

With just one punch, Ye Fan injured Xue Chou!

Although Xue Chou used the Blood Demon Monster and close-range assassination to greatly weaken the power of the black-red Punch Ray, without the Protective Blood Light, it would not have been as simple as blood oozing from the mouth — he would have been directly exploded and reduced to a pile of flesh!

"How... how can he be so strong?"

In the sky, Xue Chou quickly stabilized his figure and stopped the backward flight, his originally sinister face filled with shock.

Blood Demon Slash!

It is the definitive killing move in the "Blood Demon Sky Technique"!

Since mastering this move, no one in the same realm has been able to withstand his blade!

But now, his proudest killing move was directly shattered by one punch from Ye Fan, not to mention, injuring him as well...

The shock this brought to him can only be imagined.

In contrast, Ye Fan was much calmer.

Through the initial assassination by Xue Chou, he judged that Xue Chou's strength was stronger than Zorro, thus he was not surprised that Xue Chou was only slightly injured with blood at the corners of his mouth.

Whoosh!

After one punch, Ye Fan's momentum grew, not hesitating, and with Gang Qi underfoot, he rapidly pursued Xue Chou!

Whoosh!

In the next moment, before Xue Chou could land, Ye Fan caught up rapidly, and punched out again!

Whoosh!

Xue Chou's expression changed, unable to dodge, he had to swing his blade again, the bright red Blood Saber slashing downward towards Ye Fan's right fist!

Clang!!

The collision of fist and blade produced a sound like clashing metals, echoing across the desolate field.

The surface of the Black Iron Fist set shone with black-red light, unleashing unparalleled power, scattering the scarlet blood Qi from the bright red Blood Saber!

Crack——

The sound of bone breaking rang out, Xue Chou's wrist was broken by sheer force, his whole body shot into the sky, spitting out three mouthfuls of blood in succession, his Qi and blood chaotic, with meridians, tendons, and internal organs all suffering various degrees of trauma, and the blood light on his body dimming, as if ready to vanish at any moment.

Severely injured!

After falling behind with the first punch, Xue Chou, still in the air, had not yet fully stabilized his Qi and blood, unable to exert his full combat power, and after another hard clash with Ye Fan, suffered severe injuries!

"You forced me to do this!"

Severely injured, Xue Chou was driven into madness, burning the essence of his blood Qi furiously.

With those words, his body began to undergo massive changes, becoming vague, surrounded by a dense blood-colored mist enveloping him.

At this moment, he didn't hesitate to burn the essence of blood Qi, risking great harm to his Primordial Qi and loss of longevity, preparing to use the forbidden secret technique from "Blood Demon Sky Technique" to kill Ye Fan in one strike!

"I told you, you only had that one chance to kill me."

On the ground, Ye Fan said expressionlessly, as if pronouncing Xue Chou's death sentence.

"Whoosh——"

With the words said, the Flying Knife appeared!

The Xuanye Flying Blade whistled from Ye Fan's sleeve, frantically absorbing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, transforming it into fierce Blade Energy, slashing towards Xue Chou.

"No... no!!"

With Blade Energy slashing towards him, the panicking Xue Chou, who was burning the essence of blood Qi and preparing to use the forbidden secret technique, screamed in terror.

"Pfft——"

In the next moment.

Xue Chou's screams abruptly ceased, replaced by the sound of splattering blood.

Blood fog filled the air, with blood rain pouring down.

The fierce Blade Energy, like cutting through tofu, effortlessly sliced through Xue Chou's Protective Blood Light, then directly shredded his body into a pile of flesh and blood.

Three moves!

Xue Chou met his end!

Ye Fan's points skyrocketed, firmly seizing first place!

Chapter 912 - Pin Drop Silence

Because Zorro contained the bloodline of the Ancient Beast King within him, he could intimidate mutant beasts and kill them effortlessly. His points were ranked first before encountering Ye Fan.

Although Xue Chou didn't have Zorro's talent ability, he was stronger than Zorro. Killing Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts was easy for him, and he earned a significant amount of points, ranking higher than Fa'er among the six supreme geniuses.

In this situation, even though Ye Fan had only killed two Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts since entering the final competition's Holy Land, he had just killed Zorro and Xue Chou in succession, obtaining their points and not only firmly occupying first place but also leaving Mahayana far behind in second place!

However——

Ye Fan didn't feel the slightest excitement about the rapid rise in points to first place.

After killing Xue Chou, he stood still, looking up at the sky, lost in thought.

Shush shush shush...

The blood rain was scattered and evaporated by the Protective Aura on Ye Fan's body, as if he hadn't noticed it, and he continued to ponder.

Not far away, Su Liuli saw Ye Fan kill Xue Chou and initially intended to approach him, but when she saw Ye Fan standing there motionlessly, she stopped in her tracks.

Though her combat experience was not very rich, she knew that many cultivators achieved sudden enlightenment through battles.

To her, it seemed likely that Ye Fan had realized something from the recent continuous battles.

At this moment, she was determined not to disturb him!

Just as Su Liuli guessed, Ye Fan was indeed deeply moved by the earlier battle.

Whether it was Zorro's supreme skill "Beastification" or Xue Chou's "Blood Demon Sky Technique", both were astonishing Ancient Heavenly Techniques, mysterious and powerful.

Especially the "Blood Demon Sky Technique", which could transform Gang Qi into Blood Qi, something that made even Ye Fan find it unbelievable!

Astonished by the magical "Blood Demon Sky Technique", Ye Fan suddenly felt there was a connection between the "Blood Demon Sky Technique" and his cultivated "Domineering Fist".

The first style of "Domineering Fist," 'Blood Gang,' requires the cultivator to merge Gang Qi and Blood Qi to unleash the ultimate strike!

And the second style of "Domineering Fist," 'Azure Sky Overlord Blood,' requires the cultivator to utilize the power of heaven and earth.

What is the power of heaven and earth?

To a cultivator, the power of heaven and earth is Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi!

A cultivator utilizing the power of heaven and earth is utilizing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Ye Fan's third style of "Flying Sword Skill", 'Flowing Light,' is just like this, absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and transforming it into sword (sword) Qi to kill the enemy.

Shu! Shu!

Suddenly, two soft sounds interrupted Ye Fan's contemplation.

A simple book scroll and a blood-red dagger fell from the sky.

Hmm?

Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, activating Mind Power, directing it towards the simple book scroll and the blood-red dagger.

The next moment.

The simple book scroll and the blood-red dagger seemed to fly swiftly towards Ye Fan, landing in his hands.

Blood Demon Sky Technique!

With just one glance, Ye Fan saw the four large characters on the simple book scroll.

"Although this Blood Demon Sky Technique is evil and sinister, an Ancient Cultivation World's Demon Path technique, unsuitable for cultivation, it can serve as a reference."

Ye Fan felt a stirring in his heart, secretly thinking: "With the Blood Demon Sky Technique and the realization experience of the third style of Flying Sword Skill 'Flowing Light,' it should not be difficult to comprehend the third style of Domineering Fist 'Azure Sky Overlord Blood'.

"Ye Fan, are you alright?"

Not far away, Su Liuli saw Ye Fan recover from his contemplation, holding the ancient book scroll and blood-red dagger, she walked over with the Yanhuang Furnace.

Ye Fan heard her voice and quickly put away the cultivation manual of "Blood Demon Sky Technique" and the blood-red dagger, cursing himself for being absent-minded—though he had helped Su Liuli with her healing before, he only controlled the injuries, not fully healed them.

"Zorro didn't have a secret manual, only this pair of Beast Claws, which seem to be of good quality."

As she passed by the place where Zorro was killed, Su Liuli picked up Zorro's Beast Claw Artifact and handed it to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan reached out and took it, the Beast Claw Artifact smooth to touch, faintly containing some aura of a mutant beast.

"This artifact is a high-level artifact, with the main material being the bones of a mutant beast, probably the bones of a powerful Beast King from the Ancient Cultivation World, but it is not very useful for the average person." Ye Fan carefully sensed it, confirming the quality and main material of the Beast Claw Artifact, and thus said.

Su Liuli nodded.

Although artifacts among cultivators are varied, Beast Claws are rare, only known among members of the Ross family.

"Alright, let's put these things away first, and I'll help you fully recover from your injuries."

Ye Fan said, putting away the spoils, and with a flick of his hand, set up a simple Enchanting Soul Array.

"Mm."

Su Liuli nodded, her expression quite complicated.

Initially, she had used all her strength to compete in the finals, hoping to witness Ye Fan's invincible path in the competition and offer him help, but to her surprise, she ended up being the one being saved by Ye Fan instead.

All of this left her with a heavy heart.

"Although you have received the inheritance of Master Bodhi Wu Yin, you have not cultivated for long, while they have been training since childhood, so you are temporarily falling behind them, which is normal."

Ye Fan saw through Su Liuli's thoughts at a glance, comforting her: "As long as you are given enough time, with your comprehension and effort, surpassing them is for sure!"

"Mm."

Su Liuli nodded again, sitting cross-legged, her eyes showing a strong desire.

It was a desire for powerful strength!

However——

Despite the desire, she also knew the truth that one cannot become fat with a single bite. The most pressing issue was to recover from her injuries as quickly as possible.

Only then could she assist Ye Fan in the upcoming competition, instead of being a burden!

Ye Fan didn't waste any time, then sat behind Su Liuli, placing his hands on Su Liuli's back, activating the Pure Yang Qi inside him, and once again healing Su Liuli's injuries.

At the same time.

Xu Wudao, Fa'er, Anton, and Andre, all noticed the change in rankings and points at the first instance.

"The Evil Emperor's disciple consecutively killed Zorro and that mysterious Xue Chou?"

When they noticed Ye Fan's points skyrocketing to the top and leaving Mahayana far behind, Xu Wudao, Fa'er, Anton, and Andre were all shocked beyond words.

In their shock, they put away their disdain for Ye Fan and, following the sensed aura, headed from different directions towards where Ye Fan and Su Liuli were located.

They wanted to investigate and see what was really going on!

...

At the same time, outside the Holy Land, after a brief silence, the crowd erupted once more.

"Heavens... my god, Zorro and Xue Chou's points dropped to zero, while the Evil Emperor's disciple's points soared. What on earth happened?"

"Is there any doubt? Of course, the Evil Emperor's disciple must have defeated and killed Zorro and Xue Chou and took their points!"

"The time between Zorro and Xue Chou's points dropping to zero was very short. One can imagine that they were consecutively defeated by the Evil Emperor's disciple, probably as they teamed up against him but failed... It's simply unbelievable!"

Within the canyon, whether it was the competitors or the cultivators watching the match, they all snapped out of their daze, starting to discuss.

Among them, the cultivators who had previously doubted Ye Fan's strength were dumbfounded!

Even those who had faith in Ye Fan were astonished by his actions!

Not just them, even the strong people from the War God Alliance in the sky were greatly shocked.

"I never would have thought that the Evil Emperor's disciple's power would be this formidable. It seems we underestimated him."

"Indeed, the Ross family's Zorro and that mysterious Xue Chou died in quick succession, likely both slain by the Evil Emperor's disciple, which is truly shocking!"

In the sky, some neutral strong people from the War God Alliance were all sighing in admiration of Ye Fan's might.

Hearing the voices of those War God Alliance strong people, looking at Ye Fan occupying the first place on the Divine List, Granny Jiang Yurong's expression was uglier than when swallowing a fly at dinner!

"Hey, some people shouldn't forget about their pre-match wager!" Seeing this scene, Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan deliberately provoked.

Jiang Yurong shivered with fear upon hearing this!

Although she did not know how Ye Fan managed all this, the fact told her that Ye Fan's strength was above Zorro's and potentially above the other five supreme geniuses' as well!

In such a situation, in a one-on-one scenario, the other supreme geniuses might follow in Zorro's footsteps!

If that's the case, only by teaming up could they possibly kill Ye Fan!

But she was well aware that geniuses and powerful individuals, much like herself, were proud and would not easily team up unless absolutely necessary!

In such a situation, the chances of Ye Fan walking out of the Holy Land alive were very... very high...

And according to her pre-match wager, if Ye Fan survived, she would have to kill herself publicly!

This made her feel a creeping fear inside!

At the same time, on the ancient altar, Xu Tianqi, Luoke Family's Clan Leader, Huang Jin Family's Clan Leader, Elfa Tribe Leader, and Ancient Monk Shakyamuni, all supreme strongmen, appeared unprecedentedly solemn!

Although they had full confidence in their respective descendants, they never underestimated the Ross family's descendant, Zorro!

Now, Ye Fan was able to kill Zorro, which made them worry—what would be the outcome if their descendants encountered Ye Fan?

"Impossible! Zorro absolutely could not have died at the hands of the Evil Emperor's disciple!"

A low, hoarse voice responded to them.

The voice belonged to the Ross family's Clan Leader.

The Ross family's Clan Leader shook his head like a rattle, his face filled with disbelief, his eyes locked on the Divine List, unmoving!

Clearly, he neither believed nor could he accept that the Ross family's most outstanding contemporary descendant, considered one of the future saviors, Zorro, would die at the hands of Ye Fan.

Hearing the Ross family Clan Leader's words, the vast Bei Hai Canyon fell silent once more.

Apart from Chu Xuanji, everyone simultaneously turned their gaze to him.

"Lord Zorn, are you questioning the authenticity of the Holy Land's rules and the Divine List?" Yan frowned and asked.

"No! But I can't believe Zorro is not a match for the Evil Emperor's disciple. There must be a conspiracy in this, I demand to see the scene!"

The Ross family's Clan Leader could not accept this result in any way; he believed there must be some hidden secret behind it.

"We also want to see the scene!"

Xu Tianqi and Shakyamuni, along with other supreme strongmen, voiced in agreement. They also wanted to find out exactly what happened.

Not only them, but nearly everyone in the vast Bei Hai Canyon also wanted to know what happened, except for Chu Xuanji who was hidden among the crowd.

"Alright!"

After a brief contemplation, Yan nodded.

On one hand, Xu Tianqi and the other six were Vice Alliance Hierarchs of the War God Alliance and leaders of the six great ancient forces, holding significant power and influence, and he couldn't deny such a request.

On the other hand, he also wanted to know what had occurred.

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

As Yan nodded, the six supreme strongmen, Xu Tianqi, and others, simultaneously unleashed Gang Qi, blasting it into the Divine List.

Rumble~

Soon, as Yan injected the last stream of Gang Qi, the Divine List burst into radiance, the Formation inside activated, rumbling endlessly, transforming into a Yuan Qi Vortex of white Heaven and Earth.

Gradually, gradually, the Yuan Qi Vortex of Heaven and Earth dissipated, the Divine List brightened like a screen.

At this moment, everyone could clearly see Ye Fan and Su Liuli's figures on the screen.

Ye Fan was seated behind Su Liuli, healing her wounds, beside them lay a pair of dark gold beast claws and a blood-red dagger.

Around their bodies, there were evident signs of battle and shards of flesh, the ground red and striking to the eyes.

The scene flashed, and the Bei Hai Canyon fell silent.

Chapter 913 - Kill Them Together!

Though it was merely a projection, everyone seemed to smell the pungent scent of blood, imagining the bloodiness and intensity of the previous battle!

At the same time, after seeing the projection, everyone was clear that there was no trickery involved in all this!

Because there were no traces of mutant beasts roaming or signs of fierce battles around!

This means that Zorro and Xue Chou were openly and honorably killed by Ye Fan, and it's very likely they were both killed together!

Shock almost filled everyone's hearts, no one expected Ye Fan to be so powerful.

"Why is the Evil Emperor's disciple so strong?"

Amidst the shock, most people on the scene couldn't help but have the same thought arise in their minds.

Flash!

As the thought surfaced, they successively turned their gaze to an inconspicuous corner in the canyon.

The elderly man who once stood at the absolute peak, now almost half-wasted, remained standing there, expression calm as water, as if all this was within his expectations.

Looking at the elder's calm demeanor, no one showed a trace of mockery anymore, only admiration!

In their view, although Chu Xuanji couldn't provide Ye Fan with endless cultivation resources and ancient heavenly techniques, he still cultivated Ye Fan to such a degree where he is not weaker than the six supreme geniuses, perhaps even stronger!

This... deserves everyone's admiration!

At the same time, everyone understood, Chu Xuanji dared to ignore the disdain and mockery from the world and came here to watch the competition, holding absolute confidence in Ye Fan!

"Ye Zi, mighty!"

As everyone quietly admired Chu Xuanji, Lv Zhan on the side, feeling a shared deep sentiment, swung his battle spear, shouting loudly.

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, who were originally shocked by Ye Fan's actions, felt deeply resonated at this moment upon hearing Lv Zhan's words, they did not speak but all showed a look of agreement, and at the same time felt fortunate that they became friends rather than enemies with Ye Fan back then.

Because, that decision back then has a crucial impact on their cultivation path and their clan's future!

"The kid finally took this step."

Chu Ji murmured to herself, feeling both glad and emotional.

Because she was more aware than anyone of how long Ye Fan had strived and waited to achieve invincibility among his generation, now finally reaping the rewards of his hard work.

Not just them, even Yan showed a gratifying smile.

Ye Fan's performance today confirmed his previous judgment he did not choose wrongly, Ye Fan could not only be invincible among the younger generation, but very likely might become the first person in the modern cultivation world to break through that legendary realm!

As the saying goes, some are joyful while others are worried.

While Lv Zhan and Chu Ji were pleased with Ye Fan's stunning performance, Granny Jiang, Jiang Yurong, clamped her lips shut completely, her expression as ugly as can be, and the unease in her heart was unshakeable.

At the same time, Xu Family Ancestor Xu Tianqi, Luoke Family Leader Mei Luo, Huang Jin Family Clan Leader Rodriguez, the African Elfa Tribe Leader Essenfake, and Ancient Indian Buddhist Order's descendant Shijia Mo Ye, their faces grew even more solemn.

They had originally vaguely guessed that Ye Fan might take advantage of the battle between Zorro and Xue Chou to launch a sneak attack and kill them one after another.

But upon seeing the image emerging from the Investiture of the Gods, they knew this speculation was entirely impossible.

Because, Su Liuli was injured!

If Ye Fan had truly ambushed Zorro and Xue Chou, then Su Liuli wouldn't have been injured!

"Why did it turn out like this?!"

Meanwhile, the Ross family clan leader Zorn, powerless, closed his eyes and no longer looked at the image emerging from the Investiture of the Gods, roaring upward to the sky.

He roared, breath surging!

In an instant, Zorn's powerful and terrifying aura surged rapidly, with towering anger and murderous intent spreading, chilling everyone to the bone.

"Lord Zorn, what do you intend to do?"

The sudden change startled everyone, among them, Yan standing high in the sky, looking down at Zorn from above, his brow slightly furrowed.

"Huff... huff..."

With Yan's words ringing in his ears, Zorn took two deep breaths, forcibly suppressing the towering anger and murderous intent, his voice hoarse: "Zorro's strength was inferior, killed in the finals, I find it hard to accept in my heart, but everything complies with the rules, I have no words to say."

With a further look away from Yan, Zorn didn't leave but stood coldly beside the altar.

On the one hand, as the Vice Alliance Hierarch of the War God Alliance, he needed to wait until the competition ended and close the Beihai Holy Land with Yan and others.

More importantly, he was unwilling, wanting to wait for news of Ye Fan's fall!

Seeing Zorn swallow his anger, everyone couldn't help but secretly sigh over Yan's power, understanding at the same time, if other supreme geniuses died in battle, their elders would most likely also dare not act rashly, swallowing their broken teeth.

Xu Tianqi and other five supreme strong people, were clear about this, their worries escalating directly.

At this moment, they were all worried about their successors meeting Ye Fan alone!

"Since the formation has been activated, why not keep it. I want to see just how strong this Ye Family youngster really is!"

In worry, Xu Tianqi suddenly spoke.

"I agree!"

Xu Tianqi's proposal hit the right mark with the other four supreme strong people, and they voiced their agreement.

Seeing this, Yan silently nodded, expressing agreement.

For a moment, everyone once again focused on the Investiture of the Gods.

In the image, Ye Fan was unaware of the fact that he was under the watch of countless eyes; at this time, he was healing Su Liuli.

Su Liuli's injuries were extremely severe; not only were her meridians, muscles, bones, and internal organs seriously injured, but her Dantian and consciousness were also badly damaged.

Even as Ye Fan's Pure Yang Qi had astonishing healing powers within him, it still required time to completely heal Su Liuli.

Strands of life-representing Pure Yang Qi flowed from Ye Fan's palm, under his control, slowly entering Su Liuli's body, repairing Su Liuli's injuries.

Su Liuli only felt a warm current flowing through her entire body.

Compared to her body, her heart felt even warmer.

At this moment, she inexplicably recalled when she had not yet embarked on the path of cultivation and was on the brink of death, saved from the hands of the Death God by Ye Fan.

Back then, although she had fallen in love with Ye Fan, fearing that she might ruin Ye Fan and Su Yuxin's relationship, she kept that love deeply hidden in her heart, not daring to show it.

At that time, she loved Ye Fan fiercely, experiencing joy amidst pain.

Now, she and Ye Fan had openly come together.

This journey, full of struggles, made her emotions surge like tides.

"There won't be a next time. As long as I'm here, no one can hurt you!"

Sensing the changes in Su Liuli's mood, Ye Fan spoke softly, his voice not loud but his tone exceptionally determined.

A promise!

This is a man's promise to the woman he loves!

A promise from a man who doesn't easily make promises to anyone, suddenly touching the fragile string in Su Liuli's heart!

"Ye Fan..."

Su Liuli choked out Ye Fan's name, but her thousand words were stuck in her throat, unable to say a word, as tears rolled down her cheeks!

Those were tears of happiness!

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan temporarily stopped healing Su Liuli, turning her body to face him, reaching out to gently wipe away the tears on Su Liuli's face.

Hm?

As the two gazed deeply at each other, a powerful aura suddenly arrived and lingered nearby, silently observing!

Though that aura tried its best to conceal itself, it still couldn't escape Ye Fan's sensing!

He pretended not to notice, wiping away the last of the tears from Su Liuli's face.

Su Liuli herself sensed that powerful aura, but seeing Ye Fan's calm demeanor, she felt inexplicably secure.

Ye Fan's not-so-towering body seemed like a Divine Mountain, offering her the safest refuge!

Anton!

He was the first to arrive here but didn't approach recklessly, observing from afar.

Hm?

Just as Ye Fan planned to continue healing Su Liuli, another powerful aura appeared from another direction.

Xu Wudao!

Xu Wudao had arrived too!

Like Anton, he was hidden in a remote spot, silently watching everything here.

Meanwhile, he and Anton sensed each other's presence, exchanged glances, seemingly reaching an understanding, displaying no hostility.

The atmosphere suddenly became eerie!

Ye Fan slightly frowned but didn't make any move, intent on seeing what Anton and Xu Wudao were up to.

At that moment...

Two more auras swiftly approached!

Fa'er and Andre had arrived too!

Upon arrival, they first glanced at Ye Fan and Su Liuli, then collectively looked towards the other three supreme talents, secretly exchanging glances.

The enemy's enemy is a friend!

Though, according to the final rules, contestants could attack each other and steal points.

Yet, at this moment, upon knowing that Zorro and Xue Chou died at Ye Fan's hands and seeing Zorro and Xue Chou's weapons beside Ye Fan, they all put aside their contempt for Ye Fan and subtly formed an alliance.

Seeing the four supreme talents unmoved, Ye Fan vaguely guessed something. He waved his right hand to create a Soundproof Array.

"Will they team up?" Su Liuli frowned, asking.

Though she was confident in Ye Fan's strength and had witnessed Ye Fan defeat Zorro and Xue Chou consecutively, she felt that with four supreme talents arriving simultaneously, if they teamed up against Ye Fan, the consequences could be disastrous.

"A team-up is no problem."

Ye Fan slightly smiled, reassuring Su Liuli.

"I'm with you!" Su Liuli said.

"Your injuries haven't fully healed, it's unwise to fight."

Ye Fan shook his head, then took off his Heavenly Demon Armor, "Wear this Heavenly Demon Armor and watch from afar. I'll handle them!"

"But..."

"Trust me, there won't be any trouble."

Ye Fan cupped Su Liuli's face with his hands, interrupting her, his tone confident and steadfast, "Them coming together makes it easier. I'll take them all down!"

Chapter 914 - Fighting Four Alone!

Ye Fan was still healing Su Liuli when Anton, Xu Wudao, Andre, and Fa'er, four peerless geniuses, arrived one after another, but they did not reveal themselves, merely observing from the shadows.

Although the four did not reveal themselves, Ye Fan knew that an unavoidable battle was imminent. Hence, he took off the Heavenly Demon Armor he acquired from Australia and gave it to Su Liuli to wear, allowing himself to fight without worrying about her—Su Liuli might not be as powerful as Xu Wudao and the other three, but wearing the Heavenly Demon Armor would greatly enhance her defense, ensuring her life was not in immediate danger.

"What is the Evil Emperor's disciple doing?"

Outside the Holy Land, everyone was somewhat puzzled.

Although the Investiture of the Gods could display a projection of where Ye Fan was, the area was small, preventing everyone from seeing Xu Wudao and the other three.

At the same time, the projection was not clear enough for everyone to see Ye Fan's actions but not his lip movements clearly, preventing them from deducing what Ye Fan was saying through lip reading.

Do what?

The words of Ye Fan echoed in her ears, and observing Ye Fan's confident and determined demeanor, the worry in Su Liuli's mind slowly dissipated. She gently nodded and silently accepted the Heavenly Demon Armor and put it on.

"Before we make a move, you should step back to avoid being caught in the crossfire."

Seeing Su Liuli wearing the Heavenly Demon Armor, Ye Fan advised once more.

"Alright."

Su Liuli nodded lightly. Although she very much wanted to fight alongside Ye Fan, she knew her current state was not suitable for combat, and joining the battle would be of limited help to Ye Fan.

Seeing this, Ye Fan stopped speaking and stood up with Su Liuli, then with eyes sharp as knives, he scanned the areas where Xu Wudao and the other three were hiding and said in a deep voice, "Since you're here, all of you should come out. What's the point of hiding?"

Swish!

The words of Ye Fan echoed in their ears, and Xu Wudao, Anton, Andre, and Fa'er found them extremely jarring, causing immediate color change.

They were all children of the heavens, the favored ones!

Noble identities, almost invincible strength among their contemporaries, astounding potential...

All these reasons made everyone dare not underestimate them!

Now, the words "hiding" felt like a slap across their faces, causing them to feel angry and humiliated!

Without hesitation, Xu Wudao, Anton, Andre, and Fa'er almost simultaneously stepped out from behind trees and boulders, positioning themselves in four different directions, faintly forming a siege against Ye Fan and Su Liuli.

"You finally decided to show yourselves!"

Ye Fan said casually, taking a step forward.

This very step made Xu Wudao and the others tense up, increasing their vigilance.

Now, their attitude towards Ye Fan was secretly changing—not only did they put away their disdain, but there was also a faint sense of caution!

Because they all knew, Zorro's strength was comparable with theirs, even if not exactly equal, not far off. Ye Fan could kill Zorro, which indicated he could pose a serious threat to them!

Seemingly realizing the cautiousness within each other's hearts towards Ye Fan, Xu Wudao and the others had ugly expressions.

Before the competition began, they viewed Ye Fan as prey, eagerly hunting him.

Now, meeting Ye Fan in the finals, they felt a sense of fear...

This stark contrast made them feel deeply humiliated!

The next moment.

They seemed stimulated, simultaneously increasing their aura, revealing their War Intent, adopting postures ready to strike at any moment.

"Will you come one by one, or all together?"

Feeling the War Intent from the four peerless geniuses, Ye Fan showed no fear and coldly asked.

As soon as he finished speaking, he unleashed his Gang Qi and Blood Qi without reservation. A terrifying aura burst forth instantly, like a treasure sword out of its sheath, incredibly sharp!

"Zorro and that mysterious Xue Chou were killed by him, and possibly at the same time. His strength is likely stronger than any of us."

The words of Ye Fan echoed in their ears, and feeling the powerful aura emanating from Ye Fan, Xu Wudao and the others simultaneously changed expressions. Then Anton frowned, saying gravely, "We must join forces to slay him; otherwise, if we encounter him alone, we are very likely to perish here!"

Join forces!

Before taking action, Anton first proposed joining forces!

Swish!

This suggestion immediately made Xu Wudao, Andre, and Fa'er change expressions.

Geniuses are proud!

Especially them, the peerless geniuses!

Each of them considered the other five peerless geniuses as opponents and did not regard the young generation.

While they knew that they could engage in mutual slaughter in the finals, they never imagined they could truly defeat their opponents for points, rather they targeted Ye Fan, Su Liuli, Doug, and Xue Chou!

They treated it as a hunting game, and likewise as a form of competition, to prove themselves as the strongest of their generation!

Now, roles reversed, the prey in their eyes suddenly became hunters, and they became prey, needing to join forces to resist to survive.

This... was hard for them to accept!

"What are you waiting for? If we don't join forces, we'll be picked off individually, and none will escape."

Seeing no one respond, Anton reminded them again.

"I agree to temporarily ally."

Xu Wudao was the first to speak.

He was deeply strategic and understood the situation, knowing to advance and retreat.

Feeling Ye Fan's immense strength and recalling Zorro's death, he felt a profound crisis, thus encased the pride and arrogance belonging to peerless geniuses to set aside, agreeing to join forces.

"Fine!"

After a brief moment of contemplation, Andre and Fa'er agreed to Anton's proposal.

Even knowing such action lacked glory and could be described as disgraceful, they had no choice but to ignore such considerations to survive.

"Let me go first!"

With a low shout, Fa'er initiated the attack, fiercely channeling his Mind, black light flickering in his eyes like two black vortexes, dark and mysterious.

In an instant, a massive surge of spiritual power flooded into Ye Fan's mind like a deluge.

The Illusion Realm emerged, and Ye Fan felt as if he were in a chaotic Ancient Battlefield, seeing an enormous arm spanning hundreds of miles across the sky, a vast hand with supreme pressure descending upon him.

This illusion realm is so real that Ye Fan can clearly hear the screams of gods and demons around him, broken limbs and body parts scattered everywhere, rivers of blood flowing, corpses piled like mountains.

The Death's messengers, carrion vultures, hover in the sky, constantly waiting to feast on fresh human brains; the scene is brutal and bloody.

"My heart is like a rock!"

Ye Fan knew well that this was an illusion attack, so he steadied his consciousness and forced the sound from his throat with Gang Qi, rolling out like the morning bell and evening drum Lion Roar.

The massive sound waves directly shattered the illusion realm, and his unwavering martial arts will showed not the slightest ripple, let alone any wavering.

Illusion technique attack is ineffective!

This result was beyond Fa'er's expectations and made Andre, Anton, and Xu Wudao's expressions even more grave!

"Let me do it!"

While shocked, Andre dared not be careless; with a loud roar, Gang Qi surged crazily inside him, flashing with golden light all over, and with a flick of his right hand, the spear in his hand slashed out, a golden gun light howling towards Ye Fan.

"Seal!"

At the same time, Anton let out a low shout, waving his hands rapidly, Gang Qi sprayed from his palms, forming into a giant net of Gang Qi, dense and instantly enveloping Ye Fan within, making it impossible for Ye Fan to dodge.

Only Xu Wudao remained inactive, his black big spear always gripped in his hand, yet he was not in a hurry to strike.

He was waiting, waiting for a sure-kill opportunity!

He firmly believed that under the joint attack of the three great masters, Ye Fan would inevitably show flaws even if he could block it; he was waiting for the moment Ye Fan revealed a flaw.

The black big spear was like a hidden viper in the grass, waiting to give the opponent a fatal strike once the opportunity arose!

"Whoosh!"

The gun light howled and slashed, but Ye Fan showed no fear, directly punching out, blood Qi and Gang Qi perfectly fused, spraying from the fist, transforming into a black-red punch ray.

Domineering Fist, First Form: Blood Gang!

Facing the joint assault of the four Heavenly Pride, while Ye Fan was fearless, he dared not be careless, choosing to strike with full force!

Boom!

A loud bang, the black-red punch ray, unstoppable, shattered the golden gun light instantly, then, undiminished in power, went straight to Andre.

Swoosh!

Andre's face changed drastically, immediately dodging swiftly.

Whizz—

At the same time, a sharp sound pierced the air.

The Xuanye flying blade whistled out from Ye Fan's sleeve, madly absorbing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, transforming into fierce blade energy, surging like a blade energy storm, instantly shredding the Gang Qi net cast by Anton.

"It's now!"

Xu Wudao moved, his figure flickered, black big spear with unbeatable momentum launched towards Ye Fan, gun light slicing space, emitting ghostly wails and wolf howls.

This moment, Xu Wudao unleashed his strongest attack power, the strong people once slain by the black big spear seemed to manifest, becoming semi-transparent humanoids, following this spear's thrust towards Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan had just broken the attack from Anton and the others, in a crisis state where old strength faded and new strength hadn't yet arisen, unable to fully utilize Gang Qi even if he acted, with greatly reduced power.

From the timing of the grasp alone, it showed Xu Wudao's combat experience was extremely rich, not merely powerful, but also highly capable in judgment and grasp of the battlefield and timing.

"Die!!"

Almost instantly, Xu Wudao closed in with spear to kill in front of Ye Fan, seemingly seeing the scene of Ye Fan being stabbed with a spear, a cold smile spread across his lips.

However—

In the next moment, Xu Wudao's smile froze!

The Yanhuang Furnace had somehow appeared in front of Ye Fan, formation inside the Furnace activated, the Furnace's body shone brightly.

Clang!

A crisp sound, though the Yanhuang Furnace was knocked flying, it forcibly blocked Xu Wudao's sure-kill spear attack.

Xu Wudao's face changed, immediately retreating swiftly!

He had tasted Ye Fan's physical strength before, knowing close combat was Ye Fan's strong suit, dared not risk himself.

Meanwhile, Andre relied on Golden Feather Wings, exploiting speed advantage to the fullest, dodging the black-red punch ray, yet frightened to the core.

And after Anton's Gang Qi net was broken, he almost got slashed by blade energy, appearing extremely embarrassed.

"Stop holding back, his power is far stronger than we imagined, if we don't use killing moves, we simply can't kill him! When it comes to that..."

Although Fa'er had not been attacked, he was greatly frightened by Ye Fan's immense strength, simultaneously understanding out of four, only he was the magician and slowest in speed. Should a retreat happen, inevitably he would be last, thus loudly reminded.

Fa'er's observation was truly strong, and his reminder was timely.

Nevertheless—

Before he could finish his words, an extreme danger sign rose in his heart!

Whizz—

The sharp sound of air slicing once more appeared, Xuanye flying blade after failing to kill Anton, suddenly curved in mid-air, turning to attack Fa'er.

Ye Fan struck!

He turned passive into active, counterattacking, aiming to kill Fa'er first!

Thump—

Blood spurted forth, Fa'er had no time to evade, instantly struck by the fierce blade energy, body exploded, flesh flying!

Illusion Technique stream and Manipulation Stream, which is stronger and which is weaker?

The answer is self-evident.

Instant kill!

Chapter 915 - Unrivaled in the Same Era!

Ye Fan, relying on his own power, blocked the attacks from Anton, Andre, Fa'er, and Xu Wudao. He then took the initiative to strike, activating the Xuanye Flying Blade to slice Fa'er into a pile of flesh and blood.

It all seemed complex, but in reality, it happened within just two breaths of time.

Whoosh!

Witnessing this scene, Anton's face changed drastically with fear. Without a word, he activated his Gang Qi Feather Wings and turned to flee.

That's right...

He fled!

Despite being the heir of the Luo Family, Anton possessed a pride that ordinary geniuses couldn't have.

But at this very moment, seeing Ye Fan boldly facing four opponents, not only not falling behind but also instantly killing Fa'er, Anton chose to flee!

Because Ye Fan's strength had exceeded his imagination. In his view, even if he joined forces with Xu Wudao and Andre, using the family's secret techniques against Ye Fan might not guarantee an advantage; on the contrary, they could very likely follow in Fa'er's footsteps.

This filled him with fear!

"Damn it!"

Seeing Anton abandon the fight and flee, Andre cursed angrily, quickly activating his Golden Feather Wings, transforming into a beam of golden light, and also departed rapidly.

Although flight artifacts couldn't be used for flying in the Holy Land, they could be used for movement on the ground.

Anton and Andre, one using the flying martial technique, the other a flight artifact, moved at tremendous speed and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, Xu Wudao withdrew quickly to a spot not far from Su Liuli.

He could clearly see Anton and Andre fleeing, but didn't rush to escape himself. Instead, he stared in shock at Ye Fan, then turned his fierce gaze towards Su Liuli.

"You can still make it if you escape now."

Ye Fan squinted, warning Xu Wudao not to target Su Liuli, or else face certain death.

"Ye Fan, although I don't know why you're so strong, thirty years east, thirty years west, we shall see!"

Hearing Ye Fan's threat, and recalling his display of power earlier, Xu Wudao had no choice but to abandon his plan to strike Su Liuli. In a fit of anger, he uttered a harsh remark, then his figure flashed and disappeared into the forest ahead.

Everything that happened today was a huge humiliation for him, but he also knew that, given the strength Ye Fan demonstrated, even if he burned his Gang Qi Essence to fight desperately, he had no chance of victory. Striking at Su Liuli would only result in death!

Ye Fan would undoubtedly intervene and kill him!

Under such circumstances, despite being extremely unwilling, he could only choose to escape.

"Are you alright?"

Following Xu Wudao's departure, Su Liuli quickly approached Ye Fan, asking with a mix of joy and concern.

The joy was because, even she didn't expect Ye Fan to be so formidable, facing four opponents without the slightest disadvantage.

The concern, however, was because, during the battle between Ye Fan and the four, the speed was too fast, and Gang Qi spread everywhere. She didn't see the whole process, causing her some worry.

"I'm fine, let's leave too."

Ye Fan shook his head, then proceeded to strip Fa'er of his Beast Core and some of his personal belongings, collecting them alongside the Dark Gold Beast Claw, "Blood Demon Sky Technique," and the blood-colored dagger. He swiftly left with Su Liuli.

At the same time.

Outside the Holy Land, the vast Bei Hai Canyon descended into silence once more!

Everyone stared, motionless, at the Investiture of the Gods. The scenes of Ye Fan battling four supreme geniuses repeatedly flashed in their minds.

Everyone, except for Chu Xuanji, was stunned by Ye Fan's extraordinary display!

Because when Xu Wudao, Anton, Andre, and Fa'er appeared together, no one else besides Chu Xuanji, including Yan and Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, and others, expected this outcome!

To the participants, the spectators, and the experts from the War God Alliance, no single opponent could rival Ye Fan, but surrounded by four, he was doomed!

If even they thought so, what about Xu Family Ancestor Xu Tianqi, Huang Jin Family Clan Leader Rodriguez, the Luoke Family Clan Leader Mei Luo, and Elfa Tribe Chief Essenfake?

Ye Fan's strength surprised them all, forcing them to accept that their heirs could not match him. Still, they refused to believe Ye Fan could take on all four.

Nor did Yan, Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei's elders anticipate that not only could Ye Fan face four opponents, but he could also dominate them, killing Fa'er and driving back the other three supreme geniuses!

In contrast, they initially thought Ye Fan escaping with Su Liuli from the siege of four supreme geniuses would be almost impossible... almost impossible...

"Evil Emperor's disciple is simply too powerful!"

"Not just powerful, but invincible—Evil Emperor's disciple is invincible among his peers!"

It's unclear how much time passed, but in the silent canyon, two voices rang out in succession, before falling back into eerie silence.

Invincible among peers!

These four words seemed to hold some magical power, filling everyone's hearts, causing their recently calmed emotions to surge once more.

Because, throughout history, each era has had its unrivaled supreme geniuses, yet few have achieved such invincibility, overpowering and even instantly defeating all contemporary rivals!

Even Yan, top in combat power today, didn't dare claim to overpower everyone.

Neither Chen Daozang nor supreme strongmen like Xu Tianqi dare confidently fight Yan, knowing they could mostly survive a confrontation with him.

But as for Ye Fan...

He can battle four supreme geniuses alone, completely dominating them, even killing one, truly achieving invincibility among his generation!

"Invincibility among his generation, Ye Zi is mighty!"

Soon, the silence in Bei Hai Canyon was broken again, as Lv Zhan waved his Big Spear excitedly, looking more like he was showing off than cheering, as if he achieved invincibility among the generation, rather than Ye Fan.

"I increasingly suspect that we're not from the same Earth as him."

Ye Hei couldn't help but bitterly smile. Before the Qing bang competition, he believed himself to be a genius, inferior to no one, until the competition revealed that there's always someone better.

And now, he was completely conquered by Ye Fan!

Not only him, Xiao Selang and Wu Zi felt the same.

Thinking back to competing with Ye Fan for the first place in the Qing bang competition, they couldn't help but sigh.

Lv Yuan looked at his unconventional grandson and shook his head with a bitter smile, yet secretly rejoiced in his heart.

Because his grandson had chosen the right person, Ye Fan is a miracle-worker, often exploding in desperate situations and astonishing everyone!

Sect Leader Wushan of Wu Sect, Sect Leader Cang Bo of Tian Shan Sword Sect, and Killing Emperor Ye Feng all felt the same.

They seemed to see a new star rising, unstoppable, destined to reach the peak and lead the human race against the mutant beasts' invasion!

In stark contrast was Jiang Yurong.

At this moment, her mouth was wide enough to fit a goose egg, her expression extremely complex, with shock, fear, and regret!

If time could flow backward, she definitely wouldn't let her great-granddaughter Jiang Ying have an enmity with Ye Fan. Instead, she would make Jiang Ying find every way to please Ye Fan!

However——

There are no 'ifs' in this world.

A wrong step leads to more errors.

As of now, Jiang Ying was crippled by Ye Fan, reduced to a waste, while Jiang Yurong faced the disgrace and crisis of public self-harm, and even the entire Jiang Family might pay an unimaginable price for offending Ye Fan!

"Hey, those six geniuses, so arrogant, ignoring other young talents, now look where they are, dead or escaped, nothing but clowns!"

"Exactly! Even though the Evil Emperor's disciple lacked various Cultivation Resources, he achieved invincibility in his generation. In contrast, those others relied on resource advantages, looking down on others, truly laughable!"

"Imagine if the Evil Emperor's disciple had access to countless Cultivation Resources like those people since childhood, to what extent would he be powerful today?"

...

At the moment when Jiang Yurong's mind was overwhelmed with shock, fear, and regret, in the canyon, the competitors supporting Ye Fan and the spectators spoke again, feeling proud and vindicated.

"How... how could this be?"

Amidst the voices of discussion, watching Ye Fan's figure gradually fade and disappear from the Investiture of the Gods list, Essenfake, leader of the Elfa Tribe, still couldn't believe and accept the fact that Fa'er was killed instantly by Ye Fan!

With his keen observation, he naturally saw the previous battle clearly.

He knew that the first to launch an attack was his protegee Fa'er.

Fa'er was someone he meticulously nurtured, with stunning Magic and powerful Illusion Technique attacks that few could withstand in his generation.

Moreover, even if they could withstand it, it would likely be very difficult!

However——

Fa'er's attack did not affect Ye Fan at all!

Not even the slightest impact!!

On the altar, the other supreme strongmen did not pay attention to Essenfake's mutterings.

Among them, the Ross family's Clan Leader Zorn's face was extremely grim.

Zorro was the first supreme genius to be slain by Ye Fan!

Originally, he wished to witness Ye Fan besieged and killed by the other supreme geniuses to vent his anger, never imagining such an outcome!

At the same time, Xu Family Ancestor Xu Tianqi, Huang Jin family's Clan Leader Rodriguez, the Luoke family's Clan Leader Mei Luo, and Ancient Monk Shijia Mo Ye all had unprecedentedly solemn expressions.

"Will Ye Fan seek revenge?"

Watching Ye Fan's figure completely disappear from the Investiture of the Gods' projection, they couldn't help but ask themselves inwardly.

Yes!

The answer emerged, and they unconsciously prayed in their hearts, hoping Xu Wudao, Anton, Andre, and Mahayana would not encounter Ye Fan before the finals end!

Chapter 916 - After Killing Mistakes

The terrifying power and astonishing performance displayed by Ye Fan completely intimidated the four Supreme Strongmen: Xu Tianqi, Shijia Mo Ye, Mei Luo, and Rodriguez, to the point where they began to fear that Ye Fan would seek reprisal.

The tragedies of Zorro and Fa'er hung over them like a curse.

In their view, if Ye Fan were to retaliate, choosing to defeat them one by one, Xu Wudao, Mahayana, Andre, and Anton would likely follow in the footsteps of Zorro and Fa'er.

For them, it would be an unbearable weight, and at the same time, the blow to the entire clan would be unprecedented!

"This final of the Hidden God List competition has been incredibly dramatic; the Evil Emperor's disciple put on quite a show for everyone!"

"Yes, before the competition, the six supreme geniuses were arrogantly unparalleled, all vowing to hunt down Ye Fan, treating it as a game. Now, however, the tables have turned, and they must constantly worry about being hunted by Ye Fan!"

Just as Xu Tianqi, Shijia Mo Ye, Mei Luo, and Rodriguez were worrying about their respective heirs, some discussion once again emerged from the canyon, making their expressions extremely grim, yet they were unable to refute it.

Soon, that inconspicuous corner of the canyon attracted everyone's attention once more.

Chu Xuanji stood there quietly, his expression consistently calm as water, facing the admiring gazes without any indication, as if he were an ancient statue.

...

In the Holy Land, the competition continued.

Ye Fan wasn't thinking about how much of a sensation his performance would cause; he and Su Liuli reached a secluded valley deep within the final's Holy Land.

This was an extremely secretive valley, lush with greenery and filled with wildflowers, where the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was incredibly dense.

Within the valley, Su Liuli sat cross-legged on a slab of white jade, appearing as holy as a fairy descended to the mortal world, with serene and sacred radiance on her face.

Beside her, Ye Fan had set up a 'Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array' that could forcibly gather the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the valley.

Because the 'Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array' gathered all the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the small valley to this spot, some mutant beasts sensitive to the Primordial Qi flocked here.

To Ye Fan and Su Liuli's surprise, the mutant beasts here exhibited no malice toward them and did not initiate any attacks, instead displaying great docility.

For instance, shortly after the Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array was set up, a Red-crowned Crane flew over. It was an Early-Stage War God level Red-crowned Crane, with considerable strength.

More importantly, its innate ability allowed it to retain its ability to fly in this world. Faced with such a mutant beast, if it didn't voluntarily enter the attack range, even Ye Fan could only look on helplessly without being able to slay it.

Unexpectedly, the Red-crowned Crane didn't show any hostility; moreover, upon seeing Su Liuli healing, it seemed to understand something and flew away.

Soon after, the Red-crowned Crane returned with a Lingzhi the size of a fist in its beak, quietly placing it beside Su Liuli.

Hmm?

This discovery left Ye Fan and Su Liuli utterly stunned!

Simultaneously, they for the first time felt that not all mutant beasts were antagonistic toward humans; some were quite friendly toward humans.

As the Red-crowned Crane danced gracefully in the distance, enjoying the baptism of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, Ye Fan picked up that Lingzhi and, upon examining it, realized that it was indeed the legendary Sun and Moon Immortal Ganoderma described in ancient books.

This discovery was astonishing for him since Lingzhi was not uncommon in the outside world, but most were artificially cultivated and vastly inferior in efficacy compared to wild Lingzhi.

The Sun and Moon Immortal Ganoderma, however, was said to exist only in legend; although ancient books mentioned it, they were not detailed.

Ye Fan dared to identify it as the legendary Sun and Moon Immortal Ganoderma based on a golden dot and a crescent-shaped white dot on the Lingzhi's cap.

In the subsequent period, Ye Fan fully experienced what it meant to live in harmony with nature. Not only did a Red-crowned Crane nearly a meter tall come, but also a plum deer as big as a galloping horse.

Additionally, as the valley's Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gradually filled, many flowers in the valley that were previously about to bloom did, and the faint floral scent attracted multicolored Flower Elves to dance among the flowers.

"This place is so magical."

The scene before her left Su Liuli stunned for quite some time, and then she couldn't help but exclaim.

"Yes, this valley seems different from other places in the final's Holy Land; there's no brutal slaughter, only peaceful coexistence," Ye Fan nodded, marveling at everything in the valley.

"It seems Leader Yan's words aren't entirely accurate; there are indeed mutant beasts willing to coexist peacefully with humans."

Su Liuli looked at the gathered mutant beasts around them, who were very amiable, unlike those encountered before, which would attack humans at first sight.

"If all mutant beasts were like these, humans could indeed coexist with them, but regrettably, most mutant beasts still favor bloodshed and slaughter!"

Ye Fan was very calm; although the mutant beasts here exhibited enough goodwill, it didn't mean all mutant beasts were friendly toward humans.

The war between humans and mutant beasts is unavoidable!

He must quickly enhance his strength, so that before the war between humans and mutant beasts breaks out, he can assassinate Chen Daozang, eliminate the Qinghong Organization, then repay the favor, fulfill his commitment to Yan, become the flag bearer for human cultivators, and lead humanity to victory in this life-and-death war.

"Sigh..."

Seeing Ye Fan's determined demeanor and high-spirited fighting will, Su Liuli sighed softly in her heart.

Ever since she entered the path of cultivation, she worked extremely hard to catch up with Ye Fan's pace, yet today, she was once again pulled apart by Ye Fan, providing him very limited help.

Even, this time, if Ye Fan hadn't arrived in time, she would have been separated from him by yin and yang!

"I understand your intentions and have seen your efforts with my own eyes. As I said, the only thing you're lacking is time. As long as you have enough time, you won't be worse than anyone."

Ye Fan keenly noticed the emotional fluctuations in Su Liuli, gently pulled her into his arms, and comforted her softly.

"Mm."

Su Liuli nodded lightly upon hearing this, feeling a warm sensation in her heart, as she slowly leaned against Ye Fan's broad chest.

As he embraced her, Ye Fan could clearly feel the softness of her body, and also smell the mixed scent of milk and a young girl's fragrance, which stimulated him like a drug, yet also like poison, making him addicted and lost.

Feeling Ye Fan's burning body, hearing the strong heartbeat that sounded like a drum, smelling the male scent that could easily melt a woman's defenses, Su Liuli felt like a docile lamb, hiding in Ye Fan's embrace, not daring to move.

Then, as Su Liuli felt a little uneasy, Ye Fan reached out his right hand, gently lifted her gracefully arched chin, aimed at her seductive lips, and slowly moved closer.

Su Liuli's delicate body instantly tightened, her breathing became rapid, she closed her eyes subconsciously, her eyelashes trembling slightly, those seductive lips like a blooming delicate flower.

The next moment.

Feeling the thick, scorching lips approaching, Su Liuli shuddered as if struck by electricity, her tense body gradually softening, her whole person directly pressing against Ye Fan, her chest with two undeveloped yet exceptionally firm peaks against Ye Fan's body.

Ye Fan clasped Su Liuli's left hand more tightly, pulling her closer, his tongue effortlessly prying open Su Liuli's mouth like a slippery eel, wrapping around her elusive tongue.

In an instant, Su Liuli's elusive tongue was entangled, she involuntarily uttered a soft hum, her breathing grew heavier, and an unprecedented sensation swept across her body, tingling and itching, she felt as if she were about to float away, her mind completely still.

In time, amidst the valley filled with blooming wildflowers, shaded trees, and groups of mutant beasts, Ye Fan and Su Liuli forgot everything, immersed in the passionate kiss.

Until Su Liuli felt like she was about to melt, about to suffocate, Ye Fan finally ended the long kiss.

Lips parted, yet their bodies remained close together, Su Liuli's heart raced like a deer caught in a storm, "thudding" non-stop, her stunning face blushed deeply, her autumn eyes watery as if about to drip.

Later... without waiting for the ambiguous atmosphere to dissipate, Ye Fan lightly kissed Su Liuli's upper lip, then moved up to the tip of her nose, bridge of her nose, eyebrows, finally stopping at the forehead, leaving a deep kiss.

Su Liuli completely melted in Ye Fan's embrace, without wanting to move, feeling an unprecedented sense of safety and peace.

The tranquility after the killing made Su Liuli indulgent, likewise allowing Ye Fan to enjoy.

"Never let Liu Li get hurt again!"

He did not rush to heal Su Liuli's injury completely, but rather held her waist, watching the fairy-like beauty of the valley, while quietly telling himself in his heart.

Learning from past teachings leads to future wisdom.

Ye Fan absolutely would not allow the tragic scenarios between Chu Xuanji and Bodhi Wu Yin to happen again between himself and Su Liuli!

As the night gradually fell, Ye Fan and Su Liuli embraced and sat together, neither spoke, yet they could clearly feel each other's heartbeat.

"Let's start healing."

Even though Su Liuli loved the feeling of leaning in Ye Fan's arms, she also understood that at this moment, the competition was not over, and in the finals' Holy Land, there were still powerful mid-stage War God Realm mutant beasts, crises could appear at any time, she must quickly recover fully from her injury.

Only then, in the upcoming competition, she wouldn't be a burden to Ye Fan, thus providing him help!

"Mm."

Ye Fan nodded and gently said, "Once your injury is healed, we'll go find those four guys and slaughter them one by one!"

Chapter 917 - Realization After the Fact, Judgement of the Guilty

After several hours of effort by Ye Fan, Su Liuli's injuries finally recovered completely. Moreover, because Ye Fan combined the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi with Pure Yang Qi during the healing process, it indirectly helped Su Liuli undergo a Body Refinement.

After recovering from her injuries, Su Liuli could clearly sense that many impurities had been expelled from her body, significantly enhancing her physical strength.

This discovery delighted her immensely, but more so, she was touched!

In her state of being moved, she did not utter the words "thank you" to Ye Fan. Instead, she gazed at Ye Fan with deep emotion, then lowered her head slightly, her cheeks blushing, and said, "I'll go wash up."

"Hmm, I'll go hunt a mutant beast for dinner."

Ye Fan nodded with a smile. Just now, while assisting Su Liuli with Body Refinement, he expelled a large amount of impurities from Su Liuli's body, with black grime covering her entire body and staining the white robe she wore.

Originally, there were many mutant beasts in the valley, but Ye Fan didn't intend to harm the ones here.

On one hand, these mutant beasts had never attacked him and Su Liuli proactively; on the contrary, they seemed willing to be friendly towards them, which he found quite rare.

On the other hand, although he and Su Liuli had acknowledged their affection for each other, they had not yet developed a physical relationship, so he felt embarrassed to openly watch Su Liuli bathe in the valley's pool.

About an hour later, Ye Fan returned to the valley carrying a plump deer.

The deer was two meters long and weighed five hundred pounds, but on Ye Fan's shoulder, it seemed as light as a feather.

In the valley, there was a small stream meandering towards the pool. Seeing Su Liuli had finished her bath, Ye Fan carried the deer to the stream, deftly skinned and gutted it, washed it clean with the stream's water, and built a bonfire.

His adept skills were directly related to Chu Xuanji's "guidance." Chu Xuanji had diverse interests and a picky taste but rarely cooked himself.

Therefore, from a young age, along with learning and cultivation, Ye Fan had an additional task, which was to cook. To him, slaughtering a deer for a barbecue was a piece of cake.

However, throughout the process, Su Liuli was stunned. In her impression, Ye Fan seemed never to have cooked before, let alone displayed outdoor survival skills.

Soon, the enticing aroma of cooked meat filled the air. Although there were no spices or barbecue sauce, the pure wild flavor itself was a delicacy. Furthermore, this deer was an Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beast, inherently rich in vital essence and Primordial Qi.

It could be said this was undoubtedly a highly nourishing ingredient, which might have caused a scramble among major forces if it were outside.

Yet here, it was merely dinner for the two of them!

...

While Ye Fan and Su Liuli enjoyed their nourishing feast, on the other side of the Trial Holy Land, Mahayana was conducting a frenzied massacre.

Since entering the Holy Land, he had never given up on looking for Ye Fan. However, unfortunately, or fortunately, Mahayana was directly teleported to the depths of the Final Trial Holy Land, mired in endless slaughter.

The Final Trial Holy Land was vastly different from the Ranking Competition's Trial Holy Land. Though it appeared much more desolate, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here was more concentrated, making the mutant beasts generally stronger than those in the First Trial Holy Land.

Most noticeably, there were almost no Level 8 or Level 9 mutant beasts here; at the very least, they were all Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beasts, alongside some Mid-stage War God Realm Mutant Beasts.

The endless slaughter caused Mahayana's points to surge rapidly, but he had no time to check the Investiture of the Gods.

After fighting till nightfall, Mahayana arrived at the foot of a Holy Mountain. Feeling somewhat tired and having consumed too much Gang Qi, he decided to find a place to rest.

However, in the Trial Holy Land, there were almost no safe places, so he reluctantly had to kill all the mutant beasts within a ten-mile radius.

However—

Mahayana did not expect that after clearing out several Early-Stage War God Level Mutant Beasts, he would encounter an opponent of equal strength!

It was a mutated giant insect, ten meters long and as thick as a water tank. When it emerged from beneath the ground, it made a terrifying impact, as if there were an earthquake.

Mid-stage War God Realm Mutant Beast!

As soon as the mutated insect appeared, Mahayana judged its strength through its aura.

As an inheritor of the Ancient Indian Buddhist Order, although Mahayana was a monk, he had slain many foes and had seen Mid-stage War God Realm Mutant Beasts more than once.

In terms of aura alone, the mutated insect was considered relatively weak among Mid-stage War God Realm Mutant Beasts, hence Mahayana felt no fear. Instead, he took the initiative to attack, waving a Vajra Palm.

Swish!

Mahayana struck out with a palm, golden Gang Qi erupting, transforming into a golden light palm that ferociously hit the mutated insect.

Bang—

A dull impact sounded as the mutated insect was knocked to the ground.

The formidable force directly cracked the earth, yet the mutated insect wasn't severely injured. Instead, it immediately launched a counterattack by opening its mouth to spray a series of fluids, enveloping Mahayana.

Hmm?

Though Mahayana didn't know the lethality of the insect's secretion, he dared not take it lightly and quickly sidestepped to evade.

"Hiss... Hiss..."

As the acid landed on the ground, even the hard rock became pockmarked with erosion, a pungent sour smell mingled with white smoke spreading!

Seeing the earth riddled with holes from corrosion, Mahayana was slightly shocked, realizing that although this mutated insect's aura was not strong, its defensive and offensive capabilities were astonishing and could not be underestimated.

Calming his consciousness, Mahayana forced himself to remain calm in the face of attack. To deal with such a formidable insect, one must not confront it head-on.

Swish!

Missing its initial strike, the mutated insect switched to defense for offense, launching another attack, its body flashing as it rapidly closed in on Mahayana, its claws gleaming coldly like a massive meat grinder.

Whish!

In a breath, the mutated insect was upon Mahayana, its body leaping into the air, with several front claws rising like sharp blades, aiming to slash at Mahayana.

Although Mahayana didn't know what the talent ability of the mutant insect was, he could be sure that its claws were extremely sharp. Once caught, it would be very unpleasant.

Snap—

With a crisp sound, the ground cracked open, and Mahayana leaped up, directly over the giant insect's head, landing on its body. His feet dug in like they were rooted, firmly stepping on the insect's neck.

Seeing its prey actually jump onto its back, the giant insect immediately got angry and rolled fiercely on the ground, trying to crush Mahayana underneath.

Hmm?

At the same time, Mahayana suddenly felt something unusual about the giant insect's body. Some places were very firm, but others were soft, like stepping on a pile of cotton.

This discovery stirred Mahayana's heart, vaguely guessing something, but he wasn't slow in his movements. He quickly leaped off the mutant insect's body, trying to distance himself again.

As a mid-stage War God realm mutant beast, the mutant insect had already developed spiritual wisdom, and its intelligence wasn't low. Seeing Mahayana trying to escape, it suddenly opened its mouth and sprayed a mouthful of saliva!

"Sizzle~"

A slight sound emitted as white smoke spread. The mutant insect's saliva sprayed onto Mahayana, but it couldn't break his protective aura and evaporated immediately.

The venomous saliva didn't cause a lethal impact on Mahayana. The mutant insect wanted to swallow Mahayana alive!

Swish!

Mahayana had long anticipated this strike. He stepped on the mutant insect's head, using the rebound force to leap into the air.

"Evil insect, die!"

In the sky, Mahayana roared, suddenly taking out a string of Buddha beads made from Shariputra. He flicked his finger, and a Shariputra turned into a ray of light, shooting into the mutant insect's mouth.

"Puff—"

Within the mouth of the mutant insect, there was no shell or Gang Qi protection. It was instantly pierced by the Shariputra, and blood splattered out.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh...

Seizing the moment, Mahayana struck while the iron was hot, disassembling the Buddha beads in his hand. One Shariputra after another shot into the mutant insect's mouth like beams of light, piercing through its body and ricocheting out.

"Awo—"

The mutant insect's blood dyed its body red, and it let out an earth-shattering wail. Then, its head fell heavily to the ground, and the light in its eyes quickly faded, turning gray.

Mahayana gave a cold smile. He knew his gamble had paid off. This giant insect, although tough and incredibly defensive, even his Vajra Palm couldn't harm it. But when it attacked with its mouth open, it exposed a fatal flaw!

After dealing with the mutant insect, Mahayana took out its beast core, then checked the vicinity. After ensuring no mutant beasts were nearby, he found a relatively hidden place to adjust and cultivate.

"I wonder if that sinner is dead yet?"

Mahayana sat cross-legged, and his mind shifted to Ye Fan.

In his heart, Ye Fan was a sinner drenched in blood who must be executed by him!

He didn't want Ye Fan to be killed by other top geniuses before he could meet him.

However—

Upon seeing the rankings on the Investiture of the Gods, Mahayana was dumbfounded.

Indeed...

Dumbfounded!

Because he clearly saw that Zorro, Fa'er, Xue Chou, and Doug all had zero points, ranking at the bottom.

And... Ye Fan was at the top, with points far exceeding his own, who was in second place!

"Could it be that Fa'er, Zorro, and Xue Chou died at the hands of that sinner?"

After the shock, Mahayana asked himself in his mind.

Yes!

In the next moment, Mahayana's mind confirmed this answer.

In his view, if Ye Fan hadn't killed Zorro, Fa'er, and Xue Chou, it would be impossible for Ye Fan's points to surpass his by so much!

After all, since entering the final Holy Land, he had been killing relentlessly, with countless mutant beasts dying by his hand, including several strong mid-stage War God realm mutant beasts!

"A villain full of sins, although your strength was beyond my expectation, it suits me perfectly—only I can cleanse your sins and offer you salvation!"

At this moment, Mahayana considered himself the judge of the world. His words were filled with righteousness, but his eyes glinted with ferocity, eager to meet Ye Fan as soon as possible.

As he wished.

After enjoying a feast of mutant beasts, Ye Fan, accompanied by Su Liuli, left the valley, heading toward the direction of the Holy Mountain!

Chapter 918 - Enemies Encounter

After a night of cultivation, not only had Feng Kuang's Gang Qi fully recovered, but his Essence Qi and spiritual energy were at their peak. His whole body shimmered with golden light, paired with the golden kasaya that could be used both for defense and as a flying artifact. He looked like an ancient Buddha emerging in the world, exuding a divine aura from head to toe.

The premise is, don't look into his eyes.

His triangular eyes revealed a murderous aura completely contrary to his divine presence!

Hmm?

Upon rising, Feng Kuang intended to check the ranking to see the situation of Ye Fan and other peerless geniuses. However, before he could, he suddenly discovered a burst of dazzling light erupting from a canyon in front of the Holy Mountain.

"According to ancient books, such phenomena typically indicate the emergence of a strange treasure. I must see what kind of artifact could cause such anomalies."

This discovery made Feng Kuang pause slightly, and then he moved like a flowing light towards the glowing canyon.

At the same time, Ye Fan and Su Liuli had arrived at a place not far from the Holy Mountain, deliberating whether to climb the mountain, only to also witness the anomaly in the canyon ahead.

"Let's go and see!"

Ye Fan, who had studied ancient books extensively, had read many accounts of such anomalies. He knew that in the Ancient Cultivation World, discovering anomalies in special places meant a major opportunity that could not be missed.

As his voice fell, Ye Fan grabbed Su Liuli, and with a flick of his foot, combined his physical strength and Gang Qi, maximizing his speed as they headed for the canyon.

Along the way, mutant beasts were constantly startled, but due to Ye Fan's incredible speed, he and Su Liuli vanished without a trace before the beasts could launch any attacks.

Hmm?

As they were about to reach the canyon, Ye Fan sensed Feng Kuang's presence through his perception and halted his steps.

"Did Feng Kuang beat us to it?"

Sensing Ye Fan's anomaly, Su Liuli's heart stirred, and she quickly perceived Feng Kuang's aura too, slightly raising her brows.

"No worries, he'll just be temporarily safeguarding it for us."

Ye Fan squinted slightly, a sudden murderous glint appearing in his eyes.

After emerging from seclusion, Feng Kuang not only declared that he would kill Ye Fan to cleanse his sins but also demanded that Su Liuli willingly go to Tianzhu Buddhism to kneel in repentance and become his servant, or else he would kill her.

Before the Hidden God List competition began, Feng Kuang would have already acted against him had it not been for the other peerless geniuses holding him back.

In this situation, naturally, Ye Fan would not be polite with Feng Kuang!

"Is it those two sinners?"

Having arrived at the canyon first due to being closer, Feng Kuang was at a loss as the light within the canyon disappeared, leaving him unable to ascertain the treasure's whereabouts. However, upon sensing Ye Fan and Su Liuli's presence, his frustration was promptly swept away, replaced by excitement!

In his excitement, Feng Kuang originally intended to leave the canyon to kill Ye Fan and Su Liuli before returning to find the treasure. But sensing Ye Fan and Su Liuli heading for the canyon, he changed his mind, opting to lie in wait.

A moment later, with Feng Kuang waiting, Ye Fan and Su Liuli entered the canyon, immediately spotting the other, separated by over a hundred meters. Their eyes clashed in the air, sparking a fiery hatred.

"Sinful wretch, were Zorro and Fa'er killed by you?"

Feng Kuang asked, his eyes glimmering with hatred and excitement, unexpectedly encountering Ye Fan here. It seemed the Buddha was protecting him, letting him personally send this sinner, whose hands were stained with sin, to hell.

"You will soon join them," Ye Fan coldly responded, indirectly confirming the accusation.

"Ha ha..."

Feng Kuang, hearing this, burst into mocking laughter as if he'd heard the coldest joke in the world, "You think that by killing them, you can kill me? You're too naive!"

Swish!

As his words fell, without waiting for Ye Fan's response, Feng Kuang turned his gaze to Su Liuli, saying coldly: "I once said, if you kneel before me in repentance and choose to follow me, I can forgive you. Otherwise, you will end up in hell just like him!"

"Sins? Judgment? Repentance? What a laugh! Take a good look at yourself, what are you? Putting flowers in a pig snout, trying to look like an elephant!"

Su Liuli retorted with a cold sneer, her words as sharp as they had been before entering the Cultivation World.

"Since you have no intention of repentance, you can go to hell with him!"

Feng Kuang, though not fully understanding Su Liuli's words, saw the mockery on her face, a flash of anger crossing his eyes before swelling into a thick killing intent.

"Hold the Yanhuang Furnace and watch from a distance; if those three guys show up, move quickly towards me," Ye Fan said, handing the Yanhuang Furnace to Su Liuli.

For him, Feng Kuang was already a dead man.

His only concern was that as he killed Feng Kuang, Xu Wudao, Anton, and Andre might arrive to take advantage and attack Su Liuli.

After all, the anomaly in the canyon had been so astonishing that Xu Wudao, Anton, and Andre probably all saw it.

"My injuries have fully healed. With the Yanhuang Furnace and Heavenly Demon Armor protecting me, even if the three of them come, I can stay alive. Don't worry about me, just fight freely," Su Liuli said.

"By the time they arrive here, you will already be in hell!"

Feng Kuang sneered, draped in the golden kasaya and wearing golden Buddha Beads, striding towards Ye Fan and Su Liuli. Gang Qi surged within him, his entire body enveloped in a golden glow like a golden Buddha. With every step, the ground beneath his feet cracked, his grandeur unbeatable.

Seeing this, Su Liuli, not wishing to distract Ye Fan, flicked her foot to leap towards a hill, all the while wondering what Feng Kuang's expression would be if he learned that previously Xu Wudao, Anton, Andre, and Fa'er had besieged Ye Fan, resulting in Fa'er being instantly killed, and the other three fleeing?

Swish!

Before Su Liuli could envision Feng Kuang's reaction, Feng Kuang's aura peaked, his form flickering like a golden light swiftly closing in on Ye Fan, aiming to slap him.

One slap!

This was a direct humiliation to Ye Fan!

In Feng Kuang's eyes, Ye Fan was a heinous villain, his crimes at the headquarters of the Tianzhu Alliance beyond redemption, only washed away by blood.

And per Feng Kuang's plan, he intended to slowly torment Ye Fan. He wanted Ye Fan to suffer every humiliation before his death; only then could Ye Fan's sins be wholly cleansed!

Swoosh!

Facing the arrogant Mahayana, Ye Fan squinted his eyes, neither dodging nor evading, and only when Mahayana's palm was about to strike did he raise his hand to counter with a slap!

Their palms collided in the air like two blades clashing, emitting a clangorous sound.

Both of them trembled and retreated repeatedly, the ground cracking inch by inch, the "pop pop" sounds incessantly ringing in the ears.

Among them, Ye Fan retreated five steps!

This result left Ye Fan somewhat surprised!

He hadn't used Gang Qi, relying purely on the physical strength of his Nine Heavens Profound Body to probe the depth of his opponent, and found that Mahayana had also only used physical strength.

In the same realm, there were almost no people whose physical toughness could compare to his. Even Zorro, who could beastify, was only helplessly beaten, yet Mahayana could contend with him!

If Ye Fan was surprised, then Mahayana was astonished!

Because it took him a full ten steps to barely stabilize his posture!

It should be known that he had extraordinary talent since childhood and was taken as a disciple by the current Sect Leader of the Tianzhu Ancient Buddhist Sect, Shijia Mo Ye, who fully cultivated him, teaching him a special Buddhist Great Divine Power from a young age—the Vajra Unbreakable Body.

The Vajra Unbreakable Body.

This is one of the top Body Refining Techniques in the Tianzhu Ancient Buddhist Sect and even the Ancient Cultivation World. Once mastered, the body becomes unimaginably powerful.

After years of arduous training and beating, Mahayana, though not mastering the 'Vajra Unbreakable Body,' surpassed his peers in physical toughness.

This is why, even knowing that Ye Fan could beat Xu Wudao in physical combat, he dared to arrogantly use only physical strength to teach Ye Fan a lesson!

However—

Just now, he fell at a disadvantage in his physical clash with Ye Fan, which brought him indescribable shock?

"Sinner, I must admit, your ability to beat Xu Wudao in physical combat is not by chance—your physical strength is indeed strong!"

After a brief shock, Mahayana coldly stared at Ye Fan, "But physical strength isn't about brute force. Even if your physical strength is stronger than mine, I can still use my physical strength to crush you!"

"That joke is a bit cold."

Ye Fan mocked with a smile, flashing towards Mahayana of his own accord.

"Vajra Palm!"

Mahayana shouted, charging forward with a speed that brought a piercing whistling sound.

As his voice fell, his palm swung!

Mahayana struck out with another palm!

This time, he didn't rely on brute force but used the Tianzhu Ancient Buddhist Sect's supreme technique 'Vajra Palm'!

Whist!

Ye Fan fearlessly punched directly out!

Domineering Fist: First Form, Blood Gang!

As the punch was delivered, Ye Fan's internal energy and blood boiled completely, Blood Qi surged crazily to his right fist, a red light shrouded over it, radiating terrifying energy waves.

Bang——

With a dull thud, Ye Fan's punch struck Mahayana's palm, concentrated physical strength instantly exploding at the point of impact!

The fist and palm separated.

This time, Ye Fan's feet were firmly nailed to the ground, motionless.

While Mahayana was directly sent flying backward by the terrifying force!

As he flew back, Mahayana's right hand trembled continuously, the tiger's mouth cracked open, blood oozing, even his internal energy and blood rolled turbulently!

"How... how could it be like this?"

Blown away by Ye Fan's punch, Mahayana no longer bore even the slightest contempt, only horror!

In his view, although Ye Fan's physical strength was strong, he had just used the Ancient Buddhist Sect's supreme technique Vajra Palm.

The Vajra Palm.

This is one of the Heavenly Techniques of the Tianzhu Ancient Buddhist Sect, capable of maximizing the advantage of cultivators of the Vajra Unbreakable Body, with unparalleled power.

In the Ancient Cultivation World, monks from the Tianzhu Buddhism Sect who practiced the Vajra Unbreakable Body had, by relying on the Vajra Palm, dominated the field of physical combat until Tyrant appeared with Domineering Fist to break it!

"What... what was the boxing technique you used just now? Could it be the Domineering Fist from Ancient Cultivation World, from the number one body refinement expert, Tyrant's 'Domineering Fist'?"

Mahayana, flying back a full hundred meters before landing on the ground, stared intently at Ye Fan, full of shock as he questioned.

Chapter 919 - Fierce Battle!

Since Mahayana cultivated the Vajra Unbreakable Body, no one of the same realm has ever been able to surpass him in the Physical Body Domain.

In fact, even a Mid-stage War God, in terms of the Physical Body Domain, may not necessarily surpass him!

All of this gave Mahayana absolute confidence in his Physical Strength. When he first heard that Ye Fan fought in a physical brawl and crushed Xu Wudao, he decided that when he met Ye Fan, he would first defeat him in the Physical Body Domain and then slowly eliminate him.

Earlier, he followed the plan he had made, but the result did not go as he imagined; it was exactly the opposite — without using martial arts, his physical strength was inferior to Ye Fan's. Even after using the Ancient Heavenly Technique 'Vajra Palm,' he was still at a disadvantage!

This inevitably made him think of a record in an ancient book: In the Ancient Cultivation World, only the Tyrant had once defeated an ancient monk who cultivated the 'Vajra Unbreakable Body' and 'Vajra Palm' with his overwhelming power.

Other than this, there was no one else!

Because of this, he subconsciously inferred that the legacy Ye Fan obtained in the Holy Land of the Australia Continent was likely that of the Tyrant!

"Dead men need not know too much!"

Ye Fan replied expressionlessly.

As his words fell, he once again urged the Gang Qi and Blood Qi within his body, his whole skeletal system let out a series of explosive sounds, like frying beans, as he stepped towards Mahayana.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!"

Ye Fan's footsteps were like the drums of doom, each step striking heavily on Mahayana's heart.

Mahayana's heart trembled, but he was not afraid; he was only furious!

Yes...

Furious!

Since emerging from seclusion, Mahayana announced a ruthless vow to wipe out the shame of the Tianzhu Alliance Cultivation World by killing Ye Fan.

Before the Hidden God List competition started, because he was restrained by several other unparalleled geniuses, he could not make a move to kill Ye Fan, and was forced to participate in the game named 'Hunt' by six unparalleled geniuses.

In this game, the six unparalleled geniuses, represented by him, were the hunters, while Ye Fan was the prey!

Yet——

Ye Fan, regarded as 'prey,' was not as weak as he and the other five unparalleled geniuses imagined!

When Ye Fan killed Zorro and Fa'er, the roles of hunter and prey seemed to splendidly reverse — the original hunters became prey, and the prey became a hunter.

At this moment, Ye Fan treated him like a dead man!

This stark contrast completely infuriated him!

"You think being physically strong makes you invincible among your peers?"

Mahayana's face was extremely unsightly; he didn't ask if Ye Fan had cultivated the 'Domineering Fist,' but quickly pushed the Blood Qi and Gang Qi within his body to their limits, the wound on the tiger's mouth quickly healed, stopping the bleeding,

Meanwhile, his entire body was enveloped in golden light, like a Golden Arhat, with an imposing aura assaulting the senses.

At this moment, he no longer foolishly hoped to defeat Ye Fan in the Physical Body Domain, and held nothing back, deciding to not only use Gang Qi to fight but also directly use Gang Qi to activate the 'Vajra Unbreakable Body' Ancient Body Refining Technique, as well as activating the defensive formation within the golden kasaya on his body.

"You, laden with sins! Prepare to receive the harshest punishment!"

After activating the 'Vajra Unbreakable Body' and the golden kasaya with Gang Qi, Mahayana's confidence in his defense soared.

Because, with his current defense, even a typical Mid-stage War God could hardly break through.

Thus, even if Ye Fan truly cultivated the legendary fierce and overbearing 'Domineering Fist,' he would definitely not be his opponent.

He stood in an invincible position!

Punishment?

Swoosh!

The response Mahayana received was a punch!

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan's figure flashed, akin to ground shrinking into inches, lunging towards Mahayana, with the Gang Qi and Blood Qi in his body surging violently, his right fist sealed, throwing a punch!

'Domineering Fist' first move, Blood Gang!

Ye Fan launched his killing move without reservation yet again!

Pa! Pa! Pa!

A black-red Punch Ray suddenly appeared, transforming into a streak of light, roaring towards Mahayana, the air where it passed all blasted apart, turning into a vacuum.

"Humph!"

Mahayana did not dodge, letting out a cold snort, his right hand waved out again, and a golden big hand appeared out of thin air, fiercely meeting the Punch Ray.

Vajra Palm!

He still used this Ancient Heavenly Technique martial art to confront, but unlike before, this time he activated it with Gang Qi, greatly increasing its power several times.

"Boom——"

Punch and palm collided, a loud crash rang out, the golden palm exploded loudly, the black-red Punch Ray shook violently, its light dimmed, faint cracks appeared, its might greatly reduced.

Crackle!

Bang——

The energy wave initially swept Mahayana, but it was easily shaken off by the Protective Aura on his body, afterward, the black-red Punch Ray that had its power greatly reduced arrived like the wind, but was still blocked by his Protective Aura.

Ye Fan's attack did not cause him any injury!

"Your boxing technique has no effect on me, demonstrate your Flying Knife Assassination Technique, this shall be your last opportunity!"

Mahayana stood unmoved where he was, speaking coldly, like an invincible War Buddha descending on the world.

"Why would I need to use the Flying Knife to kill you?"

Ye Fan was secretly amazed at Mahayana's formidable defense, but didn't plan to use the 'Flying Sword Skill.'

In fact, before the Hidden God List competition began, Ye Fan thought the final would be a ring match, so he decided to only use martial arts cultivation, but did not expect the format to change, which was why he used the 'Flying Sword Skill.'

Even so, he had only employed it twice!

One time was while saving Su Liuli and using the 'Flying Sword Skill' to deal with Zorro, and the other time was when he was besieged by Xu Wudao and three others, using both magic and martial arts!

"Ignorant of life and death!"

Mahayana originally intended to see Ye Fan display his strongest combat power and defeat Ye Fan with crushing force. Upon hearing this, he immediately shouted angrily and charged towards Ye Fan.

Swoosh!

This time, Mahayana fought with all his might, his speed much faster than when he was only using physical strength, and in a flash, he reached in front of Ye Fan.

Ye Fan faced the challenge without fear and swung his fist directly!

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

...

For a moment, their shadows intertwined, and the sound of iron clashing resounded from the spot where Ye Fan and Mahayana exchanged blows, echoing endlessly through the canyon.

After ten breaths, Ye Fan and Mahayana's figures suddenly separated, distancing themselves a hundred meters apart.

In this round of combat, both fought swiftly and fiercely, causing remarkable destruction. The surrounding area was a mess; flowers, trees, and rocks turned to powder by the energy storm, and cracks and deep pits appeared on the ground!

"Able to engage in close combat with me for over a hundred moves, you are the first of your generation!"

Ye Fan quickly steadied the slightly chaotic essence qi and Gang Qi within his body, looking at Mahayana with a hint of surprise.

Just now, within the short span of ten breaths, he exchanged over a hundred moves with Mahayana. Although Mahayana was at a severe disadvantage, completely suppressed, he did not sustain any substantial injuries due to his strong defense.

This outcome left Ye Fan quite astonished!

As he mentioned, Xu Wudao, Anton, and Andre could never achieve this!

"Sinner, I am certain you have cultivated 'Domineering Fist,' or else your close combat skills could not possibly be this strong!"

Compared to Ye Fan, Mahayana's shock was exceedingly greater. Meanwhile, he was convinced that Ye Fan had cultivated 'Domineering Fist,' otherwise, his combat power couldn't be so terrifying, constantly suppressing him. His safety was thanks to his cultivation of 'Vajra Unbreakable Body' and the protection of his high-level defense magical artifact, the golden robe, or he would have been wounded already.

"'Domineering Fist' may be formidable, but your power is too weak. You haven't cultivated the Early-Stage War God Realm to great perfection, and the quality of your Gang Qi is insufficient to unleash its true power. This means you cannot change the final outcome!"

After a brief moment of shock, Mahayana also steadied his essence qi and Gang Qi, speaking again with absolute confidence filling his words.

In his view, since Ye Fan couldn't break through his defense, he stood on invincible ground, and the battle would ultimately end in his victory!

"Is that so?"

Ye Fan sneered, silently equipping the Black Iron Fist set and Ghost Ring.

Hmm?

Upon seeing this, Mahayana's pupils suddenly contracted!

Because it was at this moment he realized a crucial fact—Ye Fan had not used any magical artifacts in the previous battle!

Not a single one!!

Swoosh!

As Mahayana was secretly horrified...

Ye Fan moved again!

This time, he activated the Ghost Ring, doubling his speed, appearing in front of Mahayana like a teleportation!

"Break for me!"

With a furious shout, the iron fist swung!

In an instant, the blood qi and Gang Qi within Ye Fan surged crazily into the Black Iron Fist set, which glowed with a black-red light, carrying terrifying energy waves, and smashed towards Mahayana.

Invincible I am, one punch annihilates!

With this punch, Ye Fan not only used the Black Iron Fist set for the first time but his spiritual energy reached its optimal state, perfectly showcasing the strong and vigorous essence of 'Domineering Fist', an unstoppable force!

Hmm?

Ye Fan's speed escalated, completely catching Mahayana off guard. He was startled and hurriedly extended his right hand to block in front of him.

Gang Qi surged, Mahayana's right hand glowed golden, resembling a golden-forged portal.

"Boom——"

A deafening sound rang out, Ye Fan's right fist, carrying an unstoppable momentum, crashed into Mahayana's right hand, with power concentrated at a point, erupting instantly!

Tremendous energy shattered Mahayana's right hand in an instant, blood mixed with white bone fragments splattered, directly pulverized by the energy wave.

With his right hand shattered, Mahayana's defenses were wide open, failing to dodge or mount another defense, as he was hit by the black-red punch ray emanating from the Black Iron Fist set.

"Crack!"

"Puff—"

The sound of bone breakage and blood splattering came almost simultaneously, Mahayana's protective aura and the glow of the golden robe dimmed, his entire body shook violently, being sent flying backward. His meridians and bones were fractured in multiple places, and even the heavily guarded internal organs suffered injuries!

It was still the first move of 'Domineering Fist', Blood Gang!

But this time, after Ye Fan used the magical artifact, the power doubled, not only breaking Mahayana's prideful defense but also injuring him!

"This ends here!"

After breaking Mahayana's defense with one punch, Ye Fan did not pause but flashed his figure, seizing victory and deciding on a swift conclusion.

"Sinner, you've angered me!!"

However——

Next moment.

Before Ye Fan could catch up to the airborne Mahayana, a roar filled with utmost fury echoed through the canyon.

With the angry roar, Buddha Beads appeared!

In the sky, a string of Buddha Beads appeared in Mahayana's hand!

Relic Buddha Beads!

The most powerful attack magical artifact of the Tianzhu Ancient Buddha Sect!

Chapter 920 - Killing Mahayana

The Tianzhu Buddhist Sect, one of the significant forces in the Ancient Cultivation World, once dominated an era until the emergence of the Tyrant who swept through the adept of the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect with overwhelming power.

Since then, the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect began to decline, but no one dared to underestimate it.

On one hand, the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect has a glorious history and powerful foundation. More importantly, its Ancient Heavenly Technique "Vajra Skill" and the two Magic Artifacts, Mani Robe and Relic Buddha Bead, are extraordinarily powerful.

To this day, although the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect has retreated into seclusion and has very few disciples, its Sect Leader Shijia Mo Ye is one of the supreme strongmen of the present age.

As the direct disciple of Shijia Mo Ye, Mahayana is cultivated as one of the Future Savors. Not only has he been cultivating the 'Vajra Invincible Body' and "Vajra Skill" since childhood, but he also brought two Supreme Magical Artifacts directly to participate in the Hidden God List competition this time.

Previously, relying on the protection of Mani Robe, his defense was formidable, standing in an invincible position.

However—

When Ye Fan used a Magic Artifact, his defense was shattered by a punch, his right hand exploded, suffering the most severe injury in history.

All of this drove him into madness, and he immediately took out the Relic Buddha Bead known for its powerful attack!

Relic Buddha Bead.

This was refined from the relics of 108 Ancient Monks of the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect. Each relic contained a monk's lifetime cultivation and faith, and when combined, their power is extraordinarily strong.

"Milima Rahong..."

The Relic Buddha Bead suddenly appeared in Mahayana's hand, shining with a golden light and exuding a sacred and powerful aura. There was even a faint chant of Ancient Monks emanating from it.

Huh?

The unexpected scene startled Ye Fan, who then stopped in his tracks.

Before the Hidden God List competition began, he had seen the Relic Buddha Bead and vaguely felt that the bead was extraordinary. Now, hearing chants from within the Relic Buddha Bead confirmed his suspicion, so he did not pursue recklessly.

Mahayana originally wanted to take advantage of Ye Fan's opportunity to pursue a victory and, when Ye Fan let down his guard, use the Relic Buddha Bead to deliver a fatal blow. Seeing Ye Fan stop, Mahayana had no choice but to abandon this plan.

Next, under the watchful eyes of Ye Fan and Su Liuli, Mahayana stopped his backward flight, swiftly pulled out a golden Healing Holy Medicine from his arms, and swallowed it, then urged Gang Qi to refine the medicine, restoring his injuries.

"Sinner, I will absorb your soul into the Relic Buddha Bead to suffer for eternity!"

Although his injuries were visibly recovering swiftly, Mahayana knew his right arm was crippled and could not regenerate. He glared at Ye Fan with intense hatred, speaking viciously.

As soon as he finished speaking, Mahayana frantically urged the Gang Qi within him, pouring it into the Relic Buddha Bead in his hand!

In an instant.

The Relic Buddha Bead radiated blinding golden light, rising into the sky, where it transformed into a massive golden Buddha shadow, ten meters tall and five meters wide.

Additionally, the shadows of 108 Golden Arhats sat beneath the golden Buddha, each incredibly sacred.

"Hey!"

Soon, the golden Buddha and the 108 Golden Arhats all roared simultaneously.

As the roar sounded, Ye Fan's consciousness shuddered, feeling as if he had been transported to a Buddha's realm, where gold filled the space and Buddha's shadows were everywhere.

Illusion Realm!

Once the Relic Buddha Bead was activated, it launched a spiritual attack, much stronger than before, even causing Ye Fan to fall into the Illusion Realm.

However, Ye Fan's Martial Arts Will was extremely strong, and after a brief lapse, he regained clarity. In his periphery, he clearly saw that even Su Liuli on the distant hilltop was affected, standing there in a daze.

"Liu Li, calm your mind, recite the Buddhist Scripture silently, guard your consciousness!"

Seeing this, Ye Fan's heart tightened, and he quickly shouted a reminder.

Huh?

On the hilltop, Su Liuli was originally deep in the Illusion Realm, but Ye Fan's shout jolted her awake. She then glanced at the golden Relic Buddha Bead in shock and quickly sat cross-legged, silently reciting the Buddhist Scripture to guard her consciousness as Ye Fan had advised.

"Useless!"

Mahayana sneered, then poured Gang Qi more frantically into the Relic Buddha Bead, fully activating it.

"Hey... Bah..."

The Relic Buddha Bead intensified in golden light, and the golden Buddha and 108 Golden Arhats began chanting loudly.

As the chanting sounded, Ye Fan fell back into the Buddha's realm, with familiar yet unfamiliar figures appearing in his mind.

Those were people who had perished at his hands!

Soon, the picture shifted to the scenes of their deaths, filled with blood and gore, overwhelming Ye Fan's mind.

A unique sense of guilt, never felt before, arose and spread within Ye Fan's heart.

At this moment, he felt like a sinner, confessing and seeking redemption before the Buddha!

Salvation!

This was another Supreme Skill of the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect besides "Vajra Skill," belonging to spiritual attacks.

In the Ancient Cultivation World, a notorious demon had once been transformed by a powerful Ancient Monk using the Relic Buddha Bead and ultimately converted to Buddhism.

At this moment, Mahayana used the Relic Buddha Bead to transform Ye Fan, not to recruit him into the Buddhist sect, but to immerse Ye Fan in the Illusion Realm, obliterate Ye Fan's body, then use the Relic Buddha Bead to collect Ye Fan's soul, torturing him with karmic fire—a ruthless punishment of Buddhism!

Shua!

Seeing Ye Fan's eyes closed, deep in the Illusion Realm, motionless, Mahayana sneered coldly, his figure flashed, rapidly approaching Ye Fan.

A hundred and fifty meters, fifty meters, ten meters...

Mahayana's speed was incredibly fast, reaching Ye Fan in the blink of an eye!

Hoo!

Without any mercy, Mahayana kicked out, Gang Qi surging on his foot like a beam of golden light, aiming at Ye Fan's Dantian!

He aimed to shatter Ye Fan's Dantian with one kick, destroying Ye Fan's Qi Vortex, rendering Ye Fan utterly impotent!

This stark contrast would cause Ye Fan's Martial Arts Will to collapse instantly, allowing Mahayana to effortlessly extract Ye Fan's soul.

The ideal was grand, but reality bites.

Just as Mahayana considered Ye Fan a fish on the chopping block and kicked out gleefully while preparing to watch Ye Fan's Dantian and Qi Vortex shatter...

Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes, awakening like a slumbering War God, his gaze terrifying.

Huh?!

The sudden turn puzzled Mahayana, his attack pausing momentarily!

Shua!

In the next instant, before Mahayana's right foot could strike Ye Fan, Ye Fan's right hand transformed into a blade, aggressively slashing towards Mahayana's right leg.

Hand up, blade down!

"Boom—"

With a dull thud, Ye Fan's hand blade surged with Gang Qi, fiercely chopping at Mahayana's calf, combining physical strength with Gang Qi's power at a single point, exploding instantly!

"Crack—"

The sound of cracking bones echoed as the protective aura on Mahayana's calf shattered violently, and then the bone was directly fractured by the residual force, blood splattering, causing excruciating pain.

Swoosh!

Ignoring the intense pain in his right leg, Mahayana immediately transformed his hand into a palm, slapping towards Ye Fan's head, with golden light surging in his palm, as if cast in gold.

Vajra Palm!

With this strike, Mahayana still used the 'Vajra Palm' from the "Vajra Skill," but kept the Gang Qi condensing in his palm, making it a close combat move, with even more power!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan remained calm, forming a fist seal with his right hand, launching a punch, unleashing the first style of Domineering Fist once again, Blood Gang!

Boom!!

Ye Fan's right fist smashed into Mahayana's palm, energy bursting out, like two mountains violently colliding, the momentum was astonishing, and the surrounding air was shattered into nothingness, forming a vacuum.

A terrifying energy storm swept in all directions, hitting both of them, producing a crackling sound.

"Puff—"

In the next moment, Mahayana's left hand exploded into a mist of blood, his protective aura completely losing its glow, his body bent like a shrimp, flying backward, blood gushing from his mouth.

He was injured again, and his old wounds were triggered, suffering unimaginable severe injuries!

At the same time, in the sky, the Relic Buddha Bead lost control from Mahayana, its golden light dimming, and the sound of scriptures gradually becoming quieter.

Swoosh!

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan did not kill Mahayana in one go, but immediately turned around to look at Su Liuli.

"Hoo~"

When Ye Fan saw Su Liuli slowly opening her eyes, completely unscathed, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief, then flashed and rushed towards Mahayana.

"Sinner, you must die!!"

At this moment, the heavily injured Mahayana landed in a sorry state, his face pale, his breath unstable, yet he roared hoarsely.

As the roar fell, Mahayana's originally desolate aura suddenly surged, his whole being like a golden sun, emitting a blinding glow!

Burning Gang Qi Essence!

After being heavily injured, Mahayana knew he was no match for Ye Fan, so he chose to burn his Gang Qi Essence and fight desperately!

"Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!"

The Gang Qi burned as Mahayana, seemingly insane, injected the burnt Gang Qi Essence into the Relic Buddha Bead one after another.

In an instant.

The Relic Buddha Bead shone with golden light once more, even more brilliant than before!

"Tā!"

The golden Buddha and one hundred and eight golden Arhats reappeared, their roars echoed through the sky, shaking Ye Fan's consciousness to tremble.

Then, before Ye Fan could stabilize his consciousness, an extremely bright golden light shot into Ye Fan's forehead, directly targeting his consciousness, slamming open the door of his mind, and barging into Ye Fan's consciousness space!

Spiritual attack!

At the moment of Mahayana's grave injury, he burned his Gang Qi Essence to fully activate the Relic Buddha Bead, launching the most powerful spiritual attack!

Swoosh!

In the consciousness space, the small person that Ye Fan's consciousness had transformed into suddenly opened its eyes, seeing a Golden Arhat exuding a terrifying aura, charging towards him!

In the distance, the golden palace remained silent, with no reaction.

Without any hesitation, the consciousness space Ye Fan suddenly stood up, fearless, making a fist seal, and charged forward!

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

...

The Ye Fan in the consciousness space battled fiercely with the Golden Arhat, continuously unleashing the first style of Domineering Fist, Blood Gang, with immense momentum.

After nine punches, the Golden Arhat exploded violently, disappearing into nothingness!

Swoosh!

At the same time, Ye Fan opened his eyes, his gaze sharp as lightning, locking onto Mahayana.

"No... impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

Seeing Ye Fan unscathed, the Mahayana ahead seemed to suffer a fatal blow, his face ashen, shaking his head madly, shouting hoarsely: "The Relic Buddha Bead is the number one Magic Artifact of the Ancient Tianzhu Buddhist Sect, its quality far surpasses high-level, once it unleashes a spiritual attack, no one in the same realm can rival!

And just now I burned my Gang Qi Essence to activate it, even a strong person among mid-stage War Gods would have their soul destroyed — how did you block it??"

"Go ask your Buddha!"

Ye Fan coldly shouted, transforming his right hand into a palm, suddenly striking Mahayana.

"Boom—"

A golden giant hand suddenly appeared, swatting Mahayana like a fly, turning him into a pile of blood mist.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

Mahayana's death caused the Ancient Tianzhu Buddhist Sect's heritage Magic Artifacts, the Mani Robe and the Relic Buddha Bead, to lose control, manipulated by Ye Fan's mind, soaring into the sky.

Swoosh!

Immediately, Ye Fan waved his large hand, grabbing the two Supreme Magical Artifacts into his hand!