

Y Master 811

Chapter 811 Hope for Survival

"Hoo~"

Watching the adult Vajra Monkey fly back to the stone gate, Ye Fan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

If he hadn't scared off the adult Vajra Monkey just now, except for a few Young Supremes like Doug and Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, everyone else would have died.

It was said to be scared off because, whether using Magic Attack or Martial Arts Attack, killing a young Vajra Monkey with amazing defense in a short time was extremely difficult, not to mention four of them.

"Hoo...hoo..."

Meanwhile, these Heavenly Prides were in shock, drenched in cold sweat, panting heavily, as if they had just taken a tour around the Ghost Sect.

Whoosh!

Immediately, these Heavenly Prides gradually calmed down, casting their eyes on Ye Fan, who was rapidly flying over on the Flying Shuttle, with no trace of hostility or defiance in their gaze, only gratitude.

Obviously, they understood very well that Ye Fan just saved their lives!

Facing those grateful gazes, Ye Fan felt no sense of accomplishment. Instead, his brows were tightly knitted, and his expression was extremely grave.

Hmm?!

Seeing Ye Fan's serious expression, the Heavenly Prides were startled like waking from a dream, and the dissipating fear surrounded their hearts once again.

Because they realized one thing: they had only temporarily escaped danger. If they couldn't kill the adult Vajra Monkey, as the adult Vajra Monkey said, they would all be exhausted to death here!

"Everyone retreat another kilometer!"

Just as everyone was again filled with fear and despair, Ye Fan gave the order.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

With no hesitation, those Heavenly Prides followed Ye Fan's instruction and retreated quickly.

Even Doug and a few Young Supremes retreated quickly.

At this moment, everyone pinned their hopes for survival on Ye Fan.

A moment later, everyone had retreated a kilometer away and unanimously cast their gazes on Ye Fan, waiting for him to provide a way to survive.

"Don't look at me; the strength of the adult Vajra Monkey exceeded my expectations. Our original plan is no longer valid, and I can't think of a way to kill it." Facing their eager gazes, Ye Fan said calmly.

Whoosh!

As soon as Ye Fan said this, the faces of everyone, including Doug, changed!

"The current situation is that we can't kill the adult Vajra Monkey, nor can we kill the four young Vajra Monkeys. As long as we get close there, the adult Vajra Monkey will attack!" Seeing this, Ye Fan spoke again to clarify.

"Are we all going to die here?"

"If what the adult Vajra Monkey said is true, then it seems we're all going to die here!"

"Damn it, if I knew this Holy Land was such crap, I wouldn't have come, no opportunities gained, and now I'm about to die here..."

...

After Ye Fan finished speaking, those Heavenly Prides reacted differently; some were full of despair, some full of resentment, and others stood foolishly, like wooden figures.

In contrast, Doug, Olivia, Rovski, Farro, Su Liuli, and Lv Zhan were relatively composed.

"Doug, do you have any solutions?" Ye Fan asked.

Although he thought Doug and the others were mostly helpless in the current situation, he had to try his luck; maybe a miracle would happen.

"The only thing I can do is try to break through to the Mid-level War God Realm in the shortest time possible. That requires a lot of Essence Stones, and I didn't bring that much with me. Besides, even if I break through to the Mid-level War God Realm, I'm still not a match for that adult Vajra Monkey." Doug shook his head lightly, acknowledging that he may be proud but not blindly arrogant. The attack by the

adult Vajra Monkey left a deep impression, it was terrifying, not something an ordinary Mid-stage War God could withstand, even a Mid-stage Dominator would find it hard.

Even if he breaks through, he would just be stronger than a general Mid-stage War God, far from reaching the combat power of a Mid-stage War God Dominator. How could he possibly be a match for the adult Vajra Monkey?

"Ye Fan, if you break through to the War God Realm, can you contend with the adult Vajra Monkey?" At this time, Lv Zhan asked, his eyes filled with expectation.

Ye Fan shook his head silently.

"I thought you could surprise me again." Olivia pursed her lips, seemingly joking, but with a few threads of seriousness in her tone.

"We have no method here either."

Zuma spoke, his tone low, quite unlike his previous smiling tiger demeanor: "Unless we bring our tribe's Divine Bow and I break through to the Mid-level War God Realm, there's a glimmer of hope. But unfortunately, the Divine Bow is not with me."

"I have no solution."

Rovski also spoke, his brows tightly knit, no longer concerned with personal grudges against Ye Fan – facing a crisis, he had no heart for personal enmity but rather was thinking about survival.

"I have no solution either."

Farro said, hesitatingly glancing at Ye Fan.

"Lord Farro, you seem to have more to say?" Ye Fan acutely caught this moment and asked.

"I once obtained a manuscript that recorded a very powerful Gu Sword Formation, but no one, including all the magicians from the African Union, could comprehend it."

Farro gritted his teeth and said, "I can let you have a look. If you can comprehend that Gu Sword Formation, I guarantee, with its power, it can definitely kill that adult Vajra Monkey!"

Whoosh!

Hearing Farro's words stunned everyone, including Ye Fan, changing their expressions, eyes widening, showing anticipation, like drowning people grasping a last straw.

"Are you sure?" Ye Fan asked, trying to keep his tone calm, but his voice betrayed some tension.

Nobody wants to die, and certainly not he!

Moreover, it was not just him here; there were also Su Liuli and Lv Zhan!

"Sure."

Farro looked seriously at Ye Fan and said, "But I need to remind you, my master, the Pharaoh of the African Union, is a Mid-level War God Realm magician and knows much about Formations. Even he couldn't comprehend it, so it would be very difficult for you..."

"I know it's hard, and I acknowledge showing you the Gu Sword Formation manuscript is a significant concession, but this is the only hope for us to break free and live, we must try." Ye Fan interrupted Farro, speaking word by word: "If I can truly comprehend the Gu Sword Formation, kill the Vajra Monkey, I will give you one of the four Spiritual Peaches we obtained, and the Beast Core of that adult Vajra Monkey."

"This is the Gu Sword Formation manuscript I obtained, I hope you can comprehend it."

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Farro's expression improved slightly. He then took out an ancient beast skin scroll from his chest and handed it to Ye Fan.

The next moment.

Under the watchful and tense eyes of everyone, Ye Fan reached out to accept the Gu Sword Formation manuscript.

The once lightweight beast skin scroll now felt heavy in Ye Fan's hand.

Because he carried everyone's hope of survival!

Chapter 812 Internal Strife and External Troubles, A Critical Moment!

Having witnessed the power of the adult Vajra Monkey, almost everyone, including Ye Fan, felt hopeless.

At the critical moment, Farro considered the bigger picture and presented Ye Fan with the ancient sword formation he had acquired by chance, much like a drowning person clutching at the last straw.

Deep within the forest, in front of the stone gate, the adult Vajra Monkey sat cross-legged on the ground, resembling a human cultivator in meditation cultivation, its body shimmering with golden light, its aura surging, with intense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continuously flowing into its body.

The remaining four juvenile Vajra Monkeys were not cultivating but rather gathering in a circle, conversing among themselves. The monkey who had previously lost an arm to Lovsky had its wound stopped from bleeding and looked extremely angry.

"Father, are we just going to wait here and do nothing?" A moment later, the injured Vajra Monkey walked up to the adult Vajra Monkey and said.

Swish!

The adult Vajra Monkey opened its eyes, its gaze bursting with golden light, then its aura withdrew, dispersing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around its body.

It stood up, gently stroked the injured Vajra Monkey, and, without answering its question, said, "Child, I know you're angry, and you want revenge, but you can't be impatient—the group of human cultivators has no food and will eventually be depleted to death here."

"Is that human boy really so terrifying? Why do I feel like he's bluffing us?" the injured Vajra Monkey asked somewhat unwillingly.

"He probably isn't bluffing us. As for... terrifying, he's not yet, but if he is allowed to grow, he will be, like those powerful human cultivators in the Ancient Cultivation World." The adult Vajra Monkey thought for a moment and replied.

"Why?"

This time, the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys asked in unison.

"Because he is a true genius among human cultivators."

The adult Vajra Monkey explained, "According to records, true genius among human cultivators isn't measured by cultivation, but by potential—whether they can reach the pinnacle in each realm is the only criterion! That boy, although his cultivation is the weakest among them, his true strength is absolutely comparable to anyone else. He's already reached the pinnacle in that realm, even surpassing the geniuses recorded in the Ancient Cultivation World."

"Didn't you say that the End of Dharma Era has come now? How can such a genius emerge among human cultivators?" a juvenile Vajra Monkey asked.

"I'm curious about that too."

The adult Vajra Monkey seemed somewhat puzzled, then glanced at the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys and shook its head, "Alright, don't think about that boy's problem anymore. Although the boy is a bit sinister, he will ultimately die here. Once they die, the sanctuary trial will end. According to the rules, the forbidden restriction on the Spiritual Peach will disappear, and you can pick the Spiritual Peach, consume it, and enhance your strength. Then I'll take you away from the sanctuary to see the human world."

"Since we can't kill the boy who injured me, then once we leave the sanctuary and enter the human world, I'll go on a killing spree—I want those foolish humans to know that the Vajra Monkey tribe is not to be trifled with!"

Upon hearing the adult Vajra Monkey's words, the injured juvenile Vajra Monkey said fiercely.

The other three juvenile Vajra Monkeys didn't speak, but they were similarly eager for a massacre, itching to rush into the human world for a killing spree!

Meanwhile.

Within the Puppet Formation, the corridor through which Ye Fan had previously led everyone disappeared, leaving only three corridors in the formation, each filled with spell-immune puppets.

Fifteen older early-stage War Gods from the European Union, American Alliance, and Tianzhu Alliance gathered together, working together to kill the puppets in the second corridor.

Previously, Lovsky, Farro, and Zuma had led a joint effort in this corridor to kill the puppets—this corridor has the fewest puppets among the three corridors!

Due to this fact, fifteen older early-stage War Gods chose the second corridor!

"This is ridiculous, how did such a place suddenly appear?"

"Yeah, these damn puppets are spell immune, it's absolutely unbelievable!"

"If it weren't for so many of us joining forces, trying to break through this formation alone would be a certain death!"

The fifteen older early-stage War Gods complained to various degrees, but despite the complaining, they dared not be careless, nor attract all the puppets at once. Instead, they attracted one or two at a time and eliminated them individually.

"We're struggling so much to kill these puppets, how did that group of juniors manage to pass smoothly?" A middle-aged man suddenly couldn't help but ask.

"Hey, have you forgotten? The disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia has extremely terrifying physical strength—for us, breaking through this formation is difficult, but for him, it's a piece of cake."

Someone sneered and said, "Most of those juniors probably benefited from that boy's guidance to pass through this Puppet Formation."

"Hmm, I actually overlooked this."

The middle-aged man who had asked the question suddenly understood, then thought of something, and likewise sneered, "I truly hope that boy gains more opportunities and finds more treasures!"

"Indeed, once we kill him, those treasures will be ours!" Someone agreed with laughter, already fantasizing about snatching the treasures from Ye Fan.

"Alright, let's all put in more effort, clear these puppets quickly, then join forces to kill that Puppet King, pass through this formation, and catch up with that boy, to prevent an accident that leads to other young juniors getting the treasures."

Someone reminded, "Because if that happens, we won't be able to seize the treasures."

"That's right, everyone work hard, kill!!!"

With the reminder, the fifteen older early-stage War Gods from the Three Great Alliances fought harder, quickly killing several puppets and rushing toward the Light Gate.

On the other side of the Light Gate, in the central forest, at the bottom of a hillside, those young geniuses opportunistically passing through the Puppet Formation gathered together.

Since they were the last to pass through the Light Gate, having always stayed together, they hadn't previously encountered the Vajra Monkeys, but learned about them from those Heavenly Prides.

"Is the Vajra Monkey really so terrifying?"

"Are we really going to die here?"

"Is there no other way to break the formation besides letting the young Supreme of Huaxia comprehend the ancient sword formation??"

Those young geniuses gathered and couldn't help but discuss in low voices.

"Shut up!!"

Their response was a shout of anger from a Russian Alliance Heavenly Pride.

Among all the Heavenly Prides, only the Russian Alliance Heavenly Pride had once fought the Vajra Monkey, and one Heavenly Pride lost his life because of it.

Therefore, their hatred for the Vajra Monkey is greater than that of the Heavenly Prides from other alliances!

After being reprimanded by that Russian Alliance Heavenly Pride, these young geniuses quieted down one by one like obedient children in kindergarten, turning their gazes toward the hillside.

In the middle of the hillside, including Doug, the young Supremes and Heavenly Prides from various alliances gathered together, but instead of discussing like those young geniuses, they furrowed their brows one by one, their expressions solemn, occasionally looking toward the mountain top.

On the mountain top, Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi stood in five different positions, vigilantly sensing everything around them, serving as guardians for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on a stone at the top, holding the Gu Sword Formation Manual obtained from Farro, looking down at it.

The so-called manual is not in text but an ancient map!

The ancient map looks very worn but still clear enough, depicting four swords floating in the air, the hilts downward and the tips upward, occupying the positions of east, south, west, and north, with four large characters written on it: Four Directions Sword Formation!

Other than that, there's nothing else!

Ye Fan has been staring at the ancient map for a long time, but it's as if he's reading a heavenly script, without the slightest clue!

He even tried to use telekinesis to enter the ancient map and carefully sense if there's a Spiritual Imprint, but there was no response.

"Since this ancient map indicates the Four Directions Sword Formation, it should not be fake; it's just that I haven't comprehended it."

Despite having no clue, Ye Fan did not think the ancient map was unrelated to the sword formation but instead gathered his consciousness, casting aside distracting thoughts to focus intensely.

"For any formation, regardless of level or power, it follows one rule—use special techniques to communicate with nature, mobilize Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and harness the power of the natural world to unleash terrifying force."

Ye Fan set down the ancient map, gazing into the distance, pondering, "Though the Four Directions Sword Formation belongs to the Ancient Cultivation World's sword formations, it must also adhere to this principle."

"Xiao Selang, lend me your treasure sword for a moment!"

At this point, Ye Fan suddenly called out to Xiao Selang, who was protecting him not far away.

Hmm?!

Xiao Selang was initially stunned upon hearing this, but then, without a word, he directly took off his treasure sword and threw it to Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan did not reach out to catch it but used telekinesis to control Xiao Selang's treasure sword, making it fly into the air, then letting it hover above his head, occupying the eastern position.

Shiu!

Shiu!

Shiu!

Then, without pausing, Ye Fan immediately used telekinesis to control three Xuanye Flying Blades to fly into the air, occupying the western, southern, and northern positions respectively.

"Four swords occupying the east, south, west, and north positions should serve as the Array Eyes, but how to communicate Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to form the sword formation?"

Ye Fan manipulated Xiao Selang's treasure sword and the three Xuanye Flying Blades with telekinesis while questioning himself inwardly.

He knew well that once he figured this out, all problems would be resolved, thus comprehending the Ancient Cultivation World's Four Directions Sword Formation.

No answer.

Ye Fan once again lowered his head to look at the ancient map in his hand, pondering deeply.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes...

As time passed, Xiao Selang's treasure sword and the three Xuanye Flying Blades floated in mid-air, swaying gently in the breeze.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged in meditation like an old monk, entering a state of selflessness, remaining utterly still.

"Do you think he'll comprehend it?"

In the middle of the hillside, the young Supreme Lovsky of the Russian Alliance couldn't resist asking.

"It's unlikely, even hopeless," Farro replied solemnly, "After all, even my master hasn't comprehended it at all."

"Just because your master couldn't comprehend it doesn't mean he can't." Olivia snorted coldly.

"Olivia, I don't know why you always speak up for him, but I hope you understand that my master's achievements in the domain of magic are not inferior to the Evil Emperor of Huaxia!" Farro said somewhat displeased.

"So what?"

Olivia sneered, "He managed to successfully withstand the Dan Tribulation at the realm of a Level 8 Warrior and refined the legendary Immortal Pill; can your master do that? He knows Mind Power Attack Secret Technique; does your master know that? He has cultivated a monstrous body; can your master do that?"

"You..."

Farro opened his mouth, speechless.

"It seems like...he's comprehending something?!"

At that moment, Zuma, who had been watching Ye Fan, suddenly exclaimed.

Chapter 813 Verify the Result of Enlightenment!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

The piercing sound quickly drowned out Zuma's exclamation.

Under everyone's gaze, the three Xuanye Flying Blades and Xiao Selang's treasure sword, which had been still in mid-air, suddenly flew up with a whoosh, like flowing light.

So fast!

The sudden scene startled everyone, including Doug!

Previously, when Ye Fan manipulated the Xuanye Flying Blade to kill a puppet, they were already astonished by Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination Technique, and now they were even more surprised!

Because... when Ye Fan killed the puppet before, he only manipulated one Xuanye Flying Blade. But now, he was controlling three Xuanye Flying Blades and one treasure sword simultaneously, and yet the speed and power hadn't decreased at all!

"Being able to control three Mind Control Magic Tools and one non-mind control tool simultaneously and achieve this level of power, just relying on his Magic Cultivation, he could easily kill an Early-Stage War God, and even threaten an Early-Stage War God's overlord status."

Farro's eyes widened in shock, murmuring to himself.

As a fellow magician, although he followed the 'Illusion Technique', he was also knowledgeable about the 'Manipulation Stream'.

In his view, even a magician in the Early-Stage War God Realm specializing in the Manipulation Stream couldn't control Mind Control Magic Tools with such power!

"It seems like his Mind Attack Secret Technique has increased in power, yet his Magic Cultivation hasn't broken through. Could it be that during his comprehension of the Gu Sword Formation, he was inspired

and further understood the Mind Attack Secret Technique?" Olivia spoke up, her words filled with amazement.

She had witnessed Ye Fan using the Mind Attack Secret Technique more than once.

The first time, at the first Global Cultivation World Conference, she personally watched as Ye Fan used the Mind Attack Secret Technique to stop Chen Feilian, allowing him to explode Chen Feilian at close range.

She was also present when Ye Fan manipulated the Xuanye Flying Blade to kill the puppet previously.

"That must be it."

Doug thoughtfully spoke, looking at Ye Fan with a complex gaze.

Considered the number one among the younger generation, he had always been proud of his comprehension abilities.

However—

Ye Fan took advantage of the opportunity to comprehend the Gu Sword Formation, further understanding the Mind Attack Secret Technique...

This level of insight was not weaker than his!

"It seems he has a chance of understanding the Gu Sword Formation, doesn't he?"

Rovski narrowed his eyes at Ye Fan, feeling conflicted. He hoped Ye Fan could comprehend the Gu Sword Formation to kill the adult Vajra Monkey and help them escape, but at the same time, he didn't want to see Ye Fan grow stronger.

"I finally understand why Huaxia's young Supreme can defeat enemies by leaps and bounds like cutting grass. Damn, with just this comprehension ability, who here can compare?"

"Indeed, especially since even the African Union Pharaoh couldn't understand the Gu Sword Formation, yet he did. This level of comprehension is terrifying!"

The young talents at the mountain's base also discussed, thinking Ye Fan had successfully comprehended the Gu Sword Formation. They were extremely excited and marveled at Ye Fan's extraordinary comprehension abilities.

"Ye Zi, any progress?"

At the same time, on the mountaintop, Lv Zhan excitedly asked Ye Fan.

"Not yet, still exploring."

Ye Fan shook his head hearing this, then, with a thought, once again controlled the three Xuanye Flying Blades and Xiao Selang's treasure sword to stand in mid-air.

The ancient painting was like a heavenly book, giving him no clues.

After long contemplation yielded no results, he had a sudden thought that the third style of "Flying Sword Skill," 'Flowing Light,' might be related to the 'Four Directions Sword Formation.'

"Flying Sword Skill" has the first style 'Chun Light' and the second style 'Phantom.'

Compared to the first style 'Chun Light,' the second style 'Phantom' mainly enhances speed, making it impossible for the opponent to defend.

The third style 'Flowing Light' makes the controlled flying sword produce Sword Qi, greatly increasing its power.

According to Ye Fan's deduction, the 'Four Directions Sword Formation' utilizes four flying swords as the Array Eye, connecting with heaven and earth, and it must convert Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into Sword Qi to kill the enemy.

With this deduction, Ye Fan decided to set aside studying the Four Directions Sword Formation and instead focus on comprehending the "Flying Sword Skill," trying to master its third style 'Flowing Light,' and then turn back to understand the 'Four Directions Sword Formation.'

Ye Fan had already practiced the first style 'Chun Light' of "Flying Sword Skill" to perfection. Just now, after focused comprehension, he quickly understood the second style 'Flowing Light,' greatly increasing the speed of the Xuanye Flying Blades—controlling three Xuanye Flying Blades and Xiao Selang's treasure sword at once, the speed was no less than when he fully controlled one Xuanye Flying Blade previously!

"I thought he had successfully comprehended the Gu Sword Formation, turns out he's still exploring." Some young talents were disappointed hearing Ye Fan's words.

"You have to remember, that's the Gu Sword Formation, far more challenging to comprehend than the Ancient Heavenly Technique. How could it be understood so quickly?" Some young talents, being wise in hindsight, poured cold water on the hopes.

"Exactly, if it were that easy to comprehend, the African Union Pharaoh wouldn't be so clueless." Another young talent hurriedly agreed.

"Damn, why didn't you guys say that earlier?!"

Soon, other young talents rebutted, sparking a debate among the gathered young talents.

In contrast, Doug and the young Supremes, along with the prodigious talents who had broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, all chose to remain silent, continuing to await news from Ye Fan.

"The second style 'Phantom' of 'Flying Sword Skill,' rapidly increases speed because while controlling the Xuanye Flying Blade, a Wind Element array is quickly deployed within it, boosting speed. The third style 'Flowing Light,' which requires converting Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into Sword Qi, also requires array deployment, but this array is significantly more complex and mysterious than the Wind Element array."

Ignoring the discussions of the young talents and the attention from Doug and others, Ye Fan pondered over the cultivation technique of 'Flying Sword Skill' in his mind, frowning quietly.

From a young age, taught Magic by Chu Xuanji and possessing astounding comprehension abilities, Ye Fan's proficiency in the domain of Magic was remarkable, especially in array research, almost on par with Chu Xuanji.

Under these circumstances, the Wind Element array in the second style 'Phantom' of 'Flying Sword Skill,' he succeeded after only a bit of pondering and trial.

He could even multitask, controlling the Xuanye Flying Blade while arranging the array, thereby completely comprehending the second style 'Phantom.'

But the array in the third style 'Flowing Light' of 'Flying Sword Skill,' which requires converting Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into Sword Qi...

This... is a Formation that Ye Fan has never heard of, extremely complex and mysterious!

"Let's first try to set up the Formation, and once successful, convert the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into Sword Qi."

Although comprehending the third form 'Flowing Light' of "Flying Sword Skill" is very difficult, Ye Fan does not get discouraged. Instead, his thinking is very clear, knowing that haste makes waste and things need to be done step by step.

...

Just as Ye Fan prepares to comprehend the third form 'Flowing Light' of "Flying Sword Skill," within the Puppet Formation.

"Bang!"

With a dull thud, the Puppet King guarding the Light Gate was shattered by fifteen old Early-Stage War Gods.

"Haha, finally killed them all!"

"I hope we can catch up with that kid in the next Formation!"

"Let's go!!"

After killing all the puppets, the fifteen old Early-Stage War Gods felt excited, and then successively charged into the Light Gate.

"Such dense Primordial Qi!"

Moments later, the fifteen old Early-Stage War Gods walked out of the Light Gate almost simultaneously, appearing in the forest, immediately sensing the extremely dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and someone couldn't help but exclaim.

"I wonder what's strange about this Formation?" asked a middle-aged man with a full beard.

There was no reply, as the joy on the faces of the old Early-Stage War Gods from the Three Great Alliances vanished, replaced by caution—they dared not be careless after the previous Puppet Formation!

"The usual rule, let's three parties act separately: search for the whereabouts and information of that kid while investigating what's strange in this Formation."

Soon, an elder from the American Alliance spoke.

He was Mi Qi, once a Young Supreme of the American Alliance, but due to cultivating too quickly in the early stages, he had unstable foundations and could never break through to Mid-stage War God, becoming a negative example.

However—

Even though he couldn't break through to Mid-stage War God Realm, he had cultivated to the extreme in Early-Stage War God Realm, even earning the title of the number one in Early-Stage War God Realm!

All this made Mi Qi very famous!

This time, the American Alliance, together with the European Union and the Tianzhu Alliance, sent senior experts to the Australia Continent to hunt Ye Fan, led by the American Alliance.

To set an example, the American Cultivator Alliance not only sent Mi Qi, known as the number one in Early-Stage War God Realm, but also sent Mid-stage War God Damon.

Currently, Damon, restricted by the rules of the Holy Land, couldn't enter it and was waiting at the entrance of the Holy Land, with Mi Qi leading the team.

"Alright!"

Both the European Union and the Tianzhu Alliance responded, asking at the same time: "Mr. Mi Qi, is it still the usual rule? Whoever kills that kid gets the treasures on him to split among themselves?"

"Hmm."

Mi Qi nodded, then deliberately reminded them: "But I need to remind you, that kid is not easy to deal with, don't lose your lives due to carelessness."

"Don't worry, we are not those young rookies, he can't kill us!"

An elder from the European Union sneered, then left quickly with four companions, heading towards the direction where the Vajra Monkey was.

Whizz, whizz, whizz, whizz, whizz...

The Tianzhu Alliance was not far behind and hurried towards another direction.

"We'll head directly to the center of the forest."

Watching the people from the European Union and the Tianzhu Alliance leave, Mi Qi said wisely, "This forest isn't big, as long as we reach the center of the forest, regardless of which of the other two alliances discovers the kid first, we can notice. The kid has a Flying Artifact, and he won't die easily, we'll rush over just in time to intercept!"

"Mr. Mi Qi is clever!"

The remaining four old Early-Stage War Gods from the American Alliance, upon hearing this, had their eyes brighten and collectively praised.

"Let's go!"

Without wasting more words, Mi Qi waved his hand, leading the four quickly towards the center of the forest.

Swoosh!

Moments later.

Before the old Early-Stage War Gods from the Three Great Alliances could find Ye Fan, Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes, squinting them.

"What's wrong?"

Su Liuli, who was closest to Ye Fan, immediately noticed Ye Fan's abnormality.

"Someone is coming, it should be people from the Three Great Alliances hunting me." Ye Fan casually set up a Soundproof Array, making a judgment.

"What?!"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi all turned pale.

"If it were earlier, maybe I would fear them, but just now I've further comprehended the 'Flying Sword Skill.' If they consider the bigger picture and give up this chase, I can consider sparing them."

Ye Fan, unafraid, coldly said: "Otherwise, I don't mind using their heads to verify the result of my comprehension!"

Chapter 814 Killing the donkey after grinding?

Due to his dual cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts, Ye Fan had a powerful soul and strong sensing abilities, and he was the first to sense the presence of Mi Qi and the others.

Farro quickly sensed the presence of Mi Qi and the others as well.

He primarily focused on Magic, so his sensing abilities were stronger than Doug and the others.

After sensing the presence of Mi Qi and the others, Farro quickly guessed something and intentionally or unintentionally glanced at Ye Fan.

Swish!

Soon after, Doug, Olivia, Lovsky, and Zuma also sensed it one after another. They too guessed something and couldn't help but look towards Ye Fan.

"There are many presences ahead. I wonder if that kid is among them?"

At the same time, the five people with Mi Qi also sensed the presence of Ye Fan and the others. A middle-aged man among them asked excitedly.

There was no answer. Including Mi Qi, the five early-stage War Gods from the American Alliance were all full of anticipation, and simultaneously sped up.

"Someone's coming!"

"The ones coming all have the presence of early-stage War Gods, and their presence is not any weaker than those young Supremes. Could it be that experts here to hunt down the young Supremes of Huaxia have arrived?"

A few breaths later, those young geniuses also sensed the presence of Mi Qi's five and were astonished.

"Is the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia here?"

They were answered by a forceful, domineering voice.

As the words fell, a figure appeared.

Mi Qi and the four with him swept through like a strong wind, quickly appearing in front of the young geniuses at the foot of the slope.

"Mi... Mi Qi, the American Cultivator Alliance actually sent him!"

"With Mi Qi bringing four early-stage War God Dominators, the young Supremes of Huaxia are in trouble!"

Soon, a young genius recognized the renowned Mi Qi and exclaimed in shock.

In the middle of the slope, including Doug, a few young Supremes and newly minted early-stage War Gods remained relatively calm.

They all came from major powers and had long been informed of the Three Great Alliances sending people to hunt down Ye Fan, and were even clear about who was sent.

At the top of the slope, Ye Fan paused his contemplation but continued to sit cross-legged, calmly watching below.

"Praise God, that kid is on the slope!"

Behind Mi Qi, an older early-stage War God saw Ye Fan and was brimming with excitement like a hunter spotting prey.

Not just him, Mi Qi and the other three older early-stage War Gods also smiled, as if Ye Fan was a fish on the chopping board, ready to be sliced by them.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Soon, without waiting for Mi Qi's command, the four older early-stage War Gods behind him each took out a black flag and swiftly scattered in all directions to set up a formation, blocking Ye Fan's escape.

Seeing this, Ye Fan slowly stood up.

At the same time, Doug raised his eyebrows, coldly glaring at Mi Qi, and said word by word, "Lord Mi Qi, you cannot make a move against Ye Fan."

"Why?"

Mi Qi frowned at Doug. Although he admired Doug's talent and current achievements, it did not mean he feared Doug.

"If he dies, we will all die here." Doug gave his answer.

Hmm?!

Upon hearing Doug's words again, Mi Qi and the other four older early-stage War Gods' expressions changed, bewildered, looking at Doug.

"Are you worried that if we kill him, the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and the Huaxia Cultivation World with Yan as a representative will hold us accountable?" an older early-stage War God asked.

"Are you all muddled?"

This time, before Doug could speak, Olivia snorted coldly, "The Evil Emperor of Huaxia once declared at the global Cultivation World conference that if people of the same generation or strength challenged his disciple, he would not hold them accountable. Furthermore, even if the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and Yan held someone accountable, what does it have to do with us? If there's accountability, it should fall on you guys!"

"Olivia miss, I don't like your tone of voice," Mi Qi glared at Olivia, then asked Doug again, "What exactly is going on?"

"There are five Vajra Monkeys in this forest, one of which is fully grown and its strength is even more terrifying than a mid-stage War God Dominator. Neither we nor you are opponents of that adult Vajra Monkey."

Before Doug could answer, Zuma spoke up, explaining the situation to Mi Qi and the others, "And there's only one exit here—we can only leave through that exit if we kill the adult Vajra Monkey, otherwise everyone will die here..."

"Wai... wait, what does what you're saying have to do with that kid? Can he kill that adult Vajra Monkey?"

Suddenly, an older early-stage War God interrupted Zuma, full of skepticism, "If that's the case, would you even need to talk so much? With that kid's way of doing things, he would have already made a move against us, wouldn't he?"

"He can't do it now, but there's hope. In other words, he is our only hope of getting out alive!"

Once again, Olivia spoke, her voice low and cold, her gaze as sharp as a knife fixed on Mi Qi, clearly dissatisfied with his earlier criticism of her actions.

"What hope?"

The five with Mi Qi asked in unison.

"It's like this..."

Farro hesitated for a moment and began to explain, as the handbook of the "Four Directions Sword Formation" was his, giving him more authority to speak on the matter.

After Farro finished speaking, the five with Mi Qi fell silent.

They stared at Ye Fan, their eyes flickering with uncertainty, seemingly doubting the authenticity of the matter.

On the hillside, Ye Fan squinted his eyes, without uttering a word.

He possessed a flying artifact and the Yanhuang Furnace, and now he had further comprehended the "Flying Sword Skill". He had no fear of battling Mi Qi and others.

But having no fear was one thing, he also knew clearly that just relying on the second form of "Flying Sword Skill", 'Phantom', it would not be easy to kill Mi Qi and others.

On one hand, Mi Qi and others had broken through to the early-stage War God realm long ago, having become absolute dominators within this realm, their combat power surpassed even young supremos like Rovski, not to mention being on par with Doug.

Furthermore, besides the five people including Mi Qi, Ye Fan also sharply sensed nine other presences approaching from two different directions.

Thus, if he were to take action, it would mean facing fourteen absolute dominators of the early-stage War God realm, which would definitely be a hard battle, requiring a massive consumption of energy and mind power.

And at this moment, he had reached the critical point in comprehending the third form of "Flying Sword Skill", 'Flowing Light', and it was best to be undisturbed, to achieve complete enlightenment, hence his reluctance to strike back or take action.

Of course, if Mi Qi and others initiate regardless of the situation, he doesn't fear a battle, even deciding to kill two to establish his might!

Moments later, before Mi Qi and others could make a decision, the old monk of the Tianzhu Alliance arrived with his people.

"Buddha bless, that kid is not dead yet!"

As soon as the old generation early-stage War God of the Tianzhu Alliance arrived, they saw the standoff between Ye Fan and Mi Qi, all breathed a sigh of relief, and one chubby monk even excitedly exclaimed.

This is all because, according to the agreement among the three forces, as long as people from one of the forces initiated a clash with Ye Fan, that force would have the right to divide the treasures on Ye Fan!

In other words, if Ye Fan were killed by Mi Qi and others, the old generation early-stage War God of the Tianzhu Alliance would have no right to claim Ye Fan's treasures!

"Lord Mi Qi, why haven't you taken action?"

Unlike the chubby monk who was excited, the leading old monk, seeing Mi Qi and the five early-stage War Gods of the American Alliance's uneasy expressions, felt something was off and asked doubtfully.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Soon after, before Mi Qi could respond, four old generation early-stage War Gods of the European Union arrived.

Unlike the old generation early-stage War Gods of the Tianzhu Alliance, upon arrival, they did not appear excited or thrilled. Instead, they looked frightened, their faces pale, and one even had bloodstains on his body!

"What happened?"

Seeing this, Mi Qi's face changed, he was the first to ask.

"There are five Vajra Monkeys deep in the forest, one of them is terrifyingly powerful, stronger than the dominators of mid-stage War God, it killed Karo in one move!"

Beck, the leader of the old generation early-stage War Gods of the European Union spoke, he still seemed not to have recovered from the fright brought by the adult Vajra Monkey, conveying undisguised terror in his voice.

Whoosh!

Stunned by Beck's words, the five old generation early-stage War Gods of the Tianzhu Alliance were shocked, while Mi Qi and the five others' faces turned extremely grim.

Originally, they were skeptical of Doug and the others' words, but hearing Beck say this, their doubts vanished, completely believing Doug and the others.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm afraid we need to cancel our action." Mi Qi pondered briefly before suddenly speaking.

"Cancel?!"

"Why??"

Mi Qi's words left the old generation early-stage War Gods of the Tianzhu Alliance and European Union astonished, they were unaware that Ye Fan was the hope for everyone to escape and survive.

"Let's talk elsewhere."

As Mi Qi spoke, he glanced at Ye Fan, then turned to leave, the other four old generation early-stage War Gods of the American Alliance followed without a word.

Seeing this, the old generation early-stage War Gods of the European Union and the Tianzhu Alliance, although puzzled and worried about Ye Fan's escape, knew Mi Qi wouldn't act without reason, so they followed in confusion behind Mi Qi and others.

"Ye Zi, though these old folks aren't acting now, once you comprehend the Gu Sword Formation and kill the adult Vajra Monkey, resolving the crisis, they will most likely take action!"

Seeing the old generation early-stage War Gods of the Three Great Alliances leave one after another, Lv Zhan said angrily.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing Lv Zhan's words, whether it be the young supremes like Doug and those Heavenly Pride, or the young geniuses below the hillside, they all looked at Ye Fan.

Clearly, they had also realized this!

"I can only ensure that no one disturbs you while you comprehend the Gu Sword Formation." Doug hesitated a bit before voicing his stance.

Though he was the Saint Heir of the Dark Council, heralded as the strongest of the younger generation, he couldn't compel Mi Qi and others to completely abandon their intent to kill Ye Fan.

"Damn it, we don't need you to guarantee anything! If Ye Zi dies, we're all finished, those old folks surely won't act during Ye Zi's comprehension of the Gu Sword Formation, but..."

"Brother Lv, let it go, saying this is meaningless."

Lv Zhan glared at Doug in displeasure, reprimanding him, but was interrupted by Ye Fan mid-sentence.

"Isn't this 'killing the donkey after grinding'? Why am I so annoyed??" Lv Zhan felt aggrieved for Ye Fan, unable to quell his anger.

"Who kills whom is still uncertain."

Ye Fan squinted at the direction where Mi Qi and others left, murder gleamed in his eyes.

Although it would be hard for him to kill Mi Qi and others now, once he comprehended the third form of "Flying Sword Skill", 'Flowing Light', he could surely cut down Mi Qi and others like grass!

Chapter 815 Comprehension, Coming out of Seclusion!

Mi Qi and the other fourteen early-stage War Gods from the older generation were eager to kill Ye Fan immediately and seize the treasures on him, but they wanted even more to leave the formation alive. Therefore, they had to hide their murderous intent and temporarily gave up attacking Ye Fan.

"Young Supreme of Huaxia, you killed many young geniuses from the American Alliance, the European Union, and the Tianzhu Alliance. Originally, we were going to kill you to avenge them. But since you're willing to take the risk yourself to comprehend the Gu Sword Formation and kill the adult Vajra Monkey, our grievances are temporarily set aside."

A moment later, Mi Qi once again returned to the bottom of the slope, representing the older generation early-stage War Gods of the three great alliances, stating, "We will not make a move on you before leaving this formation."

"Heh, this bunch of old scumbags really want to play the whore while putting up a facade!" Lv Zhan said with a sneer.

Ye Fan also coldly retorted, "Why don't you make a move now?"

"__"

Mi Qi's expression changed but he said nothing further, walking gloomily to the side to stand with the other thirteen early-stage War Gods from the older generation.

"I don't want to be disturbed during my comprehension of the Gu Sword Formation; otherwise, I will stop comprehending, and whoever has the ability can go and kill the adult Vajra Monkey!"

Seeing Mi Qi clench his jaw, Ye Fan left a remark, then abruptly grabbed the Yanhuang Furnace in front of him, tossing it into the air, and quickly formed a handprint with both hands.

Bang—

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan completed the handprint, raised his right hand, sending out a blast of Gang Qi, hitting the Yanhuang Furnace. Using it as the Array Eye, he set up a High-level Enchantment Array.

The formation took shape, and the figures of Ye Fan and the others vanished from the mountaintop, replaced by a canopy of greenery.

Huh?!

Seeing this scene, everyone was momentarily stunned, understanding that Ye Fan did this to prevent being disturbed or spied upon.

"Take this opportunity to adjust your state; there might be a big battle later."

Within the Enchanting Soul Array, Ye Fan didn't immediately focus his consciousness to comprehend, but instead reminded Su Liuli and the others.

"Could it be that group of old scumbags might actually attack just the few of us?"

Lv Zhan furrowed his brow, his face full of anger, "If they really do that, I guarantee they'll also be buried with us!"

"Those elders certainly won't attack you, but it's hard to say about those young Supremes and Heavenly Prides from other alliances."

Ye Fan shook his head. Competition among the same generation is a very cruel thing, and injuries and deaths are inevitable. All major forces are well aware and will not pursue it unless it's a case of bullying or using one's power to intimidate.

In this situation, the fourteen early-stage War Gods from the older generation, led by Mi Qi for self-preservation, will definitely not attack Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, but they could easily incite the young Supremes and Heavenly Prides from other alliances to act.

Moreover, in Ye Fan's view, if he were besieged by the fourteen early-stage War Gods from the older generation at that time, the young Supremes and Heavenly Prides from other alliances might not even need prompting to make a move.

After all, once the Vajra Monkey is dead, everyone will be able to pluck the Spiritual Peach.

And with the arrival of Mi Qi and the others, those young Supremes and Heavenly Prides are most likely not going to agree to the previous distribution plan!

Su Liuli and Lv Zhan are also clever people. With Ye Fan's reminder, they quickly understood the key point, and without further ado, they promptly began cultivation, adjusting their state to be able to unleash their strongest combat power at any moment.

"Hoo~"

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan took a deep breath, then closed his eyes, striving to calm himself.

Now, not only is there the threat from the Vajra Monkey, but also the threat from Mi Qi and the fourteen early-stage War Gods, as well as the young Supremes and Heavenly Prides of the major alliances.

In this situation, he can only guarantee the group's survival by mastering the third move of the Flying Sword Skill, 'Flowing Light,' and the 'Four Directions Sword Formation' of the Ancient Cultivation World.

It's fair to say that the responsibility on his shoulders is immense, and the pressure is significant. However, he also understands the principle of haste makes waste, so he calmed himself first to focus entirely on comprehending the third move of the Flying Sword Skill, 'Flowing Light.'

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A few breaths later, Ye Fan abruptly opened his eyes, his hands transforming into phantoms as he quickly formed handprints.

Sealing.

This is the foundation of a magician's formation, stressing the synchronization of hand, mind, and intention. If not synchronized, the sealing will fail.

At this moment, following the cultivation method in the third move of the Flying Sword Skill, 'Flowing Light,' Ye Fan rapidly formed the sealing, attempting to set up a formation within a Xuanye Flying Blade to convert Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into Sword Qi.

This is the most crucial step in cultivating the third move of the Flying Sword Skill, 'Flowing Light'!

Three breaths later, Ye Fan stopped.

Sealing failed!

"During the sealing process, my mind and intention can synchronize, but the handprint is too complicated, leading to issues in connection, causing the hand to not synchronize with the mind and intention."

Although sealing failed, Ye Fan didn't feel frustrated nor did he continue to attempt, instead he silently reflected.

After reflection, Ye Fan pondered for a moment, then waved his hands once more.

This time, he didn't rush to synchronize the three elements of mind, intention, and hand, but only used his hands to seal.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

In no time, Ye Fan's hands were dancing quickly, like two elves dancing, leaving no trace for people to follow.

Once, twice, three times...

On the quiet hillside, Ye Fan practiced the handprint over and over again.

"Phew... It's done!"

After who knows how long, Ye Fan let out a long breath.

With persistent effort, he finally succeeded in seamlessly linking each connection in the handprint, eventually joining the entire formation's handprint flawlessly.

"Next, I can try synchronizing mind, intention, and hand!"

After a brief moment of joy, Ye Fan once again calmed his emotions, concentrated his mind, preparing to attempt setting up the formation once more.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Quickly, Ye Fan's hands swung into motion once again, even faster than before, almost indiscernible to the naked eye.

Woosh—

...

Suddenly, a commotion of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi arose within the Enchanting Soul Array, as if drawn by some force, all rushing towards a Xuanye Flying Blade suspended in mid-air.

Hmm?!

The sudden development startled Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, pulling them out of their cultivation state.

Whoosh!!

The next moment.

A sharp sound of something cutting through the air echoed, and the Xuanye Flying Blade, initially hovering in the sky, whizzed past like a streak of white light.

"Is that... blade energy?!"

Xiao Selang's eyes widened, clearly seeing a strand of blade energy shoot out from the Xuanye Flying Blade, cutting through a massive boulder on the hillside like a hot knife through butter, and then with a "boom," the rubble turned to dust.

"Uh..."

The scene not only shocked Xiao Selang, who wielded a sword, but also left Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi dumbfounded.

And due to the isolation of the Enchanting Soul Array, neither Doug and other young geniuses nor the fourteen elder Early-Stage War Gods led by Mi Qi outside of the array could witness this scene.

"To think that using Mind Power to manipulate the flying blade can generate blade energy of such terrifying power is truly unbelievable!" Wu Zi murmured, seemingly unable to believe it was real.

Hearing this, Lv Zhan snapped out of his shock, and asked excitedly, "Ye... Ye Zi, have you successfully comprehended the Gu Sword Formation?"

"No, I only grasped the third stance of the Mind Power Attack Secret Technique 'Flying Sword Skill' and merely experimented with it," Ye Fan shook his head.

"Mind Power Attack Secret Technique... and you haven't comprehended the Gu Sword Formation?!" Lv Zhan looked astonished.

"There's a significant connection between the third stance of my Mind Power Attack Secret Technique and the Gu Sword Formation. To be precise, successfully grasping the former is the foundation for comprehending the latter, which is why I first grasped the Mind Power Attack Secret Technique, and next, I should comprehend the Gu Sword Formation," Ye Fan explained.

"I see..."

Lv Zhan was initially taken aback, then said with excitement, "Ye Zi, given the power of that strike just now, it's not just ordinary Early-Stage War Gods; even the dominant Early-Stage War Gods likely couldn't withstand it. And as you said, you've only comprehended the third stance of the Mind Power Attack Secret Technique as a foundation for the Gu Sword Formation, so... just how powerful is the Gu Sword Formation?!"

"I don't know. Because I haven't even grasped the slightest bit of the Gu Sword Formation," Ye Fan shook his head, then said, "You all continue cultivating; I am about to comprehend the Gu Sword Formation."

"Alright!"

Su Liuli and the others responded in unison, their faces filled with anticipation, hoping Ye Fan could successfully comprehend the Gu Sword Formation and craft another legend.

Soon, tranquility returned within the Enchanting Soul Array. Ye Fan calmed his consciousness and once again picked up the ancient map to comprehend, while Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and the others adjusted their state as Ye Fan instructed.

Sunrise and sunset, day and night alternated, and a day passed in the blink of an eye.

Outside the Enchanting Soul Array.

"The Young Supreme of Huaxia has been in seclusion comprehending for a day and night, without any movement. Can he truly comprehend the Gu Sword Formation?"

At the foot of the hill, the eager look on the young geniuses' faces was quietly fading, as fear, worry, and other negative emotions gradually surfaced on their faces, with some young geniuses beginning to doubt.

"I feel he can't comprehend it; otherwise, there wouldn't be no movement for a day and night," some young geniuses began to feel pessimistic and desperate.

"Although there's no movement, we mustn't assume that the Young Supreme of Huaxia can't comprehend it, after all, it's the Gu Sword Formation, not an ordinary Formation." There were still young geniuses who held hope for Ye Fan.

And more young geniuses chose to remain silent.

Silence engulfed them, as if a breath of death loomed over them, with the immense pressure of death making them feel suffocated.

The same silence was shared by the Young Supremes and Heavenly Prides represented by Doug.

They remained silent, staring at the Enchanting Soul Array on the hill, quietly waiting for news of Ye Fan.

"Damn, what is that kid doing? There's been no movement for a day and night?"

On the other side, an elder Early-Stage War God from the American Alliance seemed to have exhausted his patience, and couldn't help but complain.

"Lord Mi Qi, why don't we break open the array and see what that kid is up to?" A fat monk from the Tianzhu Alliance suggested.

"Have you all forgotten? That kid said before if anyone disturbs his comprehension of the Gu Sword Formation, he will cease his comprehension."

Beck, the leader of the elder Early-Stage War Gods from the European Union, frowned, recalling the scene of the adult Vajra Monkey killing companions, adding with lingering fear, "In that case, we would have no way to kill the adult Vajra Monkey and would all die here!"

"I personally believe that kid can't successfully comprehend the Gu Sword Formation, so why don't we just break the array and kill him, then take his treasures?"

The fat monk from the Tianzhu Alliance suggested again, "That kid carries multiple High-level Magical Artifacts, especially the Yanhuang Furnace, known as the number one Defensive Magic Tool! With those artifacts, if we join forces, we might still have hope to kill the Vajra Monkey!"

"I agree with this proposal; otherwise, if we drag this on, even if we don't die at the hands of the Vajra Monkey, we'll starve to death here!"

An elder Early-Stage War God from the American Alliance supported, as cultivators, while much stronger than ordinary people, are still unable to go without food or drink, and there's absolutely no food in this forest.

"Three days, if that kid can't comprehend the Gu Sword Formation within three days, we'll break the array and send him to Hell!"

Mi Qi, who had been silent, finally spoke, his tone grim, his whole body exuding a chilling killing intent.

If it weren't for Ye Fan having the potential to comprehend the Gu Sword Formation, he would have acted long ago, why wait until now?

Whoosh—

As Mi Qi finished speaking, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above the hill violently fluctuated.

Swish!

The sudden development made everyone look up.

The next moment.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the Enchanting Soul Array was removed, the mountain top restored to its original appearance, and Ye Fan, along with Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and the others, began to descend slowly.

"Did the Young Supreme of Huaxia succeed??"

Everyone looked at Ye Fan, unable to resist questioning themselves.

Chapter 816 Strike First to Gain the Upper Hand

A day and a night passed, and just when everyone began to doubt whether Ye Fan could comprehend the 'Four Directions Sword Formation,' Ye Fan emerged with Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others, immediately drawing everyone's attention.

Both the young geniuses represented by Doug and the fourteen early-stage War Gods led by Mi Qi wanted to know if Ye Fan had comprehended the 'Four Directions Sword Formation.'

"You... you've comprehended the Gu Sword Formation?"

Olivia spoke, breaking the silence in the room.

At this moment, her expression was very strange.

On one hand, logic told her that if Ye Fan hadn't comprehended the 'Four Directions Sword Formation,' he probably wouldn't have come out, nor would he appear so calm and composed.

Yet, on the other hand, she couldn't believe that the Four Directions Sword Formation, which no magician, including the African Union Pharaoh, could comprehend, was something Ye Fan could grasp in just one day and night!

Not only Olivia, but Doug, Mi Qi, and others also couldn't believe that Ye Fan could comprehend the Four Directions Sword Formation so effortlessly.

"It seems you don't want Ye Zi to comprehend the Gu Sword Formation, huh?"

Facing Olivia's inquiry and everyone's doubts, before Ye Fan could speak, Lv Zhan sneered and said, "In that case, Ye Zi, don't use the Gu Sword Formation to kill the Vajra Monkey; let them kill it themselves!"

Wow—

As Lv Zhan uttered these words, the crowd became agitated!

"The Huaxia Young Supreme has comprehended the Gu Sword Formation!"

At this moment, whether it was young geniuses like Doug or early-stage War Gods like Mi Qi, none held any doubts.

Because they all knew clearly that if Ye Fan hadn't comprehended the Gu Sword Formation, Lv Zhan would definitely not say such words!

"Oh my God, the Huaxia Young Supreme actually comprehended the Gu Sword Formation in just one day and night. This is simply incredible!"

"Yes, you should know that even the Pharaoh of the African Union couldn't comprehend the Gu Sword Formation. The comprehension of the Huaxia Young Supreme is simply heaven-defying!"

"Now I finally understand why the Huaxia Young Supreme can repeatedly create miracles and challenge beyond his level as easily as eating and drinking... he's simply a demon!"

Upon confirming that Ye Fan had comprehended the Gu Sword Formation, the young geniuses at the foot of the hill felt saved, and their worries and despair vanished, each incomparably excited.

In comparison, the young Supremes and the Heavenly Pride represented by Doug on the mid-hill had very complicated expressions.

On one hand, they were grateful that Ye Fan could comprehend the Gu Sword Formation at a critical moment, granting everyone hope for escape and survival. On the other hand, they were shocked by Ye Fan's terrifying comprehension—titled as young Supremes and Heavenly Pride, they were utterly outmatched by Ye Fan in terms of comprehension, completely incomparable!

At the same time, the fourteen early-stage War Gods led by Mi Qi felt even more complex emotions.

Ye Fan's successful comprehension of the Gu Sword Formation greatly increased their hope of survival, but it also posed a huge threat—if Ye Fan could use the Gu Sword Formation to kill an adult Vajra Monkey, it wouldn't be difficult to kill them either.

They could only hope that during Ye Fan's use of the Gu Sword Formation to kill the adult Vajra Monkey, both sides would be severely injured, and they could seize the opportunity to kill Ye Fan.

Ye Fan saw all the changes in expressions among the people and said to Farro, "Lord Farro, thank you for providing the Gu Sword Formation."

Whish!

As the words fell, Ye Fan tossed the ancient painting of the 'Four Directions Sword Formation' to Farro.

Farro's heart stirred, and with a complex expression, he activated his Mind Power, causing the painting to float lightly into his hand, feeling quite uncomfortable inside.

The notes on the Gu Sword Formation were acquired by him, yet neither he nor his master could grasp even the basics, but Ye Fan succeeded!

"I will fulfill my previous promise." Ye Fan said again upon seeing Farro's reaction.

"Lord Ye Fan's comprehension is truly admirable."

Farro gave a bitter smile, then hesitated before tentatively asking, "I wonder if Lord Ye Fan could teach me the Gu Sword Formation after killing the Vajra Monkey?"

"Hmph, some people really have thick skin, getting benefits yet wanting even more!" Lv Zhan snorted coldly upon hearing this.

Feeling embarrassed, Farro quickly said, "Lord Ye Fan, I don't want the Spiritual Peaches or the Beast Core of the adult Vajra Monkey, just teach me the Gu Sword Formation."

"Sure."

Ye Fan thought for a moment and agreed.

The notes on the Gu Sword Formation were provided by Farro, so teaching him was reasonable. Moreover, in Ye Fan's view, the formation was so mysterious that even if taught, Farro might not be able to comprehend or execute it.

"Th-thank you!"

Perhaps not expecting Ye Fan to be so generous, Farro was first taken aback, then thanked him excitedly.

Doug, Olivia, and other young Supremes and Heavenly Pride were astonished, realizing only now that their understanding of Ye Fan was quite superficial!

Meanwhile, Mi Qi and others secretly sneered. As long as Ye Fan used the Four Directions Sword Formation to kill the Vajra Monkey, they would immediately join forces to kill Ye Fan, not giving him any chance to distribute Spiritual Peaches or teach Farro the Gu Sword Formation!

Ye Fan could sense Mi Qi and others' hidden killing intent, but he remained calm and said solemnly, "Ladies and gentlemen, although I have comprehended the Gu Sword Formation, it is too powerful—I cannot activate it alone."

"What?!"

Everyone exclaimed upon hearing this, nervously looking at Ye Fan.

"I need your help. To be precise, we need to jointly activate the Gu Sword Formation to kill the Vajra Monkey," Ye Fan added.

"We... but we haven't comprehended the Gu Sword Formation. How can we activate it?" Olivia asked puzzled.

"First, I need four treasure swords, the higher the quality, the better."

Ye Fan explained, "Secondly, once I set up the Gu Sword Formation, I cannot activate it solely with my own power. Instead, I need all of you to inject Gang Qi into the four treasure swords. Only this way can the Gu Sword Formation truly be activated, absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and transforming it into Sword Qi, to kill the Vajra Monkey..."

"No problem!"

Hearing Ye Fan's explanation, Doug responded quickly, and other young Supremes, Heavenly Pride, and geniuses nodded in agreement.

Mi Qi and the fourteen early-stage War Gods also lit up, their suspended hearts quietly relaxed, with even a few smirking!

Originally, they feared Ye Fan would use the Gu Sword Formation against them. Now, since Ye Fan couldn't activate the formation alone, he posed no threat to them, akin to fish on a chopping board—once the Vajra Monkey was killed, Ye Fan would be at their mercy!

"In that case, let's discuss the specific plan."

Acting oblivious to Mi Qi and others' intentions, Ye Fan nonchalantly led Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others down the hillside to discuss the concrete plan with everyone.

At the same time, deep in the forest.

"Father, according to the records, those coming for trials in the Holy Land are all young human cultivator geniuses. But why did old men come into the Holy Land this time?"

In front of the mystical Stone Gate, an underaged Vajra Monkey asked the adult Vajra Monkey, filled with confusion.

"I do not know."

The adult Vajra Monkey shook its head, having never left the Holy Land since birth, its understanding of the Holy Land and the human cultivation world came entirely from ancestral records.

"Father, do you think the rules of the Holy Land might have changed?" another underaged Vajra Monkey asked.

"It's possible, after all, this is the last time the Holy Land will open. After this time, the Holy Land will cease to exist." The adult Vajra Monkey pondered thoughtfully.

"Father, if the rules of the Holy Land have changed, would human cultivator strong people enter?" the third underaged Vajra Monkey asked, worry written all over its monkey face.

"No!"

This time, the adult Vajra Monkey decisively refuted this guess, "Restricting the strength of human cultivators entering the Holy Land is the most important rule of the Holy Land, and it was the original intention of that human Super Strong Man who created this Holy Land. Otherwise, the trial significance of this Holy Land would be meaningless."

"Hey, since no human cultivator strong people can enter, no matter how many so-called geniuses and old men come, they are not a match for you, Father!" the injured underaged Vajra Monkey spoke with deep resentment.

"Indeed."

The adult Vajra Monkey nodded confidently, "In this Holy Land, I am the dominant force, those so-called human geniuses, I can slap a bunch dead with one palm!"

Hmm?!

Just as the adult Vajra Monkey finished speaking confidently, its heart suddenly moved!

"Father, what's wrong with you?"

Four underaged Vajra Monkeys asked in unison.

The next moment.

Without waiting for the adult Vajra Monkey to respond, the four underaged Vajra Monkeys sensed several auras approaching this way.

"How did human cultivators come here again?"

"Could they have thought that by joining forces, they can resist Father?"

The unexpected discovery stunned the four underaged Vajra Monkeys, with two of them blurting out questions.

"It seems they are desperate, ready for a last-ditch effort."

The adult Vajra Monkey sneered coldly, then surrounded itself with Gang Qi, soared into the air, looking ahead from a distance.

Under the observation of the adult Vajra Monkey, Ye Fan led the way, riding on a Flying Shuttle, floating in the air, leading people toward this direction.

"Kid, I have to say, you've surprised me once again."

Immediately, before Ye Fan and the group could approach, the adult Vajra Monkey transmitted with Mind, "I'm curious, how did you make those dozen old folks follow your command?"

"Because I can kill you."

Ye Fan soared up on the Flying Shuttle, fearlessly facing the eyes of the adult Vajra Monkey, transmitting with Mind as a reply.

"Kill me? Just you??"

In the sky, the adult Vajra Monkey first froze, then couldn't help but laugh aloud, as if hearing the most amusing thing in the world, seemingly mocking Ye Fan's naivety.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

At this moment, four piercing sounds rang almost simultaneously.

Four Mid-level Magical Artifact treasure swords, under Ye Fan's control, transformed into four rays of white light, shooting toward the adult Vajra Monkey from four different directions: southeast, northwest.

Strike first to gain the upper hand!

Just upon meeting, Ye Fan took the initiative to strike, aiming to catch the adult Vajra Monkey off guard!

"Hey, I want to see how you plan to kill me? With these four scrap metals??"

The adult Vajra Monkey, surrounded by Gang Qi, had golden light flashing from its fur, forming a golden Protective Aura. It showed no fear and transmitted with Mind like rumbling thunder in everyone's minds, "I will let you know, in this Holy Land, I am the dominant force, I can easily dominate your lives!"

With the end of the adult Vajra Monkey's Mind transmission, the four treasure swords stopped flying, pausing at its southeast, northwest positions.

Swish swish swish...

At the same time, Ye Fan stood on the Flying Shuttle in the sky, waving his hands quickly.

Boom!

The next moment.

A loud noise erupted, as Ye Fan completed the Sealing, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi of the entire Holy Land boiled, surging toward the four treasure swords crazily.

"What's going on?"

The sudden change made the adult Vajra Monkey's heart jump, vaguely feeling something amiss.

"Attack!!"

At this moment, Ye Fan shouted loudly, issuing the command to attack!

Chapter 817 The Power of the Gu Sword Formation

Because sensing that Ye Fan's manipulation of the four treasure swords was very weak, the adult King Kong monkey merely activated its protective aura, fearlessly standing there and watching Ye Fan with eyes full of disdain and mockery.

However—

When it sensed the Primordial Qi of the Holy Land boiling, the disdain and mockery in the adult King Kong monkey's eyes suddenly disappeared, a bad feeling surged in its heart, and just as it was about to take action, Ye Fan gave the attack command faster.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

Following Ye Fan's order, a piercing sound of something breaking through the air rang out.

Below, whether it was the young genius represented by Doug or the fourteen older generation Early-Stage War Gods led by Mi Qi, all took action, emitting streams of Gang Qi.

"Hmph!"

Facing the streams of Gang Qi roaring towards it, the adult King Kong monkey was completely unafraid, coldly snorting through mind transmission, then its body bounced, evading the Gang Qi attacks while pouncing towards the group!

Hmm?!

Straightaway, as soon as the adult King Kong monkey's figure moved, it detected something amiss!

Those streams of Gang Qi weren't attacking it but were instead all aimed at the four treasure swords.

At the same time, the dense Primordial Qi from Heaven and Earth seemed to be drawn, frantically pouring into the four treasure swords!

"Buzz~"

In an instant, the formations within the four treasure swords were utterly activated, light flickered, as if they had come to life, resonating.

"What's happening?"

The sudden change made the uneasiness in the adult King Kong monkey's heart rise sharply!

Whoosh!

In the next moment, the adult King Kong monkey no longer sat and waited, but fiercely swung its monkey paw, releasing a golden stream of Gang Qi, evolving into a gigantic golden claw, aiming to strike the nearest treasure sword.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

At that moment...

Ye Fan, with a movement of his consciousness and a change in his handprint, the four treasure swords suddenly slashed out, four massive sword qi shot forth, slicing towards the adult King Kong monkey!

Boom~

With a loud bang, a sword qi sliced into the golden claw evolved from Gang Qi, as if two mountains fiercely collided, explosively shattered; sword qi and Gang Qi scattered, the trees below were hit, completely turned to dust.

Clatter!

This result made the adult King Kong monkey's heart violently tremble!

In that strike earlier, although it hadn't used all its strength, the power was immense; not to mention a human cultivator's Early-Stage War God, even a Mid-stage War God would struggle to withstand it!

However—

Such a fierce attack was countered by a single sword qi...

This undoubtedly shocked the adult King Kong monkey!

Along with the shock, the adult King Kong monkey felt a crisis for the first time, its figure swiftly flashed, soared into the air, evading the remaining three sword qi's slashes.

Boom~

The next moment, just as the adult King Kong monkey took off, the three sword qi's almost simultaneously reached, slashing into the afterimage left by the adult King Kong monkey, violently colliding together.

"Whiz whiz whiz whiz whiz..."

In an instant, the three massive sword qi exploded with a bang, transformed into strands of small sword qi, akin to a machine gun's sweep, shooting in all directions.

"Clang clang clang clang..."

Numerous thin streams of sword qi struck the adult King Kong monkey, but were shattered by the golden protective aura, crisp sounds echoed ceaselessly.

So strong!

Seeing this scene, whether it was the young geniuses represented by Doug or the fourteen older generation Early-Stage War Gods led by Mi Qi, their hearts were deeply shocked.

After the Four Directions Sword Formation was activated, the sword qi it emitted was terrifyingly powerful, completely able to easily kill a Mid-stage War God, yet the adult King Kong monkey dodged it.

And those strands of sword qi, though seemingly insignificant, were equally powerful, completely capable of killing an Early-Stage War God, yet they didn't harm the adult King Kong monkey at all.

All this made them have a deeper understanding of the adult King Kong monkey's strength and simultaneously feel deep fear—if not for Ye Fan grasping the Four Directions Sword Formation, their idea of killing the adult King Kong monkey was entirely laughable!

Compared to everyone else, the adult King Kong monkey's shock was even more intense!

Even in its dreams, it never imagined that Ye Fan, whom it saw as a mere ant, could unite everyone to produce sword qi capable of threatening it—if it hadn't evaded quickly just now, had it been cut by the sword qi, even if not dead, it would have been severely injured!

"Kid, I must admit, I completely underestimated you, but it ends here—earlier, your sneak attack didn't harm me, from now on, you will have no chance!"

In the sky, the adult King Kong monkey conveyed through mind transmission again, appearing extremely furious, its terrifying aura spreading out from its body as the center.

Sensing the terrifying aura of the adult King Kong monkey, everyone felt as if a mountain was pressed over their hearts, they struggled to breathe, feeling uneasy.

"Is that so??"

As for Ye Fan, his face showed no hint of fear, he stared intently at the adult King Kong monkey, while his hands began to quickly wave again.

"Still trying to fight? Die for me!!"

The adult King Kong monkey, furiously conveyed through mind transmission, its body bounced, violently pouncing towards Ye Fan.

It had realized that the sword array earlier was set by Ye Fan, as long as Ye Fan was killed, no one else could pose any threat to it.

"Seal!!"

Facing the adult King Kong monkey's proactive attack, Ye Fan didn't panic and dodge, instead, his body stood upright like a spear in the air, his hands formed a strange sealing, shouted deeply.

Whiz whiz whiz whiz...

With Ye Fan's shout, the four treasure swords glowed even brighter while swiftly rotating, like spinning machine guns shooting, emitting strands of sword qi.

This time, the sword qi didn't collide with each other but rather connected mysteriously, forming a massive sword net, completely covering the adult King Kong monkey within.

Transforming sword qi into a net, trapping the enemy, preventing escape!

This is one of the essences of the Four Directions Sword Formation.

Ye Fan realized that the Adult Vajra Monkey's reaction and evasion speed were incredibly fast. If he used Sword Qi to slay the Vajra Monkey as before, it would likely miss. Therefore, he seized the opportunity while the Adult Vajra Monkey was stunned to quickly perform the sealing for the Four Directions Sword Formation!

Ye Fan's strike was swift and uncanny, completely catching the Adult Vajra Monkey off guard.

The monkey sensed that the power of those delicate strands of Sword Qi was similar to before, and didn't take it seriously. However, to its surprise, all the Sword Qi linked together to form a massive sword net, completely enveloping it. By the time it realized something was wrong, it was already sealed by the sword net!

"Clang clang clang clang clang..."

The sword net encompassed it, Sword Qi radiated, completely drowning the Adult Vajra Monkey. Although unable to break through the monkey's golden Protective Aura, it successfully trapped the Adult Vajra Monkey within.

"Want to trap me? No way! Break it!!"

The Adult Vajra Monkey was thoroughly enraged, its mind transmission booming in Ye Fan's mind like a thunderclap.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Ye Fan's heart remained steady as a rock, unmoved, his hands swiftly continued tracing the seals.

Boom!!

The next moment, a loud explosion reverberated.

Within the sword net, the Adult Vajra Monkey went completely berserk, abruptly swung its monkey claw to grab the sword net and fiercely pulled!

With one pull, the Sword Qi was scattered, the dense sword net was directly torn open by the Adult Vajra Monkey!

"Hiss~"

Witnessing this, everyone below gasped in shock, simultaneously feeling various degrees of fear—if the Vajra Monkey broke free and attacked, no one could stop it!

"Slash!!"

At the critical juncture, Ye Fan completed the seals once again, shouting loudly.

As the word "slash" exited his mouth, the four treasure swords glowed brightly, illuminating the sky.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh...

Countless Sword Qi shot out from the four treasure swords, sweeping towards the Adult Vajra Monkey like raindrops.

"Humph!"

The Adult Vajra Monkey leapt out of the sword net, sensing the Sword Qi approaching from behind. It was completely unafraid, fully activating its Protective Aura while charging swiftly towards Ye Fan.

However—

The next moment.

The Adult Vajra Monkey felt an immense sense of crisis.

This crisis came so suddenly, so suddenly that it was completely unprepared!

The crisis was so terrifying that even its soul trembled!!

"Whoosh!"

As the crisis descended, the Adult Vajra Monkey instinctively soared into the air, unable to resist glancing back.

With just one glance.

It scared the Adult Vajra Monkey so much it almost fell down in fright!

Because it clearly saw those tiny strands of Sword Qi converging, forming a thick, nearly tangible Sword Radiance in the sky, emitting horrifying energy waves, rapidly slicing towards it!

This slash was like Pangu opening the sky and earth, poised to cleave the heavens!

This slash frightened the Adult Vajra Monkey to the point of its soul scattering!!

"Aow!!"

Frightened, the Adult Vajra Monkey let out a roar, then propelled its speed to the maximum, desperately trying to dodge the slash by leaping upwards.

However—

This slash was too fast!

In a flash of brilliance, the terrifying Sword Radiance composed of countless Sword Qi thunderously slashed the Adult Vajra Monkey that had leapt towards the sky.

"Poof—"

The Adult Vajra Monkey's Protective Aura was instantly cleaved apart, its body, as hard as iron, completely shattered, and its blood stained the heavens like blooming blood flowers.

Dead!

Ye Fan utilized the 'slash' seal of the Four Directions Sword Formation, gathering numerous strands of Sword Qi into one Sword Radiance, to annihilate the Adult Vajra Monkey whose power surpassed the Mid-stage War God Dominator!

This outcome greatly exceeded the expectations of everyone below, especially surprising the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys in front of the Stone Gate!

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

In front of the Stone Gate, the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys stared at the blood flowers raining down from the sky, utterly disbelieving that their mighty father was effortlessly slain like this.

No answer came, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi ceased boiling, the Four Directions Sword Formation stopped its operation, the glow of the four treasure swords faded as they plunged towards the ground.

Simultaneously, a golden Beast Core fell from the blood flowers.

That was the Adult Vajra Monkey's Beast Core!

Swish!

Ye Fan's figure flickered, swiftly darting forward, with a big hand sweep, he grasped the golden Beast Core, letting his body be stained red by the blood flowers.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

Meanwhile, sounds of breaking through air rang out.

Below, led by Mi Qi, fourteen senior Early-Stage War Gods charged rapidly towards the Spiritual Peach Tree, each like a cat smelling fish, greedy for seizure!

Ye Fan fought fiercely, risking his life to kill the Adult Vajra Monkey, yet they intended to reap the benefits and seize the Spiritual Peaches!

However—

Ye Fan was faster than them!

In the sky, Ye Fan stepped onto the Flying Shuttle, exhausting the full extent of its speed, with a flash of his figure, he landed first before the Spiritual Peach Tree.

"Leave or die, choose one!"

Ye Fan stood proudly in midair, his gaze like a knife sweeping towards the seasoned Early-Stage War Gods led by Mi Qi. His angry roar echoed endlessly, crashing like waves.

Chapter 818 Who Is the Hunter?

Ye Fan gathered the power of everyone, activated the "Four Directions Sword Formation," and killed the adult Vajra Monkey. Just as he was about to grab the beast core of the adult Vajra Monkey, fourteen elder early-stage War Gods led by Mi Qi struck to snatch the Spiritual Peach, but unexpectedly, Ye Fan arrived first and stopped them...

All of this, seemingly complex, actually happened in an instant.

"Either get lost or die, choose one!"

Ye Fan's voice thundered, echoing through the sky.

"Uh..."

The powerful words of Ye Fan lingered in the ears of both Doug and the young geniuses he represented, and the fourteen elder early-stage War Gods led by Mi Qi, all stunned.

"Hehehe... kid, if you could activate the Gu Sword Formation by yourself, we might be afraid of you. But... unfortunately, there's no 'if' in this world—you can't activate the Gu Sword Formation alone, yet you dare to shout like this, are you eager to die?"

After the brief astonishment, the fat monk from the Tianzhu Alliance spoke first, his tone full of ridicule.

Previously, Ye Fan had been comprehending the Four Directions Sword Formation for a day and night without any movement, upon which he proposed breaking the Enchanting Soul Array, killing Ye Fan, and fighting desperately against the adult Vajra Monkey.

Now, seeing Ye Fan not only blocking their group from snatching the Spiritual Peach but also 'boasting brazenly,' how can they allow Ye Fan to 'shout'?

"Ha, I think this kid mostly killed the adult Vajra Monkey, his self-confidence infinitely inflated, thereby forgetting that the previous Gu Sword Formation was activated by all of us together, mistakenly thinking he did it alone!"

An elder early-stage War God from the American Alliance sneered. He had strongly supported the Tianzhu Alliance's fat monk's proposal to break the formation and kill Ye Fan.

"Ladies and gentlemen, originally, we all intended to rely on our own abilities to compete for the Spiritual Peach and then kill this kid."

Mi Qi did not glance at Ye Fan but looked around at the other thirteen elder early-stage War Gods, proposing, "Now, since this kid is eager to die, let's join hands to kill him first, then pick the Spiritual Peach, take away the artifacts on this kid, and lastly discuss how to distribute them. What do you think?"

Ignore!

Boldly ignored!

At this moment, Mi Qi completely ignored Ye Fan, feeling that Ye Fan was just like a little chick that could be easily slaughtered!

"I agree with Lord Mi Qi's proposal!"

"I agree too!"

"Approve!"

Not only did Mi Qi ignore Ye Fan, but the other thirteen elder early-stage War Gods did as well.

Because, in their view, since Ye Fan cannot activate the Gu Sword Formation alone, he poses little threat to them.

That is to say, they are first in an invincible position, without any danger to life!

Besides, they were so relaxed discussing how to split the spoils because they weren't worried about Ye Fan escaping at all.

After all, this forest has only one exit, the Stone Gate, and even if Ye Fan escapes now, he would still die—if they just act like the adult Vajra Monkey and wait by the Stone Gate, Ye Fan would have nowhere to escape, either killed by them or gradually exhausted alive here!

"It seems that Mi Qi and others are about to join forces to kill the young Supreme of Huaxia."

"It's truly sad and lamentable, the young Supreme of Huaxia so outstanding, if allowed to grow, the future achievements would be limitless!"

"As the monk from the Tianzhu Alliance said, there's no 'if' in this world, blame the Evil Emperor of Huaxia for being too ruthless to him, allowing elder masters to deal with his disciple!"

"Yes, if not for the Evil Emperor of Huaxia publicly promising, these elders probably wouldn't dare kill the young Supreme of Huaxia!"

While Mi Qi and fourteen elder early-stage War Gods were discussing how to distribute, those young geniuses couldn't help but discuss.

"Ha, really don't know whether he's foolish or arrogant, not only believing Mi Qi and others' 'won't kill him here' nonsense, but also not escaping after killing the adult Vajra Monkey. Instead, he actively goes up to die!"

Rovski also spoke, he had previously wanted to obtain Plant Essence, incited others to snatch it together, thereby becoming enemies with Ye Fan.

Since arriving here, he fought with his companions against the juvenile Vajra Monkey without Ye Fan aiding, and even when proposing to kill the King Kong Monkey together, wanted to exclude him and his companions.

All these things made him very aggrieved, now seeing Ye Fan about to be jointly killed by Mi Qi and fourteen elder early-stage War Gods, his face was full of schadenfreude.

"Although he's likely going to die here today, he does make one admire him, just with that comprehension ability, it's something we can't compare!"

Farro also spoke, he initially had prejudices against Ye Fan too, but after Ye Fan promised to teach him the Gu Sword Formation, his impression of Ye Fan greatly changed, thus didn't wish Ye Fan to die here, but at the same time believed Ye Fan couldn't resist Mi Qi and others.

"If Mi Qi and others kill Lord Ye Fan, it's of no benefit to us. We can't get the Spiritual Peach, and even can't obtain the treasures in the Stone Gate!"

Zuma frowned, he didn't care about Ye Fan's life and death but cared about the Spiritual Peach and unknown treasures inside the Stone Gate, "Or, how about we..."

At this point, Zuma paused, watching everyone's reactions.

Although he didn't say the following words, Doug and others understood his meaning—help Ye Fan, counter Mi Qi and others!

"Even if we join hands, we are definitely not their opponents."

Doug gazed at Ye Fan standing proudly in the air, slowly said, "Moreover, I think, since he dares to face them head-on, showing such a strong stance, he must have something to rely on."

"I also believe he has something up his sleeve."

Olivia took over Doug's words but didn't look at Ye Fan, instead turned her head to glance at Su Liuli and others nearby, saying, "Otherwise, those few wouldn't look so calm. Especially that Su Liuli! She's reportedly Ye Fan's woman. If Ye Fan was really in danger, she would've been anxious long ago, wouldn't just quietly stand there?"

Swish!

Olivia's words rang in their ears as Doug and some others looked at Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others, and found, as Olivia had said, Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and the others had no trace of worry or anxiety on their faces.

Among them, Su Liuli stood there like a fairy untouched by the world, neither happy nor sad.

Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were not only unafraid but had playful smiles on their faces, as if watching monkeys perform, as they looked at Mi Qi and the fourteen older early-stage War Gods.

"Could it be that the young Supreme of Huaxia truly has a trump card?!"

Seeing the 'peculiar' behavior of Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others, the young geniuses led by Doug silently questioned themselves in their hearts.

"Heh, this bunch of fools probably think Ye Zi will meet his end here, right? Hmm, just wait, their expressions will definitely be spectacular!"

Lv Zhan said excitedly when he sensed the surprised gazes from Doug and others.

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were silent but nodded in agreement.

Because they all knew that before Ye Fan studied the Gu Sword Formation, he first understood the third form of the Flying Sword Skill, 'Flowing Light', and had witnessed the terrifying power of 'Flowing Light'.

"Why do I feel something's not right?"

At this moment, Beck, the leader of the older European Union early-stage War Gods, spoke up. Not only had he overheard Doug and others' discussions, but he also saw that Ye Fan was not at all afraid of them, but instead had a playful look.

This... made him uneasy!

"What's not right?"

The fat monk from the Tianzhu Alliance had already taken out the array flag and was ready to set up the formation when he was dumbfounded by Beck's words and asked casually.

"Can't you see he's always looking at us playfully? It feels like we're the prey and he's the hunter!" Beck frowned, his uneasiness escalating quickly.

"Lord Beck, you're overthinking it!"

"Exactly, do you really think he can fight us? Quit joking, it's a miracle he can survive our hands!"

Two older early-stage War Gods spoke one after another, not only ignoring Beck's warning but thinking of Ye Fan as meat on a cutting board, ready for them to slaughter!

"Are you going to set up the Five Elements Formation or not?"

At this moment, Ye Fan, who had been silent, spoke with a hint of impatience.

Before killing the adult Vajra Monkey, although Mi Qi and others promised not to act here, they secretly harbored murderous intent, which Ye Fan had sensed!

From that moment, Ye Fan had considered killing intent!

Earlier, when he noticed Mi Qi and others trying to seize the Spiritual Peach, he didn't directly act but said "Either scram, or die, there's no third choice," just to completely provoke Mi Qi and others to set up the Five Elements Formation!

The Five Elements Formation, as the name implies, contains the secret techniques of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, can temporarily lock a region, preventing any creature from escaping.

Ye Fan purposely provoked Mi Qi and the others to set up the Five Elements Formation for only one reason: To finish them all here!

"Uh..."

As Ye Fan's words fell, besides Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others, whether it was the young geniuses led by Doug or the fourteen older early-stage War Gods led by Mi Qi, all were looking at Ye Fan in shock!

That's right...

Shocked!

Even though Doug, Olivia, and several other young Supremes suspected Ye Fan of having a backup plan, thus acting with confidence in front of Mi Qi and the fourteen older early-stage War Gods, it was only suspicion...

Because they truly couldn't imagine what Ye Fan relied on to oppose Mi Qi and others!

Close combat fighting?

Ye Fan's close combat fighting prowess is strong; in individual combat, aside from Mi Qi, the other thirteen older early-stage War Gods may not be able to gain the upper hand, but Ye Fan would be facing an encirclement—close combat fighting equals courting death!

Magic attack?

To them, Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination is sudden, strange, and powerful, but it's not really a trump card. Relying on this to fight Mi Qi and others is simply unrealistic.

Even Doug and the others felt this way, let alone Mi Qi and the fourteen older early-stage War Gods?

At this moment, they even doubted their ears!

"You're waiting for us to set up the formation?!"

Mi Qi spoke, with no more ignorance on his face, replaced by horror!

"Originally, I wanted to save trouble and use the Five Elements Formation to kill you all at once, but now I've lost patience and decided to send you off one by one!"

Ye Fan answered without directly addressing the question, his gaze passing over Mi Qi and the fourteen older early-stage War Gods, like a butcher selecting lambs, "Who wants to be first to die??"

Chapter 819 Unstoppable

Since Ye Fan couldn't activate the Gu Sword Formation alone, after the adult Vajra Monkey died, fourteen senior early-stage War Gods, led by Mi Qi, initially tried to seize the Spiritual Peach by their own abilities. After Ye Fan intervened, they were undeterred and blatantly ignored him, instead plotting how to distribute the Spiritual Peach and Ye Fan's treasures after killing him...

They regarded Ye Fan as prey that could be killed effortlessly!

At this moment, Ye Fan informed them that he originally planned to wait for them to set up the Five Elements Formation to capture them all in one go. But seeing them bicker so much, he lost patience and decided to send them off one by one!

This whole situation was unexpectedly full of twists and turns, catching everyone by surprise.

In the silent forest, Ye Fan's words, "Who will die first," rang out into the sky, like a Death God's verdict, shocking Mi Qi and the others immensely.

"Unable to activate the Gu Sword Formation, how could he kill us? I think he's bluffing, trying to scare us away—let me test his strength!"

Shortly after the brief shock, a chubby monk from the Tianzhu Alliance spoke first, not believing Ye Fan had the power to kill fourteen senior early-stage War Gods. As he spoke, he suddenly darted forward, intending to be the first to strike at Ye Fan.

Not believing?

Woosh!

The response was a sharp sound of something cutting through the air!

A Xuanye Flying Blade suddenly flew out from Ye Fan's sleeve, its blade surrounded by blade energy, shining like flowing light, quickly shooting toward the chubby monk.

"Flying Sword Skill," the third form 'Flowing Light'!

Ye Fan revealed his trump card as soon as he attacked!

Back then, when Emperor Bai broke through the early-stage War God Realm, equivalent to other early-stage War Gods, he couldn't withstand Ye Fan's Flying Sword Skill's first form 'Chun Light'.

And the third form 'Flowing Light' evolved from the first 'Chun Light' and second 'Phantom', producing Sword Qi, rapidly increasing speed and power by several folds. Could the chubby monk from the Tianzhu Alliance withstand it?

"Poof—"

A dull sound echoed, with blood splattering!

The next moment.

Amidst everyone's horrified gaze, the chubby monk from the Tianzhu Alliance had not yet managed to activate his Protective Aura before being hit by the Xuanye Flying Blade. His head exploded, and his body caught by blade energy, instantly shredded into a mess of flesh, painting a shockingly vivid picture!

Dead in one strike!

With just one move, Ye Fan killed a senior early-stage War God!

This result was so shocking that whether represented by Doug, among young geniuses, or led by Mi Qi among other senior early-stage War Gods, they were all stunned in place!

"It's your turn!"

Ye Fan stood arrogantly in mid-air, completely unmoving, as if a Death God casting judgment, his gaze falling on a senior early-stage War God from the American Alliance.

The latter not only supported the chubby monk's proposal to kill Ye Fan during Ye Fan's seclusion to comprehend the Gu Sword Formation, but just now, he also agreed with the chubby monk, treating Ye Fan like fish on the chopping board.

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words and realizing that he was locked onto by Ye Fan, the senior early-stage War God from the American Alliance's expression changed drastically, instinctively pushing his Protective Aura to its peak.

Woosh!

And at that moment...

The Xuanye Flying Blade's power did not diminish as it swiftly struck, like a streak of white light, piercing the brow of the senior early-stage War God from the American Alliance.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the Xuanye Flying Blade savagely collided with the Protective Aura of the senior early-stage War God from the American Alliance, flashing with brilliance, its formidable blade energy condensed, utterly destructive, instantly piercing through the latter's Protective Aura.

Bang—

Without the defense of the Protective Aura, the senior early-stage War God from the American Alliance's body was caught by the blade energy, directly exploding, flesh flying everywhere, spattering the surrounding senior early-stage War Gods with blood.

"Quick, let's attack him together!"

Immediately, the remaining twelve senior early-stage War Gods awakened as if from a dream, with Mi Qi shouting loudly.

Whoosh!

At Mi Qi's roar, he was the first to swing his right hand, launching a punch towards Ye Fan in mid-air!

As the former young Supreme of the American Cultivation World, though Mi Qi's cultivation stopped at the early-stage War God Realm due to unstable foundations from rapid initial cultivation, he stayed at this realm for so long that his combat power long reached its peak, making him an invincible presence within it!

At this moment, he launched a punch, Gang Qi surged, forming a massive Punch Ray, carrying terrifying energy waves, howling towards Ye Fan, with the air exploding wherever it passed, forming a vacuum.

"Indeed an invincible stance in the early-stage War God Realm!"

As Mi Qi unleashed his punch, Ye Fan's heart trembled, internally acknowledging Mi Qi's formidable strength, while his figure flickered, stepping on the Flying Shuttle, darting sideways like a phantom.

Boom~

The Punch Ray whistled by, striking through Ye Fan's afterimage, blasting into the Spiritual Peach Tree, triggering its Forbidden restriction, causing the tree to pulse with light that directly dispersed the Punch Ray.

Such strong Forbidden!

This result shocked Ye Fan!

He deduced through the dead adult Vajra Monkey's statements, identifying that the Holy Land had rules, the Spiritual Peach Tree had Forbidden restrictions, and trialists needed to kill the guardian Vajra Monkey to pick the Spiritual Peach, while the monkey needed to eliminate all trialists for the peach.

However... he didn't expect the Spiritual Peach Tree's Forbidden to be so powerful!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

While Ye Fan was secretly astonished at the power of the Spiritual Peach Tree's Forbidden, the other eleven senior early-stage War Gods didn't dawdle, all attacking, be it punches or weapons brandished.

A joint strike!

In an instant, Gang Qi surged, sky filled, transforming into fists, blades, axes, and so forth in a blaze of light, all rushing toward Ye Fan, completely covering the area in front of the Spiritual Peach Tree, leaving Ye Fan no room to sidestep horizontally.

Ye Fan had long prepared for being besieged, and facing eleven senior early-stage War Gods' joint attack, he was not flustered but calmly pushed his speed to the limit, suddenly soaring into the sky!

The attack of the eleven senior early-stage War Gods, though broad in scope and entirely covering the area in front of the Spiritual Peach Tree, couldn't cover the air overhead.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan, relying on the flying shuttle, moved as fast as lightning, quickly soaring into the high sky, successfully evading the joint strike of the eleven old-generation Early-Stage War Gods.

Boom~

The next moment, under the shocked gaze of young geniuses like Doug, the attack of the eleven old-generation Early-Stage War Gods all hit the Spiritual Peach Tree, triggering its forbidden power again, and without exception, they were all dispersed.

This result turned the faces of the twelve old-generation Early-Stage War Gods, including Mi Qi!

On the one hand, they did not expect the forbidden power of the Spiritual Peach Tree to be so terrifying. More importantly, they discovered a frightening fact: Ye Fan had the flying shuttle, and without arranging the 'Five Elements Formation,' they almost had no hope of killing Ye Fan. Ye Fan could completely combine his speed and Flying Knife Assassination to defeat them one by one!

Whoosh!

As if to confirm their suspicion, after successfully evading the joint attack, Ye Fan circled down like a hunting falcon, and with a flick of his mind, the Xuanye Flying Blade once again roared out, its speed extremely fast, like a streak of flowing light.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, Mi Qi turned his right hand into a palm and suddenly struck out with Gang Qi, forming a Gang Qi palm, swatting at the roaring Xuanye Flying Blade.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the Xuanye Flying Blade was struck by the Gang Qi palm, the blade shuddered yet did not stop, slicing through the Gang Qi palm, continuing to shoot towards one of the old-generation Early-Stage War Gods.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In a critical moment, the other old-generation Early-Stage War Gods, imitating Mi Qi, attacked the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Though Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination was powerful, it could not withstand so many people's attacks — under the attacks of those old-generation Early-Stage War Gods, the Xuanye Flying Blade was directly blasted away, the blade dimmed, and the blade energy dissipated.

Breaking the move!

The old-generation Early-Stage War Gods jointly struck again, breaking Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination!

However—

After breaking the move, before they could relax their guard, they suddenly sensed Ye Fan's aura rapidly approaching.

In the sky, Ye Fan once again pushed his speed to the limit, swiftly approaching the twelve Early-Stage War Gods led by Mi Qi.

"Scatter!"

Seeing this, Mi Qi quickly understood Ye Fan's intention and flickered while loudly reminding.

Too late!

As soon as Ye Fan neared the ground where those old-generation Early-Stage War Gods were, he once again urged the Xuanye Flying Blade!

This time.

The distance between him and those old-generation Early-Stage War Gods was extremely short!

Whoosh!

White light flickering, the flying blade roared!

Before the eleven old-generation Early-Stage War Gods, except for Mi Qi, could scatter, a Xuanye Flying Blade shot into the crowd, with blade energy swirling around, weaving back and forth like a Death God Scythe, beginning to reap lives!

"So strong!"

Seeing this scene, the young geniuses led by Doug gazed wide-eyed in shock — the power of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination completely exceeded their imagination!

Strong?

"Puff puff puff..."

The sound of blood spattering rang out, the blade energy crisscrossing. Except for Mi Qi, the remaining eleven old-generation Early-Stage War Gods, clustered together and unable to attack the flying blade, could only dodge. However, due to the extremely close distance and the blade's immense speed, several old-generation Early-Stage War Gods were struck by the flying blade, their protective aura first dimming, then shattering.

Without the protection of the protective aura, their bodies were no match — swept up by the blade energy, as if through a meat grinder, their bodies were torn apart.

In an instant, six old-generation Early-Stage War Gods were slain!

This result utterly shocked all the young geniuses, including Doug!

If not seen with their own eyes, they would never believe someone at a Half-step War God realm could slaughter the absolute overlords among Early-Stage War Gods like slaughtering chickens!

Even seeing it all, they felt a bit dazed, as if in a dream!

Is it a dream?

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Their answer was the sound of piercing through the air.

Including Mi Qi, the remaining old-generation Early-Stage War Gods were so frightened by Ye Fan's demonstrated terrifying combat power they nearly lost their souls, fleeing urgently without saying a word.

At this moment, they completely forgot their previous contempt for Ye Fan, when they had assumed Ye Fan was dead meat, arrogantly discussing how to share the Spiritual Peach and treasures on Ye Fan's body!

Now, they only knew that Ye Fan, who seemed as weak as a chick in their eyes before, was now unbeatable, slaughtering them like chickens!

They fled like dogs that had lost their homes, desperately running for their lives, wishing they could muster all their strength!

"Can you escape??"

With a cold snort, Ye Fan stepped onto the flying shuttle, swiftly pursuing.

Chapter 820 Consecutive Kills

Ye Fan struck with thunderous force, instantly killing eight old-generation Early-Stage War Gods, completely terrifying Mi Qi, Beck, and the remaining six old-generation Early-Stage War Gods, causing them to flee like stray dogs.

"The Young Supreme of Huaxia is truly too strong!"

"Indeed, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe it. A Half-step War God could fearlessly face fourteen Early-Stage War God Dominators and even slaughter them like chickens!"

"Such a battle feat, even the most outstanding geniuses of the Ancient Cultivation World might not achieve!"

"After this battle, the Young Supreme of Huaxia will undoubtedly make his name known throughout the world and might even replace Doug as the strongest among the younger generation!"

As Ye Fan pursued Mi Qi and the six old-generation Early-Stage War Gods, the crowd exploded with excitement. The young geniuses began discussing, all marveling at Ye Fan's strength.

Doug, Olivia, Zuma, Farro, and Rovski, five Young Supremes, clearly heard the discussions of the young geniuses around them, each maintaining silence.

At this moment, their faces were filled with shock, and amidst the shock, a trace of solemnity!

As Young Supremes, except for Doug, the others, in terms of strength, might not match those old-generation Early-Stage War Gods.

Yet Ye Fan just slaughtered those old-generation Early-Stage War Gods as easily as cutting grass!

This blow was truly too heavy!

"In Huaxia, there's a term called dragon-tiger fight. Originally, I thought you two could have a dragon-tiger fight, but now, it seems this wish will fall through."

Watching Ye Fan's figure leave, Olivia couldn't help but sigh, her expression complicated as she looked at Doug, "With the combat power he just displayed, even if you burn Gang Qi Essence, you might not be his match!"

Doug furrowed his brow, remained silent.

Once, at the inaugural global Cultivation World conference, he, as the strongest among the younger generation, had loftily told Ye Fan that if Ye Fan broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, he would qualify to be his opponent and could challenge him in Europe!

Yet now, Ye Fan hadn't broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, but in terms of combat power, he was already superior to him.

It was like a silent slap, stinging and scorching his face!

"What's even more disheartening is that he's still just a Half-step War God!"

Without minding Doug's embarrassment, Olivia continued speaking, then felt a deep sense of powerlessness, "A Half-step War God can sweep multiple Early-Stage War God Dominators; if he breaks through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, how strong will he be? How can there be such a monster in this world?"

"His spiritual power far exceeds magicians of the same realm, even stronger than magicians of the general Early-Stage War God Realm."

Farro, also a magician, spoke, his tone complicated, deeply impacted while greatly admiring Ye Fan, "And the Mind Power Attack Secret Technique he has cultivated is truly too powerful; combined, it resulted in such an unbelievable battle feat!"

"He is destined to stand above all of us, becoming invincible among the younger generation!"

Zuma sighed. As a Young Supreme himself, he never felt despair even facing Doug, but confronting Ye Fan, he felt despair.

He couldn't imagine how powerful Ye Fan would become after breaking through to the Early-Stage War God Realm.

But... he knew, now Ye Fan was already terrifying, and after breaking through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, he couldn't compare.

Ye Fan would leave all the younger generation, including him and even Doug, far behind, not even allowing any hope of catching up or surpassing!

Hearing Olivia, Farro, and Zuma's continuous words, Rovski's face was extremely unsightly.

A feeling of regret grew in his heart, then spread, eventually filling his mind!

Never before from childhood had he regretted so deeply as now!

He regretted offending Ye Fan without knowing the heights of the heavens!

"Though I guessed Ye Zi would show great might, I didn't expect him to be so majestic."

On the other side, Lv Zhan saw the expressions of Doug, Rovski, and others, feeling refreshed as if he'd drunk an ice-cold beer on a hot summer day, "Look, aren't those guys' expressions spectacular?"

"Living in the same era as Ye Fan is both a misfortune and a blessing for all young geniuses."

Seeing Doug and the others' reactions, Xiao Selang thought of his own experience and remarked sincerely.

Once, he was deeply impacted by Ye Fan, experiencing despair, and hopelessness, and eventually with a tenacious will, he pushed through, starting to chase Ye Fan as his target. Though Ye Fan left him further and further behind, his own strength improved rapidly.

This is what he referred to as misfortune and fortune.

Su Liuli quietly clenched her fists.

Once, as an ordinary person, she took the path of cultivation not wanting to become a burden to Ye Fan, but because she was past the age, even though she cultivated desperately, the results were poor.

Later, she became Bodhi Wu Yin's sole inheritor, receiving Bodhi Wu Yin's legacy, elevating herself to the peak strong person of the younger generation, and twice participated in the Qing bang competition and the inaugural global cultivation conference to help Ye Fan.

Yet now, she realized unconsciously, Ye Fan's combat power surpassed hers.

It was like a basin of ice water pouring over her, waking her up significantly.

She knew she needed to work hard, otherwise, Ye Fan would leave her further and further behind, even making her a burden to Ye Fan again!

This... is something she absolutely doesn't want to see!