

Y Master 821

Chapter 821 - Consecutive Kills_2

"Ye Zi has gone to hunt down those old bastards, so we can't stay idle. Let's go and negotiate with those guys from the Doug group and try to kill the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys before Ye Zi returns," Lv Zhan suddenly suggested after the excitement.

"Alright!"

Su Liuli was the first to nod in agreement, and then she astonishingly added, "I'll handle one Vajra Monkey by myself."

"Uh..."

Hearing Su Liuli's words, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were all taken aback.

Immediately, before they could recover from their astonishment, Su Liuli had already headed towards Doug, Olivia, and the others.

"Lord Doug, I suggest we start killing the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys now," Su Liuli reached Doug, Olivia, and the others, and said bluntly, "I'll take responsibility for killing one of them."

Hmm?!

Just like Lv Zhan and the others, Doug and the other Young Supremes were all stunned by Su Liuli's words.

"I'll also handle one,"

Olivia stared at Su Liuli for a few seconds, suddenly gritted her teeth and said.

Upon hearing this, Doug raised an eyebrow, looked deeply at Olivia, and seeing her determination, he didn't try to persuade her to avoid taking the risk but instead said seriously, "I'll take care of the remaining two."

"It seems we don't need to get involved; they've all been motivated by Ye Zi," Lv Zhan shrugged upon hearing this.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

As if to validate Lv Zhan's words, Doug, Olivia, and Su Liuli stopped talking, propelled themselves forward, and swiftly darted towards the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys.

...

Swish!

In the forest, Ye Fan caught up with an older Early-Stage War God of the American Alliance. Before the opponent could burn the Gang Qi Essence and fight desperately, Ye Fan fully activated the Xuanye Flying Blade for a fatal strike.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the Xuanye Flying Blade, surrounded by Blade Energy, shot like a white light and hit the Protective Aura of the older Early-Stage War God from the American Alliance.

Ye Fan's strike caused the Protective Aura of the opponent to dim, with cobweb-like cracks appearing all over it.

"I'll fight you to the death..."

"Pfft—"

As the old War God prepared to fight desperately, the Xuanye Flying Blade struck again. The sharp Blade Energy broke through his Protective Aura, enveloping his body, which was shredded into a heap of flesh and blood.

"Only Beck and Mi Qi from the European Union are left!" Ye Fan recalled the Xuanye Flying Blade, muttering to himself.

In a short time, he had hunted down and killed four older Early-Stage War Gods in succession, now only the strongest Beck and Mi Qi were left.

"Let's take care of Beck first!"

Ye Fan fully released his mental perception and soon sensed that Beck was relatively close, made up his mind, stepped onto the Flying Shuttle, soared into the air, and swiftly pursued.

Moments later, Ye Fan, riding the Flying Shuttle, used his speed advantage to catch up with Beck.

"Disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, there are no profound grudges between us, can we call a truce?"

Perhaps knowing that his speed was inferior to Ye Fan's and that he couldn't escape Ye Fan's pursuit, Beck stopped, turned, and looked at Ye Fan with a tense expression.

"As you said, there's no deep hatred between us, so why did you join forces with others to hunt me down?"

Ye Fan coldly retorted, his face devoid of any compassion, "If my combat power hadn't surged, I'd likely be a cold corpse by now, and my treasures would have been divided among you, right?"

"__"

Beck was speechless and secretly burned his Gang Qi Essence.

Evidently, he realized that persuading Ye Fan to spare him was nearly impossible, and burning the Gang Qi Essence for a desperate fight was the only option!

"All struggles are futile. From the moment you started hunting me, your fate was sealed!" Ye Fan sensed Beck's aura ascending, aware that he was burning his Gang Qi Essence, shouted coldly.

As his words fell, the Flying Blade shot out!

Swish!!

A Xuanye Flying Blade flew from his sleeve, Blade Energy enveloping the blade, emitting terrifying energy waves, swiftly shooting towards Beck.

Whoosh!

Beck's face changed, without a word, his wrist shook, and his thin sword slashed fiercely towards the incoming Xuanye Flying Blade.

With one slash, a Sword Radiance exploded from Beck's thin sword.

Boom~

Next moment, the Xuanye Flying Blade collided with Beck's Sword Radiance; the sharp Sword Qi split the Sword Radiance open, and the Xuanye Flying Blade whistled through, shooting towards Beck with lightning speed.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the Xuanye Flying Blade successfully hit Beck, but as the Blade Energy was weakened by more than half by the Sword Radiance, its power diminished.

Yet, despite this, Beck's Protective Aura dimmed, and his internal Qi and blood churned!

Swish!

Immediately, before Beck could stabilize his Qi and blood, a second Xuanye Flying Blade struck rapidly!

Fast!

Knowing that one strike couldn't kill Beck, Ye Fan, when launching the next attack, had been brewing, striking with accumulated strength, as fast as lightning, giving Beck no time to react.

Clang!

Another crisp sound, the second Xuanye Flying Blade hit Beck. Although the sharp Blade Energy didn't cut through Beck's Protective Aura, it made it completely dim, and some cracks appeared on it.

"I... I'm not reconciled...!"

Beck uttered a piercing howl, then, instead of retreating, he advanced, brandishing his thin sword, rushing towards Ye Fan with speed.

"Pfft—"

A Xuanye Flying Blade attacked from behind, striking Beck's head, and his howl abruptly stopped, replaced by the sound of splattering blood.

Beck's Protective Aura shattered completely, his body exploded, flesh flying everywhere!

After three blades, Beck was dead, leaving only Mi Qi, the strongest among the fourteen older Early-Stage War Gods!

Hmm?!

Ye Fan retrieved the Xuanye Flying Blade, and as soon as he released his intention, he sensed that Mi Qi's aura was moving rapidly and was very close.

Shua!

Ye Fan turned his head, his gaze like a knife, and saw Mi Qi on a large tree 500 meters away, frowning while looking towards him.

"Are you trying to take advantage of my killing Beck to launch a sneak attack?"

Ye Fan stood on the Flying Shuttle, rising into the air, coldly staring at Mi Qi.

"Kid, I admit, we miscalculated—you are far stronger than we anticipated!"

Seeing Ye Fan rise into the air, Mi Qi didn't panic or flee, instead, he glared at Ye Fan, saying one word at a time, "But I advise you not to force me to fight desperately, or I guarantee you'll pay a heavy price!"

"Is that a threat?"

Ye Fan sneered, "Many have tried to kill me, many have threatened me, and they all repented in urns—you want to kill me and threaten me, I find no reason not to strike!"

Chapter 822 - The First to Kill an Early-Stage War God!

"Hehe..."

From a big tree five hundred meters away, Mi Qi heard Ye Fan's strong words and suddenly laughed, "The past me was just like you are now, confident to the point of arrogance, refusing to listen to others, thinking everything I did was right, pursuing cultivation speed and realm improvement at all costs, ultimately stopped at the Early-Stage War God Realm due to unstable foundation..."

"You are you, I am me." Ye Fan coldly interrupted Mi Qi's words.

"I just suddenly felt like sighing, that's all."

Upon hearing this, Mi Qi restrained his smile, his gaze like ice staring at Ye Fan, "Since you're determined to have a reckoning with me, I'll fulfill your wish!"

As he spoke, Mi Qi's entire aura began to surge wildly, his fighting intent brimming, his whole being like a treasure sword unsheathed, incomparably sharp.

The battle had yet to begin, but he was already burning the essence of his Gang Qi!

Ye Fan sensed all this clearly, yet remained calm and composed, even taking the initiative to step onto his Flying Shuttle and headed towards Mi Qi.

Standing at the top of a big tree, Mi Qi pointed his Big Spear at Ye Fan from afar, his brown long hair moving without wind, the silver spear in his hand flickering with light.

The spear was his Magic Artifact, but he hadn't used it until now, deciding to use it only for this direct confrontation with Ye Fan.

"If you didn't have a Flying Artifact, I wouldn't need to burn the essence of my Gang Qi to kill you as easy as cutting grass!"

Then, just as Ye Fan was about to enter attack range, Mi Qi suddenly spoke, his tone forceful and confident.

"If I were at the same realm as you, would you still manage?" Ye Fan slowed down, stabilizing himself, coldly retorted, yet feeling a sudden sense of unease in his heart.

This uneasiness arose when he approached Mi Qi, arriving so abruptly that he did not make a rash move, but instead fixedly stared at Mi Qi, trying to find the source of the unease from him.

"What? Are you scared?" Mi Qi sneered at Ye Fan's reaction, "If you change your mind now, it's still not too late..."

"There's no 'if' in this world."

Ye Fan squinted at Mi Qi, not hiding his killing intent in the slightest, "From the moment you all joined forces to pursue me, your fate was already sealed!"

With those words, Ye Fan no longer hesitated, decisively took action, instantly activating the Xuanye Flying Blade!

Whoosh!

The sound of slicing through the air, a Xuanye Flying Blade whistled out, Blade Energy permeating, transforming into a white light, rapidly shooting towards Mi Qi.

"Humph!"

Mi Qi let out a cold snort, with a flick of his wrist and a sweep of his spear, he slashed out a strand of Gang Qi, transforming into a silver gun light, powerfully cleaving towards the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Clang!!

With a crisp sound, the Blade Energy shrouded Xuanye Flying Blade violently collided with the silver gun light, the silver gun light exploded, the Gang Qi scattering.

Meanwhile, although the Xuanye Flying Blade continued onward towards Mi Qi, its speed significantly decreased, and the Blade Energy on its body weakened considerably, no longer posing any threat to Mi Qi.

An even match!

Because the distance to Mi Qi was slightly farther, Ye Fan's strike was almost countered by Mi Qi, the first engagement between the two ended in a draw.

This result caused Ye Fan to raise an eyebrow, not rushing to launch a second attack but instead, with a thought, quickly retrieving the Xuanye Flying Blade.

"If you want to stop now, it's still possible."

After countering the strike, Mi Qi's momentum surged, long spear pointing at Ye Fan, killing intent awe-inspiring.

"Is that so?"

Ye Fan let out a cold snort, fully activating the Flying Shuttle, instantly reaching extreme speed, directly pouncing towards Mi Qi.

"Heh!"

Mi Qi, instead of dodging, sneered coldly.

Whoosh!

As the distance closed, Ye Fan once again activated the Xuanye Flying Blade, shooting towards Mi Qi.

Swish!

Mi Qi didn't slack off either, his spear instantly cleaving out.

Clang!

A crisp sound resounded again, the gun light powerfully slashing the Xuanye Flying Blade, Mi Qi successfully withstanding Ye Fan's second attack.

Whoosh!!

At this moment...

A sharp sound of slicing through the sky echoed.

The second Xuanye Flying Blade shot out, like a white light flash.

Bang—

At the same time, a muffled sound was heard, Mi Qi stomped on the tree beneath him, terrible force shattered the tree into pieces.

Using the rebound force, Mi Qi leaped into the air, his whole body suddenly shooting towards the sky.

At this moment, not only did Mi Qi not evade Ye Fan's flying blade assassination, but he actively confronted it, truly demonstrating immense boldness!

Swish!

After leaping into the air, Mi Qi faced the terrifying energy fluctuations of the Xuanye Flying Blade, quickly approaching, yet he remained calm, fiercely slashing with his spear.

Clang!!

The silver spear surged with Gang Qi, instantly slashing at the Blade Energy-wreathed Xuanye Flying Blade, like two Divine Weapons clashing, the impact was astounding.

This time, the Xuanye Flying Blade was directly slashed off its original course, whistling past Mi Qi's side.

Swish!

Once again thwarting Ye Fan's flying blade assassination, Mi Qi's whole body shuddered, yet he didn't descend towards the ground!

Hmm?!

The sudden occurrence made Ye Fan's heart tremble.

Early-Stage War Gods cannot use Qi to fly, it's a firm law.

But at this moment, Mi Qi completely violated this law, after slashing the Xuanye Flying Blade, not only did he not fall towards the ground, but his speed increased, like a specter, suddenly darting towards Ye Fan.

"Buzz~"

In a flash, the Gang Qi in Mi Qi's body furiously poured into the silver spear, the silver spear began to hum, its light bursting forth.

"Die!!"

As his form moved, the spear swung!

Mi Qi's spear slashed out again with a silver light, forming an arc, cutting down fiercely from above, completely blocking Ye Fan's escape path.

As the crisis descended, Ye Fan had no time to figure out why Mi Qi could defy the laws of the Cultivation World, nor did he blindly dodge, instead instantly activating the Xuanye Flying Blade.

This time, he directly activated three Xuanye Flying Blades!

Whizz!

Whizz!

Whizz!

Three Xuanye Flying Blades flew out almost simultaneously, shooting towards the silver arc descending from the sky.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

With three crisp sounds, the Xuanye Flying Blades were sent flying, and the silver arc dimmed but didn't disappear, continuing to slash towards Ye Fan.

At the same time, Mi Qi's figure began to fall.

At this moment, his face showed a smile unique to a victor, as if he could already see Ye Fan being killed and blown to bits!

Known as an undefeated existence in the Early-Stage War God Realm, he has stayed in this realm for far too long... too long!

Unable to break through to the Mid-level War God Realm, he has spent nearly all his energy on cultivating martial arts over the years.

Not only did he hone his spear technique to perfection, but he has also been trying to develop 'Flying Martial Technique'!

Flying Martial Technique.

As the name suggests, it allows the user, by virtue of martial arts, to fly through the air like a master above the Mid-stage War God.

Years passed, and although Mi Qi has yet to succeed, he has not been without gain—in his unrelenting efforts, he can temporarily fly through the air using Qi!

This... is his greatest secret and his trump card!

He once relied on this trump card to kill a Mid-stage War God!

Previously, Ye Fan, relying on Flying Knife Assassination, had killed many, astonishing him with Ye Fan's sudden burst of combat power, and led him to suspect Ye Fan could single-handedly activate the Gu Sword Formation, hence choosing to run away.

While Ye Fan was chasing down a few older Early-Stage War Gods, Mi Qi kept watching and learned that Ye Fan couldn't single-handedly activate the Gu Sword Formation.

This discovery reduced his fear of Ye Fan significantly, but he didn't dare guarantee he could kill Ye Fan using his trump card, thus he didn't want a life-or-death duel with Ye Fan.

Despite not wanting to, when he noticed Ye Fan was determined to act, he didn't fear battle but rather purposely pointed out Ye Fan had the advantage with the Flying Artifact, then forcefully deflected Ye Fan's first attack, forcing him to close in, with the aim to use his trump card to kill Ye Fan in one blow!

It must be said, Mi Qi, known as the best in the Early-Stage War God Realm, besides having absolute strength, possessed incredible cunning.

His series of strategies, connecting one with the other, could only be described as scheming carefully!

However—

Just when Mi Qi believed Ye Fan would be slain by the silver arc, Ye Fan did not await despair, instead welcomed it by punching out!

In the nick of time, Ye Fan chose direct confrontation!

As the punch was thrown, Gang Qi surged madly from Ye Fan's body to his hands, pouring into the Black Iron Fist set, the gloves flashing black light.

At this moment...

The dim silver arc slashed down!

Bang!!

Ye Fan's right fist fiercely smashed onto the silver arc, physical strength combined with the Gang Qi emitted from the Black Iron Fist set, fully exploded, and the dim silver arc shattered explosively!

Rings of energy waves, centered at the collision point, swept across the surroundings.

Crackling!

Ye Fan, stepping on the Flying Shuttle, swiftly dodged but still got hit by quite a few energy waves, his Protective Aura dimmed considerably, even shattered, but with a powerful body, he endured the impact, sustaining only minor injury.

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

Seeing this, Mi Qi's eyes widened in disbelief, as if witnessing the most incredible thing in the world.

"You thought I was dead for sure, didn't you?"

Ye Fan stopped flying, standing on the Flying Shuttle in mid-air, looking down at Mi Qi.

"Damn... damn it!"

Ye Fan's words echoed, Mi Qi snapped out of his shock, and realized his miscalculation—because of the increased power of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination, he overlooked Ye Fan's martial arts battle power.

Ye Fan, who could close-quarters kill Chen Feilian at the global Cultivation World Congress, could naturally use his martial arts battle power to break Mi Qi's weakened strike!

"This was your only chance to kill me. Unfortunately, you failed." Ye Fan said coldly to Mi Qi, "From now on, you will have no chance!"

"__"

Mi Qi opened his mouth but was unable to retort.

On the one hand, the burning of Gang Qi Essence was limited and wouldn't last long; more importantly, his secret trump card had been exposed, making it hard to pose a threat to Ye Fan next time.

In this situation, trying to kill Ye Fan was like reaching for the stars!

Whizz!

Seeing this, Ye Fan ceased speaking, activated the Xuanye Flying Blade again, and initiated the attack.

The Xuanye Flying Blade whistled forward, Mi Qi had no choice but to grit his teeth and wield his long spear to fight back.

Having survived the earlier crisis, Ye Fan, this time, perfectly controlled the distance, giving Mi Qi no opportunity.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

At once, whitish light flickered, the blades whistled forward, and crisp sounds continuously echoed.

One blade, two blades, three blades...

After eighty-one blades, Mi Qi's aura completely deflated like a punctured balloon, and his breath began to weaken.

Clang!!

The eighty-second blade hit Mi Qi, the sharp blade energy dimmed his Protective Aura slightly, and his internal Qi and blood churned.

Clang!!

Immediately, before Mi Qi could dodge, another Xuanye Flying Blade struck him, completely shattering his Protective Aura.

"Haha, you little wretch, even though we severely underestimated your strength, you will ultimately die here..."

Seeing his Protective Aura broken, Mi Qi knew he was doomed, no longer fearful, instead thinking of Damon, the Mid-stage War God waiting at the entrance of the Holy Land, and laughed wildly.

"Pfft—"

The next moment.

Mi Qi's laughter came to an abrupt halt, his body exploded, turning into a mist of blood.

The number one Early-Stage War God, perished!

Chapter 823 - Commanding Presence

Swoosh!

After killing Mi Qi, Ye Fan's mind moved, and he directed a thread of telekinesis towards the silver spear, causing it to soar into the sky and suddenly fly towards him.

Swish!

Ye Fan reached out and grabbed the silver spear, feeling a heavy sensation.

This discovery somewhat surprised him.

In terms of raw physical strength, he had long dominated the younger generation, even to the point where those young geniuses considered him terrifying.

And now, Mi Qi's silver spear made him feel a heavy sensation, which couldn't help but surprise him.

Surprised, Ye Fan looked carefully and found that the material of this silver spear was extraordinarily special, a metal not found on Earth.

Then, Ye Fan used his telekinesis to probe the silver spear's interior, effortlessly erasing Mi Qi's spiritual imprint inside it.

"It's actually a top-grade mid-level magical artifact, and if the person who crafted it had a higher cultivation, with this spear's material, it could definitely become a high-level magical artifact!"

Ye Fan inspected briefly, confirmed the quality of the silver spear, couldn't help but praise it silently, and then felt somewhat regretful—it was just a step away from being a high-level magical artifact!

"It seems these old guys have pretty good weapons, let's collect the others' as well."

The quality of the silver spear brought Ye Fan considerable surprise and also inspired him to decide to collect the magical artifacts of those few older early-stage War Gods he had previously slain.

Although those artifacts were not very useful to him, for ordinary cultivators, they were priceless treasures!

...

Just as Ye Fan was about to collect his spoils, in the depths of the forest, Su Liuli, Olivia, and Doug's battle with the four juvenile Vajra Monkeys had reached a fever pitch.

Not only did the Vajra Monkeys have astonishing defense, but they were also extremely agile, and most remarkably, they possessed high spiritual wisdom.

All this made the Vajra Monkey tribe very famous among the mutant beast races in the ancient cultivation world, ranking very high as well.

These four juvenile Vajra Monkeys, though not fully grown, were each a match for the absolute dominators among the early-stage War Gods, and even more terrifying because their attacks, like adult Vajra Monkeys, were infused with techniques comparable to human martial arts, making their attack power formidable beyond compare!

Because of this, neither Doug nor Olivia and Su Liuli could quickly resolve the battle, and they were locked in a difficult fight.

It's unclear whether they were provoked by Ye Fan's sudden outburst of combat power or because neither Su Liuli nor Olivia wanted to lose to the other, but they each picked an unwounded juvenile Vajra Monkey to fight.

Among the two juvenile Vajra Monkeys that Doug was fighting alone, one had its arm severed by Rovski earlier, greatly reducing its combat power.

Still, even so, Doug's courage to battle two juvenile Vajra Monkeys alone won the admiration of the young Supremes, Rovski, Zuma, and Farro.

If it were them, they could at most, like Su Liuli and Olivia, fight a juvenile Vajra Monkey alone!

Bang—

Suddenly, a dull sound rang out as Doug seized an opportunity, landing a punch on the juvenile Vajra Monkey whose arm had been severed. The physical strength in his fist, combined with the Gang Qi within, exploded with tremendous power.

Crack—

The juvenile Vajra Monkey whose arm had been severed was sent flying at high speed, crashing into a large tree and breaking it, its golden aura dimming, and a trickle of blood seeping from its mouth.

Though Doug hadn't shattered the protective aura of the juvenile Vajra Monkey with its arm severed nor killed it, he dealt it a severe blow, worsening its plight.

"Chirp chirp~"

The other juvenile Vajra Monkey saw its brother heavily injured, roared, and charged at Doug.

However—

Doug was faster!

Swoosh!

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Doug completely ignored the attack from the juvenile Vajra Monkey behind him, his Gang Qi surging beneath his feet as he flashed forward, as if taking a step in rapid succession, swiftly closing in on the injured juvenile Vajra Monkey.

Seize the opportunity to finish it!

Evidently, Doug knew it was tough to battle two juvenile Vajra Monkeys alone, so he aimed to take down the heavily injured one in a single stroke before turning back to kill the other.

"Chirp chirp~"

The heavily injured juvenile Vajra Monkey, seeing Doug's approach and sensing the lethal intent emanating from him, screamed in fright, trying to spring off the ground to evade Doug's sharp edge.

At this moment...

Doug suddenly raised both hands, first crossing them before his chest, then fiercely thrusting them out.

Whup!

With a push, two torrents of Gang Qi shot out from Doug's palms, forming a black air wave that collided with the injured juvenile Vajra Monkey.

In the next moment.

Just as everyone thought the juvenile Vajra Monkey would dodge Doug's strike, a sudden mutation occurred!

The air wave suddenly morphed into a square model, enveloping the injured juvenile Vajra Monkey like a prison.

"No Gate to Hell!"

"This is Hei Emperor Augustine's supreme skill!!"

As soon as the black cage appeared, it prompted exclamations from the two young heroes from the European Union.

Augustine.

The leader of the Dark Council, ranked fifth on the Divine List!

Originally, Chen Daozang, who was the leader of the Qinghong Organization and second on the Divine List, had morphed from the "Black Emperor" to the "Demon Emperor," thus Augustine was given the title "Hei Emperor," hailed as the Dark World Emperor.

Like the "Qi Rushes to the Sky" of Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, "Shadowless Yin Demon Slash" and "Xuanyin Gate" of Demon Emperor Chen Daosang, "No Gate to Hell" is the exclusive technique of Dark Council leader Augustine.

"Chirp chirp~"

With the words of the two European Union young heroes fading, the injured juvenile Vajra Monkey was trapped in the black cage, panicking like an ant on a hot pan, running in circles.

Thump thump thump...

In its desperation, the injured juvenile Vajra Monkey continuously clawed at the black cage, trying to break free and escape, but it was all in vain—the black cage was incredibly strong, and no matter how it attacked, it could not destroy it!

Whup!

Meanwhile, another juvenile Vajra Monkey launched a surprise attack from behind Doug, swinging a claw and producing a blurry golden claw aimed at Doug.

Swish!

Doug seemed to have eyes on his back, bouncing on his feet, his figure flashing as he swiftly dodged the golden claw whistling towards him.

Easily dodging the attack from the other juvenile Vajra Monkey, Doug didn't pause, quickly clasping his hands, causing the black cage to gradually solidify, compressing the space.

"The No Gate to Hell technique is terrifyingly powerful; once an opponent is trapped within, there's no escape, as if they've fallen into hell with no way out, eventually crushed!" Seeing this scene, Rovski frowned and said.

As a young supreme of the Russian Alliance, he had heard of Hei Emperor Augustine's skills many times, but it was the first time he had witnessed someone using them.

As Rovski's words ended, the black cage fully compressed, gathering together, forcing the heavily injured juvenile Vajra Monkey to bend down.

"Puh—"

In the next moment, before the injured juvenile Vajra Monkey could struggle, the Black Cage compressed further, its body was directly crushed and exploded, flesh flying everywhere, its golden hair, like steel needles, breaking inch by inch, turning into nothing.

"Hiss~"

Witnessing this scene, including the three young Supremes, Rovski, Farro, and Zuma, all the young geniuses were amazed at Doug's terrifying move 'No Gate to Hell'.

And the juvenile Vajra Monkey that previously attacked Doug was also frightened by Doug's attack, so much so that it didn't jump forward to avenge its brother but rather looked at Doug with a hint of fear.

Hmm?

Doug turned around, just about to pounce and fight the juvenile Vajra Monkey when he suddenly saw Olivia being at a disadvantage in her battle with another juvenile Vajra Monkey.

This discovery made him raise an eyebrow, then he waved his hands again!

Boom!

Black airwaves appeared again, transforming into a Black Cage to enclose another juvenile Vajra Monkey!

No Gate to Hell!

Seeing Olivia in danger, Doug again resorted to a killing move, trying to kill another juvenile Vajra Monkey in the shortest possible time!

Poof—

A few breaths later, the second juvenile Vajra Monkey's body was crushed by the Black Cage and exploded.

Whoosh!

After using 'No Gate to Hell' to kill another juvenile Vajra Monkey, Doug made no stop, his figure flashed, rushing swiftly towards Olivia.

"Boom~"

At this moment, a loud noise sounded.

On the other side, a tree transformed by Gang Qi, like a small mountain, slammed hard onto a juvenile Vajra Monkey.

With one hit, the juvenile Vajra Monkey exploded instantly like a burst watermelon, blood mist permeating the air.

Su Liuli, relying on the 'Bodhi Tree' comparable to Ancient Heavenly Technique, killed a juvenile Vajra Monkey but not effortlessly.

Following people's gaze, it was clear to see some blood marks on her body, her face faintly pale, even her breathing was somewhat rapid!

Thrilling, tough!

This was the true portrayal of her killing the juvenile Vajra Monkey just now!

"Don't come over!!"

Olivia was fiercely fighting with the last juvenile Vajra Monkey, seeing Su Liuli finished the fight and realizing Doug was rushing over, she suddenly hissed with red eyes.

Disregarding Olivia's hiss, Doug pushed his speed to the extreme, like a huge mountain, blocking in front of Olivia, his right fist swung out, striking a black punch ray towards the last juvenile Vajra Monkey.

Bang—

A muffled sound, the last juvenile Vajra Monkey's golden light dimmed, blood spilling from its mouth as it was knocked away.

Shhoo!

With one punch, Doug didn't stop, his figure like wind, quickly chasing.

Bang! Bang!

Later, under everyone's watch, Doug, like an invincible War God descended, consecutively punched twice, directly blasting the last juvenile Vajra Monkey!

"Who told you to intervene?!"

Seeing this scene, Olivia not only didn't appreciate Doug for resolving her crisis but angrily questioned him instead.

"I have no interest in you playing this boring game with other women, but I don't want to go back and be reprimanded by my adoptive father." Doug frowned at Olivia and said coldly.

Olivia's face changed and she kept silent.

"Doug is really too strong!"

"Yes, he's known as the strongest of the young generation with good reason!"

The strong power Doug shows shocked many young geniuses, creating a stir and continuous discussions.

Meanwhile, Doug no longer paid attention to Olivia, turned, and walked towards the Spiritual Peach Tree.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Seeing this, Zuma, Farro, and Rovski said nothing, bounced off the ground, swiftly darting towards the Spiritual Peach Tree.

"Have you forgotten Ye Zi's distribution scheme, intending to seize the Spiritual Peach?"

Originally, Lv Zhan led Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, preparing to check on Su Liuli's state, saw Doug, Farro, Zuma, and Rovski's actions, his face changed, and coldly shouted.

No response, Doug and the others didn't stop, swiftly darting towards the Spiritual Peach Tree.

However—

Then, just as everyone thought they would pick the Spiritual Peach, they suddenly stopped.

Yes!

They forcibly stopped!

Then...

As if pulled by a force, they turned, looking backward synchronously.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

Realizing the four's actions, everyone seemed reminded, and they all turned back to look.

The next moment.

Under everyone's gaze, a figure flashed.

In the sky, Ye Fan stood on the Flying Shuttle, flying in the air, behind him floated six Magic Artifacts including a silver long spear.

Under the sunlight, six Magic Artifacts were stained with blood, bright red and striking!

The scene froze.

In the depths of the forest, tranquility like never before!

Chapter 824 - Don't Blame the Flying Knife for Being Ruthless!

Ye Fan has arrived.

Just as Doug, Rovski, Farro, and Zuma, the four young supremes, quickly dashed to the Spiritual Peach Tree, ready to pick the spiritual peaches, Ye Fan arrived in time, startling Doug and the others into abandoning their decision to pick the spiritual peaches.

"Mickey and the others are dead!"

Seeing the six blood-stained magic artifacts behind Ye Fan, everyone, including Doug, knew the truth, all the while secretly shocked by Ye Fan's formidable strength.

After all, Doug, Olivia, and Su Liuli had just killed the Vajra Monkey, yet during this time, Ye Fan had managed to kill Mickey and the other six all by himself!

In the sky, Ye Fan was flying on a flying shuttle, using his mind power to control six flying magic artifacts, taking everything in front of him into view.

"What will the young supreme from Huaxia do?"

Recalling how Doug and the others nearly violated the previous agreement to pick the spiritual peaches, seeing Ye Fan's strong return, those young geniuses and heavenly prides all silently asked themselves.

No answer.

In front of the Spiritual Peach Tree, Doug looked indifferent as if he wasn't afraid of Ye Fan holding him accountable, while Rovski, Zuma, and Farro looked somewhat unnatural.

Among them, Rovski was the most obvious!

Ever since he witnessed the terrifying power of Ye Fan's flying knife assassination, he regretted his prior enmity with Ye Fan.

However—

Regret was just regret, when he saw Doug, Zuma, and Farro all rushing towards the Spiritual Peach Tree, he was unwilling to give up the spiritual peaches.

At this moment, with Ye Fan's strong return, he suddenly realized the severity of the situation, fearing Ye Fan would settle accounts.

"Liuli!"

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan did not confront Doug and the others, but instead cried out, quickly flying towards Su Liuli.

Hmm?!

Seeing this, Doug and the others exchanged glances, all standing still, watching the situation unfold.

At the same time, Olivia furrowed her eyebrows, casting a complex look at Ye Fan, then looked enviously and jealously at Su Liuli.

"Liuli, are you okay?"

Ye Fan landed gracefully, stepping off the flying shuttle with his six magic artifacts, looking at the blood-stains on Su Liuli's body with concern.

Upon hearing his words, Su Liuli felt warmth in her heart, but also a bit of self-blame.

She blamed herself for not being strong enough, unable to kill even a juvenile King Kong monkey, and in the end, worrying Ye Fan.

"What happened? How did you get injured?"

Seeing Su Liuli shake her head indicating she was fine, Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief and asked again.

"Younger sister, Olivia, and Doug might have been spurred on by your astonishing achievements, directly taking on four juvenile King Kong monkeys. Among them, younger sister and Olivia took on one each, and Doug took on two."

This time, before Su Liuli could reply, Lv Zhan spoke first, "Just before you arrived, they had just finished killing the four juvenile King Kong monkeys. Younger sister fought fiercely with one of them and got slightly injured, finally using the 'Bodhi Tree' to kill it..."

"Liuli, you..."

Hearing Lv Zhan's words, Ye Fan was first stunned, then wanted to say something, but seeing Su Liuli looking at him stubbornly, he swallowed the words.

Because he knew that Su Liuli did this not to show off, but to improve her strength through fighting juvenile King Kong monkeys, to gain combat experience...

Her ultimate goal was not to be a burden to him!

Just like before, when she was only an ordinary person, she was determined to embark on the path of cultivation, striving to enter a meditation state, yet consistently failing until she fainted on the stone table.

"I will become stronger."

Su Liuli slowly spoke, her voice not loud but extremely firm.

"Hmph!"

Hearing Su Liuli's words, Olivia's face turned unpleasant, letting out a cold snort, then walked towards Doug.

Swish!

Ye Fan heard the sound, glanced at Olivia, then for the first time turned his gaze towards Doug, Rovski, Zuma, and Farro.

"Ye Zi, after the four King Kong monkeys were killed, these four completely ignored my warning, attempting to violate the previous agreement and seize the spiritual peaches—if you hadn't arrived in time, the spiritual peaches might have already been in their pockets."

Seeing Ye Fan glance at the four, Lv Zhan spoke indignantly.

"Aha, well, Lord Ye Fan, I think there might be some misunderstanding."

Hearing this, Zuma's expression changed, forcing a smile to explain, though it had the feel of a clumsy cover-up, "We weren't trying to seize the spiritual peaches, just wanted to see if we could pick them first, then wait for you to return and distribute them as per the previous agreement."

Perhaps to verify his statement, after speaking, Zuma quickly turned to Doug, Farro, and Rovski, asking, "Right?"

"Yes."

Rovski nodded quickly, like a small chicken pecking at rice, extremely fast.

Farro also nodded with an embarrassed expression.

Only Doug remained unresponsive, doing nothing, merely looking at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan frowned, not commenting, but turned to Lv Zhan and said, "Brother Lv, this big spear is a top-grade mid-level magical artifact, almost qualifying as a high-level magical artifact, it's of good quality, you should use it."

Swish!

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Lv Zhan moved, grabbing the silver big spear with a wave of his hand.

"It's so heavy!"

The big spear felt heavy in his hand, Lv Zhan explored it with his mind, discovering everything was as Ye Fan had said, and immediately he felt joy, "Good spear!"

"Glad it suits you," Ye Fan laughed.

"Ye Zi, although my old man intends to pass the ancestral big halberd to me, I have to wait for a few more years. This spear is indeed good, so I won't be overly polite with you."

Lv Zhan tested the big spear, found it suitable, and didn't stand on ceremony.

For one, he already regarded Ye Fan as a brother. Secondly, he was not one for excessive formality, so he didn't bother with these minor details.

If not for this, he wouldn't have boldly taken out half of the fifty thousand essence stones he won back then and given them to Ye Fan.

And Ye Fan, handing over the big spear to Lv Zhan without batting an eyelid was for this same reason!

"Here are five magic artifacts. Pick any you like," Ye Fan smiled, turning to Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi.

"Uh..."

Hearing Ye Fan's words astonished Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi!

They knew Ye Fan and Lv Zhan were extremely close, so they didn't find it strange that Ye Fan gave the silver spear to Lv Zhan.

But...they never dreamt Ye Fan would let them choose from the remaining artifacts!

On one hand, their relationship with Ye Fan was quite ordinary. To be precise, before arriving at the Australian mainland, they were mere former competitors.

On the other hand, the magic artifacts behind Ye Fan were all obtained after he killed those older early-stage War Gods. They hadn't even lifted a hand to assist when Ye Fan fought those veterans.

"Ye Fan, I appreciate your kindness, but I won't choose," Xiao Selang said with genuine emotion after a moment of shock.

"These artifacts aren't useful to me."

Wu Zi shook his head, looking at Ye Fan with admiration.

To him, Ye Fan was not only enormously powerful but also generous and caring towards them, deserving of the title Young Supreme of Huaxia!

"Ye Fan, I won't take the artifact, but I definitely accept you as a friend!" Ye Hei said word by word, displaying sincerity, "Of course, provided you don't mind."

"Friend? We have braved life and death together, doesn't that count?" Ye Fan laughed and retorted.

A wave of excitement!

Listening to Ye Fan's words again stirred a feeling of warmth and honor in the hearts of Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi.

"Those are all intermediate magic artifacts..."

"Yeah, intermediate magic artifacts, and they actually refused them!"

"If only I could get just one!"

"Dam~n, why wasn't I born in Huaxia? If I'd been born there and knew the Young Supreme, I could have gotten an intermediate magic artifact too!"

...

While Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were moved, many young geniuses looked enviously at the five intermediate artifacts behind Ye Fan, their faces filled with jealousy.

Although they hailed from major alliances and had certain backgrounds, possessing an intermediate magic artifact was rare!

Not only them, even those talented who had broken through the Early-Stage War God Realm were somewhat envious.

Thanks to being the most outstanding young talents of their respective clans and forces, they had the chance to receive an intermediate artifact, yet none could hand out intermediate artifacts like Ye Fan did, as if they were candies!

Doug, Olivia, Zuma, Farro, and Rovski were also slightly moved.

With their identities, they didn't care much for an intermediate artifact, but they couldn't, like Ye Fan, casually gift one!

"Since none of you choose one, wait until the Stone Gate opens and see if there are treasures inside suitable for you!"

Ye Fan could guess the thoughts of Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, knowing that the remaining five artifacts held little significance for them, so he didn't insist on gifting them, instead deciding to select suitable treasures for them after entering the Stone Gate.

Treasure!

As this word echoed in their ears, both young geniuses and young talents, even Doug, Olivia, Zuma, Farro, and Rovski, awakened suddenly, eyes aglow with intense excitement.

"Doug, regardless of whether you intended to break the agreement earlier and compete for the Spiritual Peach, I won't pursue it—distribution of the Spiritual Peach remains as agreed!"

As everyone speculated about the treasures behind the Stone Gate, deeply tempted, Ye Fan suddenly spoke, breaking the silence.

Huh?!

Perhaps they had not expected Ye Fan to make such a decision; everyone was astonished!

However—

Quickly.

Before anyone could recover from their surprise, Ye Fan's gaze, like a blade, swept over Doug and the others.

"But, any treasure inside the Stone Gate that I and my friends fancy, don't anyone dare eye them, or don't blame the flying knife for being ruthless!"

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Ye Fan spoke, his voice echoing across the Holy Land, his tone indisputable!

Chapter 825 - Overlooking the Heroes

Don't blame the Flying Knife for being ruthless!

Ye Fan's words sounded like a threat, more like a reservation for the treasure inside the Stone Gate!

Faced with Ye Fan's strong attitude, whether those young geniuses, Heavenly Pride, or Doug, Olivia, Zuma, Farro, and Rovski, the five young Supremes, all fell silent.

Among them, those young geniuses and Heavenly Pride had a self-awareness — even if Ye Fan hadn't reserved the treasure inside, it wouldn't be their turn to choose, at most, they would be tagging along behind Doug and the others to catch the leftovers.

And aside from Olivia, the other four young Supremes like Doug felt uncomfortable, but they also knew that at this moment, apart from accepting it, there was no other choice.

On one hand, they had attempted to seize the Spiritual Peach earlier, violating the agreement, which was their fault initially; at this moment, they were utterly powerless to oppose Ye Fan's strong decision.

More importantly, strength determines everything!

At this moment, not to mention one-on-one combat, even if the four of them joined forces, they would not be Ye Fan's match.

As a result, if they opposed Ye Fan's decision, or tried to compete with Ye Fan for the treasure inside the Stone Gate, they would only face a dead end.

Shua!

Seeing that everyone chose silence, Ye Fan no longer wasted words, his foot swayed, his figure flashed, and he swept towards the Spiritual Peach Tree like the wind.

Seeing Ye Fan's actions, Doug and the others not only didn't stop him, but also wisely retreated.

Quickly, under everyone's gaze, Ye Fan stopped in front of the Spiritual Peach Tree, then leapt high into the air, and as he waved his right hand, he grabbed a Spiritual Peach closest to him.

Without any Forbidden's hindrance, Ye Fan easily picked a Spiritual Peach, looked down, the Spiritual Peach was bright red inside, and spiritual energy surged, like an Immortal Fruit.

"Liu Li, catch!"

After briefly inspecting the Spiritual Peach and sensing the astonishing spiritual energy fluctuations within, Ye Fan faintly felt it was hard to find such a Spirit Fruit in the world again, but instead of directly pocketing it, he shook his wrist, tossing it to Su Liuli.

Seeing this, Su Liuli waved her right hand, casting a Gang Qi that evolved into a tray, steadily catching the Spiritual Peach.

At this scene, the young geniuses, Heavenly Pride's eyes widened with desire, feeling like they wished to rush up and compete immediately, but recalling the image of Ye Fan's previous dominant defeat of the older generation Early-Stage War God, they could only bury the thought of competing deep in their hearts, not daring to act.

Not only them, but Doug, Rovski, Zuma, and Farro also felt very envious, but could only feel envious without any daring imaginations.

Olivia was the only one not envious.

She didn't even look at the Spiritual Peach before Su Liuli, instead her expression complexly focused on Ye Fan who stood proudly among the heroes, picking the first Spiritual Peach, not knowing what she was thinking.

At the same time, Ye Fan picked the second Spiritual Peach, not glancing at it, he casually tossed it to Lv Zhan.

"Ye Zi, you already gave me a top-grade mid-level Magical Artifact, I don't need the Spiritual Peach."

Lv Zhan caught the Spiritual Peach, but his face showed no excitement, instead he rarely showed a serious expression, "That mature Vajra Monkey's Beast Core contains the Gang Qi Essence of its lifetime of cultivation, roughly equivalent to half a Spiritual Peach. Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, the three of them should divide a Spiritual Peach and that Beast Core. The remaining two Spiritual Peaches you should keep for yourself when you attempt to break through to Early-Stage War God Realm."

"Brother Lv, saying such things distances us, keep the Spiritual Peach."

Ye Fan responded seriously, "As for Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei, divide according to what you said, I'll keep the remaining Spiritual Peach."

Shua! Shua!

As his words fell, Ye Fan, without waiting for Lv Zhan's reply, picked two more Spiritual Peaches, then tossed one Spiritual Peach and the mature Vajra Monkey's Beast Core to Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei, "You three sort it out among yourselves."

"Thank you!"

Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei thanked in unison, faces brimming with gratitude.

Because they were all well aware, if it weren't for Ye Fan arriving here, they would not even dream of getting the Spiritual Peach and Plant Essence, and being able to leave alive would be a stroke of luck.

"Ye, Ye Zi..."

Lv Zhan's face showed no gratitude, only affection, he opened his mouth as if wanting to say something.

However——

Not waiting for Lv Zhan to speak, Ye Fan interrupted with a smile, "Brother Lv, you're not one to fuss, keep it."

"Alright."

Again hearing Ye Fan's words, Lv Zhan took a deep breath, nodded, and then silently put away the Spiritual Peach that made everyone's eyes hot.

At this moment, his actions were slow and cautious.

It seemed that to him, what he was putting away was not just the Spiritual Peach, but the most precious brotherly bond of his life!

"The remaining Spiritual Peaches are yours, whether you want to allocate them as agreed or fight it out is none of my concern!"

After picking four Spiritual Peaches, Ye Fan didn't continue picking, instead gracefully landed, speaking to Doug and the others.

Huh?!

Perhaps not expecting Ye Fan to say this after picking the Spiritual Peaches, Doug and the remaining young Supremes were stunned.

"We will naturally allocate as agreed."

After a brief shock, Zuma was the first to speak up to smooth things over, intentionally or unintentionally glancing at Doug.

If Ye Fan doesn't participate in the subsequent allocation of Spiritual Peaches, Doug is the strongest, most likely to choose to compete.

"Believe it or not, I never intended to compete for the Spiritual Peach."

Doug spoke expressionlessly, his gaze fell on Ye Fan, rather than replying to Zuma, it seemed more like speaking to Ye Fan.

"You were the greatest contributor to killing the mature Vajra Monkey, with your pride and self-confidence, it is impossible for you to do something that violates agreements."

Olivia also spoke up, seemingly not hoping for Doug to become an enemy of Ye Fan, "Otherwise, after killing four immature Vajra Monkeys, he wouldn't be slowly walking towards the Spiritual Peach Tree..."

"I believe."

Ye Fan interrupted Olivia, "Because if you broke the agreement and fought for the Spiritual Peach just now, it would be like trampling on your pride! And your pride is far more important than a single Spiritual Peach, even more important than any treasure in this world—it's your driving force and confidence to constantly become stronger!"

Doug was slightly moved by these words, but said nothing, just looked at Ye Fan with a complex expression.

"However... my previous decision will not change—Spiritual Peaches are distributed according to alliances because everyone contributed in the process of killing the adult Vajra Monkey, while the treasures inside the Stone Gate are competed for based on individual ability, which... is fair!" Ye Fan said solemnly.

"Fairness... is a rare word in the cultivation world of the strong preying on the weak."

Doug stared at Ye Fan and sighed lightly, "I see the shadow of Yan in you; you see further than I do, in this regard, I am not as good as you."

"Uh..."

Doug's words caused everyone, including Olivia, to look surprised, except for Ye Fan.

They were both surprised that Doug, reputed as the strongest among the younger generation, would set aside his pride and admit he was not as good as Ye Fan, and curious about the hidden meaning behind Doug's words.

Only Ye Fan understood what Doug was saying.

Ignoring the reactions of everyone, Doug turned and sped toward the Spiritual Peach Tree after speaking.

In accordance with the previous agreement, he picked only two Spiritual Peaches and gave one to Olivia.

Afterwards, Zuma, Farro, and Rovski also picked Spiritual Peaches, each keeping one and giving the extra one to the Heavenly Prides following them, while those young geniuses could only envy and resent.

Thus, all twelve Spiritual Peaches were picked and divided!

"Lord Farro, as previously agreed, I will transmit to you my inspiration from the Gu Sword Formation."

After the distribution of the Spiritual Peaches, Ye Fan did not rush forward to open the Stone Gate, but said to Farro, "Now, I will transmit my inspiration to you through Mind Transmission."

"Alright!"

Due to earlier thoughts of breaking the agreement to fight for the Spiritual Peach, Farro felt somewhat ashamed and dared not initiate discussion on the matter of Ye Fan transmitting his insight on the Gu Sword Formation; hearing Ye Fan bring it up actively, he was very excited.

"It begins now, how much you comprehend depends on your level of comprehension."

Ye Fan spoke again, and after Farro stabilized his emotions, he then secretly transmitted his insight of the Four Directions Sword Formation to Farro through Mind Transmission.

Farro concentrated, receiving carefully.

A moment later, Ye Fan finished the Mind Transmission, and Farro frowned with a puzzled expression.

He did not comprehend!

However... he was certain Ye Fan had not deceived him!

Because he found that the inspiration Ye Fan taught him indeed had significant connections with that old map schematic.

Perhaps due to the impending entry into the Stone Gate, Farro did not rush to comprehend but memorized it in his heart.

"Let's go, let's see what exactly is behind the Stone Gate."

Ye Fan wasted no more words and led Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi towards the Stone Gate.

Doug and several other Young Supremes were moved, but did not rush ahead to the Stone Gate, wisely following behind.

And those young geniuses knew that the treasure within the Stone Gate had no relation to them, but were curious about what it really was, so they all followed.

Soon, Ye Fan was the first to reach the Stone Gate.

The Stone Gate was entirely black, with bizarre and peculiar patterns of mutant beasts engraved on it; there were humans and mutant beasts in the designs, appearing rather mysterious.

For reasons unknown, upon seeing the patterns on the Stone Gate, Ye Fan vaguely felt something odd about it but couldn't pinpoint the peculiarity.

Shaking his head lightly, Ye Fan stopped overthinking and extended his hand to push the Stone Gate.

Just then...

A sudden change occurred!

The surface of the Stone Gate suddenly flickered with black light, and the humans and mutant beasts in the patterns seemed to come to life, vivid and lifelike.

Hmm?!

The sudden scene left everyone astonished!

Ye Fan instinctively stepped back, stared intently, and found the flickering light on the Stone Gate surface began to move like flowing water; the patterns were gradually engulfed by the black light and disappeared.

Crunch—

In the next moment.

A muffled sound echoed, and the Stone Gate vanished, transforming into a Black Light Gate, pitch black inside, with no end in sight, mysterious and eerie.

"What treasure lies inside?"

With the appearance of the Black Light Gate, everyone silently asked themselves in their hearts.

There was no answer.

Ye Fan stepped into the Black Light Gate, disappearing from sight!

Chapter 826 - The Other Side of the Stone Gate

Leading the way with Ye Fan into the Black Light Gate was Su Liuli—Ye Fan grabbed her hand at the moment they entered the gate.

Just like the previous times in the Holy Land when they entered the Light Gate, Ye Fan and Su Liuli found themselves surrounded by darkness, unable to see their own hands, and the silence was so profound they could hear each other's breathing.

Soon, darkness was replaced by light, and Ye Fan found himself with Su Liuli at the entrance of a corridor.

The floor of the corridor was paved with black stones, and the walls made of white stones emitted a mysterious white glow, illuminating the entire corridor.

"This corridor is so long!"

With the eyesight of Ye Fan and Su Liuli, neither could see the end of the corridor, which surprised both of them.

Just as the two were marveling, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei also appeared at the corridor entrance, followed closely by Doug and the team of young Supremes and Heavenly Prides, and finally those young geniuses.

Upon arriving in the corridor, like Ye Fan and Su Liuli, everyone looked forward and released their minds, sensing everything within the corridor, finding that there was no trace of any living creature.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Ye Fan withdrew his gaze and said, yet he did not use the Flying Shuttle, instead, he held Su Liuli's hand and dashed forward.

Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei understood clearly—Ye Fan did not use the Flying Shuttle because he wanted them to follow closely!

Doug, Rovski, and several young Supremes desired to unleash their speed to its maximum, reaching the end of the corridor in the shortest time to see what the so-called treasure was, but seeing Ye Fan deliberately slow down, they could only helplessly follow behind.

Olivia squinted slightly as she glanced at Ye Fan and Su Liuli's hands tightly clasped together, her delicate face exuding a chill that made several Heavenly Prides around her retreat a few steps under immense pressure.

Ahead, Ye Fan ran furiously while holding Su Liuli's hand, all the while releasing his mind to carefully sense everything in the corridor.

Although the adult Vajra Monkey said there was treasure behind the Stone Gate without mentioning danger, this so-called Holy Land had dangers one after another, which made him vigilant.

Not only Ye Fan, but everyone else was also cautious; after all, caution is wise, and no one wanted to play with their own life.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

For a moment, the quiet corridor was filled with the sound of footsteps.

"It seems we are close to the end!"

"The primordial qi ahead is so rich!"

"The treasure is about to appear!!"

After an unknown amount of time, visibility in front significantly increased, and the air was filled with the rich primordial qi of heaven and earth.

This discovery made the young geniuses behind them shout excitedly; it was as if they believed they could seize the treasures.

In contrast, those Heavenly Prides and even Doug and several young Supremes were moved slightly, though they didn't shout.

Ye Fan was also stirred, but still, he did not urge the Flying Shuttle to speed up.

Because he was confident that under his deterrence, no one dared to surpass him and race for the treasures ahead.

"There's a hall ahead!"

Swiftly, the primordial qi of heaven and earth in the corridor grew denser, and ahead appeared a spacious hall.

What was called a hall was practically like a small plaza, with dozens of columns, each with a diameter of two or three meters, completely black with faintly visible strange patterns.

The whole hall imparts an ancient feel!

Huh?!

Upon entering the hall, Ye Fan immediately noticed that on the walls of the hall, there were various weapons displayed: swords, guns, halberds, hammers, all kinds of weapons!

"Magic... Magic Artifact!"

"Oh my, why are there so many Magic Artifacts?!"

Upon seeing those rows of weapons, the young geniuses in the back went wild, screaming as if injected with energy.

Even the Heavenly Prides were slightly tempted but seeing Ye Fan's lack of reaction, none dared to act recklessly!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Finally, seeing Ye Fan pass by the first row of weapons without stopping, the young Heavenly Prides and geniuses took action without hesitation, waving their hands to unleash Gang Qi, transforming into palms reaching for those Magical Artifacts.

Boom boom boom boom boom boom...

Soon, the palms formed by the Gang Qi grabbed those weapons, with continuous cracking sounds, all weapons instantly turned into powder.

"These Magic Artifacts have been placed for too long, they're all wasted." Zuma spoke upon seeing this scene.

As soon as these words were uttered, those Heavenly Prides who had previously fought for the weapons and the young geniuses in the back suddenly realized this and stopped the competition.

Two breaths later, everyone found that the number of weapons along the walls of the hall significantly decreased, and the distance between the placed weapons apparently increased.

Seeing this, everyone understood that the weapons currently seen must be of higher quality!

Swish!

At this moment, Ye Fan acted, he halted and unleashed a Gang Qi, reaching for a red treasure sword placed at the front.

Swish!

As they saw Ye Fan make a move, everyone stopped simultaneously, looking over.

The next moment.

Under the gaze of everyone, the large hand transformed from Gang Qi grabbed the red treasure sword and quickly landed it in Ye Fan's hands.

Ye Fan lowered his head to look and found that the surface of the sword glowed red and smooth without any cracks. However, upon channeling his mind into the sword to investigate, he found that there was no Spiritual Imprint inside, and the Formation was somewhat damaged, clearly making it a semi-defective item.

"When this treasure sword was intact, it should have been a high-level Magic Artifact, but now it's nearly ineffective. However, the material is very special, without a trace of damage, so it can be kept to craft a new Magic Artifact."

Ye Fan withdrew his mind, turned around, and handed it to Xiao Selang, "The Yanhuang Organization has an Artifact Refiner with a good standard. You may take this treasure sword to him later, telling him I ask him to craft you a new sword. The newly crafted sword should at least be an intermediate Magic Artifact, likely a top-grade mid-level Magic Artifact, and there's even a slight hope it could be a high-level Magic Artifact!"

"Tha... Thank you!"

Xiao Selang responded with gratitude upon hearing this, quickly accepting it with both hands.

Ye Fan smiled mildly, no longer wasting words and did not take any more Magic Artifacts.

The other Magic Artifacts lined up behind the red treasure sword, having more or less cracks and a damage degree far more severe than the red treasure sword, making it not worth checking at all!

Swish, swish, swish, swish...

While Ye Fan wasn't interested in those Magic Artifacts, Doug and a few other Young Supremes reached out, grabbing several promising Magic Artifacts, only to find they were utterly unusable, tossing them away like trash.

Seeing this, those Heavenly Pride no longer wasted effort checking the Magic Artifacts, whereas those young geniuses unwillingly scrambled for them, even leading to a fight between two young geniuses.

"There's actually Elixir Pills!"

As the young geniuses fought over the damaged Magic Artifacts, Ye Fan led Su Liuli and some others, including Doug and a few Young Supremes as well as the Heavenly Pride who followed them, distancing themselves from the young geniuses. They arrived at the front of the hall, astonishingly discovering some medicine bottles placed on both sides of the hall.

Ye Fan naturally noticed those medicine bottles but didn't grab them for inspection.

Firstly, no medicinal fragrance emanated from those bottles, implying that the Elixir Pills inside likely no longer existed; secondly, the preservation lifespan of Elixir Pills is far shorter than that of Magic Artifacts. The high-level Magic Artifacts upfront were damaged, so the Elixir Pills naturally wouldn't withstand preservation!

This time, whether Doug and a few Young Supremes or those young Heavenly Pride, they all learned smartly—they saw Ye Fan unmoved and refrained from taking action, merely following Ye Fan closely to see what lies ahead in the hall.

A moment later, Ye Fan suddenly halted his steps, his pupils shrinking abruptly, staring intently at the very front of the hall.

Everyone else did the same!

At the very front of the hall, there was a high platform, upon which a wide chair was placed, with a person sitting on it.

More accurately, it was a dead person, leaving only a skeleton, wearing a piece of black armor, with blue light flashing on the armor, rather uncanny.

Treasure!

Seeing that piece of armor emitting blue light and shrouding the skeleton, including Ye Fan, everyone made the same judgment!

They even thought that the man's skeleton not crumbling to dust might be related to the blue light emanating from the armor!

Swish!

Without any hesitation, under the scorching eyes of Doug and a few Young Supremes and those young Heavenly Pride, Ye Fan waved his hand, sending out a stream of Gang Qi, once again transforming into a large hand, grabbing toward the blue armor.

Pa——

The next moment, a crisp sound resonated; the Gang Qi hand grabbed onto the blue armor, instantly shattered by the glowing blue light of the armor.

Hmm?!

This outcome left Ye Fan stunned, also causing Doug and others to be astonished.

Considering the hundreds of Magic Artifacts within the hall, the ones they saw earlier were ineffective, yet this armor not only worked but autonomously dispelled the Gang Qi hand Ye Fan struck...

This all sufficiently proved that the armor ahead was indeed an exceptional treasure!

"Lord Ye Fan, it seems you cannot take the blue armor ahead, how about us giving it a try?"

Seeing Ye Fan unable to retrieve the blue armor, Doug and a few were eager to try, among whom, a young Heavenly Pride behind Rovski even suggested.

Pa—

What responded to him was a sonorous slap!

Ye Fan ghosted before that young Heavenly Pride, swinging his right hand with Gang Qi surging from the palm, combining terrifying physical strength, slapping the Heavenly Pride to fly away.

Poof——

That young Heavenly Pride's Protective Aura instantly shattered, his half face completely caved in, oozing with blood, spurting fresh blood from his mouth, akin to a snapped kite, after a brief flight in the air, slammed into the hall's wall, lying motionless like a dead dog.

"Anyone else wants to try?"

After slapping away that young Heavenly Pride, Ye Fan didn't hurriedly attempt taking the blue armor again but swept his knife-like gaze across Doug and others' faces.

No response.

Facing Ye Fan's questioning, including Doug, everyone clamped their mouths tighter than a virgin's legs.

Seeing this, Ye Fan ceased wasting words, turning his gaze back to the blue armor, his eyes gleaming with insight.

Reason told him that the quality of the blue armor ahead should be even higher than the Yanhuang Furnace, known as the first Defensive Magic Tool, otherwise, the blue light of the armor wouldn't have effortlessly shattered his Gang Qi hand!

Chapter 827 - The Final Trial

Ye Fan forcefully struck out, sending a young Heavenly Pride flying with a slap, once again stunning the young Supremes and Heavenly Prides led by Doug. They dared not harbor any more frivolous thoughts and could only suppress their impulses, watching quietly as Ye Fan collected the blue armor.

Below the high platform, Ye Fan's heart stirred, a flash of golden light at his brow, and a wisp of mind power quietly emerged, heading toward the blue armor.

The next moment.

Just as the invisible mind power was about to fall on the blue armor, Ye Fan felt an obstruction blocking his mind power.

Magic Manipulation Stream ineffective!

This outcome made Ye Fan's brow furrow even tighter.

Through the previous action, he was almost certain that the blue armor ahead was more formidable than the Yanhuang Furnace, but at this moment, he could only watch the blue armor in front, unable to collect it...

This made him rather depressed!

"What... what is that?"

"Seems like a suit of armor."

"Why don't the Huaxia young Supremes collect it?"

Just as Ye Fan felt slightly depressed, those young talents arrived one after another, seeing the blue armor ahead, each of them filled with confusion.

"Let me try."

At this moment, Su Liuli, who had been silent, spoke up.

"Okay."

Ye Fan nodded; speaking of the quality and power of Gang Qi, Su Liuli was somewhat stronger than him. His inability to collect the blue armor through Gang Qi evolved hands didn't mean Su Liuli couldn't.

This was why, previously, the young Heavenly Pride behind Rovski proposed they try.

Whoosh!

Su Liuli's gaze sharpened, Gang Qi surging within, her pale right hand suddenly waved, releasing a burst of Gang Qi, evolving a Gang Qi hand rapidly grabbing the blue armor.

Boom—

Like Ye Fan before, once Su Liuli's Gang Qi hand touched the blue armor, it was instantly dispersed by the blue armor's shimmering blue light.

This outcome made Su Liuli's brow raise.

But she did not give up; standing solemnly, she struck again.

Swish swish swish...

Under everyone's gaze, Su Liuli was surrounded by Gang Qi, her hands swiftly waving, forming phantoms that dazzled the eyes.

Soon, streams of Gang Qi gathered above Su Liuli's head, then evolved into the shape of a large tree.

Bodhi Tree!

Because ordinary Gang Qi hands were ineffective, Su Liuli employed her supreme skill 'Bodhi Tree', comparable to Ancient Heavenly Technique, intending to use 'Bodhi Tree' to collect the blue armor.

As the Bodhi Tree appeared, Su Liuli's aura suddenly transformed, giving a sacred and powerful impression.

"Indeed, the only martial arts in the modern cultivation world that can rival Ancient Heavenly Technique, 'Bodhi Tree', is truly strong!"

Though everyone had seen Su Liuli use 'Bodhi Tree' to kill a juvenile Vajra Monkey, seeing her use the skill again shocked many young talents.

Among them, a few weaker young talents couldn't withstand the pressure from Su Liuli, their faces vaguely pale, and in the end, they had no choice but to retreat a few steps!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Following the sighs of those young talents, under Su Liuli's control, the Bodhi Tree suddenly grew vines, rapidly reaching toward the blue armor ahead.

Bang bang bang...

With muffled sounds, those vine evolutions of Gang Qi met the blue armor, shattered by its flashing light, unable to wrap it.

"No good."

At this point, realizing she couldn't collect the blue armor, Su Liuli stopped channeling Gang Qi, lightly shaking her head at Ye Fan.

Swish!

Seeing this, the faces of the young Supremes Doug, Olivia, Rovski, Farro, and Zuma changed drastically!

Because the power of Ye Fan's Gang Qi was inferior to theirs, they believed they had a chance to collect the blue armor.

But... seeing Su Liuli unable to move the blue armor even with 'Bodhi Tree', they had to accept one fact: even if they tried, it was impossible to collect the blue armor!

"Could no one collect the blue armor?"

Meanwhile, the young Heavenly Prides, geniuses, wondered.

"Ye Zi, I feel the blue armor on the high platform ahead is protected by a Formation, its power very strong—with our strength, forcibly collecting the blue armor is almost impossible." Lv Zhan frowned at the blue armor ahead, suddenly speaking.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded; at this point, he realized it too.

"When I was young, my grandfather made me spend half a year browsing Ancient Books left in the clan. I once saw records about the Holy Land in an Ancient Book."

Lv Zhan spoke again, drawing everyone's attention, "Generally, such Holy Lands are located by Supreme Strongmen, in places rich in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, specifically areas with astonishing dragon veins, setting many Formations and trials for young cultivators to undergo. The ultimate purpose... is to select successors!"

Selecting successors?!

Lv Zhan's remark shocked everyone, including Ye Fan!

"If nothing unexpected happens, this so-called Holy Land is also crafted by a Supreme Strongman to choose successors. I even suspect that the skeleton on the high platform is the master of this Holy Land! And that blue armor should be his Defensive Magic Tool!"

Lv Zhan paused, then made such a judgment, "According to Ancient Book records, young cultivators wanting treasures or cultivation technique inheritances left by Holy Land masters must pass all trials! Since we can't forcibly collect the blue armor now, the trial might not be over!"

"The test isn't over yet?"

Lv Zhan's judgment caused everyone's hearts to stir, and they immediately thought it made sense.

Among them, Ye Fan stared intently at the blue armor, or more precisely, at the glow emanating from the blue armor.

"Could the final test be to break the formation surrounding the blue armor?"

While staring, Ye Fan couldn't help but secretly ask himself. He had attempted to use his Mind Power to examine the Formation, but gained nothing—the level of the Formation was simply too high, completely beyond his understanding.

Because of this, he did not rashly try to break the formation, nor did he dare to directly ascend the platform to seize the blue armor.

"Ye Zi, why not ascend the platform and take a look?"

Just as Ye Fan was secretly speculating, Lv Zhan suddenly suggested, "I think if you want to obtain the blue armor ahead, you must pass the final test. And the final test is likely to appear only when you ascend the platform and approach the blue armor."

"It should be like that."

Originally, Ye Fan was considering this possibility, and upon hearing Lv Zhan say this, he became even more certain of his guess.

"Although the blue armor is powerful, the Formation guarding it is even stronger. I think the final test will be dangerous, you must be very careful," said Su Liuli with a worried expression.

Understanding Ye Fan well, she knew he would not give up the chance to seize the blue armor because of the danger, but she was worried that Ye Fan might have an accident because of it.

"I will, you all step back a bit."

Ye Fan nodded and then suggested that Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others step back.

"I'll stay right here, if anything unexpected happens, I can step in." Su Liuli shook her head and then handed the Yanhuang Furnace to Ye Fan, "Take the Yanhuang Furnace for protection."

"Alright."

Hearing Su Liuli's words and seeing her firm demeanor, Ye Fan knew no matter what he said, Su Liuli would not retreat, so he gave up.

Not only Su Liuli, Lv Zhan also stood there without moving.

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi initially intended to step back, but seeing Su Liuli and Lv Zhan unfazed, they changed their decision and also stood there.

Ye Fan said no more, instead taking a deep breath, then calming his consciousness and adjusting his spiritual energy to the best state.

Swoosh!

Then, under everyone's watchful eyes, Ye Fan's feet trembled, his body flashed, and he swiftly darted toward the high platform.

The platform ahead was nearly thirty meters high, with eighty-one steps in total.

Because of his reverence for the unknown Formation, Ye Fan did not rashly use the Flying Shuttle to directly reach the top of the platform but sprinted toward the steps below it.

Hmm?!

At the next moment, when Ye Fan's feet landed on the first step, he suddenly discovered that his Gang Qi seemed sealed, completely unable to be mobilized, and he also felt a certain pressure!

This discovery shocked Ye Fan, so he promptly stepped down from the stairs, finding his Gang Qi was once again controllable, and the pressure had disappeared.

"What's going on?"

Ye Fan looked confused, not daring to step on the stairs again, instead fixating on the blue armor ahead, observing its changes.

"What's wrong with the Young Supreme of Huaxia?"

Meanwhile, everyone else looked equally puzzled, not knowing what Ye Fan was doing.

Wow—

While everyone was baffled, an anomaly occurred on the high platform ahead!

On the platform, the blue armor burst into blue light, completely enveloping the entire platform, and a terrifying aura spread from the platform, radiating in all directions.

What's happening?

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

...

With no answer, the sudden change caused everyone's expressions to change dramatically. Many instinctively retreated, their faces showing various degrees of fear and unease.

Ye Fan did not rush to leave, instead stepping on the Flying Shuttle, ready to evade danger at any moment, while keeping his gaze locked on the blue armor on the platform.

"Young cultivator, congratulations on being the first to arrive here!"

At the next moment, just when everyone was feeling terrified and uneasy about the unknown, a voice suddenly echoed in the quiet hall.

"Who's there??"

The voice made everyone, including Ye Fan, change their faces, looking around, only to find no trace of the speaker, determining only that the voice came from the platform.

"Perhaps you are curious about where I am? No need to search; I died a long time ago. Well, you should see my dead body, or more accurately, a skeleton."

Before everyone could find the owner of the voice, it came again, "You can call me Master Zhang."

"Uh..."

Hearing the voice again, Ye Fan and the others were completely dumbfounded.

"As I said before, I crafted this Trial Holy Land, used the Formation to leave this message for one purpose only—to find an heir to inherit my cultivation legacy."

In the quiet hall, the voice was exceptionally loud, "Any young cultivator who successfully reaches here can attempt to pass the final test I set up. As long as the test is passed, you can become my inheritor, obtaining my Heavenly Demon Armor and Cultivation Technique!"

Chapter 828 - Testing the Waters

"If you can't pass the final test, there won't be any danger to your life!"

In the quiet hall, including Ye Fan, everyone listened to Master Zhang's words left through the formation, "Alright, now you can start the test—if you can pass the eighty-one steps and reach the platform, you pass the test; otherwise, you fail!"

Pass the steps and reach the platform?!

As Master Zhang's words fell, everyone except Ye Fan looked at the eighty-one black steps in unison, showing puzzled expressions.

Ye Fan frowned.

Just a moment ago, as soon as he stepped onto the first level, he found that the Gang Qi within his body could not operate, and he could only rely on his physical body to resist an inexplicable pressure.

Although that pressure wasn't strong, but... that was just the first level!

Under such circumstances, Ye Fan felt that passing the eighty-one steps wouldn't be easy; on the contrary, it would be very difficult!

"Could it be that the young supreme from Huaxia cannot pass the final test?"

Later, as Ye Fan frowned silently, Master Zhang's voice did not sound again, and everyone recovered from the shock. Among them, a young genius saw Ye Fan standing there unmoved and couldn't help but ask.

Shua!

With the words of the young genius falling, everyone else turned their gaze to Ye Fan, clearly seeing Ye Fan's tightly knitted brows.

This discovery made Doug, Olivia, Zuma, Rovski, and Farro, the five young supremes, feel moved!

Because of Ye Fan's intimidation, they dared not compete with Ye Fan for the blue armor on the platform, but... if Ye Fan himself could not claim the blue armor and receive Master Zhang's inheritance, then if they passed the test and acquired the blue armor and Master Zhang's inheritance, Ye Fan would definitely have no complaints!

Moved, Rovski intentionally glanced at the young heavenly pride beside him.

The latter immediately understood Rovski's intent but hesitated.

Seeing this, Rovski squinted slightly, frightening the young heavenly pride whose face changed, then braced themselves to speak to Ye Fan, "Ye Fan, we could arrive here entirely thanks to you, so the final test of the holy land should be rightfully tested by you first."

Shua!

As the young heavenly pride spoke, they attracted the attention of everyone including Ye Fan.

Noticing Ye Fan's gaze, the young heavenly pride inexplicably recalled the scene where their companion was slapped away by Ye Fan earlier, feeling as if falling into an ice cellar, shivering.

In fear, the young heavenly pride also feared Rovski's blame if they didn't voice the rest, so they continued speaking with forced courage, "But... if you cannot pass the final test, then can we take the test?"

Hearing the young pride's words, everyone's eyes turned to Ye Fan again, waiting for his answer.

Among them, Doug, Zuma, Farro, and Rovski looked somewhat eager.

They were eager because, based on Ye Fan's previous performance, they vaguely felt that Ye Fan might not have confidence in passing the test.

Moreover, they judged that the final test of the holy land was unrelated to combat power but related to strength and realm—their combat power might not match Ye Fan, but their strength and realm were stronger than Ye Fan!

This made them feel that their chances of passing the test were much higher than Ye Fan's!

This... how could it not make them eager?!

Olivia's face showed no eagerness.

She just quietly watched Ye Fan, waiting for his answer.

It seemed that, to her, attempting the final test was far less important than how Ye Fan would answer this question.

"How will the young supreme from Huaxia answer?"

Meanwhile, those young heavenly prides and geniuses were also curious about how Ye Fan would respond.

In their view, if Ye Fan couldn't pass yet prevented others from taking the test, it would be too tyrannical!

"Despicable!"

Su Liuli and Lv Zhan could see that Ye Fan was being driven into a corner, feeling somewhat displeased, with Lv Zhan even directly stating, glaring at the young heavenly pride and Rovski in anger, "Even if Ye cannot pass the test, Liuli should try first, not you!"

Ka-dong!

Once Lv Zhan spoke, Rovski, Zuma, and Farro all felt a sudden pause in their hearts.

In terms of realm and martial arts cultivation, they were stronger than Ye Fan, but Su Liuli wasn't inferior—if they could pass the test, Su Liuli could as well!

In this case, if Su Liuli were to attempt the test first, they would have no chance!

Doug remained calm.

In terms of realm cultivation, he was undoubtedly the first among everyone!

In his view, the final test of the holy land should be challenging; even if Su Liuli attempted first, she might not pass, leaving him a considerable opportunity.

Once again, Olivia looked at Su Liuli with envy and jealousy.

"Everyone can try the test."

Later, amidst everyone's mixed thoughts, Ye Fan spoke, his tone calm, voice not loud but clear throughout the hall, "You can even take the test first!"

Wow—

Perhaps no one expected Ye Fan would say such words, handing over the opportunity, causing the crowd to stir!

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

"How could the young supreme from Huaxia willingly give up the opportunity?"

"Could it be that he thinks the test carries danger? But that's not right, Master Zhang clearly stated that failing the test won't pose a threat to life!"

"Could it be that he found out he cannot pass the test? But that's not right, even if he couldn't pass, shouldn't he let Su Liuli try first? Not give the opportunity to others!"

...

Everyone was astounded by Ye Fan's decision, and those young geniuses couldn't help but discuss, filled with confusion and bewilderment.

Not only them, even the young supremes represented by Doug and those young prides were equally perplexed.

"Qidian, are you certain you want us to take the test first?"

Soon, before everyone could figure out what was going on, the young Heavenly Pride next to Rovski spoke again.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded, giving a clear reply.

"Ye... Ye Zi, you..."

Lv Zhan's expression changed upon hearing this, wanting to stop Ye Fan and make him change his mind.

Ye Fan shook his head, signaling Lv Zhan with his eyes, indicating there was no need to worry, and he had his own plans.

Through attempting to step on the first stair, he had learned that he could only resist pressure with physical strength. Climbing the high platform was extremely difficult, so difficult that even he had no confidence.

In this situation, even if others took the test first, they would never be able to pass the test smoothly!

However, he could deduce the extent of difficulty of the final test by observing others taking the test.

Whoosh!

Upon receiving Ye Fan's definite answer again, the young Heavenly Pride felt a stir in his heart and swiftly darted toward the first stair.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Soon, more young Heavenly Prides and young geniuses rushed toward the stairs, while Doug and several other young Supremes remained unfazed.

Because... none of them believed Ye Fan would hand over such an opportunity, on the contrary, they thought Ye Fan had discovered something after climbing the stairs, which was why he had said that.

It must be said, as young Supremes, not only did they have high cultivation talent and strength, but their minds were also very meticulous.

"My... my Gang Qi can't be activated!"

Soon, the young Heavenly Pride who spoke earlier rushed to the first stair, felt the mysterious pressure, and discovered his Gang Qi couldn't be activated, exclaiming in surprise.

"My Gang Qi can't be activated either!"

"Not only can't the Gang Qi be activated, but there's also pressure upon climbing the stairs!"

"I... I understand now, this so-called final test is about using physical strength to resist pressure, ultimately passing through eighty-one stairs to climb the high platform!"

Soon, more people rushed to the first stair, exclaiming in surprise.

"Using physical strength to resist pressure to climb the high platform?!"

Hearing the exclamations of those young Heavenly Prides and geniuses, Doug, Olivia, Zuma, Farro, and Rovski all felt a stir in their hearts!

Whoosh—

The next moment, Rovski took the lead to move toward the stairs.

Although he didn't understand why Ye Fan, after learning the rules, didn't take the test first but handed over the opportunity, he knew very well: among everyone, Ye Fan's physical strength was the strongest, most likely to pass the test!

Hence, if Ye Fan took the test first, whether or not he could pass the test, no one else would have the chance—Ye Fan passes the test, obtaining the blue armor and Master Zhang’s legacy; if he fails, others stand even less chance!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Rovski understood this, and Doug, Olivia, Zuma, and Farro were also well aware.

Therefore, seeing Rovski move, they too, swiftly darted toward the stairs.

Ye Fan remained calm, just squinting and watching the crowd rush to the high platform like mad, waiting for the outcome.

Under Ye Fan’s gaze, the young Heavenly Pride who was the first to dash to the high platform took the lead, rushing ahead, quickly passing the front ten stairs!

The other young Heavenly Prides followed closely, also passing the front ten stairs easily and quickly!

However, those young geniuses seemed much more strained, slower in pace, quickly surpassed by Rovski, Doug, and the others.

"Ye... Ye Fan, what if they pass the test?"

Seeing those young Heavenly Prides easily passing the front ten stairs, Xiao Selang asked worriedly.

"Indeed, if that's the case, aren't you handing over the opportunity?" Ye Hei was puzzled.

"Ye Zi would hand over the opportunity?"

Before Ye Fan could speak, Lv Zhan chuckled mockingly, "You think Ye Zi is foolish? I think Ye Zi definitively judged that those fools can't pass the test, so he let them take the test first."

"Even if they pass the test, there's no need to let them take it first?" Wu Zi was confused.

"This is called casting stones to find the path—Ye Zi appeared to hand over the opportunity, but actually, he's using Doug and the others to find the way!"

Lv Zhan said proudly, not knowing if he was feeling proud of Ye Fan's strong physical strength or feeling pleased for grasping Ye Fan's intent, "Stepping back, each stair needs resisting pressure, even if they hope to climb the high platform, Ye Zi can absolutely catch up and surpass!"

"None of them can pass the test."

Ye Fan spoke again, his tone firm and confident.

Chapter 829 - Accepting the Test

Just as Doug and the others were undergoing the final test of the Holy Land, quickly ascending the stairs, Ye Fan spoke again, asserting that they could not pass the test.

Ye Fan's words were like a stone thrown into the lake, breaking the tranquility of the surface.

At that moment, whether it was the young talents who had yet to take action, eager to try, or Doug and the others already being tested, their expressions all slightly changed!

"Forget it, since the young Supreme of Huaxia said so, I definitely can't pass the test, I might as well not try."

"Even if we could pass the test, we wouldn't have a chance to obtain the legacy and armor, so we might as well stand here and watch to see who can ultimately pass the test!"

Below the high platform, some young talents originally wanted to try the test, but after hearing Ye Fan's words, they changed their minds and decided to be spectators.

"Sigh... I choose to give up!"

Meanwhile, those young talents being tested, already finding it difficult to withstand the pressure with their physical bodies, were now completely demoralized by Ye Fan's words, with some even choosing to withdraw.

It wasn't just them; even the Heavenly Pride charging at the forefront from the Russian Alliance was heavily impacted—Ye Fan's words were like a bucket of cold water, extinguishing their flame of hope!

However, they did not give up and continued to persist.

"Humph!"

Rovski, upon hearing this, was indeed somewhat discouraged but felt more defiance; you could hear him snort coldly, then use his actions to refute Ye Fan's words—withstanding the pressure while pushing his physical speed to the limit, he quickly surpassed the companion who was ahead.

Farro, on the other hand, gave up early.

As a Magician, his physical strength couldn't compare to Doug and the others, let alone ordinary geniuses, making it impossible for him to take the test.

However—

Having given up, Farro did not leave the stairs, but stood there watching Doug and the others continue their test, waiting for the final result to appear.

Seeing Rovski pick up speed, Doug, Olivia, and Zuma were not willing to lag behind and closely followed behind Rovski, surpassing those Heavenly Pride members and quickly distancing themselves from them, forming the first group.

Those Heavenly Pride formed the second group, while the young talents were left far behind by them, with the strongest only just reaching the ninth step.

"Is this my limit? Can't I even reach the tenth step?"

Reaching the ninth step, the young Heavenly Pride saw himself getting left far behind by Doug and the others, and realizing that the pressure from the Formation had reached his limit, looked dejected but unwilling, saying, "No, even if I fail, I must reach the tenth step!"

With these words, he gritted his teeth, resisted the near-limit pressure, and set one foot on the tenth step.

Just then...

From above the high platform, a beam of light whistled past and wrapped around the young Heavenly Pride.

The next moment.

Under the gaze of the crowd, the light swirled around the young Heavenly Pride and disappeared.

Where did he go?

The sudden scene left everyone, including Ye Fan, in shock!

No answer.

Below the high platform, those young talents who had not attempted the test looked terrified and grateful.

They were both frightened by the scene and grateful they didn't rashly attempt the test!

Below the tenth step, those young talents undergoing the test felt only fear, not gratitude!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

The fear of the unknown made them like mice that had stepped on a cat's tail, frantically scampering down the stairs.

Above the tenth step, those young Heavenly Pride didn't panic and run, but they were also scared enough to stop in their tracks.

Even Doug, Olivia, Zuma, and Rovski stopped advancing, their expressions becoming slightly solemn.

Fear comes in many forms.

The fear of the unknown is the most terrifying!

A beam of light engulfed a living person and vanished...

And the destination is unknown!

This unknown event brought them unimaginable shock and fear!

"Previously, it was stated in Master Zhang's words left about this Holy Land that even if you fail the test, there would be no life-threatening danger!"

"Though that's what was said, where did that person go?"

"I personally think that guy might have been teleported out, as there's no Light Gate here anymore, so that light probably serves the same purpose as the Light Gate, a kind of Teleportation Array."

After a brief moment of fear, above the tenth step, those young Heavenly Pride discussed hesitantly.

Above them, Doug, Olivia, Rovski, and Zuma, the four young Supremes, stepped forward again, continuing resolutely upwards.

Although unsettled by the strange event, they recalled Master Zhang's words; more importantly, they didn't want to give up this opportunity, so they decided to fight to the end.

Seeing Doug and the four young Supremes continue to advance, those young Heavenly Pride made minor adjustments to their mindset after some hesitation and also moved forward.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan remained indifferent.

"Ye... Ye Zi, what do you think happened to that guy just now?" Lv Zhan couldn't help but ask.

Swoosh!

Lv Zhan's question was one everyone wanted to know, and as he asked, those still startled young talents looked at Ye Fan, waiting for his answer.

"He should have been teleported out of the Holy Land," Ye Fan concluded.

"Phew~"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, the young talents breathed a sigh of relief, their faces gradually returning to normal, but none were willing to try the test again, planning to wait and see the result of Doug and the others' test before deciding.

For a while, the hall quieted down again, and Ye Fan and the others looked up at Doug and the others undergoing the test ahead.

"Their speed has slowed down!"

A few breaths later, a young genius spoke up.

"I've noticed too, they no longer seem as relaxed as before," another young genius chimed in.

"It's only been twenty steps, and they've already slowed down. It seems they truly have no hope of passing the trial of the eighty-one steps!"

Lv Zhan grinned widely.

Because at this moment, Doug and the others' performance confirmed Ye Fan's earlier judgment!

"It seems only Ye Fan has a chance to pass the trial," Xiao Selang expressed his opinion.

"Not only that, I personally think this Holy Land's trial is entirely prepared for Ye Fan—whether it's the Puppet Formation before or this final test, all test the physical strength of the trialists, rather than their cultivation realm!"

Wu Zi enviously glanced at Ye Fan, then hypothesized, "Additionally, I suspect that Master Zhang, who created this Holy Land, very likely followed the Body Refinement lineage of the Ancient Cultivation World."

Body Refinement!

Upon hearing these two words, Ye Fan's heart stirred.

He had seen descriptions of Body Refinement cultivators in ancient books.

The so-called Body Refinement refers to cultivators focusing on refining their physical body, creating a powerful body through special methods, but the specific cultivation methods and Body Refinement techniques have not been passed down.

"I also read about Body Refinement in a Buddhist text. In the Ancient Cultivation World, there were Saint Monks who achieved the Vajra Body through special cultivation methods, possessing immense power," Su Liuli, who had been silent, also spoke up.

"Could it be that Master Zhang's cultivation method is similar to the Nine Heavens Profound Skill?"

Ye Fan couldn't help but ask himself inwardly.

There was no answer, but Ye Fan was certain that the Nine Heavens Profound Skill he practiced was definitely more formidable than Master Zhang's cultivation method!

After all, according to Elder Xuan, the creator of the Nine Heavens Profound Skill, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, was a supreme strongman even in the Xuan Realm!

And according to Elder Xuan's tone, the Xuan Realm is far more suitable for cultivation than Earth, and the cultivators there are much stronger!

"It seems those young Heavenly Pride will stop at the thirtieth step!"

While Ye Fan was secretly sighing, Doug, Olivia, Zuma, and Rovski passed the thirtieth step, while none of those young Heavenly Pride passed, and their speed was extremely slow. Some even dared not move because they reached their limit.

Whoosh!

Soon, a young genius tried to break through the limit, only to be engulfed by a light and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Although this scene had happened before, at this time, everyone was still somewhat shocked.

Amidst the shock, the remaining young Heavenly Pride dared not act rashly, standing in place, looking ahead. They were waiting for the results of Doug and the others' trial, but more importantly, they wanted to find a way to leave here!

Because they couldn't ensure that being engulfed by the light would mean leaving the Holy Land safely!

With those young Heavenly Pride stopping in their tracks, only the four young supremes, Doug, Olivia, Zuma, and Rovski, continued to take the test.

Among them, Doug replaced Rovski at the forefront, with Rovski and Olivia closely following, and Zuma falling behind, showing signs of lagging.

When he reached the thirty-fifth step, Zuma's speed slowed down completely, and climbing each step became extremely difficult. In the end, he stopped at the thirty-eighth step.

"Zuma has given up too!"

Seeing this, everyone couldn't be more clear.

As if to confirm everyone's judgment, on the thirty-eighth step, Zuma's face was full of unwillingness, but he did not continue forward.

After Zuma, Olivia was the next to give up!

She gritted her teeth to make it to the fortieth step and then stopped, choosing to give up.

"Damn it, why is the final test about physical strength?"

A few breaths later, Rovski, who successfully reached the forty-fifth step, cursed in anger.

He, too, had reached his limit and dared not proceed further.

After cursing, Rovski looked at Doug's figure ahead without a trace of envy!

Because he could be completely sure, Doug also cannot pass the trial!

Just as Rovski predicted.

Doug, having arduously passed the fiftieth step, continued gritting his teeth forward, barely reaching the fifty-second step. But he did not give up and tried to step on the fifty-third step, only to get engulfed by a light and disappear.

Seeing this, Rovski withdrew his gaze, turned around, and looked at Ye Fan with jealousy.

At this moment, even with a thousand unpleasanties, he had to admit that this so-called Holy Land trial was entirely prepared for Ye Fan!

Swish!

Not only Rovski, but everyone's gaze also fell on Ye Fan, as a question surged in their hearts simultaneously.

"Can Ye Fan pass the trial?"

"Whoosh—"

Ye Fan responded with action!

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Ye Fan leaped forward, stepping onto the steps!

He began to take the test!

Chapter 830 - Who Can Compete?

As Zuma, Olivia, Rovski, and Doug, the four young Supremes, stopped advancing one after another, under the gaze and expectation of the crowd, Ye Fan began to face the final test of the Holy Land.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan ascended the first step, the rules descended, preventing his Gang Qi from operating, and an invisible pressure quietly arrived.

Everything was just like the first time he climbed the steps.

Except—

The pressure of the first tier had minimal impact on Ye Fan, and he moved forward with undiminished speed, like a phantom, rapidly passing the first ten steps in an instant!

"So fast!"

Seeing this scene, many young geniuses couldn't help but exclaim, Ye Fan's performance giving them hope for passing the test.

"Being fast upfront doesn't mean anything; the key is to see what happens later."

"That's right, the previous young Heavenly Prides and Doug also passed the first ten steps quickly, but in the end, didn't they all fail the test?"

Many young geniuses were indifferent, although they knew Ye Fan's physical strength was strong, they believed Ye Fan's chances of passing the test were slim.

Neither Doug, Olivia, Rovski, Zuma, Farro, nor the young Heavenly Prides who followed them, expressed any opinions, just quietly watching.

Faced with the discussions of the young geniuses, Ye Fan paid no heed. At this moment, his energy was vigorous, spiritual energy at its peak, eyes constantly focused determinedly on the upper steps.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

The sound of breaking air kept ringing, Ye Fan charged forward on the steps like a dragonfly skimming the surface, leaving streaks of afterimages.

"He's climbed twenty steps already!"

"The physical strength of the Huaxia young Supreme is truly overwhelming!"

"Indeed, on pure physical strength, the Huaxia young Supreme is undeniably the foremost among the younger generation!"

Immediately, as Ye Fan effortlessly surpassed the twenty steps, the young geniuses below the high platform once again exclaimed in surprise.

At the same time, the expressions of those young Heavenly Prides finally changed.

As young Heavenly Prides, they had all broken through the Early-Stage War God Realm, were the top geniuses of their respective sects and clans, growing and becoming stronger amidst the admiration of peers since childhood.

It is no exaggeration to say they were long accustomed to being the center of attention, embraced by many—a focus of peer envy!

Just moments ago, they had exerted all their strength and barely managed to pass the twenty steps, yet Ye Fan did it as if it were child's play!

Although they had witnessed Ye Fan's formidable physical strength earlier, at this moment, the huge disparity and sharp contrast inevitably made them feel somewhat defeated, even a bit unbalanced psychologically.

Swish!

Soon, as those young Heavenly Prides felt the weight of defeat, Ye Fan's body flickered, swiftly passing by the young Heavenly Pride standing on the twenty-third step like the wind.

He was the one amongst all the young Heavenly Prides to climb the fewest steps!

"In front of him, we so-called geniuses and Heavenly Prides are just a joke!"

That young Heavenly Pride looked at Ye Fan's departing figure, thinking to himself, feeling a sudden bewilderment.

A joke?

No answer.

Ye Fan's speed did not decrease, quickly passing by the two young Heavenly Prides standing on the twenty-fifth step, continuing forward.

Then, the third, fourth, fifth...

One by one, the young Heavenly Prides were easily overtaken by Ye Fan!

"Thirty steps!"

"None of those young Heavenly Prides can ascend to thirty steps, yet the Huaxia young Supreme does so effortlessly, the gap is truly staggering!"

As Ye Fan surpassed all young Heavenly Prides, easily ascending thirty steps, the young geniuses below the high platform once again broke into lively discussion.

Hearing the discussions of the young geniuses, those young Heavenly Prides standing between twenty and thirty steps looked very pale.

They wanted to refute something, but in front of the facts, all rebuttal seemed feeble and powerless, even bringing self-inflicted humiliation!

Ye Fan's expression remained calm.

In order to cultivate the 'Nine Profound Body,' he had put in a tremendous amount of effort and endured unimaginable pain.

Now, even though he had only just begun to condense the 'Nine Profound Body,' his physical strength was invincible among his peers and he had encountered this great opportunity, but in his view, it was not yet the time for joyful relief after toil.

What he needed to do was seize this opportunity, acquire Master Zhang's legacy and magic artifact, and then quickly and thoroughly condense the 'Nine Profound Body,' only then would he have the capital to meet the yet-to-emerge unparalleled Heavenly Prides with disdain, thereby following his plan—to continuously strengthen himself, eradicate the Qinghong Organization, slay Chen Daozang, and replace Yan to become the foremost of the age!

In such a situation, effortlessly surpassing those young Heavenly Prides and reaching thirty steps with his powerful body wasn't worth his pride!

"The pressure is much stronger than at the beginning."

As those young geniuses exclaimed and the young Heavenly Prides felt defeated, Ye Fan thought silently.

After reaching thirty steps, he clearly felt the pressure increasing, a formless force compressing his body, making him slightly uncomfortable, but it wasn't too big of an impact, completely within his tolerance range.

"It's already thirty steps, but the Huaxia young Supreme's speed hasn't decreased at all!"

"My God, just how strong is his body??"

Seeing Ye Fan reaching thirty steps and still maintaining a fast pace, the young geniuses below exclaimed once again.

Besides them, those young Heavenly Prides were also somewhat stunned—they couldn't even reach thirty steps, yet Ye Fan could maintain his speed past thirty steps, the difference was simply too great!

Even Zuma and Rovski at the top were slightly surprised.

Because after they reached thirty steps, they clearly felt increased pressure and significantly slower speed.

"Lord Ye Fan, I must admit, your luck is truly remarkable. This Holy Land trial seems tailored for you. I hope you succeed in passing the test and obtaining the legacy and magic artifacts left by the Supreme Strongmen of ancient times."

Soon, Ye Fan ascended to the thirty-seventh step. Zuma stood on the thirty-eighth step, smiling as he spoke, eager to get closer to Ye Fan.

Because, observing Ye Fan's performance in this Holy Land trial, Zuma could already ascertain that Ye Fan replacing Doug as the leader of the younger generation was a sure thing. His future prospects were boundless, far beyond Zuma's reach!

Since it was destined to be left behind, with Zuma's smooth character, he naturally would not compete with Ye Fan but rather seek to build a rapport.

Such an approach would benefit both his personal future development and the entire Indian Tribe!

"Thank you."

Though Ye Fan had long recognized that Zuma was a typical opportunist, as the saying goes, one doesn't strike a smiling face. Seeing Zuma greeting him with a full smile, Ye Fan did not deliberately ignore him but smiled in thanks.

Whoosh!

As his voice fell, Ye Fan pushed off with his foot, leaping quickly past Zuma to ascend the thirty-ninth step.

The next moment.

Ye Fan saw Olivia in a black robe, standing on the fortieth step, looking at him with a complicated expression.

Her sleek white hair draped casually over her shoulders, and her sapphire-like blue eyes sparkled with a strange light.

"Can you pass the trial?"

Soon after, as Ye Fan leaped onto the fortieth step, Olivia opened her pink lips and asked.

Ye Fan stopped, turning his head to look at Olivia.

This was Ye Fan's first time closely observing Olivia.

He could clearly see that Olivia's skin was very white, but not unhealthily so, instead with a few hints of rosiness. Her blue eyes shone bright like stars, her nose was high, and her cherry lips were a soft pink, making one want to take a bite.

Compared to her looks, Olivia's figure was even more striking, the typical S-shape: long legs, slender waist, and a heaving chest. Her collarbones were like the finishing touch, adding a bit of allure. Paired with her cold and proud temperament, she could instantly arouse the most primal desire for conquest in a man!

Even though Ye Fan was surrounded by beauties, including Su Liuli who was like a fairy descended to earth, he had to admit that the woman before him was extremely captivating, possibly described as enchanting to all living beings!

"I think I can."

Though Olivia could stir up the desires of any man, Ye Fan's willpower was strong. He easily controlled his desires and was not entranced by Olivia, responding calmly.

"Think you can?"

Olivia was momentarily surprised by his words, then smiled gently and said, "That's not something a confident or even conceited person would say."

"Being overly confident is conceit, but excessive conceit is unrealistic arrogance," Ye Fan said seriously.
"You might think I'm conceited, but I won't be unrealistically arrogant!"

"Good luck!"

Hearing this, Olivia gave a faint smile, her sapphire eyes sparkling with brilliance.

"Thank you!"

Ye Fan replied with a smile, then no longer lingered, continuing forward.

On the forty-fifth step, Rovski stood there with a complex expression, watching Ye Fan approach rapidly, his unwillingness gradually fading.

By now, he understood very well that should Ye Fan pass the test in the end, it would not just be due to luck but also... strength!

"Ye..."

When Ye Fan successfully reached the forty-fifth step, Rovski wanted to speak, to ease relations with Ye Fan.

However—

Before he could utter a word, Ye Fan whisked past like a breeze, leaving behind a solitary and proud silhouette.

In an instant.

Despair surged within Rovski's heart.

From childhood to adulthood, hailed as a supreme genius, he had never felt such despair as he did now!

Because, in his view, Ye Fan had grown frighteningly powerful, and if he really succeeded in passing the test, obtaining the legacy and magic artifacts of the Supreme Strongmen from the Ancient Cultivation World...

He couldn't imagine the extent of Ye Fan's future strength, but rationality told him that hoping to keep up with or surpass Ye Fan in this lifetime was utterly delusional!

Despite the despair, Rovski was also relieved, thankful that Ye Fan, with a magnanimous heart, chose not to hold grudges!

"The fifty-first step, the young Supreme from Huaxia has surpassed Doug in the number of steps ascended!"

Moments later, when Ye Fan successfully ascended the fifty-first step, a young genius shouted excitedly.

"Mind you, he's only a Half-step War God. If he were an Early-Stage War God, who in the younger generation could compete with him?"

On the steps, a young Heavenly Pride mumbled to himself, as if questioning himself, and more so questioning everyone.

In an instant.

Silence fell over the scene.

"In the younger generation, no one can rival him!"

The next moment, unanimously, everyone came to the same conclusion in their hearts.

Ye Fan stood proudly on the steps, with no trace of joy on his face.

Because...

He knew that his true test was just beginning!