

Y Master 781

Chapter 781 Fight to the Death!

"Uh..."

The reply of Ye Fan rang in his ears, and upon seeing Ye Fan's composed demeanor, the dozen or so native cultivators from the Australia Continent were stunned.

Although they had just witnessed the strength of Ye Fan and Su Liuli, they had never considered the possibility that Ye Fan was the renowned Young Supreme of Huaxia!

Amid their astonishment, the few natives who had thought that Ye Fan and Su Liuli were doomed blushed with embarrassment, wishing they could immediately dive into a mouse hole to hide.

"I've always heard that the Young Supreme of Huaxia possesses an invincible confidence and is unafraid to battle any young cultivator, and seeing it today, it's truly impressive!"

After the shock, the blond, axe-wielding Great Han expressed not hostility but sincere admiration.

The Australia Continent had not been under the American Alliance's jurisdiction for long. The native cultivators were self-governed by the Australian Cultivator Alliance and had nearly no sense of belonging to the American Cultivator Alliance, so naturally, they didn't care about things like Ye Fan overturning the Japan Cultivation World or Chu Xuanji exploding Xi Wei'er and the like.

Besides, Ye Fan had just saved his life!

"I'm... I'm very pleased to meet you."

The blond, blue-eyed girl, as if seeing her idol, shyly gazed at Ye Fan, her eyes flickering with surprise and excitement.

"Your Excellency, you possess extraordinary strength and audacity at such a young age, which is truly admirable."

Another native cultivator from Australia spoke up, and upon noticing that Ye Fan did not respond, hesitated before continuing, "However, Your Excellency, it would be wise to be cautious."

"Indeed, Your Excellency is powerful and fears no one of the younger generation, but if you were to be surrounded, it would be very dangerous."

"Not only are there young ones aiming to harm Your Excellency, I've heard that the Three Great Alliances have also dispatched many of the older generation of experts to the Australia Continent, specifically to kill Your Excellency."

For a moment, the native cultivators from Australia all chimed in, advising Ye Fan to be careful.

"Thank you for the warning."

Ye Fan expressed his gratitude, then asked, "By the way, how did you learn of all this? Did you meet the older generation of cultivators from the Three Great Alliances?"

"Your Excellency, although we haven't seen the older experts, we have heard others discussing these matters."

Hearing Ye Fan's question, the blond, blue-eyed girl hurriedly replied, "Moreover, I've heard that one of your friends, because of enmity with the American Cultivator Alliance, is being pursued by the young geniuses of the American Cultivator Alliance... "

"What... What?"

Ye Fan's expression changed upon hearing that!

"Your Excellency, I'm also aware of this matter. Your friend seems to be named Lv Zhan. He wields a gun-style magic artifact..."

"Where is he?"

Ye Fan interrupted with urgency in his voice.

He had been unable to contact Lv Zhan since yesterday.

He had thought that it might be because Lv Zhan accidentally destroyed his special communicator during a battle, but it never crossed his mind that Lv Zhan might be pursued by the young generation of the American Cultivator Alliance!

"I saw him yesterday about fifty kilometers from here. He was being chased by the Young Supreme Hughes of the American Cultivator Alliance, covered in blood, fleeing deep into the forest!" said the native cultivator who had spoken before.

Whoosh!

Hearing this, Ye Fan didn't linger any longer, grabbed Su Liuli, activated the flying shuttle, and soared into the air, speeding towards the distance.

"Your... Your Excellency..."

In the forest below, the blond, blue-eyed girl cried out in shock.

"Little Lily, don't call out anymore, he's already gone," a native cultivator from Australia said with a wry smile.

Hearing this, the girl stopped calling out, but she couldn't bring herself to look away; the surprise and excitement in her eyes had vanished, replaced by a sense of loss.

"Little Lily, don't be downhearted, and don't be sad. You are from completely different worlds than him, and besides, you saw that he has a girlfriend."

"Yeah, his girlfriend is so beautiful, and just as strong as him—he wouldn't be interested in you!"

"You... You shut up!!"

Hearing this, the blond, blue-eyed girl's face first turned pale, and then she unexpectedly yelled at them angrily, her small chest heaving up and down in her anger.

Seeing this, no one dared to tease the blond, blue-eyed girl any further.

As for all this, Ye Fan had no idea.

At the moment, he had already disappeared with Su Liuli from the view of the people below.

In the sky, Ye Fan's normally calm face was filled with rage, his body emanating murderous intent as his eyes, sharp as knives, scanned the forest below. He unleashed his mind fully, sensing everything around him.

He wanted to find Lv Zhan as soon as possible to avoid any mishap befalling his friend!

"Lv Zhan is not weak; even if he is being pursued by Hughes, he should be able to escape," Su Liuli said, attempting to soothe Ye Fan as she sensed his anger and murderous intent.

Even as she said this, worry was evident in her eyes.

As she stated, Lv Zhan had already broken through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm. Even if he couldn't stand against Hughes, there was still hope if he was determined to flee!

But... according to what the local cultivators had said, Lv Zhan wasn't just being chased by Hughes alone, but was being collectively hunted down by the young geniuses of the entire American Cultivation World!

Under such circumstances, Lv Zhan's chances of escaping were slim.

"If anything happens to Lv Zhan, I will make sure that every young cultivator from the American Cultivation World that came to the Australia Continent will be buried with him!"

Ye Fan responded, his expression gradually regaining composure, but his killing intent intensified, wishing he could immediately find Lv Zhan and the younger generation of the American Cultivation World led by Hughes.

...

In the depths of the Primitive Forest, inside a canyon.

Lv Zhan completely concealed his aura, hiding in the dense grass, and released his mind, vigilantly sensing everything around him.

Through his senses, he clearly detected dozens of auras converging from all directions around the canyon.

Knowing this, Lv Zhan realized that the younger generation of the American Cultivation World was catching up to him again.

But he didn't choose to keep running.

Because the Gang Qi in his body was almost depleted, it was impossible for him to break through the encirclement and kill the younger generation of the American Cultivation World again.

That's right...

It was another breakout!

In the past day and more, he had broken through the siege of the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World not just once, but twice, narrowly escaping with his life.

As a result, he had been severely injured, and had used all his Essence Stones to replenish the consumed Gang Qi. Now, he was truly at the end of his rope.

"Since I can't escape, I'll put up a last fight. Even if I die, I'll make sure to take a few of them with me!"

Lv Zhan withdrew his mind, first taking out two Nirvana Pills, swallowing them, and then operating to stimulate their medicinal power, before also consuming a precious Plant Essence to replenish the consumed Gang Qi.

Perhaps because he knew that no matter how he ran, he couldn't change his fate of being besieged, Lv Zhan simply stopped running, preparing to restore himself to peak condition for a final, desperate battle!

"Hey, that idiot, he thinks that by concealing his aura and hiding in the canyon ahead, he can escape our hunt?"

On a mountain not far from the canyon, a burly black youth, holding a compass-like Magical Artifact in hand, looked at Lv Zhan's hiding place with a sneer.

This Magical Artifact, a family heirloom of the black youth, was terrible for both offense and defense but possessed a unique and rare attribute—locking on to auras!

Once activated, this Magical Artifact could lock onto an enemy's aura. As soon as you approached the enemy, the compass would spin, and the needle would point to where the enemy was hiding, making it a powerful tool for pursuits and vengeance.

Due to this magical attribute, this Magical Artifact, whose offensive and defensive capabilities were almost negligible, was classified as a Mid-level Magical Artifact and was valued much higher than other magical artifacts of the same level.

Lu Zhan's inability to escape from the pursuit of the younger generation of the American Cultivation World was precisely because of this Magical Artifact!

"The Evil Emperor of Huaxia killed my father, and the Evil Emperor's Disciple publicly humiliated me. These grudges, I will surely avenge them one day!"

Standing beside the black youth, the Young Supreme of the American Cultivation World, Hughes, said with a cold smile, "Now, I'll start by slaughtering the bastard ahead, and then attract the Evil Emperor's Disciple to the Australia Continent, so that according to plan, the older generation of experts can kill that bastard!"

As his words fell, Hughes leapt up, stepping on Gang Qi, landing on the top of a large tree.

Crack—

A crisp sound rang out as the thick tree split and collapsed with a crash.

Hughes used it as a springboard to leap, instantly covering dozens of meters, moving as fast as lightning.

Seeing this, the black-haired youth also wasted no time, imitating the move, stepping on Gang Qi and flying towards the canyon in front of them through the tops of the trees.

Behind them, many of the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World who saw this also realized something and, copying the two of them, accelerated towards the canyon.

Apart from these, the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World from the other three directions were also excitedly rushing towards the canyon.

In the grass of the canyon, Lv Zhan clearly sensed all of this but did not show any reaction.

He still kept his eyes closed, absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi contained within the Plant Essence, preparing for his ultimate battle in life.

After a short while, Hughes and the black youth took the lead into the canyon, appearing a hundred meters away from where Lv Zhan was hiding in the grass.

"Bastard, are you going to come out on your own, or should we drag you out?"

The black youth and Hughes stood arrogantly, staring provocatively at the spot where Lv Zhan was hiding.

Without a response, Lv Zhan multitasked, desperately absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi contained within the Plant Essence to replenish his Gang Qi, while frenetically catalyzing the Nirvana Pills to heal his injuries.

Because for him right now, the more his injuries recovered, the more Gang Qi he could replenish, the longer he could fight, and the more hope he had of taking a few of these American young geniuses with him to Yama Palace.

"You miserable insect, so you know you can't run away and decided to fight to the end, choosing to play dumb and delay time to recover your injuries and internal Gang Qi?"

Right when the black youth couldn't help but want to make a move, Hughes stopped him with a hand and said with teasing laughter, "No need to delay. I'll give you time—hmm, don't say I bullied you; I will wait for you to fully recover from your injuries and internal Gang Qi before sending you on your way!"

"Haha..."

Hearing Hughes' domineering words, the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World who arrived behind him all laughed mockingly.

"If Ye Zi were here, would you still dare to be so arrogant??"

In the grass, Lv Zhan, whose self-esteem was trampled, suddenly opened his eyes and roared furiously.

With a roar, he abruptly stood up, straightened his spine, and holding the blood-stained Big Halberd, emerged from the grass with murderous intent.

This moment.

He was backed into a corner, with nothing left but to fight to the death!

Chapter 782 You're courting death!

Lv Zhan, knowing he couldn't escape the siege of the American Cultivation World's younger generation and with his Essence Stones and Nirvana Pills exhausted, had no choice but to fight to the death, hoping to take a few with him.

Originally, Lv Zhan intended to recover from his injuries and replenish his exhausted Gang Qi as much as possible, but Hughes's haughty attitude completely infuriated him – he directly emerged from the bushes with his blood-stained spear, ready for a head-on battle!

"Who is Ye Zi?"

A red-haired youth who spoke Huaxia overheard Lv Zhan's words and asked, recalling what Lv Zhan had just said.

"He's probably referring to that Young Supreme from Huaxia."

A white youth replied, having attended the first global Cultivation conference and witnessed Ye Fan's elegance, and he also knew of Ye Fan's close relationship with Lv Zhan.

"Shh... be careful, Hughes might not be pleased if he heard that," a young genius whispered a warning.

Whoosh!

At once, the young geniuses from the American Cultivation World who had arrived all turned their gaze towards Hughes and were stunned to see his expression change.

His face no longer held a hint of mock, only anger!

As the sole son of War God Xi Wei'er, he perfectly inherited Xi Wei'er's mantle; from his youth, he demonstrated incredible Cultivation talent, becoming the Young Supreme of the American Cultivation World!

Such an identity made him respected everywhere he went, even serving as a role model for all the geniuses in the American Cultivation World!

That same identity also gave him enough confidence to look down upon his peers, at one point believing that, aside from Doug, renowned as the number one genius of the young generation, no young genius was stronger than him!

However—

That day, when Ye Fan instantly killed Tianzhu Cultivation World's number two genius with a slap, he thought Ye Fan was not weaker than him and thus didn't dare to challenge Ye Fan immediately.

And after Ye Fan brutally defeated Chen Feilian, Hughes was astonished by Ye Fan's displayed combat power and felt a strong wariness towards him!

That wariness made him lose all his confidence when Ye Fan challenged him to a fight, choosing to shrink back like a cowardly turtle and not daring to battle!

Even when Ye Fan asked him to join forces with Tianzhu Cultivation World's Young Supreme Fantian, he dared not!

This... was the greatest humiliation of his life!

Now, in front of all the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World, Lv Zhan used Ye Fan to pressure him, the feeling like salt being rubbed into his wounds, igniting a raging fury within him!

"I do wish that bastard would show up on the Australia Continent, but sadly, he doesn't dare to come."

Although Hughes was seething with anger, he didn't lash out or strike immediately; instead, he masked his true emotions with a cold sneer.

Clearly, he didn't want to lose face in front of many young geniuses of the American Cultivation World!

"That's easier said than done!"

Lv Zhan sneered sarcastically, "If Ye Zi were here, you'd be clamping your mouth shut tighter than a virgin's legs – you'd even tuck your tail and run away!"

"Ha ha... You think you can scare me with that bastard, so I won't dare to kill you?"

Hughes laughed again, his laughter chilling, "You pathetic worm, you're too naive! Today, you're a dead man! And soon, that bastard will join you in Hell!"

"My life is here, come and take it if you can!"

Upon hearing this, Lv Zhan's fighting spirit surged, his killing intent fierce, ready for action at any moment.

"Ha ha... If you hadn't run away like a scared dog, you would have already been dead by my hand," Hughes said with a mocking face, "Just having recently broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, you're just a rookie. I could crush you with one hand!"

"Arrogant!"

Lv Zhan roared in anger, his momentum reaching its peak. With one step forward, he charged like a general on an ancient battlefield – half man, half horse – thrusting his spear with all his might!

Heaven Piercing!

Perhaps determined to fight to the death, or perhaps completely enraged by Hughes's arrogant posture, Lv Zhan's first move was the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear's killing move 'Heaven Piercing'.

Whoo!

In a blink, Lv Zhan's Gang Qi wildly surged into the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear, shooting out a Qi Ray and evolving into a spear that shimmered with light, radiating terrifying energy fluctuations, and fiercely striking at Hughes.

Whoosh!

Feeling the power of Lv Zhan's strike, the young geniuses from the American Cultivation World behind Hughes all changed color!

Logic told them that with their power, they couldn't withstand this strike!

Even the black young man next to Hughes, holding a mysterious Magic Artifact, had his pupils shrink suddenly as he staggered, hastily dodging to the side.

"Hmph!"

Hughes did not dodge but instead snorted coldly, waving his hands quickly and casting several Qi Rays that evolved into a golden door.

— The War God's Gate!

Hughes employed the defensive technique 'War God's Gate', derived from Chen Daozang's 'Xuanyin Gate', to counter Lv Zhan's mightiest killing move!

Spear against shield!

In the flash of lightning, the Qi Ray that turned into a spear, like a devastating beam of light, pierced into the golden War God's Gate.

Boom!

A loud explosion erupted as the golden War God's Gate shattered into nothingness, and the Qi Ray spear along with it, the horrific Energy Wave sweeping in all directions, turning all grass and trees into dust.

Including the black youth, all the geniuses from the American Cultivation World quickly activated their Protective Aura to withstand the Energy Wave.

Among them, several younger geniuses with weaker strength, upon being hit by the Energy Wave, trembled all over, their Protective Aura dimming, and their faces turning pale as paper!

"How could he be so strong?"

Witnessing Lv Zhan break Hughes's 'War God's Gate' and personally feeling the power of Lv Zhan's attack, including the black youth, many young geniuses from the American Cultivation World were stunned with fear.

Strong?

Previously, although Lv Zhan had been hunted by geniuses from the American Cultivation World, he had only actually fought with Hughes and done so without other American geniuses present.

As a result, aside from Hughes, no one knew his real combat power.

Strong?

Hughes' eyebrows rose slightly.

Although he had previously clashed with Lv Zhan and had even seen Lv Zhan use the "Heaven Piercing" move, the power at this moment was nowhere near comparable!

What he didn't know was that the previous Lv Zhan, despite using his killing move, wasn't fighting desperately, but merely probing his strength.

But right now, Lv Zhan ignored life and death, fighting as if his life depended on it. His strike was infused with his war intent and killing intent, causing its power to surge dramatically.

Whoosh!

With his strike blocked, Lv Zhan's war intent didn't decrease but increased instead. With a bound, he leaped into the air and swiftly swooped in front of Hughes.

Swish!

As he arrived, Lv Zhan brandished the halberd again, unleashing a Jing Tian strike!

At this moment, he hadn't even landed yet, his entire being akin to a galloping horse, thrusting the spear directly at Hughes' head.

"You're courting death!"

Faced with Lv Zhan's close-range attack, Hughes didn't dodge or parry, but instead roared with anger.

As the roar sounded, war intent surged and the Iron Fist swung!

Hughes launched a punch, unleashing a surging golden Gang Qi, which evolved into an almost tangible golden hammer, smashing at the whistling spear.

War God's Hammer!

After witnessing Lv Zhan's true combat power, Hughes put away his underestimation and his aura exploded, filled with overwhelming war intent as he unleashed the strongest killing move from the "War God Fist" created by his father Xi Wei'er.

Killing move against killing move, needle tip against wheat awn!

Clang!!

The sound of metal clashing rang out as the halberd in Lv Zhan's hands was struck by the Gang Qi-formed golden hammer and was instantly repelled.

At the same time, the golden hammer dimmed a great deal, but it didn't disappear, instead striking directly on Lv Zhan's protective aura.

"Pu——"

Lv Zhan's body shook violently, the aura around his body instantly dimmed, as he spat out blood, he was sent flying backward.

Thump!

A dull thud sounded as Lv Zhan's body crashed into the stone wall, the formidable force creating a dense web of cracks on the wall, resembling a spider web.

Lv Zhan collapsed to the ground with a loud noise, his chest stained red with fresh blood, his complexion faintly pale, and his aura significantly weakened.

This clash left him not only at a disadvantage but also wounded and his old injuries flared up, causing him to spit blood.

"I told you so, how could he possibly be Hughes' opponent?"

"It's said that he only recently broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, while Hughes has long surpassed the Early-Stage War God Realm and is the absolute overlord within this realm. Their strengths are not on the same level!"

Seeing Lv Zhan injured with a sudden drop in his aura, the geniuses from the American Cultivation World collectively came back to their senses from the shock of his previous strike, starting to discuss.

"Hughes, kill him!"

"Blast his head!"

Meanwhile, some of the young geniuses who were close to Hughes, as if injected with chicken blood, were excitedly shouting out loud.

"Die!"

Upon hearing these words, Lv Zhan let out a roar, forcibly enduring his injuries, and swung his halberd again, slashing at those shouting young geniuses.

This strike from Lv Zhan was sudden, and he didn't use his killing move. The speed was extremely fast, catching those young geniuses off guard and even Hughes couldn't prevent it, as it was too late to intervene.

"Pu——"

The halberd slashed out a crescent-shaped Qi Ray, like a scythe reaping straw, instantly cutting those few young geniuses in half, with flesh and blood flying everywhere.

"You're courting death!!"

Seeing that Lv Zhan had been injured and then dared to kill the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World right under his own eyes, Hughes completely lost his temper. With a furious bellow, he punched out again.

The golden Punch Ray shone, like a meteor falling from the sky, from above, crashing down toward Lv Zhan.

Lv Zhan's expression changed, not daring to confront it head-on, his body flickered as he quickly dodged aside.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded as the golden Punch Ray struck where Lv Zhan had just been, causing the ground to shatter and creating a large crater with earth flying about.

"Pu——"

Although Lv Zhan dodged in the nick of time, he was still grazed by the edge of the golden Punch Ray, his protective aura completely shattered, and he was knocked to the ground, spewing blood wildly, nearly losing his ability to fight.

"You lowly bug, how dare you kill in front of me?"

After heavily injuring Lv Zhan with a punch, Hughes' anger had not subsided, and he strode toward Lv Zhan.

Clang!

Hearing this, Lv Zhan, struggling with his wounds, barely got up, planting the spear in front of him, his mouth bloody and his eyes red, staring at Hughes, "What's stopping me?"

"Hughes, kill him!"

Seeing this scene, the other young geniuses in the American Cultivation World were no longer cheering enthusiastically, but were afraid that Lv Zhan would strike again and called loudly for Hughes to strike down Lv Zhan.

"You lowly bug, originally I wanted to kill you in order to lure that bastard with the surname Ye to the Australia Continent! Now, you have successfully enraged me, I will make your life worse than death!"

Hughes roared furiously, his voice thunderous and earth-shaking, his face distorted, like a devil from Hell.

"Hughes, you're courting death!!"

Responding to Hughes was another furious shout.

Ye Fan, astride his Flying Shuttle and accompanied by Su Liuli, rushed over from afar!

Chapter 783 No One Escapes!

Lv Zhan had exhausted all his strength, fighting desperately against Hughes, and eventually, due to his lack of strength, he was severely injured by Hughes, nearly losing all his combat power, becoming like a fish on the chopping board, completely at the mercy of Hughes.

In a crisis moment, Ye Fan, riding a Flying Shuttle and carrying Su Liuli, appeared just in time and shouted in anger to stop him.

"You're seeking death!!"

The roar from Ye Fan, like thunder exploding, echoed through the skies and lingered for a long time.

Shua!

In that instant, everyone including Hughes and all the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World turned their heads toward the source of the sound and saw a stream of air rushing toward them at high speed.

At that moment, apart from Hughes and a few others who had broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, the others couldn't even see the figures of Ye Fan and Su Liuli.

"Is it him?!"

Seeing that it was Ye Fan and Su Liuli, Hughes and a few others who had reached the Early-Stage War God Realm were shocked, their expressions changing simultaneously.

Among them, Hughes was affected the most!

Just now, although he was acting invincible in front of Lv Zhan and didn't take Ye Fan seriously, it wasn't because his own strength was strong enough, but because he knew that the American Cultivator Alliance had issued an Execution Order against Ye Fan and had sent several elder generation experts to the Australia Continent to kill Ye Fan!

Moreover, since arriving on the Australia Continent, he had been constantly monitoring Ye Fan's movements and hadn't heard any news of Ye Fan's arrival on the Australia Continent.

In such a situation, just when he was about to kill Lv Zhan, Ye Fan appeared out of nowhere, like a War God...

The shock this brought him was unimaginable.

"Hughes, you were boasting so arrogantly just now. Now that Ye Zi is here, try boasting again??"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's furious shout, sensing Ye Fan's familiar aura, and seeing Ye Fan's indistinct figure, Lv Zhan trembled with excitement, feeling his blood boil, and couldn't help but roar aloud.

Sunlight poured down, illuminating his face, allowing people to clearly see the bloodstains on his lips, his pale face, and his injured, bleeding body.

However—

Even so, he smiled!

At this moment, he smiled so heroically and even let out tears, as if he had gone mad.

He was not mad.

He was just excited and moved!

Because his brother had come!!

"Die!!"

Startled by Lv Zhan's shout, Hughes regained his senses, hesitated for a moment, then gritted his teeth and threw a punch towards Lv Zhan.

He wanted to explode Lv Zhan right in front of Ye Fan!

Because he knew that if he was scared off by a single shout from Ye Fan, not only would he lose face among the young generation of the American Cultivation World, but he would also develop a deep-seated fear of Ye Fan in his heart, possibly even a Heart Demon, which would be extremely detrimental to his future cultivation!

But if he could kill Lv Zhan in front of Ye Fan, not only could he avoid all that, but he could also erase the previous fear of fighting Ye Fan, publicly slap Ye Fan, and wash away the day's humiliation, avenging a previous wrong.

"You dare?!"

Seeing Hughes' move, Ye Fan felt a surge of rage in his heart, shouted angrily, pushing his speed to its limits, and with a powerful swing of his right hand, he hurled the Yanhuang Furnace, known as the number one Defensive Magic Tool in the Cultivation World, towards him.

Hu!

Hughes threw his punch, and a golden Gang Qi surged out, turning into a golden Punch Ray emitting terrifying energy fluctuations, roaring towards Lv Zhan.

"Ye Zi, help me avenge!"

As the crisis approached, instead of dodging or showing any fear, Lv Zhan did not even reduce his heroic smile by a fraction.

With all the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World watching, he grabbed the Big Halberd embedded in the soil with one hand, stood up straight, looked up at the swiftly approaching Ye Fan, and shouted loudly.

Bang!

Instantly, Lv Zhan's shout was drowned out by a loud noise.

Just when it was a critical moment, the Yanhuang Furnace flew swiftly in front of Lv Zhan, its internal Formation activated, and its body flickered with light, turning into a Light Shield that was struck by the golden Punch Ray.

The Yanhuang Furnace remained immovable, its light not even dimming!

The golden Punch Ray exploded, and the resulting Energy Waves, not getting close to Lv Zhan, were repelled by the light from the Yanhuang Furnace.

"Hu~"

Seeing this result, Ye Fan silently heaved a sigh of relief, his speed unabated, as he continued with Su Liuli directly above the gorge.

"Uh..."

Meanwhile, including Hughes, all the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World were shocked by the power of the Yanhuang Furnace, their astonishment evident.

Shua!

After the shock, Hughes remembered the scene when Chu Xuanji domineeringly seized the furnace, tried to replicate the action, charged forward furiously, swung his hand out, and grabbed towards the Yanhuang Furnace.

Xiu!

Just then...

A sharp noise pierced the sky as the Xuanye Flying Blade flew out from Ye Fan's sleeve, turning into a beam of white light, whistling towards the back of Hughes' head!

Danger!

Hughes' heart jolted, he made a quick decision, decisively gave up the attempt to seize the furnace, and changed direction, fleeing rapidly.

Swoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

At the same time, the young geniuses at the Early-Stage War God Realm, including the Black youth, sensing danger, also swiftly escaped.

"You think you can escape after attacking my brother?"

Ye Fan, riding a Flying Shuttle and carrying Su Liuli, swooped down, his voice booming across the sky.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Fan's hands rapidly waved, casting one complex handprint after another.

As the handprints formed by Ye Fan were cast, the Primordial Qi above the canyon violently trembled, then completely disrupted, surging towards the Yanhuang Furnace.

As Gang Qi flooded in, the Yanhuang Furnace flickered with ancient patterns, emanating beams of light sweeping in all directions.

Enchanting Soul Array!

To prevent Hughes and others from escaping, Ye Fan used the Yanhuang Furnace as the Array Eye to set up the Enchanting Soul Array.

The next moment.

The Formation activated, and to the astonishment of many young geniuses from the American Cultivation World, including Hughes, the scenery of the entire canyon changed. The surrounding mountains and vegetation were gone, replaced by a boundless Gobi, and the air was filled with a desolate atmosphere!

Including Hughes, none managed to escape before the activation of the Formation!

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

Suddenly, the canyon was filled with terrified cries from the geniuses of the American Cultivation World.

The young American Cultivators stood there shocked, staring in terror at their surroundings; some dashed around like frightened deer, unable to escape, while others attempted attacks, but to no avail.

"This is an Enchanting Soul Array within Magic, affecting one's Consciousness and causing illusions to appear."

Hughes, the sole progeny of the War God Xi Wei'er and a supreme figure among the younger generation, not only had formidable strength but also extensive knowledge. He instantly understood the situation and bellowed, "Everyone listen, fully activate the Blood Qi within your bodies, firm up your Martial Arts Will, and break the Formation!"

As he spoke, Hughes took the lead, firmly setting his Martial Arts Will and activating the Blood Qi within him.

Seeing this, other young American Cultivators, recovering from their initial shock, followed Hughes's instructions and activated their internal Blood Qi.

However—

Including Hughes, just as the Blood Qi began to emerge above their heads, it was engulfed and devoured by the black light emanated by the Yanhuang Furnace, unable to break the Formation.

At the same time, Ye Fan, along with Su Liuli, landed on the ground and grabbed Brother Lv's arm, asking worriedly, "Brother Lv, are you alright?"

"I can still hold on, don't worry about me, just quickly finish these bastards!"

Although severely injured and bleeding profusely, Brother Lv was extremely excited and not concerned about his injuries, rather worried about Hughes and others escaping.

"Don't worry, they won't be able to break the Formation anytime soon, I'll heal you first."

Ye Fan said, reaching out his hand to touch Brother Lv's back, activating the Gang Qi within him containing Pure Yang Qi, transmitting it through his palm into Brother Lv.

Brother Lv's body shuddered, and then realizing Ye Fan was healing him, closed his eyes to concentrate and cooperate.

As the Gang Qi entered Brother Lv's body, under Ye Fan's deliberate control, it followed the Grand Circulation.

During the circulation of Gang Qi, Pure Yang Qi continuously separated, rushing towards Brother Lv's shattered meridians, organs, and bones.

Pure Yang Qi, the origin of all living things, nourished Brother Lv's injuries under its influence, slowly healing his wounds and gradually restoring his condition.

After the Gang Qi containing Pure Yang Qi made a full cycle through the Grand Circulation within Brother Lv, his injuries significantly improved.

"Here are four Beast Cores, absorb the Essence Qi from them first to supplement the consumption of Gang Qi, then activate the residual Nirvana Pill in your body to operate and heal."

Ye Fan withdrew his hand and pulled out four earth-colored Beast Cores that he had obtained from killing four mutated kangaroos earlier, handing them to Brother Lv.

Earlier, while healing Brother Lv, he noticed that there was residual Nirvana Pill in Brother Lv's body.

"Alright, you go finish those bastards!"

Without any pretense, Brother Lv took the four Beast Cores, and noticed that the young American Cultivators had all gathered around Hughes, simultaneously activating their internal Blood Qi, forming a bright red Blood Qi halo, resisting the black light from the Yanhuang Furnace and trying to break the Formation.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan noticed that the Formation was becoming unstable and might soon be broken, so he nodded his head and, just in case, said to Su Liuli, "Liu Li, you don't need to take action, just protect Brother Lv and heal him."

"Don't worry, nobody can hurt him while I'm here."

Su Liuli nodded in response, very confident.

Although her cultivation came from Bodhi Wuyin's lineage and had unstable foundations, her strength was not inferior to that of Hughes or any other so-called Young Supreme!

After all, she was on the verge of reaching the threshold of Great Success Realm of Gang Qi and could break through at any moment if she wished.

Furthermore, she was well aware that once Ye Fan made a move, he would definitely target Hughes first!

Without Hughes, the others posed no threat to her!

Whoosh—

Just then, the Blood Qi above Hughes and the others finally converged into a Blood Qi column, shaking off the black light enveloping the canyon's airspace, successfully breaking the Formation.

With the Formation broken, including Hughes, the vision of all the young geniuses from the American Cultivation World returned to normal.

"You think just breaking the Formation will let you escape?"

The next moment, before Hughes and the rest could attempt to flee again, Ye Fan, standing on the Flying Shuttle above them, looked down at everyone, and declared, "Today, without my permission, none of you are getting away!!"

Chapter 784 The Might of Ye Fan

For a moment, Ye Fan's voice echoed throughout the entire canyon, buzzing in the ears of Hughes and the others, lingering for a long time.

As his words fell, Ye Fan was shrouded in a burning war intent, and a cold killing intent swept towards Hughes and the other young geniuses of the American Cultivation World like a chilling tide.

Swish!

As Ye Fan's domineering words echoed in their ears and they felt his terrifying killing intent, Hughes included, all the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World changed color!

"Bastard, do you really think we're just paper figures, that you can sweep us all aside on your own?"

Despite his wariness towards Ye Fan, Hughes had no choice but to speak out at this time.

He did this partly to defend his dignity in front of the other young geniuses of the American Cultivation World, and partly to stir up their anger and use them as cannon fodder to attack Ye Fan, giving himself a chance to escape.

It must be said, as the sole son of War God Xi Weier and the Young Supreme of the American Cultivation World, Hughes was not only powerful but also highly intelligent, making the best decision in the shortest amount of time.

His speaking was like killing two birds with one stone!

"Let's all strike together; I don't believe he can sweep us all by himself!"

"Exactly, does he really see himself as the unbeatable supreme of the younger generation?"

"It's ridiculous; let's all go at him and cut him down!"

Sure enough, as Hughes's words fell, those young geniuses around him, one by one, were indignant and fiery, brimming with fighting spirit.

"Whether we're just paper figures, we'll find out soon!"

Ye Fan, fearless, his gaze sharp as a knife staring at Hughes, shouted lowly, "Hughes, come, gamble your life!"

Whoosh!

As his words fell, Ye Fan stepped on the Flying Shuttle, maximizing his speed, and swiftly shot towards Hughes.

"Strike!"

Hughes's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly shouted lowly, issuing an attack order while his right fist clenched and swung out.

Having witnessed the horrifying scene where Ye Fan exploded Chen Fei up close, Hughes was fully aware of how terrifying Ye Fan's close combat was and dared not let him get close!

This punch, although Hughes did not use the killing move "War God's Hammer" from "War God Fist," was still tremendously powerful.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

A golden Punch Ray appeared, blasting upwards towards the rapidly approaching Ye Fan, shattering the air along its path, its momentum astounding.

Swish!

Ye Fan, diving downward, sensed Hughes's move, instantly halted his momentum, and sidestepped, leaving behind a phantom.

The next moment, the golden Punch Ray roared past, annihilating the phantom left by Ye Fan without harming a single hair on him.

Having seen Ye Fan's speed, Hughes never thought this punch would hit him; it was merely to slow down Ye Fan's approach.

After throwing the punch, he immediately retreated explosively, darting behind the other young geniuses of the American Cultivation World at an extremely fast speed.

Including the black youth, none of the other young American geniuses noticed Hughes's action as their focus was entirely on Ye Fan.

As Hughes explosively retreated, they all launched their attacks towards Ye Fan.

Swish!

The black youth put away his compass and drew out a silver thin sword from his waist, suddenly swinging it, producing a Gang Qi that evolved into numerous dense raindrops, sweeping towards Ye Fan like a torrential downpour.

This was a wide-ranging attack, a hereditary martial arts technique of the black youth's clan, suitable for group battles.

At this moment, the black youth employed this move precisely to leave Ye Fan no room to dodge, aiming to hold him back.

This allowed for the attacks of the other young geniuses to take effect!

"Hmph!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly, neither dodging nor evading, moved his consciousness, and activated the Yanhuang Furnace, positioning it horizontally in front of him. Inside the furnace, the formation activated, and the body of the furnace flickered with black light.

"Sizzle~"

The Gang Qi raindrops reached in the blink of an eye, sweeping across the Yanhuang Furnace, only to vanish completely, like raindrops falling on lava, instantly evaporating.

Whoo!

Immediately after, an ax made of evolved Gang Qi howled towards it, chopping down at the Yanhuang Furnace.

This was another attack from a young Early-Stage War God realm genius. He possessed a Mid-level Magical Artifact ax, paired with his clan's ancestral ax technique, famous in the American Cultivation World for its powerful attack power, his strength second only to Hughes and the black youth.

Bang!

The Gang Qi ax struck the Yanhuang Furnace but still failed to move it even slightly, only causing the black light on the furnace's body to dim a little.

Boom!

Just then, the attacks from the remaining American young geniuses arrived. There were Sword Radiance, sword light, and Punch Rays, a wide variety, but they had one thing in common.

Due to their limited strength, the quality of the Gang Qi they produced was not high, the evolved forms were unclear, and the power was incomparable to that of Hughes, the black youth, and the young genius with the ax!

Nevertheless—

Even so, with dozens of people attacking together, the momentum was terrifying enough to describe.

Boom!

With a loud crash, several Gang Qi waves focused almost simultaneously on the Yanhuang Furnace. The accumulation of quantity caused a qualitative change in attack power, astonishingly causing the light on the Yanhuang Furnace's body to rapidly dim and even shocking it to fly backward.

"You're asking for death!"

As the saying goes, every grievance has its culprit, every debt its debtor. Ye Fan had originally only intended to settle the score with the genius who had attacked Lv Zhan. However, now surrounded and attacked by numerous young talents, he suddenly became furious.

Swoosh!

With a furious shout, Ye Fan swung his arm and seized the Yanhuang Furnace, which had its defensive formation broken.

Whiz!

Whiz!

Whiz!

At the same time, three piercing sounds of breaking through the air resounded almost simultaneously. Three Xuanye Flying Blades flew out from Ye Fan's sleeves, turning into three streaks of white light, whooshing towards the crowd below.

"Ssst!"

"Ssst!"

"Ssst!"

As the flying knives appeared, blood spattered!

Three young talents from the American Cultivation World in the Half-step War God realm were hit by the flying knives right between their eyebrows.

Blood blossomed, and the heads of the three young talents exploded, their bodies crashing down.

"Uh..."

This sudden scene thoroughly shocked the young talents from the American Cultivation World below, to the extent that they momentarily forgot to attack and instinctively turned their eyes toward their fellow companions, their looks filled with extreme terror.

Whiz!

Whiz!

Whiz!

The next moment, before the numerous young talents could recover from their horror, the flying knives whistled again, the white light flashed, and another three young talents from the American Cultivation World were slain by a single stroke!

Click!

Behind the crowd, Hughes witnessed this scene and was secretly shocked by the terrifying power of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination. Losing all confidence in facing Ye Fan, he turned around and fled without a word.

"Do you think you can escape??"

To prevent Hughes from escaping, Ye Fan had locked onto him with his mind from the beginning. Seeing Hughes about to flee, he coldly shouted.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

At his cold shout, the flying knives reappeared.

This time, Ye Fan did not activate the Xuanye Flying Blades to assassinate the weaker young talents but instead simultaneously directed three Xuanye Flying Blades from three different directions towards Hughes!

"Hmph!"

Although Hughes was secretly shocked by the power of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination, what he truly feared was Ye Fan's close combat capabilities. Seeing Ye Fan use the Flying Knife Assassination against him, he immediately stopped, snorted coldly, and rapidly swung his hands, casting golden Gang Qi that evolved into a golden gateway.

War God's Gate!

Although he was not very wary of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination, Hughes cautiously used his strongest defensive martial technique, "War God's Gate," to counter the attack.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Three crisp sounds almost simultaneously resounded; the three Xuanye Flying Blades appeared to be trapped in a quagmire, halting their flight.

Boom!

Immediately, the golden War God's Gate shattered explosively, an energy wave sweeping out, rolling the three Xuanye Flying Blades into the air.

An even match!

In their first confrontation, neither Ye Fan nor Hughes gained the upper hand.

"His Flying Knife Assassination is this powerful?"

This outcome surprised Hughes!

Swoosh!

While Hughes was momentarily stunned, Ye Fan stepped on the Flying Shuttle, utilizing extreme speed, turned into a phantom, and rapidly shot towards the black young man!

Disaster!

The black young man had attended the first global Cultivation World conference and had witnessed Ye Fan close-up blasting Chen Feilian, deeply knowing the terror of Ye Fan's close combat.

At this moment, sensing that Ye Fan had locked onto his presence and was rapidly charging towards him, he shuddered and without a word, turned tail and ran.

"Get back here!"

Ye Fan bellowed furiously, not slowing his pace; he extended his right hand, which clawed through the air as if plucking something, snatching rapidly.

A stream of Gang Qi burst from his palm, turning into a giant Gang Qi hand that descended from the sky, reaching for the fleeing black young man!

Chapter 785 Consecutive Explosions!

Ye Fan used three Xuanye Flying Blades simultaneously to assassinate Hughes, seemingly aiming for Hughes's life, but actually it was just to hold Hughes back, preventing him from escaping while achieving a diversion, using his extreme speed to kill the black youth.

Although the black youth reacted quickly, turning to flee at the first opportunity, his speed was much slower compared to Ye Fan, who closed the distance in an instant.

Clang!

The black youth suddenly sensed a surge of Gang Qi behind him, his heart shook violently, completely enveloped by a sense of impending danger.

Whoosh!

As danger descended, the black youth, while sprinting madly, suddenly turned around, flicking his wrist and unleashing a Sword Radiance from the silver thin sword in his hand, slicing the Gang Qi hand open, causing his own form to dissipate and vanish into thin air.

Seeing that even a casual Gang Qi palm from Ye Fan held such power, the black youth was nearly scared out of his wits and turned to flee in complete terror.

However—

The next moment.

Just as he turned around, preparing to leap away, he was shocked to find that Ye Fan stood before him like an immovable mountain, blocking his path.

Whoosh!

The black youth, his face changing in fright at the sight, didn't utter another word and swung out with his sword.

Ye Fan, without any trace of fear, did not retreat but advanced further, quickly cutting through the air towards him!

Fast!

This time, Ye Fan still pushed his speed to the utmost limit, reaching the black youth before the Sword Radiance could be unleashed, his body's Gang Qi surging wildly, flowing to his right fist, infusing into the Black Iron Fist set, making it flicker with black light.

Whoo!

Gang Qi surged, Iron Fist swept through!

Ye Fan closed in successfully and without hesitation, threw a punch!

With this punch, he didn't even use the killing move "Qi Rushes to the Sky," but the combination of his invincible momentum, explosive War Intent, and frenzied killing intent caused the black youth's heart to pound wildly!

Clang!

A crisp sound resounded as Ye Fan's punch hit the silver thin sword; the Gang Qi combined with terrifying physical strength erupted at once, shattering the Sword Radiance emitted by the silver thin sword, nearly knocking it out of the black youth's grip.

Bang—

Immediately after, Ye Fan's punching force did not wane, striking the black youth's Protective Aura.

As if to prove the words Ye Fan had uttered before, the black youth's Protective Aura, as flimsy as paper, was utterly shattered by the terrifying force contained in Ye Fan's fist.

Without the protection of the Protective Aura, the black youth's body couldn't withstand the residual force and was in no way resilient.

Under the sunlight, the black youth's body exploded open from the chest as the center, flesh and blood flying in all directions, and he died on the spot!

One punch!

Upon closing in, Ye Fan, without even using the "Qi Rushes to the Sky" move, exploded the body of the black youth—who was considered the second genius in the American Cultivation Alliance—with a single punch!

This outcome shocked everyone, including Hughes, and all the remaining young geniuses!

Shocked, Hughes reacted the fastest, immediately turning tail to run, as if he were using every last bit of his strength.

Swish!

Following closely after was the young genius with the axe.

Possibly knowing that Ye Fan was dead set on claiming Hughes's head, he cleverly did not flee in the same direction as Hughes, but chose the opposite direction instead.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Just then...

The three Xuanye Flying Blades, previously sent whirling by the explosion of the "War God's Gate" Energy Wave, transformed into three streaks of white light under Ye Fan's control, rapidly shooting towards the young genius with the axe.

The same speed, the same power, a different angle!

Just like previously with Hughes, Ye Fan used the same method to shoot and kill the young genius with the axe.

Whoosh!

The Flying Knives screamed through the air, and the young genius with the axe, his face changing, swung out his War Axe in stride.

Clang!

A crisp sound echoed, the Xuanye Flying Blade aimed directly at the young genius with the axe got split by the War Axe and sent flying into the sky.

Spurt!

Spurt!

At the same time, the other two Xuanye Flying Blades howled in, effortlessly penetrating the young genius's Protective Aura and piercing through his heart and neck.

Spurt—

Blood blossomed; the young genius's neck burst open, his head drenched in blood flew off, and the headless body collapsed thunderously, chest gushing blood endlessly.

Clang!

The young geniuses in the midst of fleeing saw this scene, their hearts trembling and legs going weak, nearly collapsing to the ground.

More young geniuses were already scared out of their wits, and even though they heard the splattering of blood, they didn't dare to look back, running away like panic-stricken deer in all directions.

Compared to them, Hughes was slightly more composed in his heart, but also overcome with panic.

Due to panic, Hughes's potential was ignited, and his speed increased significantly.

However—

To Hughes's near breakdown, Ye Fan stepped onto a Flying Shuttle, pursuing from behind with a speed far superior to his.

"What can I do?"

Hughes was like an ant on a hot pan, extremely anxious, sprinting at top speed while silently asking himself.

Three hundred meters, two hundred meters, one hundred meters...

Without an answer, Ye Fan kept closing the distance with Hughes, firmly within the attack range of a Gang Qi Realm cultivator.

"You bastard, don't force me to burn my Gang Qi Essence to kill you!"

Realizing this, Hughes was completely panicked, bellowing loudly as if ready to risk it all, though in reality, he was hoping to scare Ye Fan off.

After all, the Gang Qi Essence is the most precious commodity for a cultivator in the Gang Qi Realm. Once consumed by burning, it takes a long time to replenish and severely affects the cultivation speed.

Besides, if a cultivator burns their Gang Qi Essence too fiercely and accidentally uses it up, replenishing it is almost hopeless, and their cultivation would be completely drained.

That day, Chu Xuanji repelled Chen Daozang, and just like that, he blew away Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Mile in one fell swoop!

For Hughes, whether it was a slowdown in cultivation speed or the loss of his entire cultivation, he could not accept it!

Because the former would allow him to be left behind by the Young Supremes of the various alliances, completely losing competitiveness, while the latter would turn him from a Young Supreme into an ordinary person!

"This day next year will be your death anniversary!"

Ye Fan responded coldly, his heart set on killing Hughes.

"Bastard, you forced my hand!"

Hearing this, Hughes knew that Ye Fan was determined to take his life and exploded in rage. He gritted his teeth, steeled his resolve, and began to frantically burn the precious little Gang Qi Essence within his body, causing his aura to suddenly surge!

Quickly, Hughes's aura climbed to its peak, not inferior to Doug, who was hailed as the number one genius of the younger generation. He could be called invincible in the Early-Stage War God Realm!

Crack—

Perceiving this, Hughes abruptly halted, stomped his right foot, and leveraging the recoil force, shot toward Ye Fan like an arrow released from a bowstring.

It must be said that Hughes's combat experience was extremely rich. He immediately turned a passive situation into an active one, aiming to catch Ye Fan off guard!

At this moment, Hughes's speed surged, and in the blink of an eye, he narrowed the distance between himself and Ye Fan to only thirty meters.

"Die!!"

With the distance closed, Hughes launched a punch directly, executing Xi Wei'er's strongest ultimate move—'War God's Hammer' once again!

This was his strongest strike after burning his Gang Qi Essence, nearly exceeding the limit that the Early-Stage War God realm could withstand!

In an instant, the iron hammer, evolved from golden Gang Qi, reemerged, carrying with it Hughes's towering rage and terrifying war intent, smashing towards Ye Fan!

Crack—

Facing Hughes's incredibly powerful punch, Ye Fan dared not to be arrogant and resist head-on, instead, he formed a palm with his hand and placed it on the Yanhuang Furnace, injecting Gang Qi into it to activate the defensive array within.

Whoosh!

The defensive array activated, making the body of the Yanhuang Furnace flash with black light, as Ye Fan pushed it horizontally in front of him.

Boom!!

With a loud bang, the golden Gang Qi evolved iron hammer, ferociously hit the Yanhuang Furnace, the power terrifying to behold.

The Yanhuang Furnace took a heavy blow, its surface glow instantly dimmed, the defensive array damaged, and its body was sent flying into the sky.

At the same time, the golden iron hammer didn't disappear completely, and continued to smash towards Ye Fan, albeit with much reduced speed and power.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan stepped on the Flying Shuttle and dodged sideways with ease, evading the golden hammer's assault. He then, without stopping, pressed forward towards Hughes.

"Bring it on!"

Having blown away the Yanhuang Furnace, claimed to be the best Defensive Magic Tool of this era, Hughes' momentum was even greater, filled with self-confidence. Far from fearing Ye Fan's approach, he instead let out a cold laugh and hurled another punch!

This punch, while still invoking War God's Hammer, was rushed due to lack of time, so he could only condense the Gang Qi onto his fist, forming a small golden hammer, unable to unleash the full power of the move.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Ye Fan's body's Gang Qi was wildly stimulated, surging towards his right fist, which was thrown out in a follow-through motion!

Qi Rushes to the Sky!

This time, Ye Fan held nothing back, using his strongest killing move!

Head-on clash, killing moves colliding!

Bang!

The next moment.

The fists of Ye Fan and Hughes collided, like two mountains smashing against each other, creating a deafening rumble.

As the two fists collided, the Evil Yin Qi and Gang Qi within Ye Fan's right fist, combined with the terrifying force of his body, fully erupted, instantly shattering the small golden hammer on Hughes's fist.

Gang Qi exploded, and an Energy Wave swept across all directions; Ye Fan and Hughes were the first to be hit, but both were protected by their Protective Aura and remained uninjured.

However, the terrible recoil shook both Ye Fan's and Hughes's bodies violently, sending them flying backwards, their internal Qi and blood tumbling and their Gang Qi in disarray!

Huh?!

This outcome, like a bucket of ice water poured onto Hughes, snapped him out of his inflated state.

Because he couldn't perfectly execute War God's Hammer in close combat and unleash the full force of his killing move, even after burning his Gang Qi Essence, he failed to gain the upper hand!

Ye Fan raised his eyebrows in surprise as well!

That day, relying on his newly formed Nine Heavens Profound Body and immense physical strength, he had directly smashed Chen Fei without fear, making him unafraid to engage any of the younger generation in close combat, including Doug.

This time, Hughes, after burning his Gang Qi Essence, was actually able to withstand his full-powered strike, which was somewhat surprising to him!

"You rat, if you weren't carrying Magic Artifacts, I'd slay you as easily as slaughtering a chicken!"

Hughes, while stabilizing the Qi and blood within his body and his chaotic Gang Qi, glared at Ye Fan and bellowed furiously.

"At the same realm, I'll cut you down like mowing grass!"

Ye Fan coldly responded, his Consciousness moved, and once again, he stimulated the Xuanye Flying Blade.

This time.

He only stimulated one Xuanye Flying Blade!

The white radiance reappeared, and almost without making a sound, the Flying Blade instantly arrived in front of Hughes,

Whoosh!

A sudden crisis descended, and thanks to Hughes's rich combat experience, he instinctively tilted his head just in time.

"Whoosh!"

The white light flashed by, and the Xuanye Flying Blade whistled past Hughes's ear, inducing a cold sweat!

"It ends here!"

Seizing the opportunity, Ye Fan, standing on the Flying Shuttle, approached swiftly, and hurled a punch towards Hughes's head!

Chapter 786 Better Off Dead

Ye Fan took advantage of the instability of Hughes's Qi and Gang Qi within his body to launch a magic attack and initiated a Flying Knife Assassination.

Ye Fan also knew that using just the Flying Knife Assassination, it would be nearly impossible to kill Hughes and would instead provide Hughes with an opportunity to catch his breath and stabilize the Qi and Gang Qi in his body. Therefore, he only carried out one sneak attack, then seized the opportunity to get close again.

Whoosh!

Just as Ye Fan had predicted, Hughes's Qi and Gang Qi were still unstable. Seeing Ye Fan's punch coming, frustration filled Hughes's heart, but he had no choice but to brace himself and throw a punch in return.

Bang—

A dull thud sounded as Ye Fan and Hughes's fists collided violently once again, the power contained within their fists burst forth, fiercely striking each other!

Crackle!

The energy wave swept through the area once more, shielded by the protective aura of both Ye Fan and Hughes.

At the same time, Ye Fan's body slightly trembled, while Hughes was knocked flying backward!

This time, Ye Fan had the upper hand!

"Damn it!"

Hughes quickly stabilized his stance, furious beyond measure.

Originally, if his Qi and Gang Qi had been stable, even if they fought at close quarters and clashed fiercely, he would not have been in a disadvantageous position—he might be inferior in physical strength compared to Ye Fan, but he was of a higher realm, with higher quality and more powerful Gang Qi. The two combined could compensate for his disadvantage.

However, just now, like Ye Fan, his Qi and Gang Qi inside his body were unsettled.

In such a condition, his attack power dropped sharply, while Ye Fan, relying on his strong physical strength, did not experience as significant a drop in attack power, thus gaining the upper hand!

"Let's see how many punches you can take!"

Having gained the upper hand, Ye Fan did not give Hughes any chance to recover and charged in once more.

As soon as the words fell, a figure appeared!

Ye Fan, like an unrelenting ghost, appeared in front of Hughes again and threw out a punch!

Using his strengths, exploiting the enemy's weaknesses!

Ye Fan did not allow Hughes any chance to stabilize his Qi and Gang Qi and aimed to forcefully explode Hughes with his superior physical strength!

"Bastard!"

Hughes was about to burst with anger, but he had no choice but to brace for impact and launch a punch to counterattack.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

For a moment, a series of dull sounds continuously echoed, figures intermingled in the canyon, enveloped in Gang Qi.

Ye Fan and Hughes exchanged blows rapidly, and within a moment, they had thrown nine punches at each other!

After nine punches, the vegetation around them had completely vanished, turned to dust, and even the canyon walls on both sides shattered considerably.

Hughes appeared somewhat disheveled, his right arm trembling as if electrocuted, his palm split open, blood flowing freely.

In contrast, Ye Fan stood proudly, his invincible aura unmistakable, resembling an unbeatable War God.

"You have no chance!"

Ye Fan shouted coldly, taking a step forward that seemed to shrink the earth under his feet, lunging at Hughes again.

"Ah...!"

Seeing Ye Fan launching another attack, Hughes was driven crazy with hatred!

Originally, he thought that after burning the essence of his Gang Qi, even if he couldn't kill Ye Fan, he could still gain the upper hand and completely suppress Ye Fan. However, the entire situation had turned upside down—after the first head-on clash, he had been suppressed by Ye Fan!

More importantly, the continuous head-on clashes had caused his Qi and Gang Qi to become utterly disrupted, with a looming threat of losing control.

Once the Gang Qi inside his body went out of control, he wouldn't need Ye Fan to make a move; he would go into qi deviation and could even explode and die!

Bang!

Another dull thud sounded as Hughes, driven to desperation, exchanged another punch with Ye Fan.

Crack—

Following the dull thud was the sound of breaking bones.

Hughes's protective aura shattered, his right fist burst open, flesh mangled, his arm broken into several pieces.

"Spurt—"

Immediately, Hughes was sent flying like a struck baseball, spewing a mouthful of blood into the air.

"Ugh..."

Some geniuses from the American Cultivation World, while fleeing, caught a glimpse of this scene in a rush, all shocked and dumbfounded, one of them nearly tripped over.

Clearly, they had not expected that after Hughes burned the essence of his Gang Qi, not only would he fail to gain the upper hand, but he would also be severely wounded by Ye Fan in just a short time!

"Ye Zi is mighty!"

Meanwhile, on the other side, Lv Zhan had just finished healing himself through cultivation and happened to witness this scene. He howled excitedly, as if he were the one who had done all this, not Ye Fan.

Even Su Liuli was taken aback.

She knew Ye Fan was strong and had witnessed Ye Fan blasting Chen Feilian before, but she hadn't expected that Ye Fan could defeat Hughes, who had burned the essence of his Gang Qi, so effortlessly.

Slap—

While everyone was shocked by the outcome of the battle, Ye Fan did not pause; his figure shadowed the movements, catching up with Hughes in an instant and delivering a palm strike, slapping Hughes down to the ground as if swatting a fly, smashing a human-shaped pit.

Hughes was stuck in the human-shaped pit, his right arm mangled beyond use, blood gushing from his mouth, his clothes soaked red.

"Did you think you could touch my brother?"

Ye Fan stood proud, looking down at Hughes from a height, his face void of any mercy.

"Pfft—"

Hughes, already severely injured, was stunned by Ye Fan's words, his body shook violently, and he spurted another mouthful of blood, his face as pale as paper.

At this moment,

There was no trace of arrogance on his face, only frustration and despair!

The frustration felt far worse than the day when Ye Fan had publicly humiliated him.

However—

Despite the immense frustration in his heart, he also knew that at this stage, there was no hope of turning the tables; his life was destined to end here today, so a feeling of despair overwhelmed him.

"Bastard, the old masters of the American Cultivation World won't let you go..."

Perhaps knowing that he had no hope of survival, Hughes did not beg for mercy in a low voice. Instead, he glared at Ye Fan hatefully, like an Evil Ghost.

He hoped to see a look of fear on Ye Fan's face!

Even a trace of it would give him immense satisfaction!

Similarly, he was comforting himself in a way akin to the spiritual victory of A Q.

Bang——

A dull sound interrupted Hughes's speech!

Ye Fan lifted his right foot and stomped on Hughes's Dantian.

With this stomp, Ye Fan hadn't used his Gang Qi, but merely relying on his physical strength, he crushed Hughes's Dantian and shattered his Qi Vortex!

"Sss~"

Hughes was in so much pain that his face was twisted, but he forced himself not to scream. Instead, he still glared at Ye Fan with resentment, "You will definitely die on the Australia Continent..."

"I remember you said before that you wanted my Brother Lv to suffer a fate worse than death, right?"
Ye Fan interrupted Hughes's speech.

"——"

Hughes was at a loss for words.

At this moment, his plight formed a sharp contrast to his previous arrogance, making that statement about making Lv Zhan suffer a fate worse than death seem like a cruel joke!

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. I will let you experience what it's like to live a fate worse than death, just as you said," Ye Fan spoke again.

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

Hughes felt a surge of panic and blurted out. He wasn't afraid of death but that didn't mean he wasn't afraid of being tortured by Ye Fan.

Shua!

What responded to Hughes was a knife!

A flash of white light, and the Xuanye Flying Blade under Ye Fan's control, sliced downwards like cutting through tofu, severing Hughes's left arm.

"Sss~"

Blood splattered, and Hughes's bloody arm hit the ground. He was in so much pain that his facial muscles were completely twisted, and for the first time, a look of fear appeared in his eyes, "What... what are you really going to do??"

Shua!

Another knife responded to Hughes!

This time, Ye Fan directly controlled the Xuanye Flying Blade to chop off Hughes's left foot!

"Aow~"

Agony struck once more, and Hughes's mental defenses weakened, his will faltered, and he couldn't help but cry out in pain, "Bastard... what are you going to do??"

Shua!

The third knife!

Ye Fan severed Hughes's right foot!

Thus, Hughes was crippled in all limbs, plus his Dantian destroyed, his Qi Vortex ruined, heavily injured - he couldn't even be considered as a cultivator anymore; even a regular person could easily slaughter him now.

"Kill... kill me, if you have the guts, just kill me!!"

Hughes was utterly terrified, screaming out loud.

Although he didn't know what exactly Ye Fan was planning to do, reason told him that whatever Ye Fan was about to do would definitely become his nightmare!

"If you're unlucky, you'll soon become the food of a mutant beast."

Ye Fan spoke calmly, "If you're a bit luckier, you'll struggle and breathe for a while longer, enjoy the fear that death brings you, only to eventually still become the food of a mutant beast."

"Ah...! Quick, notify those seniors to come and kill this bastard!!"

Stunned by what Ye Fan said, Hughes realized what Ye Fan intended, completely losing his composure. He screamed out loud, frantic to let the fleeing geniuses of the American Cultivation World spread the news of Ye Fan's arrival.

"Hmm, if you're extremely lucky, you'll be saved by those old fogeys of the American Cultivation World, then witness me bursting them one by one!"

Ye Fan didn't stop Hughes, but after Hughes had finished speaking, he slowly opened his mouth.

"Pfft——"

Hearing this, Hughes trembled violently again with rage, spitting out a mouthful of blood mist, his head tilting to one side.

He was so angered that he passed out!

"Don't... don't kill me!"

Seeing this, the few geniuses from the American Cultivation World, who had been scared stiff on the ground, watched Ye Fan with utter terror as if pleading like groveling dogs.

"Brother Lv, did these guys make a move against you?"

Ye Fan didn't pay attention to them, didn't even glance at them, but asked Lv Zhan nearby.

"No," Lv Zhan shook his head.

"The others?" Ye Fan asked again.

Shoo!

Shoo!

Shoo!

...

This time, without waiting for Lv Zhan's reply, those young geniuses watching Ye Fan and Hughes fight from a distance, were so frightened they started running away, not even having the courage to look at Ye Fan.

The sensation was as if Ye Fan was a devil from the Nine Nether Abyss, ready to harvest their lives at any moment.

"Aside from Hughes, no one dared to lay a hand on me," Lv Zhan shook his head again.

"Tell those old bastards from the American Cultivation World who came to kill me, I am waiting for them in the Primitive Forest!"

Ye Fan, his eyes sharp as a knife, swept his gaze towards the fleeing geniuses, his voice stern: "Also, let me not hear again of young geniuses from the American Cultivation World oppressing and killing young geniuses from the Hua Xia Cultivation World. Otherwise, I'll kill every one I see!"

"Scram!"

Saying the final word, Ye Fan withdrew his gaze, sweeping over those few young geniuses lying prostrate on the ground.

"Gulp!"

Stunned by the word "scram," those few geniuses felt more exhilarated than if they had heard celestial music, their Adam's apples bobbed, but they didn't dare to let out even a fart as they scrambled away.

"Ye Zi, from what you've said, I suspect not only was I targeted by the young geniuses of the American Cultivation World, but others might have faced the same plight," Lv Zhan mused aloud.

"Initially, in line with Master Yan's grand plan of human unity to confront the mutant beasts, I've spared these guys just now. But... if what you just said is true, then it's their own fault for seeking death!"

Upon hearing this, the killing intent flashed anew in Ye Fan's eyes.

Chapter 787 Hope of Escape

"I hope they won't choose their own path to death."

Upon hearing this, Lv Zhan recalled the domineering display of Ye Fan just now and couldn't help saying, then he seemed to remember something and reminded, "By the way, Ye Zi, we can now be fairly certain that the Three Great Alliances—America, Europe, and the Tianzhu Alliance—have all sent old generation cultivators to the Australia Continent to kill you, but the exact number and strength are unknown."

As his words fell, Lv Zhan's gaze carried a trace of worry.

In his view, even though Ye Fan was powerful and unafraid to battle anyone from the younger generation, including Doug, and even not afraid of being besieged by the younger generation, it was a different story when it came to old generation cultivators.

"Don't worry, there won't be any problems."

Ye Fan thought of Yan's plan and spoke with an unfazed face, confident that as long as no Peak of Gang Qi experts appeared, he was sure he could save himself.

"By the way, Brother Lv, although there are many geniuses in the young generation of the American Cultivation World, there are few whose strength surpasses yours, only a handful like Hughes. Even if you aren't a match for them, it shouldn't be difficult to escape, so how did you get trapped here?" Ye Fan asked with some confusion.

"Not counting this time, I've already escaped from their encirclement twice, this time it was because I had no Essence Stones left and had to fight to the death..." Lv Zhan replied truthfully.

"How did they find you?" Ye Fan cut off Lv Zhan's words, asking the key question.

"I'm wondering about that too."

Lv Zhan shook his head, puzzled.

"Could it be through a magic artifact?" Su Liuli, who had been silent all this time, suddenly said.

"Magic artifact?!"

Ye Fan and Lv Zhan both looked startled, as they had never heard of a magic artifact in this world that could find someone no matter where they hid.

"I've heard from my master that there are some special magic artifacts in this world that, despite their poor offensive and defensive capabilities, have unique functions."

Su Liuli explained, "It's very possible they pinpointed Brother Lv's location through a magic artifact that locked onto his aura."

Hmm?!

Hearing Su Liuli say this, a thought stirred in Ye Fan's mind, finding her conjecture quite reasonable.

After all, the Ghost Ring on his finger, before the two rings merged, primarily served to conceal one's aura, which counted as a kind of special magic artifact; it was only after merging that it upgraded to a High-level Magical Artifact with the added ability to increase speed.

"Let me check!"

Lv Zhan also thought what Su Liuli said made sense, and with a swift movement, he flashed to Hughes' side, crouching down, intending to search him.

Just at that moment...

Hughes suddenly opened his eyes wide!

"What... what are you doing??"

Shocked to see Lv Zhan crouching beside him, Hughes felt a surge of anxiety and blurted out a question.

"Didn't you want to make me wish I were dead? Although Ye Zi's method just now was good, I always felt it was missing something, so I'm planning to do something more to you."

With a smile, Lv Zhan reached out and deliberately started tearing at Hughes' clothes. "Oh, I forgot to tell you... I, Lord Lv, take a very special interest in men, especially bloodied men!"

"Pfft—"

Upon hearing this, Hughes trembled in fright, then out of rage and anxiety, he spat blood and fainted again.

Meanwhile, Su Liuli looked astonished, then gave Ye Fan a somewhat weird glance, seemingly taking Lv Zhan's words seriously.

"Brother Lv is just messing with that guy."

Seeing this, and knowing what Su Liuli was thinking, Ye Fan couldn't help but feel a mix of laughter and frustration.

"Damn it, this guy doesn't have a damn feather on him!"

Lv Zhan quickly searched Hughes all over and didn't find any magic artifact, mumbling in frustration then he angrily kicked at Hughes' bleeding ankle!

"Ow!!"

The intense pain suddenly woke Hughes from his faint, and he howled without relief.

"You're supposed to be a Young Supreme from the American Cultivation World, how is it you don't even have a single magic artifact on you?!" Lv Zhan demanded furiously, staring with flared nostrils.

"__"

Hughes nearly passed out again from anger. He was mentored by Xi Wei'er and cultivated the 'War God Fist', believing in physical strengthening and had never used a magic artifact.

"Talk, how did you find me? Was it through a special magic artifact? Where is the artifact?" Lv Zhan simply waited and directly questioned Hughes.

"Don't bother asking him, it's here."

Right at that moment, Ye Fan found a mysterious magic artifact resembling a compass on the black youth's body, then noticed the compass needle pointing to Lv Zhan and flickering with dark light. It was almost certain that Hughes and his group had used this artifact to hunt down Lv Zhan.

"You might as well remain unconscious!"

Hearing this, Lv Zhan first looked up and then again swung his foot down onto Hughes' bleeding wound.

"Ow!!"

Hughes screamed out in agony.

"Not unconscious?"

Seeing this, Lv Zhan swung his foot yet again.

This time.

Before Lv Zhan's right foot even hit, Hughes' head lolled to the side, and he directly passed out from the pain.

To die.

That was his only thought before fainting.

He almost wished he could grab a knife and stab himself to death.

Because, for him at that moment, living was simply torture!

Just as Lv Zhan was venting the resentment he had accumulated against Hughes, Ye Fan activated his mind to delve into the magic artifact in his hand, eager to unravel the true purpose of the artifact.

Hmm?

No sooner had his consciousness entered than Ye Fan detected a mark left by the African young man within the artifact.

With a thought, Ye Fan forcefully erased the mark left by the African young man and discovered that as the young man's mark disappeared, the formation within the artifact ceased to operate, and the artifact's needle no longer pointed towards Lv Zhan; the flickering light on its surface vanished as well.

Realizing this, Ye Fan's heart was as clear as a mirror. He promptly left his own mark in the artifact and then directly activated it.

The formation started operating again, the artifact changed ownership, and became as if it were a part of Ye Fan's body, allowing him to easily understand the use of the artifact.

"Ye Zi, have you figured it out?" Lv Zhan asked.

"Yes, this artifact has only one function, to lock onto a person's energy."

Ye Fan said, "There is a mysterious formation within the artifact that can record a cultivator's energy and track it."

"Is it that miraculous?"

Lv Zhan was astonished. Although he was set to be the successor of the Lv Family, he had never heard of such a mysterious magical artifact.

"Yes, it truly is miraculous." Ye Fan nodded and said, "This artifact is simply the perfect tool for hunting down enemies and also for evading pursuit."

"Ye Zi, this artifact is tailor-made for you,"

Lv Zhan couldn't help but exclaim, "You have many enemies, and with this treasure, whether you're slaying foes or fleeing from them, it will be much easier."

"Mhm."

Ye Fan did not deny this point and then said, "That African young man's silver thin sword is of good quality, a mid-level magical artifact, and the axe held by that burly young man is also a mid-level magical artifact. Brother Lv, which one do you want?"

"I don't need them."

Lv Zhan shook his head and said, "I am the one who will take over the Lv Family in the future, and the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear is my weapon."

"In that case, I'll let Liuli hold onto them for now, and later give one to Yuxin and one to Jin Emperor."

Ye Fan was not pretentious. The Lv Family's Inheritance Spear was a high-level magical artifact, custom-made for the members of the Lv Family, hence Lv Zhan truly had no need for the silver thin sword and the axe.

Hearing Ye Fan speak this way, Su Liuli stepped forward to collect the silver thin sword and the axe.

"By the way, Brother Lv, have you discovered the lair of that Gang Qi Realm mutant beast?" Ye Fan asked again.

"At the peak of the mountain in the deepest part of the forest, there, that one," Lv Zhan said, extending his arm to point deep into the forest.

Following Lv Zhan's direction, Ye Fan peered through the gaps between the leaves and saw a towering peak shrouded in mist, preventing a clear view of its entirety.

"It's likely that the geniuses from the other major alliances have headed there. I'll activate the Flying Shuttle and take you and Liuli straight over,"

Ye Fan contemplated, not intending to linger in the forest.

Neither Su Liuli nor Lv Zhan had any objections to Ye Fan's decision.

At that moment, just as Ye Fan, along with Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, were flying towards the lair of the mutant beast, those escaping geniuses from the American Cultivation World spread the news of Ye Fan's arrival far and wide, causing quite a stir.

"Did you hear? The Young Supreme of Huaxia has arrived and has swept away the young generation of the American Cultivation World!"

"Damn, you think you're the only one with the news?"

Deep in the forest, a young genius who prided himself on his inside information boasted in front of his companions, only to be scorned.

"Hey, the Young Supreme of Huaxia is here, there's going to be a good show."

"Yeah, the young generation of the American Cultivation World hunted down the friend of the Young Supreme of Huaxia, only to have the tables turned on them. Even though the young generation from the Tianzhu Alliance and the European Union didn't partake in this affair, they have given the other young talents from the Huaxia Cultivation World a hard time."

"That's right, I heard that whenever they encounter talents from the Huaxia Cultivation World, they will surely attack collectively, not just giving them a harsh lesson but also forcibly seizing the Beast Cores and Essence Stones from those talents!"

"It goes beyond that. I've also heard that there's something fishy about that mutant beast's lair, and because of that, the young geniuses from the European Union and the Tianzhu Alliance have joined forces, capturing the young talents from the Huaxia Cultivation World to serve as cannon fodder to scout the way!"

Elsewhere in the forest, several young geniuses from the Russian Alliance gathered and talked animatedly.

"Fantian, the Young Supreme of Huaxia has arrived, and he's even swept away the young generation of the American Cultivation World. What should we do?"

At the foot of the mountain near the lair of the mutant beast, a young genius who led the European Union's Cultivation World asked with some concern.

Just as the young geniuses from the Russian Alliance mentioned, the young generation from the Tianzhu Alliance and the European Union had joined forces.

Swish!

Following the words of the leading young genius of the European Cultivation World, all the young geniuses from the Tianzhu Alliance and the European Union turned their gaze towards Fantian.

"If you know what's good for you, you'll release us now, and return our Essence Stones and Beast Cores, otherwise, by the time Ye Fan arrives, it will be too late for regrets!"

At the forefront of the crowd, several young talents of the Huaxia Cultivation World were being held captive like criminals, among them the young talent from the Tian Shan Sword Sect, Xiao Selang, who spoke coldly.

"Slap—"

In response to Xiao Selang's words, came a resounding slap!

Fantian slapped Xiao Selang to the ground and sneered, "Are you still counting on him to rescue you? Do you think the elders of the Three Great Alliances are just for show?"

"_"

Xiao Selang wore an expression of frustration but was left speechless.

Including Wu Zi, Ye Hei, and several other young talents of the Huaxia Cultivation World, they chose silence, their faces brimming with worry.

At this moment.

They were anxious for their own safety, as well as for Ye Fan's!

Because Ye Fan was their hope for escape!

Chapter 788 Strange

Twilight was approaching, and Ye Fan, stepping onto the flying shuttle, swiftly headed toward the summit deep in the forest with Su Liuli and Lv Zhan.

Looking into the distance, the western sky was dyed a bright red, the primitive forest below shimmered with golden light, and the distant peaks were enveloped in white mist, giving off a mysterious and unfathomable feeling.

For some reason, looking at the distant peaks, Ye Fan felt an uneasy feeling stirring within him.

"What's wrong?"

Having noticed Ye Fan's unease, Su Liuli asked with concern.

"It's nothing, just that I feel there's something strange about the lair of the mutant beast." Ye Fan shook his head and then added.

"There is indeed something strange about it."

Upon hearing this, Lv Zhan replied, "After I first arrived on the Australia Continent, I spoke with local cultivators. They mentioned that many years ago, there were no mutant beasts in this primitive forest. Later, for some unknown reason, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in this area began to thicken, and then mutant beasts began to appear in the primitive forest, and their numbers have been increasing ever since."

"Moreover, I've heard from local cultivators that deep in the forest, to be precise, the mountain where the lair of the Gang Qi Realm mutant beast is located, holds significant mysteries.

There are many mutant beasts on that mountain, and their strength is impressive. Many of them are comparable in power to human Half-step Gang Qi realm Cultivators.

Besides, it's said that there are numerous killing arrays on that mountain. Over the years, local cultivators have tried to ascend the mountain continuously, only to be killed by mutant beasts or formations."

"Hasn't anyone powerful gone to find out what's going on?" Su Liuli asked, puzzled.

"Junior sister, did your master tell you what was in the mutant beast lair?" Lv Zhan asked with a smile.

Su Liuli shook her head.

Lv Zhan then looked at Ye Fan: "Evil Emperor, or Master Yan, have they told you what's in the mutant beast lair?"

"No."

Ye Fan also shook his head, then caught something faintly and asked, "Brother Lv, do you know some insider information?"

"To call it insider information is somewhat correct."

Lv Zhan nodded and then made a startling statement: "No one in this world knows what's inside the mutant beast lair."

"What?!"

Startled by Lv Zhan's words, both Ye Fan and Su Liuli were shocked.

For them, this news was incredibly shocking — the War God Alliance calling geniuses from the various Alliances to gather here to kill mutant beasts, yet not knowing what lies within the lair of the beasts was utterly absurd!

"This may sound absurd, but it is indeed the fact."

Lv Zhan said earnestly, "Because, according to what local cultivators have said, cultivators above the Gang Qi Introduction Realm cannot enter that mountain. In other words, only those below the Gang Qi Great Success Realm can climb the mountain and possibly enter the mutant beast lair."

—"

If before Ye Fan and Su Liuli were only astonished, now they were utterly shocked, staring at Lv Zhan with their eyes wide, their faces filled with disbelief.

"You don't have to look at me like that. I was more shocked than you when I first heard this information, but later, when I learned the ins and outs, I was somewhat relieved," Lv Zhan said.

"What are the ins and outs?"

Ye Fan and Su Liuli asked in unison.

"The events that led to changes in this primitive forest didn't happen long ago; it hasn't even been a decade. At first, the cultivators here didn't notice anything particularly strange with that mountain peak, they just found the increase in mutant beasts in the forest and saw it as a good place for training.

Lately, more precisely three years ago, as the number of cultivators training in this area increased, the number of mutant beasts plummeted. Cultivators began to venture deeper into the Primitive Forest and discovered that the closer they got to the inner forest, the more numerous and powerful the mutant beasts became. At the same time, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi growing abundantly around that mountain peak!

This matter alerted the Australian Cultivation World, and some strong cultivators sent people to investigate the truth of that mountain peak. Of course, "strong" here is relative—in the sparse population of the Australian Cultivation World, strong people were few and far between, and the strongest among them was only at the Gang Qi Great Success Realm.

Initially, a few Half-step Gang Qi realm Cultivators from the Australian mainland went to investigate, but once they went, they never returned. Later, several strong people at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm went together, but still, none came back. It wasn't until Australia's strongest cultivator personally went that the peculiarity of that mountain peak was discovered—cultivators above the Gang Qi Great Success Realm could not enter!

This discovery made the cultivator named Carter feel very strange, and he believed that there was a big mystery, perhaps even a treasure on the mountain peak. For this reason, he kept the inside story to himself, secretly trying various ways to enter the mountain, but all efforts fell short.

Subsequently, the American Cultivator Alliance learned about the mysteries of this forest and the deaths of many, and Xi Wei'er sent people to investigate. Seeing that he could no longer keep it secret and that he himself could not enter, Carter reported the information.

Just like Carter, Xi Wei'er was quite shocked when he learned of this news. He also kept it secret and came personally to verify it, finding out that Carter hadn't lied, and that he himself could not enter either!

Because on that mountain there was a mystical Array, which could sense the strength of cultivators. Once a cultivator's strength exceeded the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, they would be repelled, unless they forcibly broke through the Array!"

As Lv Zhan reached this point, he paused.

"Then what?"

Both Ye Fan and Su Liuli were drawn in and couldn't help but ask.

"Then, Xi Wei'er sent out six Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivators to protect his son Hughes, as they ascended the mountain together. As a result, except for Hughes, all six Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivators died on that mountain."

As Lv Zhan spoke to this point, his tone suddenly became solemn, "In other words, Hughes should be the only person in the world who has ascended that peak and is still alive."

"If Hughes knows what's on the mountain, but isn't eagerly entering it, and instead leads the younger generation of the American Cultivation World to chase after you, there's definitely something fishy going on!" Ye Fan made a judgment.

"Mhm, indeed,"

Lv Zhan nodded and said, "The only reason I know about these ins and outs is that I overheard Hughes's conversation with that black youth by chance. According to Hughes, the mountain peak is quite likely a Holy Land of the Ancient Cultivation World, with huge opportunities and equally great risks.

Originally, he and the six cultivators protecting him only reached halfway up the mountain when they accidentally entered a terribly frightening Killing Array from which he was lucky to escape alive.

This time, according to his plan, he intends to use my death to attract you to the Australian mainland, while letting other alliance geniuses become cannon fodder to scout ahead.

When the time comes, after the older generation of cultivators from the Three Great Alliances has killed you, he will lead the elder Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivators and many geniuses of the American Cultivator Alliance to climb the mountain and compete for the opportunities!"

"So that's it,"

Ye Fan said, feeling a bit curious, "Why would he discuss all this in front of you?"

"I overheard this the first time I encountered them. At that time, I was hidden in a secluded place, concealing my aura, immersed in the inspiration of Martial Arts, not noticing them at first. I happened to hear these secrets, but then I was discovered by Hughes and the black youth, and they've been pursuing me ever since."

Lv Zhan chuckled bitterly, then added, "The geniuses from the other major alliances, although they know from the local cultivators that there is something unusual about the mountain peak and that there are not only mutant beasts but also Arrays, but they don't know the seriousness of it."

"It seems we need to be more careful,"

Even as Ye Fan spoke, he was filled with doubts.

"What exactly is on that mountain?"

"Why only cultivators below the Gang Qi Great Success Realm can enter?"

He wondered silently to himself.

Chapter 789 - Gathering of Heroes

Subsequently, Ye Fan had a conversation with Lv Zhan and learned that only a few vice Alliance Hierarchs of the American Cultivator Alliance knew the truth about this place.

These vice Alliance Hierarchs, in order to secure opportunities for the American Cultivator Alliance, not only hid the truth and deceived strong people including those from other major alliances such as Yan, but also deliberately blocked the news to prevent it from spreading.

Thus, there came about an operation where geniuses from the global cultivation world together slayed the mutant beast.

As the sun gradually set behind the mountains and night fell, Ye Fan approached the peculiar mountain peak with Su Liuli and Lv Zhan.

Because Lv Zhan had told him about the oddity of the mountain, Ye Fan didn't dare to fly up directly with Su Liuli and Lv Zhan; instead, he hovered at a distance, carefully sensing and observing.

Upon sensing, Ye Fan discovered that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on the mountain in front was denser than any other place he had visited!

Besides, through the surrounding white fog, he could vaguely see the outline and the whole view of the mountain, but it all seemed illusory, as if the real scenery was concealed by a Formation.

Observing and sensing, the feeling of danger in Ye Fan's heart intensified!

Not just him, but also Su Liuli and Lv Zhan next to him were frowning, their faces filled with unease.

"There indeed is something strange here, but we can't just leave empty-handed."

A moment later, Ye Fan was the first to retract his gaze, thought for a bit, and said, "You two wait outside. I'll go in and take a look first."

"I'll accompany you."

Su Liuli responded, with only those three words indicating her resolve, her attitude exceptionally firm.

"Ye Zi, this is where you're wrong—how could brother and your sister-in-law rest easy letting you go in alone?"

Lv Zhan curled his lip and said, "Besides, I feel like a cat is clawing at my heart, itching unbearably. I can't wait another moment. If you don't let me in, aren't you just torturing me?"

"In that case, let us go in together."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan also realized that leaving the two behind and going in alone was not too realistic, so he no longer insisted and decided that the three of them should enter to explore together.

As soon as the phrase was uttered, Ye Fan didn't linger, but immediately activated the Flying Shuttle, taking Su Liuli and Lv Zhan towards the mountain ahead.

Swipe!

Quickly, the expressions on the faces of Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and Lv Zhan changed simultaneously!

A terrifying power suddenly appeared, like an invisible wall blocking their path, preventing them from moving forward.

"Formation?!"

Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and Lv Zhan all thought of the word at the same time, and soon confirmed that they were repelled by a Formation and could not approach the mountain.

"Strange, wasn't it said that the Formation on this mountain only blocks cultivators above the Gang Qi Introduction Realm? Why can't we enter?" Lv Zhan asked, puzzled.

"It should be because we tried to enter from the sky."

Ye Fan said thoughtfully, "After all, if there were no Flying Artifacts, only cultivators at the Gang Qi Great Success Realm and above could perform Qi Manipulation Flight."

"Makes sense, let's try from below!" Lv Zhan brightened up at the suggestion.

"Alright!"

Ye Fan nodded and led Su Liuli and Lv Zhan in a dive toward the base of the mountain, descending rapidly.

Huh?

Before Ye Fan and the others even touched the ground, they suddenly saw two figures at the foot of the mountain.

One of them had golden hair and purple pupils, dressed in a black robe, exuding an unbeatable aura all over.

The other woman had a head of rare white hair, eyes as dazzling as sapphires, and exuded an alluring aura from top to bottom.

"I really didn't expect to run into them."

With just one glance, Lv Zhan recognized the two people below as none other than Doug, who was acclaimed as the number one among the younger generation, and the Dark Saintess Olivia.

This discovery somewhat surprised him.

"Doug is the strongest among all the geniuses this time, and it's not surprising that he and Olivia, working together, are at the forefront," Ye Fan said, far more composed compared to Lv Zhan.

Swipe!

At the same time Ye Fan and the others spotted Doug and Olivia, they too noticed Ye Fan and his companions approaching and looked up toward them.

"I really didn't expect that Huaxia's Young Supreme would actually dare to come here," Olivia said, looking at Ye Fan, with a flickering strange light in her blue pupils.

"He is a confident, even conceited person, aiming to follow the invincible path. If he did not dare to come this time, he would likely plant a Heart Demon in his heart, which wouldn't be good for his future cultivation," Doug said slowly, watching Ye Fan and his companions.

"It seems you understand him better. But then again, you are of the same kind," Olivia said with a laugh.

"In any era, there is only one invincible person," Doug replied, taking his gaze back, his confidence and dominance implicit.

"Even if he isn't your match now, it will be very difficult for you to defeat him once he breaks through to the Early-Stage War God," Olivia subtly reminded.

Doug raised an eyebrow but said nothing.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan retracted the Flying Shuttle, and, floating down with Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, landed on the ground.

"Sir Ye Fan, I really didn't expect we would meet again so soon," Olivia said, taking the initiative to greet him as she saw this.

"Are there only the two of you who have made it here?"

During the first conference of the global cultivation world, Olivia did not provoke Ye Fan; on the contrary, she even helped Ye Fan scold the overly aggressive Jiang Ying.

And although Ye Fan almost battled Doug, there was no actual conflict between them, just competition among peers.

Therefore, Ye Fan had a favorable impression of Olivia and Doug, and now seeing Olivia taking the initiative to greet him, he responded with a smile.

As he finished speaking, Ye Fan turned his gaze toward the road ahead, clearly sensing the energy fluctuations emanating from within the enveloping white fog, aware that the road ahead was covered by a Formation.

He also knew that Doug and Olivia hadn't rushed forward, most likely because they were wary of the Formation ahead.

"The others are still behind."

Olivia glanced at Su Liuli, whether intentionally or unintentionally, before shifting her gaze back to Ye Fan and asking, "As for you guys, having a flying artifact, why didn't you directly enter the mountain peak? Could it be that you were blocked by the Formation in the mountain?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan responded to the question without hiding anything and nodded. He then asked, "I heard that there are not only mutant beasts on the mountain but also Killing Arrays. Did you encounter any on your way here?"

"There are indeed numerous mutant beasts and Killing Arrays on the mountain; otherwise, only the two of us would not have arrived here first," Olivia nodded.

Huh?!

As Olivia's words ended, including Ye Fan, several people suddenly sensed several auras rapidly approaching this location.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan and the others immediately looked in the direction from which the auras were emanating and soon saw six young cultivators rushing toward them.

The person leading them had short brown hair and a sturdy build, holding a silver war axe in his hand, his whole body brimming with explosive power.

Rovski, nicknamed the Barbarian Bull, a leading figure among the younger generation of the Russian Cultivation World!

Following Doug and Olivia, Rovski arrived at this place with five other young geniuses from the Russian Cultivation World.

Apart from Rovski, the other five all exuded the aura of the Early-Stage War God, but Rovski was said to have already stepped into the Early-Stage War God Realm, dominating this realm with his astounding axe technique; his silver war axe had been bloodied countless times.

As a leading figure among the younger generation of the Russian Alliance, Rovski, like all other young Supremes, was proud and domineering.

After he and his team arrived at the site, he did not pay attention to Doug and Olivia. Instead, he turned his gaze towards Ye Fan, showing a hint of confusion in his eyes, but he did not speak and looked ahead thoughtfully instead.

Clearly, although he was known as the Barbarian Bull, his mind was not simple; he well knew that since people like Doug hadn't rashly moved forward, it indicated danger ahead.

Seeing Rovski and his comrades ignoring them, Ye Fan naturally would not take the initiative to ingratiate himself. He withdrew his gaze, ready to closely sense the Formation in front, but then sensed six more auras again.

Soon, the bearers of those six auras appeared in the view of Ye Fan and others. The person at the forefront had a small, frail stature, wore a hooded black robe, his face covered with a black mask, and held a black magic staff embedded with gems, exuding a cold aura all over.

Faro.

A leading figure among the younger generation of the African Cultivation World!

Apart from Ye Fan, who practiced Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts, Faro was the only young Supreme who cultivated Magic, specializing in Illusion Technique attacks.

Like Wu Zi from the Wu Sect, he followed the "Illusion Technique stream" in Magic, but in terms of power, he was far superior to Wu Zi.

Just like Rovski, Faro was somewhat surprised to see Ye Fan here. He couldn't help but look at Ye Fan a couple of times, then shifted his gaze ahead, carefully sensing the Formation.

Just then, three more auras approached, drawing everyone's attention and making them look to the side.

Soon, three figures appeared.

The newcomers were all wearing beast skin vests and skirts, covering only essential areas, with the rest of their bodies exposed to the air.

Their faces were painted with colorful designs, lifelike and concealing their real appearances, creating a mysterious aura.

Indians!

With just one look, Ye Fan recognized these three individuals as Indians by their clothing and adornment!

"Noble Huaxia Young Supreme, we come from an Indian Tribe. Although our tribe is part of the American Alliance, our Indian Tribe has not joined the American Cultivator Alliance."

As everyone noticed the three young Indian cultivators, the Indians also noticed everyone. The young man holding a black longbow, whose expression slightly changed upon seeing Ye Fan, then approached proactively and said, "I mention this because I want to inform you that your grievances with the American Cultivator Alliance do not involve us. We hold no hostility towards you and hope you will not trouble us."

"In Huaxia, there's an old saying, 'every debt has its debtor.' Since you have nothing to do with the American Cultivator Alliance, I naturally won't trouble you," Ye Fan nodded, giving a response.

"Thank you."

The Indian genius with the black longbow sighed in relief, then hesitated for a moment before asking, "Aren't you with the other Huaxia geniuses?"

"We all come from Huaxia, naturally we are together. What about it?" Ye Fan slightly raised his eyebrows.

"The thing is, on the way here, we discovered that the other Huaxia geniuses had been captured..."

"By whom were they captured?" Ye Fan's expression darkened as he asked sharply.

"The young geniuses from both the Tianzhu and European Unions."

Feeling Ye Fan's anger, the Indian genius holding the black longbow quickly replied, "The geniuses from the two alliances have made those Huaxia young geniuses kill mutant beasts for them and use their bodies to test the Killing Arrays..."

"Where are they?"

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes and asked coldly.

"Not far from here, but isolated by the Formation. You just need to break the Formation to see them."

The Indian genius with the black longbow hesitated and then added, "When we arrived, those Huaxia geniuses had just been sent into the Formation. If you hurry, you may still save them..."

At this point, the Indian genius with the black longbow deliberately paused, leaving the rest unsaid, but believing that Ye Fan would understand—if Ye Fan arrived too late, those Huaxia geniuses might very well be lost to the Netherworld!

"Brother Lv, Liu Li, let's go!"

Ye Fan turned to Su Liuli and Lv Zhan and said.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As his words ended, the three of them didn't stop and continued speeding towards the rear.

"Hopefully, that old bastard God will protect those Huaxia geniuses; otherwise, I believe, none of the geniuses from those two alliances will leave here alive!"

Watching Ye Fan's departing silhouette and sensing his overwhelming killing intent, Olivia made such a judgment.

Chapter 790 - Lifesaving Straw

Enveloped in mist on the mountainside deep within the Primitive Forest, Ye Fan led Lv Zhan and Su Liuli away, and the young Supremes and geniuses from all alliances, including Doug, did not rashly intrude into the Formation ahead. Instead, they were carefully sensing it, preparing to break through the Formation.

At the same time.

On the path leading up the mountain, the young geniuses from the Tianzhu Alliance and the European Cultivation World gathered together.

"Fantian, those five Huaxia geniuses have been in the Formation for so long and haven't broken it yet. Presumably, they lack the ability. Should we go in and take a look?"

At the forefront of the young European Cultivation World geniuses, a purple-haired youth made the suggestion.

The purple-haired youth was named Lei Ke, a descendant of an ancient clan in the European Cultivation World. He had long entered the Early-Stage War God Realm and possessed combat power at the Early-Stage War God Dominator level.

Geographically, he and Doug were both from the European Cultivation World and originally had no right to become the leading figure among Europe's younger generation.

But... Doug had always preferred to be a loner, not mingling with the young generation from the European Cultivation World. As a result, Lei Ke had the opportunity to lead Europe's young generation in this campaign to slay the mutant beast.

"No rush."

Fantian shook his head, denying Lei Ke's suggestion.

"Why?" Lei Ke was somewhat confused. "Do you still have hope for those five guys?"

"Among those five, three are at the Early-Stage War God Realm. Although they have just broken through, they all have previously suppressed their realms, so their strength is not weak."

Fantian explained, "Besides, there is a Magician among them. Magicians are more adept at breaking Formations than Martial Artists. If they, joining forces, cannot break the Formation ahead, then that is enough to prove that the Formation is not simple..."

"I admit their strength is not weak, but they're far from comparing to you and me, right?" Lei Ke interrupted.

"Lei Ke, if it were just you and me climbing the mountain, of course, we wouldn't need to wait; we could directly break through the Formation. But... we have to bring everyone with us up the mountain!"

Fantian's brow raised as he said, "We must understand everything about the Formation to have a hope of successfully breaking it and leading everyone up the mountain."

"Alright."

Convinced by Fantian's words, Lei Ke had to abandon the idea of immediately attempting to break through the Formation.

Firstly, he thought Fantian made sense, and more importantly, his strength was slightly inferior to Fantian's—Fantian was the leader of the team!

While Fantian and Lei Ke were talking, inside the Formation, Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei stood back to back. Dozens of mutant beasts from all directions were surging toward them, their momentum earth-shattering.

Not far ahead of them, two other Huaxia Cultivation World geniuses who had been with them lay in pools of blood, trampled into mud by those mutant beasts in an instant.

Those two young Huaxia geniuses were both at the Half-step Gang Qi Realm. Due to their inadequate strength, they moved too slowly in their retreat and were besieged by the mutant beasts. Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei wanted to save them but felt powerless and could only watch helplessly as the two died tragically.

Whoosh!

Seeing the two young geniuses from the Huaxia Cultivation World being trampled into mush by the mutant beasts, Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei simultaneously turned pale!

"Wu Zi, if you don't find a way to break the Formation soon, we're likely to end up like them, dying here."

As the mutant beasts drew closer, Ye Hei's breathing became more rapid; he was the son of the Killing Emperor, skilled in assassination and escape, but he had tried before and failed to flee.

"These mutant beasts don't actually exist. They are all mutant beasts from the Ancient Cultivation World and have long been dead. They have only left behind residual thoughts, which were utilized by Magicians from Ancient Times to create this terrifying Formation. This Formation doesn't need someone to control it; it operates by drawing in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi through Essence Stones, thus controlling the residual thoughts of the mutant beasts to create phantom attacks that target anyone who enters the Formation!"

Wu Zi, his face covered with cold sweat, said, "This means that the beasts within the Formation don't exist at all! These are Illusion Technique attacks from Magic! Everything we see is an illusion—the two people were not killed by real beasts, but by the residual thoughts left by the beasts which destroyed their consciousness..."

"Wu Zi, don't talk about useless things, how can we break the formation and get out?" Xiao Selang interrupted urgently, getting straight to the point.

"To survive, there are only two ways. One is to carve out a bloody path, fight our way through the phantom beasts and head straight for that gate made of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in front of us, which is the exit.

Besides that, another method is to find the Array Eye of the Formation. The Array Eye is actually the Essence Stone that powers the operation of the Formation. As soon as we take the Essence Stone, the Formation will automatically stop operating."

"I can't sense the presence of the Essence Stone, can any of you?" Ye Hei asked anxiously.

"I can't either." Xiao Selang released his mind but couldn't sense the Essence Stone's presence at all.

"Neither can I."

Wu Zi shook his head with a grimace, for although as a Magician his mind was far stronger than Xiao Selang's and Ye Hei's, he equally couldn't sense it.

"Damn it, if I knew earlier, I wouldn't have joined this operation to kill the mutant beasts! Not only captured by that bunch of bastards, but now I might even die here as cannon fodder!" Ye Hei cursed vehemently upon hearing this, revealing his despair.

"Since we can't find the Array Eye, then we must fight with all our might to carve out a bloody path; we absolutely can't die here!" Feeling Ye Hei's despair, Xiao Selang hurriedly tried to raise morale.

Because he was very clear that, by this point, if any one of them wanted to survive, they had to unite with the other two, give it their all, and fight a desperate battle to carve out a bloody path.

"The core of an Illusion Technique attack is to confound one's consciousness. We must firm up our own wills if we are to have any hope of fighting our way out!" Ye Hei reminded.

"Follow behind me, break through from the front, kill!"

Xiao Selang bellowed, holding his treasure sword, and charged towards the mutant beasts ahead.

It was a beast with the head of a lion and the body of a horse, its fur shining and bristly like steel needles, standing on end, exuding a dangerous aura all over.

"Roar~"

The beast's eyes were blood-red and bloodthirsty. Upon seeing Xiao Selang charging, it roared, leaped into the air, and pounced, its mouth wide open, revealing its sharp teeth which glistened with a chilling cold light, sending shivers down one's spine.

Whoosh!

Xiao Selang was fearless, his treasure sword slashing as he followed the momentum!

Mountain Sword!

Once Xiao Selang made his move, he used the 'Mountain Sword,' known for its forcefulness, one of the 'Heavenly Mountain Nine Swords.'

Boom!

Xiao Selang's sword strike blasted out Gang Qi, forming a vague mountain that shattered the approaching beast on impact and continued with undiminished might to smash the two beasts behind the lion-headed one to pieces.

"Roar~"

Xiao Selang struck fiercely, but instead of intimidating the remaining mutant beasts, he enraged them further, and for a moment, their roaring shook the heavens and the earth.

"Die!"

Following Xiao Selang's move, Ye Hei's feelings of despair vanished, replaced with a strong war intent. He let out a loud roar, and like the wind, he darted forward, instantly reaching one mutant beast and thrusting the short knife in his hand forward irresistibly.

Whoosh!

A stream of Gang Qi shot out from the tip of the short knife, turning into a beam of sword light that pierced right through the mutant beast.

Just at that moment...

A mutant beast pounced right in front of Wu Zi.

However—

Wu Zi didn't move an inch and, channeling his mind, his eyes burst with sharp light.

The next instant.

The beast that had pounced near Wu Zi, as if bewitched, suddenly stopped in its tracks, flailing its claws, slapping around aimlessly.

"Phew~"

Seeing this, Wu Zi secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Just now, with danger imminent, he had used an illusion technique to attack the mutant beast, causing it to have hallucinations and averting the crisis.

"Roar~"

Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei successively made their moves, killing five mutant beasts, but far from intimidating the others, it made them even more frenzied.

"These mutant beasts are filled with the remnants of bloodthirst and illusion, they won't feel fear; we have to break through in one go, otherwise, we'll be in trouble if we get surrounded!" Wu Zi shouted loudly.

"We are already surrounded!" Ye Hei deflated once more.

Because he could clearly see that all around them were mutant beasts, easily dozens of them, each one's strength comparable to those they had just killed.

With their strength, they could easily kill such mutant beasts one-on-one without suspense, but if surrounded and attacked, it would also be without suspense—they would undoubtedly die!

"Fight our way out!!"

Of the three, only Xiao Selang's fighting spirit was the most high-spirited.

This was related to his experience.

He had faced humiliation and unimaginable blows because of Ye Fan, but he had persevered through all of them, solidified his martial arts will, and advanced his strength further, breaking into the Gang Qi Introduction Realm in one fell swoop.

Such experiences had tempered his mind, preventing him from shrinking back in dire situations or falling into despair but rather fighting to the end!

Swoosh!

As his words fell, Xiao Selang once again swung his sword, instantly reducing the two mutant beasts that had charged towards him into pieces.

However—

The next moment.

His body stiffened as if affected by an immobilization spell, unmoving, with a blank and dazed expression.

"Xiao Selang!"

Ye Hei and Wu Zi both roared at the same time, witnessing a scene where Xiao Selang was hit by a mutant beast coming from the side, blood spat from his mouth as he was knocked into the air, flying towards the group of mutant beasts, his life hanging by a thread.

"It's over!"

Ye Hei completely lost hope with his roar.

"If only the Evil Emperor's disciple were here, with his magic cultivation and knowledge of formations, he could easily find the Array Eye and break this formation."

Wu Zi also despaired, as neither he nor Ye Hei had the strength to kill all the mutant beasts.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

As Wu Zi's words fell, Ye Fan, accompanied by Lv Zhan and Su Liuli, broke into the formation, appearing in front of them.

"Ye Fan?!"

Seeing Ye Fan, Wu Zi and Ye Hei were startled at first, but then, like drowning men clutching at the last straw, they used all their strength to bellow, "Ye Fan, save us!"

"Roar~"

The roaring of the mutant beasts soon drowned out the cries for help from Wu Zi and Ye Hei. The swarm of beasts split in two, one group turned to pounce on Ye Fan and the others, while the other group once again moved towards Ye Hei and Wu Zi.

"Hold on, I'm about to break the formation!"

In an instant, Ye Fan discerned the intricacies of the formation, and immediately roared out, placing the Yanhuang Furnace in front of Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, then leapt forward, directly diving towards the center area.

That was where the densest cluster of mutant beasts was located, and likewise, it was where the Array Eye could be found!