

Y Master 801

Chapter 801 - Envy, Jealousy, and Hatred

The night was as dark as ink, and a gentle evening breeze swept through the forest, bringing a quietude to the strange mountain deep within.

Outside the formation entrance on the mountainside, a dozen or so young geniuses gathered together. Some were meditating in cultivation, some had their eyes closed in thought, while others stared at the formation entrance in a daze.

"What do you think is inside the formation ahead?" Suddenly, a young genius staring at the entrance asked.

"Who knows what's inside. But, since even Doug and the others dared not rush in initially, it's likely very dangerous inside." Another young genius speculated.

"Do you think they can successfully pass through the formation?" Yet another young genius asked.

"Doug, Rovski, Farro, and Olivia probably won't have much trouble. Those Heavenly Pride who have broken into the Early-Stage War God Realm have hope too. The rest are likely headed to their death."

Said a young genius, with a sour grapes mentality, wishing deep down to explore the formation but was too afraid to end up buried within. He ultimately chose to give up but hoped those young geniuses entering the formation wouldn't fare well.

He isn't alone; the young geniuses around him shared the same mindset—things they couldn't have, they didn't want others to have either.

Meanwhile, inside the formation.

The last group of young geniuses who entered were gathered on a piece of open ground near the entrance.

In front of the open ground were four straight corridors, each ending with a white Light Gate. Not far from the gates stood dozens of puppets made from special materials, pitch-black, in formation.

"What exactly is this place? Why are there so many puppets?"

"Not only puppets, but there seems to be a strange rule here granting spell immunity to the puppets. Intruders must fight these puppets using physical strength!"

"Spell immunity, who could possibly pass through? It's practically purgatory!"

"Damn it, even with the spell immunity of those puppets, we can't leave once we're in. We must pass through and enter the Light Gate! If Doug and the others can't make it, we're all going to die here!"

On the open ground, the young geniuses discussed anxiously, their conversations filled with fear and despair.

On one hand, they could clearly see Doug and other Heavenly Pride divided into four factions, battling the puppets with physical strength in the corridors. It looked quite perilous with a very slow pace.

If even Doug and others faced such difficulties, what hope did they have?

On the other hand, after realizing their dire situation, they all attempted to leave simultaneously, but found themselves trapped in the formation by an unknown force, unable to break through and leave.

"This is ridiculous, why does this place have so many puppets with spell immunity? Is it a remnant from the Ancient Cultivation World?"

On the first corridor, Olivia used all her might to smash a puppet charging at her, quickly retreating with an annoyed and helpless expression.

Bam—

At the same time, Doug punched a puppet into pieces, swiftly moving beside Olivia and asked, "Are you alright?"

"For now, I'm alright, but if we continue like this, something will definitely happen."

Olivia's face darkened, "These damned puppets have strength comparable to a Level 8 Warrior. If it's just physical strength, defeating one or two, even three or five isn't too hard. But as you see, up ahead there's a dense cluster, dozens of them, and beside the Light Gate there's one equivalent to a Ninth grade Warrior puppet. How can we possibly get through?"

Doug frowned, remaining silent.

Although he was reputed as the strongest of the young generation, known as the unbeatable Early-Stage War God, his physical strength was only about the same as a Level 8 Warrior.

In such a situation, battling the spell-immunity puppets with physical strength yielded similar results to Olivia's.

"Though it's quite difficult, there's still a chance."

After a brief silence, Doug focused on the densely packed puppets ahead, saying, "The number of puppets is finite, they won't increase. As long as we retreat within this line, puppets won't pursue. Therefore, if we spend enough time and effort, we can eliminate all Level 8 puppets and finally join forces to defeat the Ninth grade puppet."

"That's true, but if during the fight, we lose our path and get surrounded by puppets, it would still be very risky."

Olivia naturally saw this as well but felt worried, "On the contrary, if we team up with them, the risk factor would be much lower. Or wait for Ye Fan to come. That guy's physical strength is monstrous, he can definitely easily break through."

No answer.

Doug frowned again, crossing the line to continue battling puppets.

Seeing this, Olivia couldn't help but silently sigh.

She understood well that Doug, being the strongest of the young generation, possessed a pride unimaginable to others!

With Doug's pride, it's impossible for him to cooperate with geniuses from the African Union, Russian Alliance, and Indian group to break through, nor would he wait for Ye Fan to come and join forces to break through!

Rustle—

As Doug crossed the line, three puppets sensed him, charging at Doug almost simultaneously!

Swoosh!

Doug's expression was cold, directly attacking the puppet at the forefront.

Bam—

A crisp sound echoed, as Doug's punch sent the puppet flying backward, showing some cracks but not completely damaged, still able to fight.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, two other puppets attacked Doug from different directions, one punching while the other transformed its hand into a blade, slashing down.

Seeing the situation, Doug didn't dodge, clenched his fists and punched out, countering the two puppets head-on.

Bang! Bang!

A dull sound rang out once more as Doug's fists clashed simultaneously with the fists and hand blades of two puppets.

The two puppets were sent flying backward, while Doug was in no better shape, forced to take three steps backward as his energies churned within him.

"Why put yourself through this?"

Olivia, understanding Doug's pride, knew he was provoked by her earlier and chose to fight the puppets head-on. She couldn't help but sigh before moving like the wind to catch up to the first puppet, heavily injured by Doug, flicked her wrist, and raised a black longsword, slicing down with the momentum.

Crack—

The blade flashed past, and Olivia's sword cut through the cracks on the puppet's head, causing it to shatter completely, collapsing to the ground and losing all combat power.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just then, as two other puppets landed, they pounced towards Olivia.

Seeing this, Doug didn't hesitate, rushing forward to help Olivia resolve the crisis and once again engaged the two puppets in combat.

At the same time, led by Rovski, the Russian Alliance prodigies worked together to kill a puppet.

"Rovski, among the six of us, only your physical strength is equivalent to a Level 8 Warrior, allowing you to directly fight the puppets here."

One of the Russian Alliance prodigies, whose left shoulder was injured by a puppet, was bleeding nonstop and looked a bit grim as he spoke, "Under these circumstances, it's very difficult for us to kill all the puppets in this corridor, nearly impossible!"

Upon hearing this, Rovski frowned and remained silent.

"Rovski, I suggest we cooperate with others."

Another Russian Alliance prodigy spoke, "Including Doug, the strongest physical strength among the Heavenly Pride members of the other Three Great Alliances is only equivalent to the power of a Level 8 Warrior. This means that for them, killing all the puppets and successfully passing through the corridor is also a very difficult task."

"Alright!"

After pondering for a moment, Rovski finally decided to cooperate.

With that decision made, Rovski didn't hesitate further and quickly led five prodigies towards the open space at the entrance of the formation.

"The Russian Alliance prodigies retreated. Are they giving up?"

"They must be; otherwise, they wouldn't have retreated!"

"It's over, even they can't get through the corridor, then it's impossible for us, we're all going to die here!"

On the open space, those young talents immediately noticed the actions of Rovski and others, sparking another heated discussion, and a surge of despair rose sharply in their hearts.

"Look quickly, the African Union prodigies also retreated!"

Soon, an observant young talent saw Farro leading five African Union prodigies in retreat and exclaimed.

"I've figured it out! They struggle to pass through the corridor alone, but if they collaborate, working together to kill the puppets, there's still hope!"

Seeing Farro and others retreat, a young talent suddenly realized and deduced the situation.

"That's right, they should cooperate, and the Indian prodigies have also retreated!"

Soon, the young talents on the open space noticed Zuma leading his companions in retreat, further reinforcing the certainty that the prodigies of the several alliances intended to join forces.

As if to confirm their deductions, after Rovski brought his team back to the corridor entrance, he saw Farro leading six African Union prodigies and straightforwardly proposed, "If each of us fights separately to pass through the corridor, the success rate is nearly zero. I suggest we join forces to kill the puppets. What do you think?"

"I agree as well."

Farro nodded in response. Although his power was that of an Early-Stage War God Realm ruler, his physical strength was very weak due to cultivating magic, even inferior to a Level 5 Warrior, making him a direct burden. Naturally, he was willing to cooperate.

"Mr. Rovski, Mr. Farro, you're all backing out, huh."

Once Rovski and Farro reached a cooperation agreement, Zuma retreated with his companions to the corridor entrance, observing the gathered teams and said with a smile, "Are you planning to join forces to get through the corridor? How about including us?"

"No problem, but let me be frank, if we're cooperating, then we must give it our all." Rovski coldly glanced at Zuma, reminding him.

"That's definitely the case."

Zuma smiled and said, "However, I suggest inviting Doug and Olivia to join, which will make things easier for all of us."

"Doug is proud and arrogant; he likely won't be willing to cooperate, otherwise he wouldn't continue fighting." Rovski frowned and said, he wanted Doug and Olivia to join, but based on his understanding of Doug, he thought it was highly unlikely.

"That is truly unfortunate."

Zuma shrugged and said, "How about we wait for the young supreme from Huaxia to arrive before breaking through? With him here, getting through the corridor will be extremely easy."

"Do you think the young supreme from Huaxia needs cooperation?"

Rovski asked with a somber face, but inwardly, he was secretly jealous of Ye Fan's formidable physical strength.

Not only him, but the other prodigies felt the same.

Because they all had to acknowledge a fact—that for them, breaking through the puppet formation ahead was as hard as ascending to the sky, but for Ye Fan, it was merely a child's play!

Chapter 802 - The Savior Arrives

Because the puppets within the Formation are immune to spell attacks, the Heavenly Prides from the Russian Alliance, African Union, and Indian Tribe chose to collaborate to defeat the puppets. On the other side, the proud Doug continued to fight alongside Olivia, refusing to cooperate with other Heavenly Prides.

Then, under the watchful eyes of the young geniuses, Rovski led the Heavenly Prides of the Three Great Alliances into the second corridor.

Though they had strength in numbers, they dared not charge aggressively towards the puppets at the end of the corridor. Instead, they stopped in front of the light, appearing very cautious.

This was because only the young Supreme of the Russian Alliance, Rovski, and the young Supreme of the Indian Tribe, Zuma, had Physical Strength comparable to Level 8 Warriors, enabling them to confront the puppets directly.

Farro, having cultivated in Magic, possessed Physical Strength equivalent to only a Level 5 Warrior, while the other ten Heavenly Prides had Physical Strength comparable to Level 7 warriors. Thus, they could not kill the puppets individually but needed to collaborate.

"To minimize casualties, we should not engage the puppets head-on but draw them out one at a time and then join forces to kill them,"

Rovski, standing at the light, proposed as he gazed at the dense array of puppets ahead, "Zuma, I'll leave the task of luring the puppets to you. You can use your arrows to lure them, and Farro can assist you in retrieving them."

"No problem."

Zuma readily agreed. He was a rare archer, making him perfect for luring puppets. The issue was the limited number of arrows. With Farro using his Mind Power to retrieve them, this problem no longer existed.

"The others should wait outside the light. If multiple puppets approach simultaneously, you can then intervene."

Although Rovski was nicknamed the Barbarian Bull, he was far from a fool. Instead, he was quite astute, quickly devising the optimal plan.

Those Heavenly Prides whose Physical Strength hadn't reached the Level 8 Warrior had no objections to this strategy. Rovski, Farro, and Zuma proceeded beyond the light without further discussion.

Whoosh!

Not far from the light, a puppet sensed the presence of the trio and instantly leaped, swiftly charging towards them.

Seeing this, Zuma quickly grabbed a specially crafted arrow, placed it on the bowstring, drew the bow into a half-moon shape, and released it with force.

Swish!

A whistling sound pierced the air as the specially crafted arrow turned into a streak of light, shooting towards the puppet.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the specially crafted arrow was deflected into the air. The puppet retreated three steps, a crack appearing on its chest.

"It's a pity my arrow is a Magic Artifact, not sharp enough, causing limited damage to the puppet." Zuma couldn't help but sigh after hitting the puppet with one arrow.

As he mentioned, his bow and arrows were Magic Artifacts that required infusing Gang Qi to unleash their full potential. Using mere Physical Strength rendered them less than ten percent effective.

This was his second reason for choosing to collaborate.

The first was his inability to retrieve the fired arrows.

Swish!

As Zuma spoke, Farro activated his Mind Power, directing it onto the specially crafted arrow, causing it to turn mid-air and return to Zuma's hand.

Bam! Bam!

Immediately as the puppet lunged, Rovski and Zuma moved swiftly, striking the puppet from both sides with their fists, shattering it instantly.

Following this approach, Rovski, Zuma, and Farro collaborated to quickly kill three more puppets.

The result brought smiles to the faces of the Heavenly Prides outside the light, as they seemed to glimpse the scene of successfully passing through the corridor.

"Once Rovski's group teamed up, their speed in killing puppets surpassed Doug's and Olivia's."

"Indeed, at this pace, Rovski's group will surely eliminate all the puppets in the corridor, successfully making it through."

"Let's wait at the entrance of the second corridor. Once Rovski's group finishes off all the puppets, we'll follow them into the Light Gate!"

In the open space at the Formation's entrance, the young geniuses watched Rovski's group easily dispatch the puppets. There was no trace of fear or despair on their faces anymore, replaced with excitement, as if they had returned from Hell to Heaven.

Whoosh—

Shortly, the crowd dispersed, and the young geniuses rushed towards the entrance of the second corridor.

"It seems that their combined efforts are making them much faster at killing the puppets than us."

In the first corridor, Olivia and Doug retreated to the light to catch their breath. Turning around, they noticed the young geniuses' actions and immediately deduced what was happening. Olivia suggested again, "Why don't we also join them in cooperation?"

"No."

Doug shook his head, his attitude firm.

"At this point, you and I both understand that the so-called mutant beast uprising all stems from this place. It's uncertain whether there are powerful mutant beasts on this mountain, but the chances of a significant opportunity here are high. If they pass through the corridor first, they might seize the opportunity..."

Olivia spoke once more, attempting to persuade Doug to cooperate with Rovski and the others.

"If you want to go, go ahead. I'm not stopping you." Doug frowned, replying solemnly.

"Such damned pride!"

Hearing this, Olivia muttered in frustration. Then, glancing back at the Formation's entrance, she noticed a few young geniuses not rushing for the second corridor's entrance, which puzzled her, "Why aren't those guys going to the second corridor? Do they think we'll finish off all the puppets first?"

"Why are you standing there? Don't you want to rush through the corridor and enter the Light Gate?"

Olivia was not the only one perplexed; at the second corridor's entrance, a young genius noticed the stationary ones and couldn't help but ask.

"Who says Rovski's group will definitely kill all the puppets first?" on the open ground, a young genius retorted.

"Do you think Doug and Olivia are faster? Don't be ridiculous; do you have eyes on your head or something?" at the second corridor entrance, a young genius sneered.

"Doug and Olivia may not measure up, but what if the young Supreme from Huaxia shows up? Who do you think would be faster, him or Rovski's group?"

In the clearing, a few young talents looked at the young talents at the entrance of the second corridor with a gaze as if they were looking at idiots.

"__"

The young talents at the entrance of the second corridor were suddenly speechless.

Because the result was certain!

"Hey, these guys are quite smart. If it were me, I'd wait for that guy Ye Fan to break the formation too." Outside the light of the first corridor, Olivia heard the conversation of those young talents, understood, and couldn't help but praise.

Upon hearing this, Doug frowned even more.

Claiming to be the strongest of the younger generation, he felt a crisis of his brilliance being overshadowed for the first time!

This feeling made him very uncomfortable!

Meanwhile,

Ye Fan arrived outside the Formation with Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi.

"Eh, what are these guys doing here?"

Seeing the young talents at the entrance of the Formation, Lv Zhan asked in confusion.

"Respected Lord Ye Fan, we are waiting for the result."

A young talent from the African Union heard, stood up, and respectfully saluted Ye Fan.

"How long have they been in there?" Ye Fan asked.

"Not even an hour yet."

The young talent from the African Union replied, then looked at Ye Fan full of anticipation and said, "We hope Lord Ye Fan can, like before, break the Formation ahead, so we can follow in your footsteps to benefit."

Swoosh!

Following the words of the young talent from the African Union, the other young talents guarding outside the Formation all looked at Ye Fan eagerly, their expectation and desire in their eyes were unmistakable.

Hearing the words of the young talent from the African Union and feeling the longing in the eyes of many young talents, Ye Fan just smiled slightly without stating his position.

Because before rescuing Xiao Selang and the others, he had carefully sensed the Formation ahead and vaguely felt there were special rules within.

A Formation with rules has surpassed the category of a High-level Array, only recorded in Ancient Books, far beyond his ability to break!

"Let's go in!"

After a brief conversation, Ye Fan no longer sensed the Formation but decided to immediately lead Su Liuli and others into the Formation.

Firstly, he had already sensed the Formation before, and it was not significant to do so again.

More importantly, he almost believed that besides the great strangeness, there was a great opportunity on this peculiar mountain.

Now, Doug and others had already entered the Formation ahead of him, and he and Su Liuli could not fall behind.

With those words, Ye Fan, holding the Yanhuang Furnace, was the first to swift towards the entrance of the Formation, with Su Liuli and Lv Zhan following closely, and Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi slightly behind.

A few seconds later, Ye Fan and the others felt as if they passed through a barrier, then appeared within the Formation.

"Hua... the young Supreme from Huaxia has come!!"

In the clearing, the young talents awaiting Ye Fan's arrival were first stunned when they saw Ye Fan and others flash, then thrilled as if they were on adrenaline, one of them even screamed aloud.

Swoosh!

As soon as that young talent exclaimed, the young talents at the entrance of the second corridor, as if guided, turned their eyes towards Ye Fan and the others.

At the same time, in the first corridor, Doug and Olivia, who were about to cross the light to kill the Puppet again, stopped their steps simultaneously upon hearing the exclamation and looked back.

Meanwhile, in the second corridor, those Heavenly Prides were also startled, turning back to search for Ye Fan's figure.

Even Rovski, Zuma, and Farro stopped killing the Puppets and withdrew outside the light.

In an instant, the Formation suddenly quieted down, and Ye Fan became the sole focal point!

"Ye Zi, why do I feel like everyone is waiting for you? Are they waiting for you to break the formation again?"

Lv Zhan broke the silence, looking exuberantly as if he were the protagonist, not Ye Fan.

"Yes... yes, we are all waiting for Lord Ye Fan to break the formation!"

In the clearing, a young talent quickly responded, looking excited, as if seeing the Savior descending.

Woosh——

In the next moment.

The young talents who were originally gathered at the entrance of the second corridor, like cats smelling fish, rushed towards Ye Fan!

Seeing this scene, the few insightful young talents waiting for Ye Fan in the clearing showed expressions of disdain.

That feeling seemed to say: you dare not come here?!

Chapter 803 - Crushing Ancient Decay

Ye Fan, Su Liuli and others' arrival was like pouring cold water into a boiling pot, which immediately caused a stir, exciting those young talents while making Doug, Olivia, and Rovski stop challenging the formation.

In an instant, those young talents who were originally at the entrance of the second corridor gathered around Ye Fan, sensibly making way for him.

They were all eagerly watching Ye Fan, as if hoping he would immediately challenge the formation so they could profit without effort and pass through the Puppet Formation.

"Can those puppets only be killed with physical strength?"

Amidst the anticipation, Ye Fan remained calm. After entering the formation, he was not attracted by the actions and words of those young talents. Instead, he first observed Rovski and others killing the puppets and then asked a crucial question.

"Yes, respected Lord Ye Fan."

As soon as Ye Fan asked, a young talent eagerly spoke up, then glanced proudly at the others as if he had gained a huge advantage, "Because the puppets in the formation are immune to magic."

"I was wondering, those puppets are only equivalent to Level 8 Warriors, and Doug and the others couldn't get through for half a day. Turns out it's because of magic immunity."

As the words of that young talent fell, without waiting for Ye Fan to speak, Lv Zhan excitedly said, "I say, Ye Zi, this formation is simply tailor-made for you. No, this great opportunity on the mountain is prepared for you."

Hmm?!

Upon hearing Lv Zhan's words, those young talents were initially stunned and then felt it made sense.

Not only them but Doug, Olivia, and Rovski also thought that if more bizarre formations were to appear, Ye Fan indeed had a higher probability of obtaining the opportunity.

This caused their hearts to sink, and their faces looked bad.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan glanced at Doug, Olivia, and Rovski and then withdrew his gaze, no longer wasting words, preparing to directly lead Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others to challenge the formation.

Whoosh—

Ahead, those young talents immediately dispersed, following behind Ye Fan.

At this moment, they showed no signs of fear or despair, only excitement and anticipation.

"The young Supreme of Huaxia is going to challenge the formation. His physical strength is terrifyingly strong, and killing puppets is quite easy. He will definitely get through the formation easily. What should we do?"

Seeing this scene, outside the light of the second corridor, a young prodigy couldn't help but ask.

"Ahem... um, Lord Rovski, Lord Farro, our purpose of collaboration is to pass through this Puppet Formation. Now, since we can pass through easily, there's no need to struggle anymore."

The young Supreme from the Indian Tribe, Zuma, spoke first, his attitude very clear.

"That's right, since we can pass through the Puppet Formation, there is no need to continue the cooperation."

Farro also spoke. As a magician, his physical strength was weaker than anyone here, and he had been greatly aggrieved previously, of course, he didn't want to continue fighting the puppets.

"In that case, then our cooperation ends here. Let's go, we'll go see the young Supreme of Huaxia challenge the formation." Rovski was not surprised by Zuma and Farro's decision because he had the same idea.

After finishing speaking, Rovski and others stopped wasting words and immediately dashed towards the second corridor entrance, not wanting to miss the opportunity to watch Ye Fan challenge the formation.

Meanwhile, in the first corridor, Olivia glanced at Doug beside her and found that Doug was frowning with an extremely unpleasant expression.

"Shall we go over?"

Even though Olivia knew Doug felt uncomfortable, she couldn't help but ask.

After all, whether they could quickly pass through the Puppet Formation would determine their speed in climbing the mountain, ultimately affecting whether they could seize the possibly existing great opportunity.

Doug chose silence once more.

"Why don't we go and see first, then decide?"

Olivia had a thought. She could see that Doug was somewhat swayed—to seize the opportunity, deciding to temporarily set aside his pride!

As expected, faced with Olivia's suggestion, Doug silently nodded and then dashed towards the corridor entrance.

"Phew~"

Originally, Olivia was worried that Doug would stubbornly fight the puppets for the so-called pride. Seeing Doug compromise at this moment, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief and quickly followed behind Doug.

"Hey, look, Rovski and the others have exited the corridor. Are they also looking to benefit from the young Supreme of Huaxia?"

"What's strange about that? If it were you, would you give up the smooth opportunity to pass through, to fight life and death with those damned puppets?"

"Since the young Supreme of Huaxia is here, unless someone is an idiot, no one would continue to fight the puppets!"

"That's not necessarily true. Doug, who is known as the strongest of the younger generation, might — he's too proud!"

Behind Ye Fan, those young talents started discussing as they watched Rovski and others exit the corridor.

For a moment, Rovski and others' faces became very unpleasant.

As fellow young Supremes, prodigies, they were proud. If not for being forced, where would they lose their pride and benefit from Ye Fan?

However——

The next moment.

When they saw Doug withdraw from the corridor with an unpleasant face, their mood immediately improved a lot.

Everything is comparative.

Even the proud and arrogant Doug had swallowed his pride, so they were relieved!

Chapter 804 - Crushing Ancient Decay_2

"Even Doug has given up on battling the puppets!"

As the young geniuses like Rovski felt relieved, those youthful talents were in an uproar, all surprised as they gazed at Doug.

Doug remained expressionless, seemingly indifferent to the murmurs and gazes of the crowd, but deep inside he felt as uncomfortable as having swallowed a fly during a meal.

Uncomfortable as he might be, Doug said nothing, instead fixating his gaze intently on Ye Fan's back.

Beside Doug, Olivia's eyes were also shining as she looked at Ye Fan, her face filled with anticipation.

The anticipation was because she wanted to know, to what extent would the puppet formation, that everyone else found insurmountable, be easy for Ye Fan?

The answer was revealed in the next moment!

Unlike Doug, Olivia, Rovski, and others who cautiously crossed the light barrier, Ye Fan strode across it with great strides, not even pausing where Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others had stopped.

Swoosh!

Not far from the light, a puppet immediately sensed the arrival of Ye Fan and his companions, instinctively lunging at the forefront, Ye Fan.

Ye Fan remained unmoved, not even pausing his step!

Whoosh!

Just as the puppet was about to reach him, Ye Fan suddenly swung his right hand, slapping the oncoming puppet.

Clap—

The crisp sound echoed. What seemed like a casual slap from Ye Fan made the puppet's head explode directly.

"Uh..."

Seeing this, whether it was the young talents at the back of the corridor, the geniuses like Rovski, or even Doug and Olivia, their pupils widened in shock!

They had guessed Ye Fan's physical strength was terrifying, making killing a puppet quite simple, but they never imagined it could be this easy, like child's play!

While the others were astonished by Ye Fan's display, the remnant core of that puppet scattered about, some shards hitting the puppets ahead.

Whoosh—

Instantly, the puppets that were originally motionless ahead became agitated!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

...

The sound of air being sliced suddenly rang out, as more than a dozen puppets collectively moved, crazily charging towards Ye Fan, with an imposing momentum.

Seeing this, the young talents at the back of the corridor felt a shock in their hearts, their hair standing on end—they knew if they were in the same situation, death would be certain.

Even geniuses like Rovski had their pupils shrink, finding the scene overwhelmingly terrifying.

Despite being stronger than those young talents and significantly more physically robust, they couldn't possibly fend off so many puppets at once.

Doug's pupils constricted as well.

If he were in such a situation, retreating swiftly would be his only option.

However—

Ye Fan did not retreat.

He didn't even furrow his brows.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

In the next moment.

Amidst the crowd's tense and expectant gazes, the sound of air being sliced re-emerged as three Xuanye Flying Blades shot out from Ye Fan's sleeve, transforming into three streaks of white light, whistling towards the approaching puppets.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The white light flashed, crisp sounds echoed non-stop. The three Xuanye Flying Blades formed a triangle, swirling, conjuring a fierce knife wind, plunging into the puppet crowd, crazily slaughtering like a meat grinder, slaughtering puppets as easily as if they were cutting wheat.

"This... how is this possible?!"

If before, Ye Fan's casual slap exploding a puppet left everyone amazed, then now, watching Ye Fan wield the Xuanye Flying Blades, killing puppets as if cutting wheat, everyone was completely stunned!

They stared wide-eyed, immobile, gazing ahead with their faces filled with incredulity!

"Ye Zi is truly incredible~!"

Meanwhile, Lv Zhan couldn't help exclaiming in admiration, excited beyond measure, feeling it's a great honor to be Ye Fan's brother.

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi didn't speak, but they all felt Ye Fan's figure growing towering, like an imposing mountain they could never climb, only look up to!

Ye Fan's expression was as calm as the surface of a ripple-less lake.

These puppets had the equivalent strength of Level 8 Warriors, and his Flying Knife Assassination, even without the array boost in the knives, had a power that Level 8 Warriors couldn't withstand!

In an instant, the dozen frenzied puppets charging at Ye Fan were all killed by him.

Among them, three puppets managed to evade the Flying Knife but were crushed easily by Ye Fan like swatting flies.

"Swoosh... swoosh... swoosh..."

Ye Fan's killing of the puppets caused quite a commotion, fully provoking the puppets ahead, with the remaining dozens charging simultaneously towards Ye Fan, black and oppressive, like a dark cloud looming over the city, looking quite terrifying.

Ye Fan's face remained unchanged, his steps unfaltering, continuing to manipulate the three Xuanye Flying Blades in assassination.

One, two, three...

Soon after, under the nearly numb gaze of the crowd, Ye Fan easily slaughtered puppets with his Flying Knife Assassination, occasionally using his palm to crush stragglers, suffering not a scratch, unfazed.

With no puppets managing to approach, Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi boldly followed behind Ye Fan, looking as if they were watching a performance rather than traversing a formation.

Moments later, all the puppets in front of the Light Gate were slain, leaving only the final puppet king, akin to a Half-step War God in strength.

That puppet king, like a Demon God, guarded the Light Gate motionlessly throughout Ye Fan's slaughter of the other puppets.

Now, with the puppets equivalent to Level 8 Warriors all slain, the puppet king moved suddenly!

It wielded a massive saber made of special material, springing up on the spot, slashing towards Ye Fan with dazzling blade light and screeching wind!

This strike from the puppet king was astoundingly fast, with a formidable power comparable to a peak strike of a Half-step War God!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan did not dodge or evade, his right fist abruptly swung out, punching at the massive saber swung at him!

Clang!

Crack—

Ye Fan struck the massive saber with his fist, unleashing all his physical strength, directly shattering the puppet king's saber and simultaneously sending the puppet king flying.

Swish!

Breaking the move with one punch, Ye Fan didn't pause, his figure flickered, moving like the wind, swiftly chasing after the puppet king.

In the next instant.

Under the dazed gazes of everyone, Ye Fan caught up to the puppet king, leaping into the air, and kicked it hard.

Bang—

With a muffled sound, the puppet king exploded into pieces, scattering fragments on the ground, the sound echoing through the quiet corridor.

One punch, one kick!

Ye Fan obliterated the puppet king!

This outcome stunned everyone once more!

"This... this was too easy?!"

Witnessing this, everyone was left expressionless, until a few seconds later, a young genius murmured as if questioning himself, yet it seemed directed at others.

No answer came!

Within the formation, a deathly silence ensued!

Chapter 805 - Got rich, got rich, luck defies the heavens!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Ye Fan swiftly annihilated the puppets in the corridor like a storm sweeping away remnants, and finally, he punched and kicked the Puppet King to pieces. The entire process was extremely effortless, as easy as a child playing house.

This formed a stark contrast to Doug, Rovski, and others who struggled to kill the puppets and break through the formation, thoroughly shocking everyone.

"The young supreme of Huaxia is indeed too strong!"

"Yes, he just broke the formation as if he was playing. In comparison, Doug and the others are simply weaklings!"

After a brief silence, the crowd erupted again, and many young geniuses began to discuss, sighing with admiration at Ye Fan's strength while indirectly belittling Doug, Rovski, and other heavenly prides.

"Hmph, he just got lucky, that's all, coincidentally encountering the puppet formation with spell immunity."

Beside Rovski, a golden-haired genius spoke with some dissatisfaction, his tone was a bit sour, "If those puppets didn't have spell immunity, he might not have been so at ease."

"Exactly!"

Many heavenly prides echoed, seeking psychological comfort in a fashion akin to A-Q's spirit.

Even Rovski and Farro, both young supremes, held similar thoughts, while the young supreme from the Indian Tribe, Zuma, looked on with genuine admiration, and Doug frowned tightly, feeling rather uncomfortable.

Because, as the strongest of the younger generation, for the first time since his debut, he was overshadowed by the brilliance of a contemporary genius!

"Let's go!"

Ye Fan had long been accustomed to being the focus of discussion, and he didn't mind the crowd's remarks at all, instead, he turned back and addressed Su Liuli and the others.

"Those clowns who can't get the grapes and say the grapes are sour, if you have what it takes, go break the formation yourselves, and don't walk this corridor!"

Ye Fan didn't care, but Lv Zhan was a bit dissatisfied, he looked back at those heavenly prides mockingly, deliberately provoking them.

"__"

Those heavenly prides were momentarily speechless.

They were all proud individuals, but at this moment, they would definitely not abandon the chance of passing through the formation without effort, to go to another corridor to kill the puppets, due to their pride.

Soon after, Ye Fan was the first to step into the Light Gate and disappeared.

Seeing this, Lv Zhan stopped wasting words and quickly followed with Su Liuli, followed by Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, entering the Light Gate one after another.

"Let's go, hurry inside!"

Seeing this scene, the young geniuses grew restless and shouted as they rushed towards the Light Gate.

"Get out of the way!"

In the midst of the young geniuses rushing forward as if invigorated, the golden-haired genius beside Rovski shouted.

This shout was filled with anger, drawing mana from the Dantian, and contained spiritual attack.

With the angry shout, several young geniuses close to the golden-haired genius had blood flowing from their seven orifices and slumped to the ground, while the young geniuses who had been rushing towards the Light Gate were also shaken, their eardrums vibrating, bodies swaying, standing unsteadily.

"Hey, just now you couldn't get the grapes and said the grapes were sour, belittled Ye Fan, and now you're scrambling to bask in Ye Fan's glory; how imposing you are."

Just as the golden-haired genius was about to move with Rovski towards the Light Gate, Olivia said mockingly.

"Olivia, you..."

The golden-haired genius was humiliated by Olivia in public, his face changed drastically, about to get angry.

However—

Before he could finish his words,

Olivia's figure flickered, like a ghost, appearing in front of the golden-haired genius, her pale hand, like a phantom, swung out.

"Slap!"

A loud slap, the golden-haired genius was directly sent flying by Olivia's slap, blood streaming from his mouth.

"Olivia, what do you mean?"

Rovski's face changed, glaring angrily at Olivia.

"In Huaxia, there's a saying, 'Eat from the soft mouth, take from the short hand.' Saying sour words while basking in Ye Fan's light and even bullies others by force, such trash deserves a lesson." Olivia said coldly.

Rovski heard this, furrowing his brows, wanting to say something, but after glancing at Doug not far away, swallowed his words back down.

"Let's go, if we're any later, all the benefits will be taken by that guy Ye Fan."

Olivia stopped wasting words, instead turned to glance at Doug, reminding him intentionally or unintentionally.

Whoosh!

As her words fell, Olivia's figure flickered, shooting towards the Light Gate first.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Immediately, Rovski, Zuma, and Farro hurried to not fall behind, each exerting their speed to the utmost, sprinting towards the Light Gate right behind Olivia.

Seeing this, Doug hesitated slightly, but eventually gritted his teeth and also charged towards the Light Gate, his speed unmistakably faster than Olivia and the others, in the blink of an eye, he was at the forefront.

"Charge, there's treasure on the other side of the Light Gate!"

With the movements of Doug and others, the young geniuses also snapped out of it, shouting excitedly, following Doug and the others, rushing to the Light Gate.

What's on the other side of the Light Gate?

After Ye Fan and Su Liuli entered the Light Gate, they saw, looking around, a field stretched out in front, lush green, with rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi filling the air!

"My goodness, are those Plant Essences?!"

In one glance, Lv Zhan's eyes widened, exclaiming in surprise.

"Uh..."

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were directly dumbstruck, staring with wide eyes and open mouths.

Su Liuli also stood there stunned!

Even Ye Fan's pupils dilated!

Like Essence Stones, Plant Essences contain Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and are the most precious Heaven and Earth Essence, their importance to cultivators is no less than Cultivation Techniques and Magic Artifacts!

Many cultivators, during breakthrough attempts, besides needing to prepare a large number of Essence Stones, at least have to prepare a Plant Essence to prevent any accidents.

All this has led to the extremely high value of plant essence, but unfortunately, the quantity of plant essence on Earth is extremely low, basically with price but no market, only used to exchange cultivation techniques, magic artifacts, and elixir pills.

For example, when Ye Fan followed Chu Ji to attend an auction in Yanjing, he once exchanged elixir pills for three plant essences.

And at this moment, there are dozens of plant essences planted in the field ahead...

The shock this brought to Ye Fan and others is imaginable!

"How... how can there be so many plant essences here?" Even Xiao Selang couldn't help but speak up, his tone filled with disbelief.

"Enough nonsense, quickly collect them."

Ye Fan quickly regained his composure from the shock, and as he spoke, his figure flashed, swiftly darting toward the field ahead.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Upon hearing Ye Fan, Su Liuli and the others snapped out of their daze and, without a word, swiftly followed behind Ye Fan.

Hmm?!

Quickly, Ye Fan was the first to arrive, intending to conveniently grab a plant essence, but his peripheral vision abruptly caught sight of a plant essence surrounded by Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the center of the field, making it impossible to see clearly.

Spiritual Medicine?!

Seeing this, Ye Fan's heart was greatly shaken.

Because Chu Xuanji loved reading ancient books, Ye Fan also frequently browsed through them.

He had once read records about Spiritual Medicine in an ancient book.

Spiritual Medicine.

This has only appeared in the Ancient Cultivation World and is extremely rare; each appearance triggers battles among cultivators, and even Supreme Strongmen will make a move!

Because within Spiritual Medicine lies the purest essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and once consumed, it can lead to unimaginable rebirth effects for cultivators!

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Ye Fan's heart surged with excitement, and he immediately abandoned the plant essence in front of him, his figure flashing as he quickly darted to the center of the field, reaching out to pick the Spiritual Medicine.

However—

Just as Ye Fan was about to grasp the Spiritual Medicine, it seemed to sense something and suddenly burrowed into the ground.

Regarding this, Ye Fan was not surprised.

Spiritual Medicine, as the name implies, has developed a spirit by absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Although the spirit of Spiritual Medicine is far less than that of mutant beasts, and even less than that of human cultivators, it is very weak, but it has developed a sense of self-protection to avoid being picked by cultivators.

"Oh my, that plant essence can burrow into the ground, could it be the legendary Spiritual Medicine?!"

Lv Zhan arrived at the edge of the field, bending down to pick a plant essence, while catching sight of this scene, so startled that his eyes nearly popped out.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Ye Fan's right hand swiftly moved, his five fingers forming a claw shape, suddenly plunging into the soil to accurately grab the Spiritual Medicine that was about to burrow deep.

The Spiritual Medicine struggled for a moment in Ye Fan's hand, then remained still, as if it had lost its spirit.

Seeing this, Ye Fan pondered for a moment, then suddenly lifted the lid of the Yanhuang Furnace, and with a wave of his hand, sucked a clod of earth into the Yanhuang Furnace.

After doing all this, Ye Fan threw the Spiritual Medicine into the Yanhuang Furnace and closed the lid.

"Ye... Ye Zi, is that really the legendary Spiritual Medicine of the Ancient Cultivation World?!" Lv Zhan asked in a trembling voice.

As a descendant of the Lv Family in the Ancient Cultivation Family, he had read ancient books left by the family and had seen records about Spiritual Medicine, understanding its value.

Previously, he was somewhat skeptical, but seeing how carefully Ye Fan preserved the Spiritual Medicine, he felt it was highly possible.

"It should be." Ye Fan nodded.

"We've hit it big, hit it big, that one Spiritual Medicine is more precious than a hundred plant essences, our luck is truly extraordinary!"

Lv Zhan screamed excitedly, then quickly scanned the surroundings, trying to find a second Spiritual Medicine.

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, although they had not heard of Spiritual Medicine, were directly dumbfounded upon hearing Lv Zhan's words.

Even Su Liuli was taken aback!

"Stop being stunned, quickly pick the plant essence, Doug and the others are coming." Ye Fan reminded out loud.

Words falling, shadows appearing!

The next moment.

Before Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi could act, Doug, Olivia, Rovski, Zuma, and Farro appeared outside the Light Gate!

"Uh..."

Seeing the field ahead filled with plant essences, Doug and the other five reacted just like Ye Fan and the others before, completely stunned!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Seeing Doug and the others arrive, Su Liuli and the others wasted no more time, swiftly picking plant essences.

"Fight!"

Then, just as Doug and the others snapped back to reality and decided to fight for the plant essences, Ye Fan stepped onto the flying shuttle, his figure flashing as he swiftly rose.

Holding off a multitude with one man.

The next moment.

Before Doug and the others could move, Ye Fan, holding the Yanhuang Furnace, blocked their path!

Chapter 806 - Shock Retreat!

"Do you want to snatch it?"

Ye Fan stood proudly with the Yanhuang Furnace in hand, his whole body exuding battle intent like a War God descending, his gaze as sharp as a knife sweeping across Doug, Olivia, Rovski, Zuma, and Farro.

"What do you mean snatch? Everything on this mountain is ownerless, and we each rely on our abilities to acquire them."

Rovski stared intently at the plant essence in front of him, speaking confidently.

He had almost cultivated to the peak of the Early-Stage War God Realm, his accumulation was almost complete, and he was already preparing to break through to the Mid-stage War God. If he could obtain a few plants of essence to combine with the essence stones he had prepared, it would be more effective, so naturally, he didn't want to give up.

However—

Though he wished to snatch the plant essence, he also knew that if he acted alone, the odds would be against him, most likely being killed by Ye Fan. Hence, he spoke with righteousness, trying to urge Doug and others to join him.

"The things on this mountain are indeed ownerless, but don't forget, if it weren't for me killing the puppet and breaking through the formation earlier, you would still be struggling through it now, not even reaching here."

Ye Fan responded coldly, not minding Rovski and others benefiting from his breakthrough, but if they wanted to seize the plant essence, he would not be polite.

"__"

Rovski's mouth slightly opened, but he had no words to reply.

Because he knew Ye Fan was right!

If Ye Fan hadn't killed the puppet to break through the formation first, not even the strongest Doug could have arrived here this quickly.

Rovski was speechless, and the others also chose silence, unable to refute Ye Fan's words.

Swish... Swish... Swish... Swish...

At this moment, the light gate flickered, and eleven figures appeared here.

Except for the golden-haired genius who was slapped away by Olivia, the other eleven Heavenly Pride from the Russian Alliance, African Union, and Indian Tribe arrived.

Hmm?!

At the sudden appearance, the eleven Heavenly Prides saw the confrontation between Ye Fan and the five young Supremes including Doug, then saw Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi in front rapidly picking the plant essence.

"Even if we came here ahead thanks to your efforts, you can't take all the plant essence, can you?" Farro spoke up, wanting the plant essence just like Rovski.

Previously, he couldn't guarantee Doug, Olivia, Zuma, and Rovski would act together, feeling weak alone and not daring to refute Ye Fan; but seeing his five Heavenly Prides arriving, he felt emboldened.

"Exactly, you must leave us some plant essence!"

Rovski spoke again, his tone becoming forceful.

"Are you dreaming?"

Ye Fan sneered, staring at Rovski and Farro intently, decisively saying, "If you want to forcibly snatch, I don't mind stretching my muscles a bit more!"

Whoosh!

With Ye Fan's strong words echoing, whether Rovski and Farro or the Heavenly Prides behind them, their expressions changed!

At this moment, they were both angry and scared.

Angry because Ye Fan completely disregarded them; scared because Ye Fan had previously slain Hughes and Fantian, two young Supremes, and bloodied the geniuses of the European Union and Tianzhu Alliance, like a Killing God reborn, instilling fear in their hearts.

"Doug, what do you think?"

Seeing the imminent battle, Rovski looked at Doug to seek his opinion.

Whoosh!

As soon as Rovski spoke, the others also looked at Doug.

It was predictable that if Doug chose to act, they would definitely engage in a fight with Ye Fan and others to seize the plant essence.

"Let's go."

Doug did not pay attention to Rovski, Farro, and others, instead taking a deep look at Ye Fan, indicating to Olivia to leave.

"Alright."

Olivia wasn't surprised by this outcome, just gave Ye Fan a seemingly mocking look before leaving with Doug.

"Lord Ye Fan, thank you for killing the puppet in the corridor earlier and letting my companions and me arrive here smoothly. Rest assured, my companions and I will absolutely not compete for the plant essence." After Doug left, the young Supreme Zuma from the Indian Tribe immediately expressed his stance.

Ye Fan said nothing, merely gave Zuma a deep look.

Although Zuma had seemed very respectful when he met him halfway up the mountain, the greedy look in Zuma's eyes just now had not escaped Ye Fan's sight.

He was well aware that if Doug had decided to act just now, Zuma would definitely have followed suit rather than saying anything of gratitude.

Two-faced!

That's the most fitting description for Zuma!

Feeling Ye Fan's cold gaze, Zuma's heart skipped a beat, a chill spreading down his spine, but he maintained a fake smile, leaving with his two companions.

"Bastard!"

Rovski and Farro were deeply displeased with Zuma's fickle attitude, cursing internally at Zuma's thanks and swift departure, also growing a bit worried.

At this moment, they both feared that Ye Fan might make a move against them!

"Get out!"

Ye Fan retracted his gaze and looked towards Rovski and Farro, unceremoniously dismissing them.

"Hiss~"

Suddenly hearing this extremely insulting "get lost," whether it was Rovski and Farro, or the geniuses behind them, they all shivered with anger, a fire burning in their hearts.

However—

Anger aside, facing Ye Fan standing proudly ahead and thinking of his iron-blooded methods, none, including Rovski and Farro, dared to make a move, not even daring to retort.

"Let's go!"

Rovski gritted his teeth, suppressing his inner anger, waved his hand, and signaled his companions to leave.

Farro silently led his companions away.

At this moment, the Light Gate flashed again, and those young geniuses successively arrived here.

"What's going on?"

A young genius who just arrived, seeing Rovski and Farro leaving with their companions, asked in puzzlement.

"It seems Rovski, Farro, and others had a dispute with the young Supreme from Huaxia just now."

Another young genius, who arrived first, guessed, then suddenly saw Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others in front picking Plant Essences, their pupils dilated abruptly, exclaiming, "There... there are Plant Essences over there! And more than one!!"

"What's all the shouting about? Do you think you'll get the Plant Essences by shouting?" the first young genius to arrive said impatiently.

"I... I get it, Rovski, Farro, and the others likely tried to seize the Plant Essences and were scared off by the young Supreme from Huaxia!" A young genius suddenly realized and came to this conclusion.

"What about Doug, Olivia, and Zuma? Were they also scared off by the young Supreme from Huaxia?" a young genius questioned.

As his words fell, many young geniuses all turned their gaze to Ye Fan, trying to find answers through Ye Fan's expression changes, only to see his back—Ye Fan ignored them and instead turned to walk towards Su Liuli and the others.

"A total of sixty-two Plant Essences! That's fantastic!"

At this time, Su Liuli and the others finished picking all the Plant Essences, with Lv Zhan howling excitedly.

Sixty-two Plant Essences?!

On hearing Lv Zhan's words, those young geniuses in front of the Light Gate were instantly dumbfounded!

Though they are young geniuses cultivated by major forces, obtaining Plant Essences themselves is extremely difficult.

And now, hearing that Lv Zhan picked sixty-two Plant Essences, how could they not be amazed?!

"Ye Fan, it's mainly thanks to you that we were able to get the Plant Essences; you decide how to distribute them," Xiao Selang said, speaking without any hint of greed, as the young geniuses were shocked.

"That's right, if not for you, Ye Fan, we wouldn't have even gotten here. Even if we did come here and picked the Plant Essences, we couldn't keep them."

Ye Hei voiced his agreement, having witnessed earlier Ye Fan scaring off various young geniuses while picking Plant Essences,

Wu Zi, introverted by nature, didn't speak but nodded in agreement.

"We'll discuss how to distribute the harvest later; we must leave now. Otherwise, we won't secure the opportunities ahead," Ye Fan said, answering without answering, calmly.

Initially, he suspected a great opportunity lay on this mountain, and now, after getting the Spiritual Medicine and Plant Essences, he's more convinced.

Doug and the others had left before, and they couldn't lag. Otherwise, Doug and the others would seize the opportunities ahead.

With that, Ye Fan wasted no more words, chasing Doug and the others, Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi close behind.

"Oh my God, did I hear wrong? Did the young Supreme from Huaxia really pick sixty-two Plant Essences?"

As Ye Fan and the others left, a young genius who had just arrived widened his eyes, exclaiming incredulously.

"You didn't hear wrong," a young genius who arrived earlier kindly replied.

"Then... what about Doug and the others? How many did they pick?" The young genius, with a burning curiosity, asked again.

"Not a single one."

"The young Supreme from Huaxia, alone, protected his companions to pick the Plant Essences, scaring off all opponents including Doug!"

A young genius said excitedly, his whole body surging with passion, as if he had achieved all this and not Ye Fan.

"Is the young Supreme from Huaxia truly becoming invincible?"

Next moment, almost all young geniuses harbored such a question in their hearts.

Ye Fan had no knowledge of this.

This clearing isn't large, and Ye Fan quickly reached it with Su Liuli and the others.

At the end of the clearing was a Light Gate, and Doug and the others had disappeared without a trace.

"There's only one exit, they must have entered that Light Gate!" Lv Zhan pointed to the Light Gate at the end of the clearing and said.

"On the other side of the Light Gate is it opportunity or danger?"

Ye Fan thought to himself, without any hesitation, directly pulling Su Liuli, leaping in and stepping into the Light Gate first.

Chapter 807 - Risks and Opportunities Coexist

The sky was azure, dotted with white clouds, and the greenery was shaded by trees. A gentle breeze blew, rustling the leaves with a soft "sh-sh" sound.

This is the scene that Ye Fan and the others saw after entering the Light Gate.

"Huh, where are Doug and the others? Why can't we see any of them?"

The scenery was pleasant here, but Lv Zhan had no heart to enjoy it; he immediately started searching for Doug and the others, only to find not even a shadow of them.

"If I'm not mistaken, that Light Gate is the most mysterious Teleportation Array of the Ancient Cultivation World, though only for short distances. When we entered the Light Gate, we were actually transmitted here by the Formation, not through the gate itself."

Ye Fan mused, "That's also why it felt like there was a pause when we entered the Light Gate. This explains why we couldn't find Doug and the others after entering—they must have been transmitted to other corners."

"What is the origin of this mountain? Why is it so magical? It even has the legendary Teleportation Array?!" Xiao Selang couldn't help but ask.

"I don't know, I've read a lot of Ancient Books, but I've never seen any record about this mountain," Ye Fan shook his head.

"The origin isn't important; what's important are the dangers and opportunities this mountain holds."

Ye Hei interjected, mastering the Skill of assassination, his actions and thoughts were ruled by the Assassin Law, considering only benefits and risks.

"This indeed needs exploration; it's not something we can figure out by thinking."

Lv Zhan, by nature cheerful and a representative of optimism, responded immediately to Ye Hei's words, saying, "Since we're here, let's settle in, let's go and start our new adventure journey!"

"The Formation here is even more exquisite and magical, most likely hiding something massively odd. Follow me closely, don't act rashly," Ye Fan released his Mind, attempting to sense the Formation here, but he found it utterly incomprehensible and couldn't help but remind everyone with a frown.

Upon hearing Ye Fan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi's expressions all became more serious, even the optimistic Lv Zhan put away his playful smile, seriously observing everything around.

Only Su Liuli's expression remained as calm as still water, seeming not to care about the imminent danger.

Because, for her, no matter the danger encountered or the opportunities gained, what was important was experiencing it all with Ye Fan!

After reminding everyone, Ye Fan stopped talking and took the lead, walking at the forefront, with Su Liuli closely following, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi in the middle, and Lv Zhan bringing up the rear.

"Roar~"

Suddenly, a loud roar echoed across the sky.

The sudden roar immediately halted Ye Fan and the others in their tracks.

"In the northwest direction, should we go take a look?" Ye Hei immediately looked towards the direction the sound came from, seeking Ye Fan's opinion.

"Let's go!"

After a brief consideration, Ye Fan decided to go check it out.

About half a minute later, Ye Fan led Su Liuli and the others to a forest in front, clearly sensing several familiar auras, vaguely hearing sounds of battle.

"It's those guys from the Russian Alliance led by Rovski!"

Lv Zhan identified the auras belonging to the Russian Alliance's Heavenly Pride led by Rovski, guessing, "They likely encountered a mutant beast attack!"

"Should we go over?" Xiao Selang asked.

"Those guys almost tried to rob us of our Plant Essence; if it weren't for Ye Fan's strength, coupled with Doug being a righteous person, we most likely would have had to fight a tough battle."

Ye Hei's eyes flashed with a cold light, speaking viciously, "Since they were capable of doing it on the first, we could as well act on the fifteenth, might as well do it without holding back and kill them all!"

"No way!"

Ye Fan immediately shook his head to disagree with Ye Hei's proposal, then added, "Firstly, although they had thoughts earlier, they didn't act on them. If we kill them in these circumstances, it will surely incite public outrage, which won't be beneficial to us.

Secondly, if the mutant beast here is very strong, everyone needs to work together to kill it; infighting before understanding the real situation is unwise.

Lastly, Rovski and the six others are not weak; if they burn their Gang Qi Essence desperately, I might not be able to ensure your safety."

"Ye Fan, whatever you decide, we'll follow your command," Xiao Selang voiced support.

"Adapt to all changes by remaining unchanged, let's first find out what's going on."

As Ye Fan spoke, he leapt into the air once more, heading towards the location of Rovski and the others.

A few breaths later, Ye Fan, with Su Liuli and others, approached Rovski and the others' location, clearly hearing the sounds of battle and being able to see the specific situation.

About three hundred meters away from Ye Fan was a monkey.

Unlike ordinary monkeys, this monkey was two meters tall, covered with golden fur, its entire body gleamed with golden light, limbs were strong, arms long, claws sharp and glistening.

In front of the monkey, Rovski and five others formed a triangle formation, working together to resist, with two of the Heavenly Pride having wounds so deep that bones were visible, blood flowing freely, their faces as pale as paper.

"Gold...Vajra Monkey?!"

Seeing the mutant beast that looked like a monkey, Lv Zhan cried out in shock.

"Yes, it's a Vajra Monkey."

Ye Fan nodded; he had read about some mutant beasts from the Ancient Cultivation World in Ancient Books, including the Vajra Monkey.

The Vajra Monkey, with Innate Divine Strength, had fur as hard as armor, with incredible defenses, highly intelligent, one of the most powerful mutant beasts in the Ancient Cultivation World.

"I read in an Ancient Book that an adult Vajra Monkey is three meters tall, but the one in front of us is only two meters tall, it should be not yet matured."

Wu Zi also spoke up; as a disciple of the Wu Sect, his insight might not be as vast as Ye Fan or Lv Zhan's, but he also knew quite a bit about the mutant beasts in the Ancient Cultivation World.

"Darn it, an immature mutant beast that exudes an Early-Stage War God aura, is this defying the heavens?"

Feeling the aura emitted by the Vajra Monkey in front and seeing two Heavenly Pride injured, couldn't help but curse, "If it were a mature Vajra Monkey, it'd likely be Mid-stage War God Level, even Ye Zi wouldn't be a match!"

Upon hearing Lv Zhan speak like this, the expressions of several people, including Ye Fan, grew even more solemn.

"Roar~"

At that moment, the Vajra Monkey in front suddenly let out a loud roar, leapt into the air, and pounced toward Rovski's group.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Vajra Monkey took the initiative to attack; five Heavenly Pride figures beside Rovski all made their move, either slashing out with their weapons or raising their fists for direct confrontation.

In an instant, Gang Qi raged, evolving into Punch Ray, sword light, and Sword Radiance, whistling towards the airborne Vajra Monkey.

Snap—

The next moment, just when the five Heavenly Pride figures thought they were about to hit the Vajra Monkey, it slapped a big tree with one claw, swinging like a pendulum, its body as agile as a specter, deftly evading the whistling Sword Radiance, sword light, and Punch Ray, rapidly pouncing toward the Heavenly Pride member closest to it.

Whoosh!

With a swift swipe of its claw, the Vajra Monkey's sharp talons immediately struck the Heavenly Pride member's head.

That Heavenly Pride had already been injured before, and his Protective Aura seemed dim. At this moment, struck by the Vajra Monkey, the Protective Aura shattered instantly.

Puff—

Without the defense of his Protective Aura, the Heavenly Pride's head exploded, blood and white liquid splattering everywhere as he died instantly.

Swish!

At this moment, Rovski, who had been holding back, seized the opportunity, raised his axe with both hands, and swung it fiercely!

Whoosh!

Rovski's axe unleashed a surge of Gang Qi that spurted from the axe, transforming into a large axe, slashing towards the Vajra Monkey at point-blank range.

"Roar~"

The Vajra Monkey let out a terrified howl, desperately trying to dodge, but was unable to evade due to how close it was to Rovski.

Puff—

Blood sprayed out, one of the Vajra Monkey's arms was severed, and its golden fur, resembling steel needles, pierced directly into the ground.

"Howl~"

The Vajra Monkey emitted a painful howl, quickly leapt away, then its eyes turned red as it glared at Rovski, spun on the spot a few times, and then turned to run deep into the forest.

"This Rovski is truly ruthless and vicious, sacrificing his own companion to gain an opportunity to kill the Vajra Monkey."

Seeing this scene, Lv Zhan spoke with disdain.

Although his strength was not as great as that of a Young Supreme, the gap wasn't too wide, so he could naturally see that the axe from Rovski was a killing move, and that Rovski deliberately sacrificed his companion to ensure a kill; yet, the Vajra Monkey was simply too agile.

"Let's go, quickly follow the injured Vajra Monkey!"

Seeing the Vajra Monkey flee into the depths of the forest, Ye Fan was spurred into action and immediately chose to pursue.

Swoosh!

As soon as he spoke, Ye Fan grabbed Su Liuli, took the lead, their figures flashing, swiftly pursuing the Vajra Monkey.

Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi first hesitated, then realizing Ye Fan's intention, hurried to follow.

About ten minutes later, Ye Fan and Su Liuli were the first to stop, their pupils simultaneously dilating in shock as they looked ahead!

Moments later, Lv Zhan and the group arrived, similarly stunned as they gazed ahead.

Before their eyes was a large tree.

The tree was over a hundred meters tall, lush with branches and leaves, with more than ten peaches as large as barrels, vibrant red and enticing!

"I..."

Seeing the vibrant peaches, Lv Zhan was so excited he shivered all over, just about to speak but was promptly silenced by Ye Fan.

"Brother Lv, there are a total of five Vajra Monkeys ahead, four of them are juveniles, equivalent to Early-Stage War Gods, and one adult equivalent to a Mid-stage War God — are you trying to get us killed?" Ye Fan whispered.

"Sorry, Ye Zi, I got too excited!"

On hearing this, Lv Zhan's expression changed, yet he continued to gaze longingly at the vibrant peaches, speaking softly: "But... but, Ye Zi, those are Spiritual Peaches! Although not as valuable as the Spiritual Medicine you have, they are far more precious than Plant Essence, only found in Ancient Books!"

"Spiritual Peaches are precious, but one needs to be alive to savor them."

Xiao Selang remarked solemnly: "Just one juvenile Vajra Monkey made the Russian Alliance's Heavenly Pride appear so pathetic, and now there are four juvenile Vajra Monkeys, one adult Vajra Monkey; we'd be courting death if we go up there!"

"Ye Fan, what do you think we should do next?"

Ye Hei looked eager to make a move; although the risks ahead were immense, the rewards were equally significant, he felt it was worth a gamble.

Swish!

With Ye Hei's question, Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, and Wu Zi all turned their gaze to Ye Fan, waiting for him to make a decision.

Chapter 808 - Join Forces

On the spiritual peach tree ahead, there are a total of twelve spiritual peaches, each of immeasurable value, more precious than ten plant essences, which greatly tempts Lv Zhan and the others.

But similarly, there are five Vajra Monkeys ahead, one of which is an adult, and its strength is not weaker than a Mid-stage War God among human cultivators, which makes Lv Zhan and the others feel a tremendous crisis.

Opportunity and risk coexist, and the group is unwilling to give up the spiritual peaches but fears dying in the hands of the Vajra Monkeys, feeling very conflicted, so they let Ye Fan make the decision.

"We must kill the Vajra Monkey ahead." Ye Fan lowered his voice, speaking astonishing words.

"Kill?!"

Ye Fan's words echoed in their ears, causing Lv Zhan and the others to show varied expressions.

Even Su Liuli, who had always remained calm, was somewhat moved!

"Ye... Ye Zi, are you joking?"

Lv Zhan stared at Ye Fan in astonishment, "If that adult Vajra Monkey weren't there, we might have a chance of success. With that Vajra Monkey, we'll undoubtedly die!"

"Yes."

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi nodded in agreement. While they were shocked by Ye Fan's formidable strength, they didn't believe Ye Fan could lead them to kill the five Vajra Monkeys ahead.

To them, killing that adult Vajra Monkey seemed harder than ascending to heaven!

"If we don't kill those five Vajra Monkeys, we simply cannot leave this place."

Ye Fan sighed, pointing to the location of the adult Vajra Monkey, saying, "Look, behind that adult Vajra Monkey, there's a Stone Gate. It is likely responsible for guarding that Stone Gate; we can only enter through the Stone Gate by killing it."

Hush!

Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and the others followed Ye Fan's direction and indeed saw a Stone Gate behind the adult Vajra Monkey.

This discovery astonished them a lot, and they admired Ye Fan greatly—earlier, their attention had been captured by the spiritual peaches and Vajra Monkeys, while Ye Fan noticed the Stone Gate.

This insight and calmness exceeded theirs by far!

"Ye Fan, if your judgment is correct, how should we kill these Vajra Monkeys?" Xiao Selang couldn't help but ask.

"Cooperate."

Ye Fan slowly uttered two words, then further explained, "Whether we want to get the spiritual peaches or leave here, we must cooperate with other forces. Other forces are the same—no single force can kill those five Vajra Monkeys alone; only by joining forces is there hope!"

Hmm?!

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Lv Zhan and the others' eyes lit up.

Among them, Ye Hei recalled Ye Fan's earlier words, quietly admiring Ye Fan's foresight.

Previously, he had proposed retaliating against Russian Alliance Rovski and other Heavenly Pride but was timely stopped by Ye Fan, who mentioned perhaps needing cooperation to kill mutant beasts, which has now become a reality!

After Ye Fan made the decision, in order to avoid alerting the Vajra Monkeys ahead, he led Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and the others to retreat hundreds of meters.

"Someone is coming, it's Doug and Olivia!"

Su Liuli stopped walking, suddenly speaking as she sensed Doug and Olivia's presence.

Simultaneously, Doug and Olivia also sensed the presence of Ye Fan and the others and swiftly approached their location.

Soon, in the midst of Ye Fan and the others' waiting, Doug and Olivia appeared slowly in their sight.

"What are you doing here?"

Doug and Olivia stopped ten meters away from Ye Fan and the others, Olivia asked Ye Fan.

"Waiting for you." Ye Fan was straightforward.

"Waiting for us?" Olivia was puzzled.

Doug, however, suddenly leaped onto a tall tree, observed the scene ahead, and explained, "There are five Vajra Monkeys, well-known mutant beasts of the Ancient Cultivation World, in front, one of which has strength comparable to a Mid-stage War God; they wish to collaborate."

"Yes, Mr. Doug."

Ye Fan nodded in agreement, inwardly sighing that Doug can be called the strongest of the younger generation not by chance; apart from his unrivaled strength, he is also meticulous and emotionally intelligent.

"Ah... are those ancient books recorded spiritual peaches growing on the tree ahead?!"

Upon hearing it, Olivia quickly jumped onto the same tree as Doug, first seeing the large tree and immediately spotting twelve blushing spiritual peaches, couldn't help exclaiming.

"We cooperate to kill the Vajra Monkeys, dividing the spiritual peaches, and then leave here." Ye Fan spoke again, "If we fail, we'll all die here."

"Why?"

This time, Doug and Olivia asked in unison.

"Because, every Formation on this mountain has only one entrance and exit, and the exit of this Formation is behind that adult Vajra Monkey. Yes, by that Stone Gate."

Ye Fan explained, "If I guess correctly, only by killing the Vajra Monkeys will that Stone Gate open. Otherwise, even if we survive the Vajra Monkeys, we'll end up perishing here."

Hmm?!

Hearing Ye Fan's explanation, Doug and Olivia's expressions changed slightly as they focused on the Stone Gate.

"Even if both parties join forces, killing those five Vajra Monkeys is extremely difficult," Olivia returned her gaze, speaking calmly.

"Yes, that's why we need cooperation with the other three forces." Ye Fan nodded, then looked at Doug.

Doug remained silent.

Claiming to be the strongest of the younger generation, he knew that he wasn't a match for that adult Vajra Monkey, and even if he immediately broke through to a Mid-stage War God, he might not be able to kill that adult Vajra Monkey.

In such a situation, he could only put aside his pride and arrogance and agree to cooperate.

Moments later, Zuma brought two prodigies from the Indian Tribe here, learning about the current situation.

"Mr. Ye Fan, I have no objections to your proposal. At the same time, I feel extremely honored to be able to join forces with you and your companions to kill the mutant beast."

Zuma expressed his stance immediately, subtly flattering Ye Fan while not neglecting Doug and Olivia, "And Mr. Doug and the beautiful Miss Olivia."

"Hey, I really didn't expect such a closed-off Indian Tribe to have someone like you, quite a rare one indeed." Olivia curled her lips, clearly disliking Zuma's behavior.

Zuma smiled without minding Olivia's ridicule.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan keenly sensed several auras. The prodigies of the Russian Alliance, led by Rovski, and the prodigies of the African Union, led by Farro, were approaching.

Soon, Rovski and Farro appeared nearby with their companions.

Seeing Ye Fan and the others gathered together, although curious, they didn't approach immediately. Rovski's expression was somewhat displeased.

Just now, at the cost of a companion, he found the best opportunity to kill the Vajra Monkey, but ultimately failed, only managing to cut off one of its arms.

This left him quite frustrated!

"Hey, Rovski, Farro, what are you doing standing there? Don't you see we're waiting for you?"

Zuma, who had previously cooperated with Rovski, Farro, and the others, greeted them first, acting quite familiar.

"What are you waiting for us for?" Farro raised an eyebrow and asked in a deep voice.

"Cooperation."

Zuma answered, "There are five Vajra Monkeys ahead, one of which is an adult, comparable in strength to a Mid-stage War God. We can only kill them by joining forces. Once we kill them, we can divide the Spiritual Peaches ahead..."

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Before Zuma finished his words, Rovski, Farro, and their companions leaped to nearby trees, clearly seeing the Spiritual Peaches and the five Vajra Monkeys ahead.

"There's no problem with cooperation, but how can we ensure that each side will contribute? What if someone plays tricks and, while others are dealing with the Vajra Monkeys, takes the opportunity to pick the Spiritual Peaches and chooses to monopolize them?"

Rovski landed lightly and said coldly, without specifying who, but his gaze fell on Ye Fan.

On one hand, Ye Fan had previously led Su Liuli and others in monopolizing the Plant Essence. On the other hand, when Rovski and his companions were fighting the Vajra Monkeys, he sensed Ye Fan and the others nearby, but they didn't assist.

"Hey, are you complaining that we didn't help you kill the Vajra Monkeys?"

Lv Zhan sneered, "You previously tried to snatch our Plant Essence. We didn't settle scores with you, which was very merciful. Still expect us to help you? Dreaming, aren't you??"

"As for us monopolizing the Plant Essence, it's perfectly understandable. After all, it was Ye Fan who single-handedly killed the corridor Puppets. If not for that, you would still be stuck in the Puppet Formation."

"Among all of us, only Mr. Ye Fan possesses a Flying Artifact, the fastest speed. If he takes the opportunity to pick the Spiritual Peaches and monopolize them, no one could stop him."

Perhaps Lv Zhan's words angered Rovski, or perhaps Rovski felt there was no need to imply anymore, directly naming Ye Fan.

"Mr. Rovski, you're overthinking it."

Facing Rovski's doubts, Zuma smiled to smooth things over, "The only exit of this Formation is the Stone Gate behind that adult Vajra Monkey. If we can't kill the Vajra Monkey, we simply can't leave here. So, no one can take the opportunity to pick the Spiritual Peach and escape."

"If someone does that, everyone will join forces to kill!" Ye Fan spoke up with a very cold tone.

"Hmph!"

Rovski snorted coldly, saying no more.

"Mr. Rovski, if you do not wish to cooperate, I will not force you."

Ye Fan frowned. The strength of the five Vajra Monkeys was formidable, and only through the concerted efforts of everyone could they be killed. He absolutely would not allow discord or disunity during the cooperation period, so he had to give Rovski a warning now.

"Hiss~"

Rovski shivered with anger, the corners of his mouth twitching, breathing heavily, but he said nothing more.

Though dissatisfied with Ye Fan's strong stance, he knew that without cooperation with other forces, even if he could leave here with some benefit, he would never get any of the Spiritual Peaches.

"Mr. Ye Fan, you've misunderstood, Mr. Rovski doesn't mean that."

At this time, Farro smoothed things over, sharply pointing out the key issue. "Cooperation isn't the problem, and giving our full effort isn't the problem, but how should the Spiritual Peaches be divided?"

"There are a total of twelve Spiritual Peaches ahead. We get four; your four camps get two each; and the Beast Core of the five Vajra Monkeys, each camp gets one— the Beast Core of the adult Vajra Monkey belongs to us!" Lv Zhan offered a response.

"Why??"

Rovski, Farro, and the prodigies beside them simultaneously voiced their dissatisfaction.

"If the five Vajra Monkeys are to be killed together, it's extremely difficult. They can only be killed separately— first kill the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys, and then concentrate everyone's efforts on the adult Vajra Monkey."

Ye Fan said coldly, "This means that during the killing of the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys, someone must lure away the adult Vajra Monkey—this is something I will do!

If any camp is willing to be the target for the adult Vajra Monkey, luring it away at the start, I'm willing to give up those two Spiritual Peaches and the adult Vajra Monkey's Beast Core!"

Willing??

Including Doug, everyone's lips were sealed tighter than a virgin's legs!

Because none of them dared to be the target of the adult Vajra Monkey!

Chapter 809 - Secrets of the Holy Land

The strength of mutant beasts of the same realm is significantly stronger than that of human cultivators, and even the overlord of that realm among human cultivators may not be able to defeat them.

An adult Vajra Monkey is equivalent to a mid-stage War God among human cultivators.

Yet among the people present, including the strongest of the younger generation, Doug, no one has broken through to mid-stage War God.

In such a situation, if someone were to draw away the adult Vajra Monkey as a decoy, it would be extremely dangerous, with almost no chance of survival.

Knowing all this, Doug and the others chose to remain silent—although the two Spiritual Peaches and the Beast Core of the adult Vajra Monkey are valuable, you must be alive to enjoy them!

"Rovski, Farro, do either of you have any objections?" Seeing everyone silent, Ye Fan asked in a deep voice.

Rovski looked gloomy and did not speak, while Farro frowned and said, "No objections."

"Since no one objects, let's prepare and begin the operation."

Ye Fan spoke again, making arrangements, "After the operation begins, I will lure away the adult Vajra Monkey. You all will be in charge of killing those four juvenile Vajra Monkeys."

"Don't worry, Sir Ye Fan, as long as you lure the adult Vajra Monkey away, leave the rest to us," Zuma responded.

"I must emphasize one point: whether we can kill the Vajra Monkeys not only affects whether we can obtain the Spiritual Peaches but also pertains to our survival—if anyone holds back and reaps without sowing during the operation, the consequences will be on themselves!"

As Ye Fan spoke, his gaze swept across Zuma, Rovski, and Farro's faces, his tone undeniably commanding.

Swish!

Upon hearing Ye Fan's warning-laden words and feeling his knife-sharp gaze, Zuma, Rovski, and Farro's expressions all changed at once, feeling quite uncomfortable but not daring to speak.

Although their realms were higher than Ye Fan's, none of them could match him in combat power, and if they fell out with him, it would not end well.

Meanwhile, Doug raised an eyebrow without speaking, while Olivia looked at Ye Fan with admiration.

On one hand, among everyone present, Ye Fan might not outmatch Doug in combat power, yet he ignored Doug's presence, directly making arrangements and issuing warnings, which seemed a bit like he was taking the lead.

More importantly, in her memory, no young genius had ever dared to act so assertively in front of Doug!

Seeing that no one objected to his arrangements, Ye Fan wasted no more words, leading the way, heading straight for the place where the Vajra Monkeys were, followed closely by Su Liuli and Lv Zhan.

Seeing this, Doug and the others followed silently.

Moments later, as Ye Fan and the others were about to approach the Spiritual Peach Tree, they discovered that the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys had left the Spiritual Peach Tree and retreated to the side of the adult Vajra Monkey.

"You've finally arrived!"

In the next moment, before Ye Fan and the others could take action, a thought entered each of their minds.

Swish!

The sudden turn of events caused many Heavenly Prides to change their expressions, and one of them couldn't help but ask, "Is... is that adult Vajra Monkey communicating with us through thoughts?"

"It has been a long time since any young human cultivation genius entered this Holy Land to undergo trials. According to my ancestors' records, it seems a long, long time has passed since the last opening of the Holy Land."

The thought of the adult Vajra Monkey clearly entered Ye Fan and others' minds again, "Compared to those recorded geniuses who entered the Holy Land for trials, your strength is simply too weak! Only one among you can barely compare to the trialists recorded! Has the so-called End of Dharma Era really arrived outside? Or have the human cultivators declined? It must be, after all, even the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in this Holy Land is about to be exhausted, and this will be the last opening."

Holy Land?

End of Dharma Era?!

The information revealed by the adult Vajra Monkey shocked Ye Fan and the others again, and they also noticed that when the Vajra Monkey spoke, its gaze unintentionally fell on Doug.

It was clear that when it mentioned one person barely comparable to the recorded trialists, it was referring to Doug!

"I'm curious how a group of weak trialists like you managed to get past the formations in front. Have the formations in the Holy Land failed with time?" The adult Vajra Monkey once again transmitted its thought, appearing somewhat puzzled.

"What exactly is the Holy Land you speak of? Who laid the formations here? How did your Vajra Monkey tribe come to be here?" Ye Fan communicated with the Vajra Monkey through thought, asking his doubts.

Swish!

The adult Vajra Monkey's gaze suddenly fell on Ye Fan, filled with disdain, "To ants as weak as you, knowing this means nothing at all."

Ye Fan's expression changed as he squinted and stared at the adult Vajra Monkey.

"However, I can satisfy your curiosity—with the so-called Holy Land being the Cave Heaven Blessed Land discovered by your human cultivators, the place where Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi were the most abundant in this world."

At that moment, the adult Vajra Monkey transmitted its thought again, "According to records, a Supreme Strongman among your human cultivators laid formations in this Holy Land, aiming to train the younger generation of human cultivators. Therefore, this Holy Land became your human cultivators' Trial Land, opening once every certain period. Our Vajra Monkey tribe was captured here by a Supreme Strongman among your human cultivators, serving as a grindstone for your human cultivators!"

Along with revealing the mystery through its thought transmission, the adult Vajra Monkey felt exceptionally angry, and its aura soared.

"Heh, I bet that super strong man human cultivator back then never dreamed that human cultivators would decline to such a state now."

After its anger, the adult Vajra Monkey transmitted its thought again, "Although I don't know how you bypassed the previous formations, from here onward, your journey ends! You can forget about obtaining the Spiritual Peaches, and don't even think about entering the Stone Gate behind me to claim rewards!"

Rewards?!

Upon hearing the adult Vajra Monkey's thought transmission again, everyone, including Ye Fan, was moved, their eyes lighting up.

"Heh, weak human cultivators, are you still dreaming of getting trial rewards? I'm telling you, this is the last opening of the Holy Land, and the rules have changed—unless you can kill me, that Stone Gate will not open!" The Vajra Monkey transmitted its thought again, sneering incessantly, "You're all going to die here!"

"Oh, really?"

Ye Fan communicated through thought with the adult Vajra Monkey again, "Why do I feel like the ones who are going to die are you and your offspring!"

"Haha... hahaha... hahahaha..." The adult Vajra Monkey laughed heartily, "I'm truly curious, how does an ant as weak as you have the gall to say such a thing??"

"Confidence?"

Ye Fan coldly said, "What if I told you that I was the one who broke all previous formations, would you believe it??"

"Wha... what?!"

The adult Vajra Monkey was suddenly startled, staring at Ye Fan, "You could break the formations in front??"

"Come over, meet your death!!"

Without answering, Ye Fan stepped onto the Flying Shuttle and rose into the air, his voice echoing through the mountains and forests.

Chapter 810 - Miscalculation, Predicament!

"Come over here and die!!"

Ye Fan's shout echoed, vibrating like a giant bell, resonating through the heavens.

"Uh..."

Ye Fan's voice lingered in everyone's ears. Watching Ye Fan standing proudly on the flying shuttle in the air, including Doug, the heavenly pride of various alliances were all stunned.

Although Ye Fan had previously mentioned he would attract the adult Vajra Monkey, none had expected Ye Fan to be so imposing, treating the adult Vajra Monkey with complete disregard.

If even they felt this way, how could the adult Vajra Monkey not?

Ye Fan's shout, transmitted through mind transmission, bombarded the brain of the adult Vajra Monkey.

"Ant... Ant, what did you say??"

After a brief stupor, the adult Vajra Monkey glared at Ye Fan in shock and anger, seemingly unable to believe that the insignificant Ye Fan dared challenge it.

After all, its strength equated to that of a dominator among mid-stage War Gods!

And Ye Fan was only a half-step War God; the gap was way too wide... way too wide!

"Yellow-haired monkey, come over here and die!"

Ye Fan hovered in the air, looking down at the adult Vajra Monkey, his gaze filled with fearlessness, even contempt.

"Ant, you're courting death!!"

The mind transmission of the Vajra Monkey exploded in Ye Fan's brain.

Whoosh!

Simultaneously, the adult Vajra Monkey swung its arm; a golden Gang Qi whistled from its palm, transforming into a golden monkey claw, reaching towards Ye Fan with the speed of a meteor cutting through the sky.

Swish!

Although Ye Fan strategically underestimated the Vajra Monkey, provoking its wrath to lure it away, he was highly aware mentally, his nerves tightened, and he sensed the adult Vajra Monkey's move instantly, immediately activating the flying shuttle to dodge.

However—

Even so, the golden monkey claw nearly caught Ye Fan, piercing through Ye Fan's remaining phantom, grabbing a mountain peak behind Ye Fan, crushing the summit and causing it to collapse, an unprecedented force.

Clatter!

Witnessing this scene, including Doug, everyone felt a chill in their hearts!

To them, the adult Vajra Monkey's move was terrifying!

If the attack had targeted them instead of Ye Fan just now, no one would have escaped—and certainly would have died!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh...

The next moment.

Before the adult Vajra Monkey could attack again, Doug and the others retreated rapidly like startled deer—they wanted to distance themselves from the adult Vajra Monkey and move to a safe area.

"Hey, ant, do you think with just a flying artifact, you can challenge me? Die!!"

Missing the attack, the adult Vajra Monkey was first stunned, then ignited with fury, transmitting its thoughts, and sprang forward, stepping on Gang Qi, soaring into the air, resembling a golden light rushing swiftly towards Ye Fan.

So fast!

Below, aside from Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and a few young Supremes, the other heavenly prides struggled to see the adult Vajra Monkey's figure, only glimpsing a golden phantom flashing by—a speed that instilled fear.

Swish!

Ye Fan was equally astonished by the adult Vajra Monkey's speed, yet not fearful—rather than sitting idle, he fully activated the flying shuttle, leveraging his own speed to the maximum, dashing quickly into the distance.

Boom~

Just then, a thunderous sound echoed.

While the adult Vajra Monkey shifted its form, pursuing through the air, it attacked again; a golden, massive monkey claw appeared in mid-air, blocking out the sun, triggering a sonic boom, then descending like lightning towards Ye Fan.

Sensing a terrifying energy fluctuation in the sky, Ye Fan's heart raced, his body hair standing on end, entirely surrounded by the aura of death.

In the crisis moment, he multitasked—holding the Yanhuang Furnace to activate the defensive array inside, blocking in front while continuing to maneuver the flying shuttle, rapidly escaping from the range of the golden monkey claw's attack.

However—

Even though Ye Fan strived to escape, successfully retreating from the range of the golden monkey claw's attack, he was still affected as the dreadful Gang Qi storm hit the Yanhuang Furnace in front of him.

Bam!

A muffled noise rang out; the Yanhuang Furnace suffered a heavy blow, its light dimmed, and the defensive array nearly shattered!

Merely the Gang Qi storm triggered by the golden monkey claw almost broke the Yanhuang Furnace's defensive array, with lingering strength transmitting through the furnace to Ye Fan's arm, causing his arm to go numb, almost losing grip of the Yanhuang Furnace, retreating tens of meters, his qi and blood a turbulent mess!

So strong!

Knowing the strength of the Yanhuang Furnace and being told by Yan that with the flying shuttle and Yanhuang, Ye Fan could escape from mid-stage War Gods, Ye Fan felt confident in surviving against the adult Vajra Monkey.

Yet, at this moment, truly confronting the adult Vajra Monkey, Ye Fan realized it was far stronger than imagined.

He faintly sensed the adult Vajra Monkey's move wasn't ordinary; it contained skill—akin to the martial arts of human cultivators!

With such strength, even the absolute dominators among mid-stage War Gods would likely struggle as opponents!

"Hey, didn't you say I was an ant? But you couldn't kill me in two moves, not even hurt me. It seems you're not much stronger than an ant!"

Although Ye Fan was shocked by the strength displayed by the adult Vajra Monkey, he also knew that at this point, the only option was to risk his life continuing to lure the adult Vajra Monkey away. Otherwise, everyone would die here, so he used a provocative stance to keep enraging the adult Vajra Monkey.

"Kid, I have to admit, I misjudged. You may have a low realm, but there's something odd about you, and with that Magic Artifact, your true strength is stronger than most of them!"

The adult Vajra Monkey stared intently at Ye Fan, as if trying to see through him, "I'm starting to believe that it was you who broke the Formation before."

"Don't act like you're so tough. If you have the ability, come and kill me—I guarantee, within ten moves, no, even a hundred, you won't hurt a single hair on my head!" Ye Fan continued to insult the adult Vajra Monkey, trying to provoke him further.

"Hey, kid, don't think I don't know your trick. You want to rely on your Flying Artifact to lure me away, and then have those Trial Takers kill my offspring—I'm not going to let you succeed!"

To Ye Fan's surprise, this time, the adult Vajra Monkey didn't fly into a rage but became calm instead, his expression mocking as he transmitted his thoughts to Ye Fan.

Huh?!

Ye Fan was suddenly alarmed, his heart sinking.

The adult Vajra Monkey's strength was more terrifying than he imagined, and its Spiritual Wisdom had awakened, proving to be as intelligent as a normal human, possibly even more cunning!

With the combat power the adult Vajra Monkey just displayed, if it stayed by the side of those four immature Vajra Monkeys, Doug and the others wouldn't even be able to get close, let alone kill them!

"Kid, do you think the Supreme Strongman of the humans was an idiot? With so many mutant beasts, why did he choose our Vajra Monkey clan to be the whetstone for your human young Trial Takers?"

The adult Vajra Monkey sneered, continuing its mind transmission, "In terms of defense, we aren't the first among all mutant beasts, but we can definitely rank in the top five. In terms of agility and speed, we may not be the first, but we rank in the top three. In terms of intelligence, our Vajra Monkey clan claims second, no other mutant beast race would dare claim first!"

Upon hearing the mind transmission from the Vajra Monkey again, Ye Fan furrowed his brow, his expression extremely grave.

It's over!

At the same time, the fighting spirit and War Intent of many Heavenly Pride vanished, replaced by despair!

Obviously, in their view, such a cunning and powerful adult Vajra Monkey was beyond their capability to kill!

Doug and others weren't quite in despair but were like Ye Fan, their expressions solemn and their faces looking terrible.

"Hey, kid, don't waste your effort."

The adult Vajra Monkey seemed to enjoy seeing the despair of human Trial Takers, transmitting its thoughts again, "I told you, all of you will die here!"

After the mind transmission, the adult Vajra Monkey threw Ye Fan a mocking look before its figure flickered and suddenly lunged towards Doug and the others!

Swish!

In an instant, including Doug, everyone's faces changed dramatically, and boundless fear suddenly enveloped their hearts.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Led by Doug, several Young Supremes, along with Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, almost instinctively dodged, while other Heavenly Pride were mostly stunned in place with fright.

"If you don't want your offspring to be killed, you'd better stop your foolish actions!"

Immediately, just as those Heavenly Pride were about to be slaughtered, Ye Fan stepped on the Flying Shuttle, swiftly flying toward the four immature Vajra Monkeys, shouting through mind transmission.

"You dare?!"

Hearing Ye Fan's mind transmission, the adult Vajra Monkey stopped his movement less than five hundred meters away from the Heavenly Pride, glaring back at Ye Fan in anger.

"Don't believe me? Try it, and see if I dare or not?"

Ye Fan also stopped, fearlessly staring into the eyes of the adult Vajra Monkey.

"Hey, I almost forgot; while you have good escaping skills, it doesn't mean your attack power is strong." The adult Vajra Monkey stared at Ye Fan, coldly sending a mind transmission.

"In the previous Puppet Formation, I killed the Puppet King with just one punch and one kick."

Ye Fan dodged the question, "Do you think combining my Physical Strength with a Gang Qi attack, powered by the Ancient Heavenly Technique, could kill your offspring?"

"You... you know the Ancient Heavenly Technique?"

The adult Vajra Monkey was slightly shocked, the Vajra Monkey clan had been in this Holy Land for generations, understanding human cultivators better than any other mutant beast race, knowing many secrets of human cultivators, including the Ancient Heavenly Technique.

"Is the Ancient Heavenly Technique that remarkable? The furnace in my hand is known as the number one defensive Magic Artifact!" Ye Fan sneered.

This time, the adult Vajra Monkey didn't transmit any thoughts; its expression fluctuated.

From the previous confrontation, it had gained new insight into Ye Fan's strength. At this moment, hearing Ye Fan almost instantly kill the Puppet King, it was shocked by Ye Fan's immense physical strength!

As such, if what Ye Fan said was true, that he knew the Ancient Heavenly Technique, and combined Gang Qi attacks with physical strength, it could definitely threaten the four immature Vajra Monkeys!

"Besides, I can tell you another secret. I'm not just a Martial Artist; I'm also a Magician."

Seeing that he had stunned the adult Vajra Monkey, Ye Fan revealed another trump card.

Swoosh!!

After the transmission ended, a piercing sound rang out!

An Xuanye Flying Blade shot out from Ye Fan's sleeve, transforming into a white light, shooting towards the sky, as fast as lightning!

"Kid, you're ruthless!"

Seeing Ye Fan deploy the Flying Knife Assassination, the adult Vajra Monkey hesitated no longer, immediately turning towards that Stone Gate, transmitting his thoughts without hiding his killing intent, "But I want to tell you, you may protect them temporarily, but you can't protect them forever! Even if it takes time, I'll make sure to exhaust you all to death here!!"