

Y Master 841

Chapter 841 Strong Appearance

This time, the Three Great Alliances sent their old generation masters to Australia Continent to assassinate Ye Fan, truly sparing no expense. Especially the American Alliance, which not only dispatched Mi Qi, the top Early-Stage War God, but also sent out Mid-stage War God Damon.

With his formidable strength, Damon indisputably became the leader of this operation. However, due to the sacred ground rules, he was unable to enter the Holy Land to hunt Ye Fan and could only wait at the entrance.

Because of this, Damon had been quite worried!

He feared that Mi Qi and the others would seize the opportunity and kill Ye Fan first in the Holy Land!

In that case, although he would have completed the mission perfectly, he would not be able to obtain the treasures and cultivation techniques from Ye Fan.

Compared to completing the mission, he valued the treasures and cultivation techniques on Ye Fan even more!

Yet Ye Fan not only survived the assault by Mi Qi and others but also obtained treasures and the inheritance of a supreme strongman from the ancient cultivation world within the Holy Land, and was now about to emerge...

This turn of events filled Damon's heart with unbridled joy, and his smile was like the spring warmth in March, utterly unable to be concealed.

"The young supreme of Huaxia is doomed!"

Seeing Damon's determined expression, both the young geniuses and the heavenly prides, even Farro and Zuma, had such thoughts in their minds.

In their view, although Ye Fan had performed miraculous feats before, and even passed the deadly trials left by ancient supreme strongmen to gain inheritance, he was two great realms lower than Damon and couldn't possibly be Damon's match!

"Heh, even if he passed the deadly trials and gained inheritance, so what? In the end, he will still die here and pave the way for others!"

Thinking that everything Ye Fan gained would belong to Damon and that he would die miserably here, Rovski no longer felt any envy or jealousy, only a mocking smile.

"Should we make a move to help him escape?"

Upon hearing this, Olivia raised an eyebrow, shot a cold glance at Rovski, and then asked Doug.

Hmm?

Perhaps not expecting Olivia to make such a suggestion, Doug was momentarily stunned, then turned to look deeply at Olivia.

"I want to save him!"

Unlike inside the Holy Land earlier, Olivia faced Doug's sharp gaze without flinching, speaking each word clearly.

"With our current strength, we can't possibly deal with Damon, nor even resist. I don't want to court death." Doug replied expressionlessly.

"Damon probably wouldn't dare to kill us..."

Olivia spoke again, trying to persuade Doug.

However—

This time, before Olivia could finish her sentence, Doug coldly interrupted: "Olivia, I'm not interested in knowing the reasons and purposes for your actions. I just want to remind you that Damon indeed fears my godfather, and, restrained by the influence of my godfather and the Dark Council, wouldn't do anything to us, but there's a premise—we don't provoke him!"

If we dare to make a move against him, he would absolutely retaliate against us, and might even kill us!"

"..."

Olivia pursed her lips, ultimately saying nothing further.

Because she knew Doug's words were true.

Any strong person is proud!

As a Mid-stage War God, Damon is no exception!

He would hesitate to bully the weak due to the forces behind young talents including Doug. But if someone dared to offend him or even attack him, he would defend his dignity as a strongman with force!

Even if he ended up killing, he would have a justified reason, and the forces behind those young talents could only swallow their grievances!

"Ye... Ye Fan, don't come out, escape quickly!"

As Olivia fell silent, Su Liuli yelled hoarsely, reminding Ye Fan, like Lv Zhan did before.

Although Su Liuli didn't know why Olivia would choose to save Ye Fan, she knew very clearly that even if they, along with Olivia, Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei joined forces, they were no match for Damon, not even capable of buying Ye Fan time to escape!

Swoosh!

Upon hearing this, Damon raised an eyebrow, his gaze like a knife sweeping toward Su Liuli: "Girl, although I admire your master, it is only admiration! If you dare to babble again, I don't mind disciplining you on behalf of your deceased master!"

"Who do you want to discipline?!"

As Damon's voice fell, a deep voice echoed from the crack, shaking the sky.

With the voice came the person!

Ye Fan soared into the air, riding on a Flying Shuttle, leaping into the sky.

He appeared!

Amid the crowd's belief that Ye Fan was doomed, and after Su Liuli's desperate shouts for Ye Fan to escape, Ye Fan powerfully appeared!

This scene profoundly shocked everyone!

For a moment, the Holy Land fell silent, so quiet that the distant roars of mutant beasts in the forest could faintly be heard.

"Oh my God, the young supreme of Huaxia not only didn't escape but actually made an appearance?"

"The young supreme of Huaxia facing a Mid-stage War God and still so fearless, isn't this too incredible?"

After a brief silence, at the entrance of the Holy Land, those young geniuses widened their eyes, exclaiming in astonishment.

If they hadn't seen Ye Fan standing proudly in the air, they wouldn't dare to believe it was true!

Not only them, but those young heavenly prides and Zuma, Farro, Rovski, Olivia, Doug, and other young supremes were also shocked!

Even Su Liuli, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were stunned in place!

"Kid, I'm really curious, what gives you the audacity to act so arrogant in front of me?"

Damon was also taken aback by the strength exhibited by Ye Fan, and then he sneered coldly.

What is his reliance??

Swish!

Those young geniuses, Heavenly Pride, and both Farro and Zuma, all cast their eyes on Ye Fan, awaiting his answer.

"Hey, he probably thinks that with the backing of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and Yan Dang, Damon wouldn't dare to make a move, but he doesn't realize that Damon is already dead set on killing him!"

Rovski sneered incessantly, making this assessment.

"Could he surprise me once more?"

The worry originally on Olivia's face suddenly turned into deep anticipation, with strange gleams flashing in her eyes.

"Did he have a breakthrough?"

Doug stared fixedly at Ye Fan, wondering inwardly, then released his mind power to carefully sense Ye Fan's aura, but due to Ye Fan using the Ghost Ring, he couldn't ascertain Ye Fan's realm.

"Hu~"

At the same time, Su Liuli breathed a deep sigh of relief, with no trace of concern on her face!

Indeed!

Upon seeing Ye Fan's powerful appearance, there was no trace of worry left on Su Liuli's face!

Among all, no one understood Ye Fan better than she did.

She knew that after sensing Damon as a Mid-stage War God, Ye Fan dared to appear so powerfully, it definitely wasn't for bluffing, but because he fundamentally had no fear of Damon!

"Liu Li, what's wrong with Brother Lv?"

While everyone was curious about why Ye Fan dared to appear so forcefully, Ye Fan quickly scanned the crowd, soon locating Su Liuli and others, then saw Lv Zhan lying on the ground covered in blood, with his complexion suddenly changing.

"That brat kept yelling for you to escape, which annoyed me, so I slapped him over as a lesson."

In the sky, Damon looked down at Ye Fan, speaking lightly as if discussing an insignificant matter.

Ignoring Damon, Ye Fan released his mental perception, discovering Lv Zhan's aura was still there, with no risk to his life, but gravely injured and temporarily unconscious.

"Hu~"

This discovery made Ye Fan secretly sigh in relief, then he withdrew his gaze, squinting at Damon above, "You should be grateful that Brother Lv is not in life-threatening danger."

"Hey, that brat belongs to the Lv Family of Huaxia, if I killed him, his clan would naturally retaliate, I am not that foolish."

Damon smiled faintly, then looked at Ye Fan mockingly, "But you're different! Although you are a disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, the Evil Emperor once publicly stated that if someone of the same generation or similar strength kills you, he won't pursue it.

Previously, Yan appeared and knew of our actions this time, but did not interfere, tacitly approving of us taking action against you!"

"I see!"

Originally, everyone was curious about why Damon dared to risk being hunted by the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and Yan, even the entire Hua Xia Cultivation World, to make a move on Ye Fan. Upon hearing Damon's words, they all suddenly understood!

"So, you don't need to waste words trying to scare me with your master and Yan, it's useless!"

As Damon said this, his sneer grew deeper, "Alright, no need for nonsense. Now, you can hand over all your treasures, then tell me the secret technique for your mind power attack, your body refinement method, and the inheritance you obtained in the Holy Land. Hmm, if you are more cooperative, I may consider letting you die a little easier! Otherwise..."

"Being too subjective sometimes is not a good thing."

Ye Fan coldly interrupted Damon's words.

Hmm?

Damon heard this, raised his eyebrows, somewhat puzzled.

Not only him, but others also were bewildered, not understanding what Ye Fan meant.

"If Brother Lv had been killed by you, today not only would you die here, but in the future, I'd annihilate your entire clan and wash the American Cultivation World with blood!"

As if clarifying for everyone, Ye Fan spoke again, his tone calm, yet giving a shocking feeling.

"You... you say you want to kill me here? And wipe out my clan? Blood wash the American Cultivation World??"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Damon was initially stunned, then laughed uncontrollably, "Hahaha...hahahaha... hahahaha... That's the coldest joke I've ever heard—was your head kicked by a mutant beast??"

Hu! Hu!

Without answering, Ye Fan's long hair moved without wind, his entire aura rising like a volcanic eruption, terrifying killing intent sweeping around like a tide.

The next moment.

Damon's unbridled laughter abruptly stopped, the smile frozen on his face!

Simultaneously, all young geniuses led by Doug were petrified by this unexpected scene.

"He... He broke through to the War God Realm!"

The scene freezes, a voice echoed in everyone's heart.

Chapter 842 Challenging Across Levels, You Will Never Understand!

Faced with a mid-stage War God, Ye Fan not only didn't flee, but instead took the initiative to show up, shocking everyone. It also made them curious about what Ye Fan relied on to act so aggressively.

At this moment, the answer was revealed.

Ye Fan madly increased his aura and War Intent, the aura of the War God Realm spread out from his body as the center!

"The young supreme of Huaxia has broken through to the Early-Stage War God realm, no wonder he dares to act so aggressively in front of Damon!"

"The young supreme of Huaxia killed Early-Stage War God cultivators as a Half-step War God, blood-washing those older generations led by Mi Qi. Now, he's broken through to the Early-Stage War God realm. How strong could he be?"

"It's hard to say how strong, but I personally think he still can kill mid-stage War Gods, Damon is in danger!"

"I don't think so. Although the young supreme of Huaxia has broken through to the Early-Stage War God realm, challenging across levels is easier when the realm is lower, harder when higher. Otherwise, Damon wouldn't have told Doug that Doug failed to understand the gap between mid-stage and Early-Stage War Gods!"

"Indeed, as far as I know, since ancient times, examples of an Early-Stage War God killing a mid-stage War God are rare. Those who have accomplished this were undefeated among Early-Stage War Gods and possessed various treasure artifacts. Now, the young supreme of Huaxia has just stepped into the Early-Stage War God realm, while Damon, though not a definitive ruler among mid-stage War Gods, has been a mid-stage War God for long. I bet on Damon!"

...

After the shock, at the Holy Land entrance, the crowd erupted, young geniuses and Heavenly Pride discussing, expressing their views, some believing Ye Fan could kill Damon, some thinking Ye Fan could not inaugurate the event—having just broken through to the Early-Stage War God realm and then killing a mid-stage War God!

"As a Half-step War God, he was invincible among the younger generation. Now he's broken through the Early-Stage War God realm, even without Magic Artifacts, no one can defeat him!"

Feeling Ye Fan's constantly rising aura, the young supreme Zuma from the Indian Tribe couldn't help but sigh, feeling Ye Fan was like a towering mountain, making all of the young generation, including himself, look up but unable to surpass!

"Indeed, in any era, only one person can be undefeated among their peers. In our era, it seems there's no suspense anymore!" Farro agreed.

"Heh, a living genius is a genius. Whether he can leave here alive today is still uncertain."

With Ye Fan releasing the aura of an Early-Stage War God realm, Rovski, who previously thought Ye Fan was destined to die, was greatly shaken, feeling uneasy in his heart. But hearing Zuma and Farro's words, he seemed to refute, actually confirming his own judgment.

"Ha, Rovski, are you afraid?"

Nearby, Ovilia sneered, "Too bad, your fate has already been reserved by Ye Fan, nothing left to gamble, otherwise I wouldn't mind betting with you again!"

Thud!

Hearing Ovilia's words, Rovski's heart trembled, his unease soared, and he dared not contest with Ovilia!

On one hand, he previously bet with Ovilia whether Ye Fan could pass the life and death test, losing the hard-earned Spiritual Peach, now having nothing particularly precious left.

On the other hand, Ovilia and Doug were together at this time!

"Indeed, he broke through to the Early-Stage War God realm."

Beside Ovilia, Doug ignored their bickering, instead looking complexly at Ye Fan, murmuring.

"Damn, the old scoundrel bullies the young, now Ye Fan has broken through to the Early-Stage War God realm, see how he grows!"

"Ye Fan was able to easily kill Early-Stage War Gods as a Half-step War God, now breakthroughs to the Early-Stage War God realm, he surely can continue challenging across levels!"

"If Ye Fan's Magic Cultivation breakthrough was to the Early-Stage War God realm, this battle would have no suspense!"

Meanwhile, Ye Hei, Xiao Selang, and Wu Zi spoke one after another with excitement, feeling happier than having their strength increased.

Su Liuli didn't.

She just quietly watched Ye Fan, her face filled with anticipation, expecting her man's upcoming performance!

"Hmph, I said, why you dared to act so recklessly before me, turns out you broke through to the Early-Stage War God realm!"

In the sky, Damon's expression gradually returned to calm, then sneered, "Do you think breaking through to the Early-Stage War God realm can change the outcome?"

"When Mi Qi died, I told him that when you decided to execute the killing move on me, the outcome was already destined, how can it change?"

While speaking, Ye Fan's Protective Aura flickered, his aura reached its peak, a golden vortex appeared at his eyebrows, and golden light flashed in his eyes.

"Heh, little brat, you'll never understand the gap between mid-stage and Early-Stage War Gods!"

Damon sneered, his aura instantly peaked, terrifying killing intent spread from his body towards Ye Fan.

Facing the tidal wave-like killing intent, Ye Fan stood proudly, unmoved!

This scene fell into Damon's eyes, making him furious — never had an Early-Stage War God dared to despise him so!

"Die!!"

Angrily, Damon stopped wasting words, shouted furiously, swung his right hand, transforming it into a blade, slicing towards Ye Fan.

Unlike attacking Lv Zhan earlier, this time, Damon held nothing back, fully intending to kill Ye Fan with one strike, defending the dignity of the mid-stage War God!

Whoosh!

The Hand Blade sliced out, Gang Qi shot from Damon's five fingers, forming a sword light three meters long and half a meter wide, whistling down towards Ye Fan, the air around was obliterated, turning into vacuum.

How terrifying!

Feeling the energy wave from the sword light, including Doug, all young geniuses felt terrified — they simply couldn't resist Damon's Hand Blade, even unable to dodge!

"Hmph!"

Faced with the sword light that terrified all young geniuses including Doug, Ye Fan showed no fear, didn't even dodge, but coldly snorted.

"Swish—"

After the cold snort, a sharp sound of breaking through the air rang.

Xuanye Flying Blade whistled out, the blade surrounded by fierce Blade Energy, like a large sword, swiftly shot towards the approaching sword light!

"Flying Sword Skill's third style 'Flowing Light'!"

Facing Damon's full-strength attack, Ye Fan neither dodged nor evaded, choosing instead to confront it head-on!

Previously, after his time in the Holy Land, with his Half-step War God realm, he relied on 'Flowing Light' not only to withstand Mi Qi, the foremost Early-Stage War God, but also to gain the upper hand, ultimately forcing Mi Qi to burn his Gang Qi Essence!

Now, having broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, with 'Flowing Light' reaching new heights, how would he fare confronting Mid-stage War God Damon?

Boom!

With a loud bang, the Xuanye Flying Blade shrouded in blade energy was like a treasure sword thrown, fiercely chopping into the descending sword light above. The fierce blade energy was indestructible, directly cleaving the sword light apart!

Breaking the move!

After the direct collision, the result was evident, Ye Fan relied on 'Flowing Light' to break the sword light slashed out by Damon's hand blade.

"Wha... what's happening?"

This outcome left Damon utterly shocked.

However—

Before he could figure it out, the Xuanye Flying Blade, mixed with fierce blade energy, whistled in like a bolt of lightning!

Swish!

Without any hesitation, Damon flickered to the side, stepping on Gang Qi to evade.

The Xuanye Flying Blade pierced through the afterimage Damon left behind, the sharp blade wind sweeping Damon. Although dispersed by Damon's Protective Aura, it still startled and scared him!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

At the same time, strands of Gang Qi, using the collision point as the center, shot out toward the surroundings.

Crackling and popping!

Ye Fan neither dodged nor evaded, the blue light of his Heavenly Demon Armor flickering, directly shattering the incoming Gang Qi.

After one move, the strength was immediately clear!

Just having broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, Ye Fan took the upper hand!

This outcome deeply shocked everyone!

Time seemed to stand still at this moment, at the Holy Land entrance, including Doug, all the young geniuses stared wide-eyed, motionless, watching the sky above the Holy Land, as if unable to believe all this was real!

However—

Ye Fan's proudly standing silhouette, the calm and indifferent expression; Damon's horrified look, slightly disheveled long hair...

All of this told them: In the head-on collision just now, Ye Fan absolutely dominated!

"Oh my God, the young supreme of Huaxia not only successfully broke the move but also forced Damon to dodge, this... is simply unbelievable!"

"The young supreme of Huaxia just broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, and can suppress the Mid-stage War God Damon, is he about to set a new precedent?"

After the initial shock, the young geniuses gradually came back to their senses, some couldn't help but exclaim, while more remained motionless, staring at Ye Fan and Damon, afraid to miss the exciting duel between the two.

"You just broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, how could you possibly be this strong?"

In the sky, Damon stared intently at Ye Fan, his face no longer arrogant or mocking, only filled with shock!

Because...

He knew very well, Ye Fan's strike just now was terrifying!

That single Sword Qi, if it had struck him, could unquestionably cause him severe injury, even shattering his Protective Aura!

"You'll never understand crossing levels!"

Ye Fan answered irrelevantly, returning the words back to him.

"You..."

Upon hearing this, Damon's face turned beet red, unable to refute.

Before the fight, he had arrogantly told Ye Fan from above: The gap between a Mid-stage War God and an Early-Stage War God, you'll never understand!

Just now, Ye Fan's actions provided the strongest response!

At this moment, the words "You'll never understand crossing levels," felt like a soundless slap on Damon's face!

At this moment, Damon felt that what he had told Doug and Ye Fan before had become a joke, a great irony!

"Little brat, although your strength greatly exceeded my expectations, do you think you can kill me with this?"

After being publicly humiliated by Ye Fan, an indescribable rage burned within Damon. He looked like a beast about to go mad, staring fiercely at Ye Fan, his tone low and hoarse, with a murderous intent surging to the heavens.

"Whoosh—"

White light flickered, the flying knife whistled!

Ye Fan responded with action!

Chapter 843 Pioneering the Way, Miracles Continue!

Before the duel, Damon arrogantly regarded Ye Fan as fish meat on the chopping board, ready to be slaughtered at will.

After exchanging blows, Ye Fan gained the upper hand, using the enemy's tactics against him, publicly humiliating Damon, and then taking the initiative to attack!

Roles reversed, Ye Fan transformed from prey to predator in an instant!

All of this happened so quickly that by the time everyone came to their senses, the fierce blade energy enveloped the Xuanye Flying Blade, like a sharp treasure sword, already flying towards Damon.

Swish!

Although Damon boasted verbally, he was quite wary of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination. Seeing the Xuanye Flying Blade coming straight at him, he didn't dare to be careless, raising his hand to slash out a Qi Ray, and then swiftly dodging with Gang Qi underfoot.

Just like before, the sword light slashed by Damon exploded with a bang, with fierce blade energy slashing head-on. Although it didn't hit Damon, it frightened him enough to break out in cold sweat.

"Die for me!"

Having narrowly dodged Ye Fan's initiative attack, Damon immediately turned defense into offense, swiftly drawing a short knife from his waist, shouting loudly, and slashing towards Ye Fan with both hands holding the knife!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

In a flash, Damon swung his blade three times, as fast as lightning, almost making it impossible for young talents, except for a few Young Supremes like Doug, to see clearly.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

As the hand rose and the knife fell, the black short knife in Damon's hand glowed with a flicker, and three strands of Gang Qi shot out, condensing into three nearly tangible flames, speeding towards Ye Fan.

"Flame Triple Slash!"

A young genius from the American Alliance exclaimed.

Flame Triple Slash!

Many years ago, a Martial Arts Master from the American Alliance created this martial art in his later years, using it to slash several deadly enemies in succession.

Although that Mid-stage War God Dominator-level Martial Arts Master eventually died at the hands of a High-level War God,

He severely injured that High-level War God with the "Flame Triple Slash"!

That battle shocked the global Cultivation World, greatly enhancing the name of that Martial Arts Master, and "Flame Triple Slash" became one of the powerful martial arts of the American Alliance and the global Cultivation World!

Although that Martial Arts Master died in battle, he left "Flame Triple Slash" to his descendants, passing it down to this day.

Damon is a descendant of that Martial Arts Master!

At this moment, Damon uses the 'Flame Triple Slash', as his trump card move, intending to kill Ye Fan in one strike!

Hmm?

The sword light slashed forward, emanating a terrifying energy wave. Ye Fan's heart trembled, but he didn't panic or dodge.

"Whoosh——"

The piercing sound of breaking air resounded again as another Xuanye Flying Blade whizzed out from Ye Fan's sleeve, shooting towards the flame evolved from three strands of Gang Qi.

Even in the face of the mighty 'Flame Triple Slash' that shook the American Alliance, Ye Fan was unfazed, choosing to meet force with force!

"Uh..."

Ye Fan's move immediately stunned all the young talents watching, including Doug.

"Seeking death!!"

Seeing this scene, Damon's heart was overjoyed, with a victory smirk unique to a winner at the corners of his mouth, feeling as if he'd already seen the scene of Ye Fan being slain.

Bang!

A loud noise spread out, and the fierce blade energy of the Xuanye Flying Blade instantly slashed apart the first flame evolved from Gang Qi, spreading sparks in the air, like fireworks blooming.

Crackling!

The flames filled the sky, falling down, shredded by the blade energy near the Xuanye Flying Blade, with crisp sounds continuing.

Just then...

The second flame, emanating a terrible energy wave, suddenly flew in.

Bang——

Clang!!

Two sounds echoed almost simultaneously.

The power of the second flame far surpassed the first, violently colliding with the Xuanye Flying Blade, not only dispersing the blade energy but also sending the Xuanye Flying Blade flying towards the sky.

Damon's use of the 'Flame Triple Slash', broke Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination with the second slash!

All this, though seemingly complex, actually occurred in an instant.

Damon regained the upper hand!

After breaking Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination, the power of the second flame slashed by Damon weakened slightly, but still flew towards Ye Fan.

Moreover, there was a third flame behind!

The third flame was black and red, emitting energy waves more terrible than the second flame, seemingly capable of burning all things.

Each slash more terrifying than the last is the essence of the Flame Triple Slash!

Clap——

Crisis imminent, Ye Fan remained calm, striking the Yanhuang Furnace with one palm.

Whoosh!

The Yanhuang Furnace suddenly flew out, array within activated, the body of the furnace emitting a dark light.

Boom!

A crisp sound, the damaged second flame fiercely crashed into the Yanhuang Furnace, exploding with a thunderous roar, fire splattering everywhere.

The furnace body of the Yanhuang Furnace trembled violently, and its light dimmed.

Even though the power of the second flame slashed by Damon had weakened, it almost broke the defensive formation of the Yanhuang Furnace!

Boom!

Immediately, the third black-red flame flew like ghost fire, instantly shaking the Yanhuang Furnace into the sky, its light completely dimmed, the array within broken!

Whoosh!

At the same time, the third black-red flame, undiminished in momentum, shot at Ye Fan like a red light.

Face to face with danger once more, Ye Fan remained unmoved!

"Die!"

Damon sneered coldly in his heart.

He knew very well the power of the Flame Triple Slash, not to mention Ye Fan being just an Early-Stage War God, even a Mid-stage War God could not withstand this blow!

More importantly, Ye Fan had already lost the chance to dodge!

It's over!

Seeing this scene, almost all the young talents thought that Ye Fan was about to be killed by the third flame slashed out by Damon!

Doug and Olivia were not among them, but their expressions also changed, believing that it would be difficult for Ye Fan to withstand it.

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi all clenched their fists nervously, holding their breath.

Only Su Liuli remained calm.

Her expression was as serene as a rippleless lake, calm and still.

The scene seemed to freeze at this moment.

Just when almost all the young talents and Damon thought Ye Fan was a goner, a golden vortex emerged again between Ye Fan's brows, and a golden light flickered in his eyes.

Whoosh—

Immediately, just as the black-red flame was less than ten meters away from Ye Fan, the sharp sound of something piercing through the air rang out, and the third Xuanye Flying Blade shot out from Ye Fan's sleeve!

Flying knife appeared!

At this moment of life and death, Ye Fan once again activated the Xuanye Flying Blade!

Boom—

A loud explosion, the flames scattered!

In the gaze of everyone, the fierce blade energy slashed down with a roar, splitting the black-red flame in one blow, the blade energy exploded with a roar.

Crackling!

Fire and blade energy burst forth, Ye Fan was hit first by the flames and blade energy transformed by several streaks of Gang Qi, the blue light of the Heavenly Demon Armor flickered, shaking them off.

Despite this, Ye Fan's body trembled fiercely, flying backward, but he was not injured, only his internal energy and blood were somewhat unstable.

"Broken through?!"

Upon seeing Ye Fan successfully break Damon's 'Fiery Flame Triple Slash' in a seemingly doomed situation, the young talents at the Holy Land entrance were all stunned.

"Keeping calm in danger, such composure is truly terrifying!"

Olivia recalled the scene just now and couldn't help but praise, "He used the Yanhuang Furnace to block the second flame, while simultaneously giving himself time to activate the Flying Knife Assassination."

Doug's expression was complex.

Because he knew very well that if it had been him just now, he absolutely could not have been as composed as Ye Fan, let alone calmly break through the move!

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

Seeing Ye Fan successfully withstand his ultimate killing move unscathed, Damon almost fell from the sky in shock!

After all, in his view, with the situation just now, even a mid-stage War God stronger than him couldn't possibly break the move and defuse the crisis in such haste!

Ignoring him, Ye Fan quickly stabilized his internal energy and blood, then madly activated his mental energy, constantly compressing and condensing, his whole aura suddenly surged!

Hmm?!

Noticing Ye Fan's aura surge, Damon jolted awake from his daze, then saw clearly that Ye Fan was enveloped in a golden light, his eyes flickering with gold, as solid as substance.

"He...he's burning his Mind Power Essence?"

At the entrance of the Holy Land, Farro, also a magician, was utterly shocked.

Shocked, because he knew that compared to a martial artist burning Gang Qi Essence, burning Mind Power Essence is far more dangerous!

If the former loses control, at most, the Dantian is destroyed, losing all cultivation, while the latter if careless will destroy consciousness, becoming a living dead.

Through history, many magicians who burned their Mind Power Essence to the death eventually found the result was that they didn't kill their enemy, but their consciousness was destroyed first.

In such circumstances, unless in a life-and-death situation, magicians rarely burn their Mind Power Essence!

And at this moment, Ye Fan was not at a disadvantage, yet actively burned his Mind Power Essence, how could this not shock Farro?

"You...you madman!"

A dangerous aura suddenly descended, enveloping Damon's heart, he shouted nervously.

Whoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, Damon directly discarded his mid-stage War God pride, turning to escape!

Panic!

At this moment, Damon panicked!

Because he had already experienced the power of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination.

He knew very well that if Ye Fan activated the Flying Knife Assassination after burning Mind Power Essence, he could only resist it by using 'Fiery Flame Triple Slash'!

And although 'Fiery Flame Triple Slash' is powerful, like many ultimate moves, it consumes a vast amount of Gang Qi and cannot be used continuously—there is a time interval!

Unable to use 'Fiery Flame Triple Slash' consecutively, he couldn't possibly resist Ye Fan's attack, unless he burned his Gang Qi Essence!

And because Ye Fan burned Mind Power Essence first, catching him off guard, it was too late for him to burn Gang Qi Essence!

In this way, he could only avoid Ye Fan's edge, escaping like a frightened fawn!

As long as he could escape, even if Ye Fan survived burning Mind Power Essence, his mind will be largely depleted, and then Damon could take a returning strike to ensure Ye Fan has no burial place!

Ideals are rich, reality is stark!

"Whoosh——"

The next moment.

As Damon turned to fly towards the distant sky, the sound of piercing air rang out again, and a Xuanye Flying Blade came whistling from ahead!

It was the Xuanye Flying Blade he had knocked away before!

Flying knife appeared, blade energy slashed!

A blade energy three meters long slashed down from above, enveloping Damon completely!

"No!!"

The sudden scene completely caught Damon off guard, he roared in anger, desperately activating Gang Qi to his feet, trying to dodge.

Too late!

"Puff——"

The blade energy slashed down, blood spurted!

In full view of everyone, Damon's body exploded, flesh and blood flying!

Mid-stage War God Damon, dead!

One hit kill!

A miracle continued!

Chapter 844 Settle Accounts After Autumn

At the entrance of the Holy Land, everyone stared wide-eyed, seemingly unable to believe that the mid-stage War God Damon was killed in an instant by Ye Fan!

However—

The flesh scattered in the sky told them it was all real!

Damon was dead!

Killed instantly by Ye Fan!

"My God, this is simply too unbelievable!"

"Yeah, originally we thought the Huaxia Young Supreme was in danger, but unexpectedly, the situation changed dramatically, and the one who ended up killed was Damon!"

"An Early-stage War God killed a mid-stage War God in one hit—Huaxia Young Supreme has set a precedent!"

...

After a brief silence, at the entrance of the Holy Land, the crowd erupted, those young geniuses, each one was incredibly excited.

At this moment, they all felt fortunate, fortunate to be able to witness such a legend in this lifetime!

That's right...

It's a legend!

Because, in their memory, even in the Ancient Cultivation World where Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was abundant and cultivation flourished, no genius could instantly kill a mid-stage War God just after breaking through the Early-stage War God Realm!

And now, Earth has entered the End of Dharma Era, where the number and quality of cultivators cannot compare to the Ancient Cultivation World.

But...under such circumstances, Ye Fan just broke through the Early-stage War God Realm and killed mid-stage War God Damon!

"The Huaxia Young Supreme is simply beyond conventional description, even the term 'demon' is insufficient to describe him!"

A young Heavenly Pride couldn't help but sigh. He had long since broken through to the Early-stage War God Realm and was the top genius in his clan, but after witnessing Ye Fan's unparalleled power repeatedly, he felt that his own genius was worth nothing!

"Burning Mind Power Essence, not only unscathed but also instantly killing Damon... his Magic Cultivation is absolutely terrifying!"

Not only were those young geniuses and Heavenly Prides shocked, but Farro, being a magician, was also amazed.

"I thought he could win, but I didn't expect him to win so easily."

Olivia sighed endlessly, then couldn't help but saying to Doug: "With his current strength, even without using those Magic Artifacts, you have no chance of winning."

"__"

No response, Doug's eye muscles twitched endlessly, feeling conflicted.

To him, although Ye Fan appeared especially strong during the Holy Land trial, he largely relied on various Magic Artifacts.

If he discarded the Magic Artifacts and fought to the death, he believed he still had hope of defeating Ye Fan.

And now, with Ye Fan's Magic Cultivation breaking through the Early-stage War God Realm, that already slim hope was cruelly extinguished!

As Olivia said, with the combat power Ye Fan just displayed, even if he burned Gang Qi Essence to face Ye Fan, he wouldn't have any chance of winning!

"I'm really grateful to be his friend and thankful I didn't foolishly try to assassinate him after the Qing bang competition!"

Ye Hei couldn't help but sigh.

Due to his expertise in assassination techniques, he didn't show his true strength during the Qing bang competition, and thus had left harsh words, planning to assassinate several geniuses after the Qing bang competition for a fair showdown.

He successively carried out assassination actions against Xiao Selang and Wu Zi, succeeding in both, but did not take their lives, using it as a form of alternative sparring.

Because of this, he became familiar with Xiao Selang and Wu Zi and thus they agreed to travel together to the Australia Continent this time.

Hearing Ye Hei's words, Xiao Selang and Wu Zi deeply agreed.

At the same time, Su Liuli was both happy for Ye Fan's strength and felt profound pressure.

Even though she successfully acquired the Bodhi Wu Yin's inheritance and could smoothly cultivate to the high-level War God, if she didn't work hard in the future, she would be left behind by Ye Fan step by step, ultimately unable to keep pace with him.

That would make her, like before, become a burden to Ye Fan!

This...is something she absolutely does not want to see!

"I must make myself stronger quickly!"

She clenched her fists tightly, admonishing herself in her heart.

"Hey, Rovski, don't you think it's too late to try and run away now?"

Just as Su Liuli was internally warning herself to cultivate diligently, Olivia saw Rovski leading four Early-stage War God Realm Heavenly Prides quietly departing, and she sneered.

Swish!

Startled by Olivia's words, both the four young Heavenly Prides and Rovski felt their hearts skip a beat, their expressions filled with fear.

Among them, Rovski felt it most!

Initially, at the Holy Land's Medicine Field, he incited other young supremes to join forces, forcing Ye Fan to bring out the Plant Essence and divide it, ultimately because Doug and Olivia didn't support him, the plan fell through.

That time, Ye Fan, in order to join forces to kill the Vajra Monkey, took all into consideration, not only did he not teach Rovski and others a lesson, but also gave all the Spiritual Peaches belonging to the Russian Alliance to Rovski, despite his intention to break the agreement and seize them.

After entering the Holy Land's main hall, although Rovski showed respect towards Ye Fan on the surface, it was only due to circumstances, with a sense of helplessness of the underdog.

Due to that helplessness, along with other young supremes, he dared not oppose Ye Fan's decisions and could only obediently wait for Ye Fan to choose the treasures he wanted before making their selections.

Until...they reached the high platform of the main hall!

Upon reaching the high platform, unable to directly seize the Heavenly Demon Armor on the platform, Ye Fan stirred everyone's desires, while Rovski secretly signaled a young supreme who followed him to publicly propose attempting to claim the Heavenly Demon Armor, enraging Ye Fan, who slapped that young genius away!

That time, although Ye Fan acted, he showed mercy, not taking that young Heavenly Pride's life, nor did he pursue Rovski's trouble thoroughly.

However—

Rovski remained unrepentant.

Seeing Ye Fan deeply trapped in the final challenge, potentially dying, not only did he gloat and bet with Lv Zhan and Olivia, but believing Ye Fan couldn't possibly pass the life-and-death trial, he demanded Lv Zhan to fulfill the bet prematurely, even almost making a move!

At that time, if Ye Fan hadn't pleaded for Olivia's help, Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and others would have been in danger!

All this enraged Ye Fan immensely, who publicly declared—if he passed the life-and-death trial, he would definitely kill Rovski!

Upon learning that Ye Fan had successfully passed the test, Rovski originally intended to leave here directly with the four young Heavenly Prides, but upon hearing that Mid-stage War God Damon was lying in wait at the entrance of the Holy Land to kill Ye Fan...

Rovski once again subjectively believed that Ye Fan was doomed to die, so not only did he not leave, but he also specially stayed to enjoy the scene of Ye Fan being killed...

Now, instead of witnessing Ye Fan's demise, he saw Damon being instantly killed by Ye Fan in one strike!

This stark contrast gave him a huge shock while also scaring him out of his wits, so he chose to escape immediately, but he did not expect to be discovered by Olivia, who shouted it out in public.

This... amounted to his death sentence!

Because he knew very well that with the strength Ye Fan had just displayed, not even ten of him would be a match for Ye Fan.

Similarly, he knew that there should not be a third time after the first and second; Ye Fan had spared him twice already and would not show mercy this time!

"Can you escape?"

As if to confirm Rovski's fears, just as the five were about to push their speed to the limit and flee for their lives, Ye Fan gave a low shout and, stepping on his Flying Shuttle, pursued at high speed.

"It's over!"

As Ye Fan's low roar came from behind, and feeling Ye Fan's aura rapidly approaching, both the four young Heavenly Prides and Rovski felt deep despair.

In their despair, whether out of extreme fear or the realization that escape was hopeless, they all stopped simultaneously and turned to look at Ye Fan.

"Pa—"

Moments later, Ye Fan, like a hunting falcon, spiraled down and landed gracefully, causing the ground to tremble and crack.

"Ye... Ye Fan, it... it's not my fault. I... I didn't offend you, it was Rovski!"

Seeing Ye Fan approaching, one of the young Heavenly Prides was so terrified he turned pale, trembling all over as he begged for mercy.

"That's... that's right, it was Rovski who offended you, it has nothing to do with us!"

The other three young Heavenly Prides quickly spoke up in agreement, hastily pushing the blame onto Rovski and distancing themselves from him.

This included the young Heavenly Pride who had previously been slapped by Ye Fan in the Holy Land's great hall!

Previously, when Ye Fan was undergoing the life-and-death trial, he had secretly gloated, wishing to see Ye Fan's blood spill immediately, but now he changed his tune faster than a girl changing her clothes!

Whoosh!

The next moment, just as the young Supreme who had been slapped by Ye Fan finished speaking, Ye Fan's figure flickered ghost-like and appeared in front of him, his right hand striking out.

"Pa!"

"Pfft—"

A loud slap echoed, blood splattered.

Again a slap, but... this time, that young Supreme's head was directly blasted apart by Ye Fan, dying on the spot!

"Ah...!"

The sudden scene scared the remaining three young Heavenly Prides into shrieking in terror, fearing they would follow the young Heavenly Pride's fate!

"Gulp!"

At the same time, Rovski also shuddered in his heart, his face turning white as cold sweat poured down.

Thud!

Soon after, before Ye Fan could strike again, one young Heavenly Pride's legs went soft, and he directly knelt on the ground, trembling, "Res... respected Ye Fan, please spare me!"

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

The other two young geniuses also immediately knelt down, using this silent method to plead for their lives.

"If you want to live, that's fine. Before I kill him, cripple your cultivation!"

Ye Fan said expressionlessly, with no trace of mercy in his tone.

"Uh..."

The three young Heavenly Prides heard this, were so scared their bodies stiffened, and they were completely dumbfounded.

"Hu... hu..."

Rovski's heartbeat suddenly accelerated, and even his breathing became heavier. He looked at Ye Fan with fear, then bowed deeply to Ye Fan, "Lord Ye Fan, as long as you spare my life, I will follow you forever and serve you in this life! Moreover, my clan will also serve you..."

"I said before, if I pass the life-and-death trial, I will certainly kill you!"

Ye Fan coldly interrupted.

"Woosh!"

"Pfft—"

As his words fell, a Flying Knife whistled through the air, blood splattering everywhere.

In the next moment.

Under everyone's gaze, Rovski was struck by a blade energy, his body exploding, blood and flesh flying, leaving no remains!

"Since you wish to die, I'll grant it!"

After slaying Rovski with a blade, Ye Fan turned to look at the three young Supremes and, seeing their inaction, directly sentenced them to death.

As the words fell, Ye Fan turned and left, a fierce blade energy suddenly slashing toward the three young Heavenly Prides.

"Pft!"

"Pft!"

"Pft!"

As the sun set, blood and flesh flew, and the three young Heavenly Prides died instantly!

Chapter 845 See You at the Hidden God List Competition!

The three Heavenly Prides were killed by the blade energy, their flesh flying everywhere, but Ye Fan remained untouched by blood— whenever any blood or flesh approached him, the blue glow emitted by the Heavenly Demon Armor would shake it off, looking quite magical.

"I wonder if this Heavenly Demon Armor is like the Yanhuang Furnace, the stronger the power, the stronger the defense when activated?"

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan couldn't help but secretly ask himself.

The Yanhuang Furnace is hailed as the number one defensive magic tool in the modern cultivation world, needing Gang Qi to activate the formation inside the furnace for defense.

Both Ye Fan and Chu Xuanji have used Yanhuang Furnace for defense, but there's a big difference.

Chu Xuanji can almost resist Chen Daozang's attack when activating Yanhuang Furnace, whereas Ye Fan couldn't even block Damon's killing move, 'Fiery Flame Triple Slash.'

"Rovski and the others totally brought it on themselves."

"Exactly, the Supreme Young Master of China had already forgiven them before, but they didn't know to repent and kept provoking, simply courting death!"

"I personally believe that Rovski behaved this way largely because he subjectively thought the Supreme Young Master of China couldn't pass the trial of life and death and wasn't a match for Damon!"

While Ye Fan was secretly questioning himself, at the entrance of the Holy Land, many young geniuses came to their senses from the bloody shock just now and couldn't help but discuss fervently.

More young geniuses were stunned by Ye Fan's thunderous actions earlier and dared not make a sound, quietly watching Ye Fan walk towards them.

"I guess we'll find out once Master Yan tries it."

Vaguely hearing the young geniuses' discussions, Ye Fan stopped pondering, secretly made a decision, then swiftly headed towards the Holy Land entrance with Gang Qi at full speed.

"Shh... The Supreme Young Master of China is coming, everyone be quiet!"

Seeing Ye Fan rushing over, a young genius trembled all over in fear, not only shut up himself but also reminded those discussing young geniuses.

In an instant, the Holy Land entrance fell silent, and everyone once again focused their gaze on Ye Fan.

Soon, under everyone's attention, Ye Fan arrived at the Holy Land entrance and walked directly towards Su Liuli, Lv Zhan, and the others.

Olivia initially wanted to say something, but seeing Ye Fan heading for the unconscious Lv Zhan, she wisely swallowed back her words.

"Ye Fan, well done!"

Ye Hei was the first to break the silence, giving a thumbs up, his face full of admiration.

No matter it was Ye Fan's instant kill of Damon or his thunderous means to kill Rovski and the others just now, it all made him feel immensely satisfied.

Hearing Ye Hei's words, Xiao Selang and Wu Zi both nodded quickly though they didn't speak.

Su Liuli likewise remained silent, only quietly watching Ye Fan.

"I apologize for startling you."

Ye Fan replied to the three, then turned his gaze to Lv Zhan, who appeared pale, his eyes tightly shut, covered in blood, with even bones piercing through the skin, exposed.

Due to the serious injuries, even though Su Liuli had given Lv Zhan the Healing Holy Medicine, Nirvana Pill, Lv Zhan remained unconscious.

Seeing this, Ye Fan knew Lv Zhan got implicated because of him, feeling uncomfortable.

"Hu~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, then squatted down, reached out his hand to check Lv Zhan's pulse, and activated the Pure Yang Qi within him.

Streams of Pure Yang Qi, under Ye Fan's control, gathered in his palm and entered Lv Zhan's body, then surged toward Lv Zhan's internal organs and head first, repairing injuries in those parts.

Meanwhile, while Ye Fan controlled Pure Yang Qi to heal Lv Zhan, he also helped Lv Zhan catalyze the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill, working both hands, so Lv Zhan's injuries could heal in the shortest time.

"He must be the legendary Pure Yang Body, possessing Pure Yang Qi inside, so he can heal."

Seeing Ye Fan healing Lv Zhan in public, the young Supreme from the Indian Tribe, Zuma, said: "That's why he could quickly repair injuries and finally pass the trial when he accepted the trial of life and death before."

"Oh, I see!"

Upon hearing Zuma's words, combined with Ye Fan's situation of climbing the final steps during the trial of life and death, everyone suddenly realized.

Ye Fan ignored them, fully focused on continuing to heal Lv Zhan.

As Lv Zhan's head and internal organ injuries gradually recovered, his breathing became less weak, although his face still looked pale.

Shortly afterward, just as Ye Fan was about to orchestrate Pure Yang Qi to repair Lv Zhan's meridians, bones, and flesh wounds, Lv Zhan's eyelashes quivered slightly, then he opened his eyes.

"Ye... Ye Zi?!"

Seeing Ye Fan's familiar face in his eyes, Lv Zhan was initially taken aback, then closed his eyes again, and upon confirming it was indeed Ye Fan, he widened his eyes in shock.

"Brother Lv, your injuries are quite severe, I'll heal you first before getting up..." Ye Fan started to say.

However—

Before Ye Fan could finish his words, Lv Zhan interrupted excitedly, "Ye... Ye Zi, you're not dead?"

"Ah... phew!"

As soon as he spoke, Lv Zhan realized something was wrong, quickly corrected himself: "I mean, that old bastard named Damon? Didn't he want to kill you?"

"Dead. He was killed instantly by Ye Fan!" Ye Hei interjected.

"What??"

Lv Zhan was shocked again, eyes rounding, his body trembling too, resulting in pulling on his wounds, causing pain, but the shocked him didn't care, instead exclaimed in disbelief: "An instant kill on Damon? My gosh, isn't it impossible? That old bastard was a Mid-stage War God, right?!"

"Ye Fan broke through the Early-Stage War God Realm."

Xiao Selang replied.

Postnatal, Innate, Gang Qi Realm, this is the cultivation level division of the Huaxia Cultivation World, while Warrior, War God is the global cultivation world unified level division.

In general, when there are cultivators from other alliances present, Huaxia Practitioners often refer to Warrior and War God when discussing realms; Xiao Selang was no exception.

"So he broke through, huh,"

Upon hearing Xiao Selang's words, Lv Zhan finally accepted the result, but still sighed: "Ye... Ye Zi, even if you broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, instantly killing a Mid-stage War God is a bit too awesome! Damn, I was worried sick before, afraid you wouldn't be a match for that old bastard, afraid you wouldn't even have a chance to escape..."

"Brother Lv, I'm sorry for putting you through this." Ye Fan sighed, feeling deeply guilty.

"Come on, come on, don't talk like this between us, brothers."

Lv Zhan glared at Ye Fan and then suddenly seemed to remember something, looked around, and urgently asked, "By the way, where are those Russian Alliance bastards? Did they escape?"

"Killed."

This time, Ye Fan took the initiative to respond.

"Well killed, brilliantly killed! Dammit, you wouldn't believe how thrilled and arrogant those bastards were at the final stage of your divine trial! Moreover, they knew that old scumbag Damon was going to kill you, so they deliberately waited to watch how you would get killed!"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's answer, Lv Zhan felt extremely pleased and satisfied, even more so than when he himself slaughtered Rovski and his men. "But what a twist of fate! Heh, not only did you pass the divine trial successfully, but you also broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm and effortlessly killed that old scumbag Damon! I bet they were scared to death when they saw you kill Damon!"

"Brother Lv, your injuries are quite serious; you need some time to recuperate." Ye Fan said with a bitter smile, trying to change the topic.

"It's nothing, it's nothing, these injuries are no big deal."

Lv Zhan shook his head like a rattle, entirely unconcerned, then involuntarily thought of Ye Fan's miserable appearance when he ascended the last few steps, puzzled, "But Ye Zi, when you climbed those last steps, you were nearly unrecognizable due to the injuries—how did you recover so quickly?"

Hmm?

Lv Zhan's words seemed to remind others, including Doug, and everyone looked at Ye Fan with a unified thought: Ye Fan must have had a stroke of luck after passing the divine trial!

With that notion appearing, everyone, including Doug, eagerly looked at Ye Fan, waiting for him to reveal his secret.

"I'll tell you all about it later."

Ye Fan spoke while stopping the transport of Pure Yang Qi into Lv Zhan's body.

"Hehe, good!"

Lv Zhan understood, let out a dry laugh, shot a proud glance at Doug and the others, then leisurely got up from the ground.

"Ye Fan, you really are full of surprises."

Seeing Ye Fan cease the healing for Lv Zhan, Olivia spoke up to Ye Fan.

"Thank you for your help just now."

Ye Fan replied off-topic, then asked, "By the way, do you have a jar or bottle?"

"A jar or bottle? What do you need it for?" Olivia was confused.

"To give you something." Ye Fan replied.

"Ye Fan, you promised me a favor; do you think just giving me something can repay it?" Olivia was somewhat displeased, frowning at Ye Fan.

"You misunderstood me; I'm not repaying the favor, just want to give you this. As for the favor, I will return it another day when you need it, as long as it doesn't go against my principles, I will do my best!" Ye Fan explained with a bitter smile.

"I see... Alright, let's see what kind of good stuff you're giving me." Olivia's expression did a 180-degree turn, her frown relaxed, and she smiled broadly.

After speaking, Olivia took out a specially made blue-and-white bottle from her chest and handed it to Ye Fan.

Swish!

Ye Fan suddenly grabbed the Yanhuang Furnace, a stream of Gang Qi surged from his palm and slammed into the Yanhuang Furnace.

Whoosh—

A milky white liquid flew out of the Yanhuang Furnace.

"Such rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi!"

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid had just appeared and caused many people to exclaim.

The next moment.

Before they could see clearly the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, it flowed into the specially made blue-and-white bottle.

Ye Fan quickly capped the blue-and-white bottle and returned it to Olivia.

"Could... could it be the legendary Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid?!" Olivia asked hesitantly.

"Yes." Ye Fan nodded.

"Uh..."

Olivia was dumbfounded. Even though she was the Holy Maiden of the Dark Council, she had never seen the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, or even heard of anyone actually obtaining it.

And now, at this moment, Ye Fan gifted her a bottle of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, the shock was beyond words!

"It... it's actually the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid!!"

Not only Olivia, but others including Doug were shocked by this unexpected development.

Clearly, no one would have dreamed Ye Fan would gift Olivia the legendary Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid!

"Your current strength surpasses mine, and you have gained tremendous benefits from passing the divine trial, your power will surely grow rapidly; but you may not necessarily become unbeatable among the young generation!"

After the shock, Doug spoke for the first time, subtly targeting Ye Fan, "Let's compete at the Hidden God List tournament; hopefully we both can prove ourselves!"

Hmm?!

Everyone was confused by his words.

"See you at the Hidden God List tournament!"

Ye Fan understood, responding with a smile and filled with expectation.

At the Hidden God List tournament, he and Doug will face those regarded as 'Saviors'—the ultimate geniuses!

That... will be a true battle of geniuses!!

Chapter 846 What Does It Mean to Be Luxurious?

"The young supreme of Huaxia cut down other alliances' young supremes, bloodied the European Union, overpowered the young generation of the Tianzhu Alliance, and dominated the younger generation!"

"The American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance dispatched their older generation masters to Australia Continent to kill the young supreme of Huaxia, but the young supreme of Huaxia fought back, killing everyone including the Early-Stage War God Mi Qi and Mid-stage War God Damon!"

"The young supreme of Huaxia passed the test of the Holy Land in the Ancient Cultivation World of Australia Continent and inherited an extraordinary legacy left by Supreme Strongman of the Ancient Cultivation World, along with a Magic Artifact and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, not to mention unknown opportunities, with luck that is off the charts!"

...

One day later, everything Ye Fan experienced on the Australia Continent spread like wildfire across the global Cultivation World, stirring up an uproar.

"This time, the Three Great Alliances suffered significant losses, not only were their older generation masters used as sharpening stones for the young supreme of Huaxia, but they also lost a large number of young geniuses, it's like lifting a stone only to drop it on their own feet!"

"The young supreme of Huaxia has truly come into his own, and if the Three Great Alliances want to kill him now, it will be harder than reaching heaven!"

"As soon as the young supreme of Huaxia broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, he immediately wiped out the Mid-stage War God Damon, once again setting a precedent, the championship of the Hidden God List competition will be a foregone conclusion, none other than him!"

In an instant, Ye Fan became the focus of the global Cultivation World again, with cultivators from various alliances discussing endlessly, with voices of all kinds emerging one after another.

While the global Cultivation World was heatedly discussing Ye Fan, Ye Fan had already returned to dong hai with Su Liuli.

dong hai, Ao Xiang Villa, in the garden of the villa Ye Fan once lived in.

A Little Wolf, as large as a lion, lay on the lawn soaking up the sun, with its front paws hugging Ye Fan's leg, rubbing its face gently against it, trying to get Ye Fan's attention, but Ye Fan's attention was completely drawn to Chu Ji.

To be precise, at this moment, he was being 'interrogated' by Chu Ji.

"You little rascal, your aunt rushed over from Yanjing nonstop after hearing about your brilliant achievements, feeling as if a cat's scratching away at my heart, unbearably itchy. To satisfy my curiosity, you must answer everything I ask truthfully and in detail, got it?"

Chu Ji said, sitting opposite Ye Fan, with her eyes shining brightly.

Today, she was still in her beloved red outfit, a red cape, red leather pants, red heels, sexy and alluring.

"Understood." Ye Fan said with a wry smile.

"Hey, little rascal, you seem unwilling, let me ask you, do you still want to roll around in bed at night? If you don't give a full account, unable to satisfy my curiosity, I'll drag Yuxin, Liu Li, or whoever tonight, and you can let Little Wolf hold you to sleep!" Chu Ji threatened, pouting and glaring.

"Awoo~"

Although Little Wolf didn't understand what Chu Ji was saying, it was sensitive to the words "Little Wolf", knowing it was being talked about, it immediately got excited, leaping up in cheer.

"__"

Ye Fan, with a head full of black lines, patted his chest and said, "Auntie, rest assured completely, as long as I've experienced it, known it, I definitely won't hide it from you."

"Okay, then the first question, it's rumored that you passed the test left by the Holy Land of the ancient Cultivation World, obtained inheritance from an ancient Supreme Strongman, Magic Artifacts, and the legendary Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, along with unknown and extraordinary luck, what's specifically involved?" Chu Ji asked.

"Well... the inheritance is a Cultivation Method and a martial arts technique, both should be Ancient Heavenly Techniques. The Magic Artifact is a piece of defensive armor, its quality is not inferior to the Yanhuang Furnace. As for the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, there is some, I've stored it in one Yanhuang Furnace. As for the extraordinary luck, I soaked for a long time in a place filled with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, with a Tree of Life growing there..."

Ye Fan spoke truthfully, as he detailed, Chu Ji's mouth opened wider and wider, until it could fit a peach inside!

"Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, no one in the modern Cultivation World has ever obtained it, it is said that even in the Ancient Cultivation World it was extremely precious, worthy of strong people risking their lives to fight for, you used it to bathe? And there was the legendary Tree of Life?!"

Chu Ji widened her eyes, her voice unknowingly raised, almost screaming.

"Yes, after passing the trial by life and death, I fell directly into that pool, it's kind of like bathing."

Ye Fan rubbed his nose in embarrassment, "Oh right, I also killed quite a few people, scavenged a lot of Magic Artifacts off them. Besides that, I also obtained a piece of Spiritual Medicine, a Spiritual Peach..."

"You little rascal, are you a favored child of heaven??"

If Chu Ji was initially just shocked, she was utterly numb now, her eyes wide open, full of envy and jealousy, "Otherwise, we're all living on Earth, growing on Huaxia's land, why is your luck so good??"

"Auntie, don't be like that, look and see what you want, I'll give it to you directly." Looking at Chu Ji's almost frantic appearance, Ye Fan said somewhat awkwardly.

"Yes, yes, good nephew, that's more like it."

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji snapped out of her shock and numbness, showing a captivating smile, then said, "Alright, next, you'll recount your journey to the Australia Continent in detail, including how you trampled young supremes, punched young geniuses, and killed those old hands, with specific details."

"Okay."

Ye Fan laughed bitterly, but seeing Chu Ji's shining eyes, he deeply understood that if he didn't fully recount these events today, Chu Ji would likely persistently haunt him, so he had no choice but to tell her truthfully.

By the time Ye Fan finished narrating everything, the sun had set, its afterglow spilling over the entire villa, the previously quiet villa regained some vitality, chefs and housekeepers were busy in the villa specially used for receiving guests, preparing a dinner.

Chapter 847 What Does It Mean to Be Luxurious? _2

Su Yuxin and Su Liuli linked arms and walked into the mansion garden.

"The food is almost ready. Pan Jueming is driving your three friends, and they've already entered the estate. They'll be here shortly. Also, Jin Emperor is on his way back, he should arrive soon."

Su Yuxin walked up to Ye Fan and Chu Ji, smiled, and spoke to Ye Fan.

As she was speaking, Little Wolf crawled up from the ground, hugged her leg, and rolled on the ground as if acting spoiled.

"Thank you for your hard work, Yuxin."

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh.

He knew that during his absence, Su Yuxin was quite lonely, as she only had Little Wolf for company; otherwise, Little Wolf wouldn't be so close to her.

Su Yuxin smiled softly but said nothing.

Meanwhile, the sound of a car engine shutting off came from outside the mansion.

Hearing this, Ye Fan didn't say anything pretentious but rose and walked towards the garden entrance to welcome the guests.

Soon, Pan Jueming entered the mansion garden with Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi.

"Damn, I also want a flying artifact, then I wouldn't have to take a plane."

Seeing Ye Fan, Lv Zhan said somewhat dejectedly: "It's a shame that flying artifacts are sought but rarely found, even harder to get than high-level magical artifacts."

Because Ye Fan used the flying shuttle which could carry at most three people, Lv Zhan accompanied Xiao Selang and the others on a plane from the Australia Continent back to dong hai.

Ye Fan chuckled, then addressed Xiao Selang and the others: "I've asked you here firstly to distribute the spoils from Australia Continent, and secondly to act as a host and treat you for a meal."

"Ye Fan, we've already received plenty, no need to share more with us."

"Yes, without you, we'd never have gotten these treasures; in fact, we could've perished on Australia Continent, so how could we ask for more?"

"Those treasures — you fought life and death to obtain them, we can't take them!"

Even though Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were intrigued and eager for the legendary Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, they knew it was something Ye Fan risked his life for, so they all shook their heads and refused.

"Since we teamed up for the Holy Land trial, we're naturally a team; the items we obtain should be distributed."

Ye Fan said with a smile, fearing the three would refuse again, and added: "Of course, we'll follow the principle of distributing according to contribution. I contributed the most, so I should receive more."

"Ye... Ye Fan, being friends with you is the greatest honor of my life, Xiao Selang!"

Seeing Ye Fan deliberately frame it this way to avoid their refusal, Xiao Selang was moved and spoke sincerely.

Ye Hei and Wu Zi, although silent, also showed expressions of deep emotion.

"Buzz~"

Suddenly, before Ye Fan could take out the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid to distribute to Xiao Selang and the others, the roar of engines was heard from the villa's entrance.

Several flashy sports cars, like steel beasts, roared towards Ye Fan and the others at the mansion.

"One of my brothers is back; I just happen to have something for him, we'll do it together."

Hearing the roaring cars, Ye Fan understood that Su Jindi was back, thought for a moment, and said.

Moments later, five pricey sports cars parked in front of the mansion.

Su Jindi, with his hair in a small braid, stepped out first from a Maserati sports car, followed by several young men exiting other cars.

These young men were well-dressed, carried a distinguished air, and exuded the aura of martial artists!

They were martial artists!

More accurately, they were martial artists from the Second Generation circle of the Yangtze River Delta!

"Once we go inside, be smart about it, keep your mouths in check; Brother Ye hates people who talk nonsense!" Su Jindi said seriously.

As the saying goes, when one person achieves success, his chickens and dogs ascend with him.

These days, Ye Fan is not only the son of future Huaxia leader Ye Wenhao but also the disciple of Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, a leading figure of the young generation in Huaxia...

All this make Ye Fan an object of admiration among the younger generation across all domains. Many clever individuals chose to take the indirect route to get close to Ye Fan through Su Jindi.

Though Su Jindi basked in Ye Fan's glow and became a powerhouse figure in the Second Generation circle in the Yangtze River Delta and even all of Huaxia, he was selective about whom he befriended.

The young men in front of him were some of his chosen friends.

Having heard about Ye Fan's legendary achievements on the Australia Continent, these young men pleaded with Su Jindi to take them to witness Ye Fan's presence up close.

Su Jindi didn't intend to bring them, but unable to resist their persistent requests, he ultimately relented, requiring them to follow his arrangements. Now, he was reminding them again, somewhat worried.

"Jin Emperor, rest assured, we understand the principle of eating and merrymaking without foolish talk, we promise to be as well-behaved as kindergarten kids once inside." A young man responded.

"Rest assured!"

Other young men echoed in agreement.

"Alright, follow me."

Upon hearing their assurances, Su Jindi said nothing more and led them into the mansion garden.

Swoosh!

Soon, the young men, guided by Su Jindi, entered the mansion garden, saw Ye Fan and the others, and sensed the aura emanating from Ye Fan and the others — their expressions changed!

"So powerful!"

In the next moment, these two words spontaneously formed in their minds.

Though they were well-known Second Generation figures in the Yangtze River Delta circle and among the few cultivating Second Generations, since they've started cultivating, the strongest cultivators they encountered were only those of the Innate Realm!

Chapter 848 What Does It Mean to Be Luxurious?_3

At this moment, Ye Fan and his companions were all Early-Stage War God Realm strong people!

The...the shock brought to them was imaginable?

"Jin Emperor, who are they?"

Ye Fan had already sensed the aura of several young men, so he wasn't surprised and just asked Su Jindi.

"Brother Ye, they are some friends I've made. They are cultivators too. After hearing about your exploits on the Australia mainland, their admiration for you was like the endless waters of the Yangtze River, crying, shouting, and begging me to bring them to see you. I had no choice but to do it."

Su Jindi said somewhat sheepishly, "If Brother Ye is unwilling to see them, I will let them leave right now."

"They are your friends, since they are here, let's have dinner together." Ye Fan said.

"Th-thank you, Mr. Ye!"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, one of the young men said with great excitement.

Although the other young men did not speak, their faces were full of excitement, a feeling of being even tenfold, a hundredfold more thrilled than meeting the rulers of Huaxia!

Hearing this, Su Jindi was so angry that he glared, as if saying: Damn it, did you all forget what I just said? Keep your mouths shut tight!

Seeing Su Jindi's furious appearance, several young men suddenly awakened from a dream, immediately closed their mouths, and nervously looked at Ye Fan, fearing that Ye Fan would drive them away.

Fortunately for them, Ye Fan did not drive them away, to be precise, he moved his eyes away from them.

"I have dozens of magic artifacts here, if the three of you need them, feel free to choose."

Ye Fan said to Xiao Selang and the other two.

"Dozens of magic artifacts?!"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, those young men were so shocked that their eyes widened, as if they had heard the most incredible thing in the world.

Even Su Jindi was dumbfounded, forgetting to stop those young men.

Ignoring Su Jindi and those young men, Ye Fan just finished speaking, his brow glowed with golden light, mind controlling powers activated.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

The sound of breaking the air rang out, and one by one, magic artifacts whistled out of the villa hall, densely floating in the air.

These magic artifacts were all obtained by him from killing those geniuses and old masters!

"Uh..."

Seeing the countless magic artifacts, Su Jindi and those young men were directly petrified.

Meanwhile, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei and Wu Zi exchanged glances, didn't pretend to be courteous anymore, and each chose a magic artifact.

"Jin Emperor, you choose one too."

Ye Fan saw Xiao Selang and the other two finish choosing, turned to Su Jindi and said.

"O-okay!"

Su Jindi replied almost mechanically, then widened his eyes, his gaze swept over the numerous magic artifacts one by one, eventually stopping at a golden Big Spear, "Ye... Brother Ye, I'll pick that golden Big Spear."

Whoosh—

Ye Fan heard it, spoke no words, activated his mind, controlled the golden Big Spear to fall in front of Su Jindi.

"Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!"

Seeing this scene, those young men were envious, swallowing saliva, drooling.

"Jue Ming, this knife is a top-grade mid-level magical artifact, quite suitable for you."

Ye Fan said, controlling a black Short Knife to fly towards Pan Jueming.

That Short Knife was the magic artifact of Mid-stage War God Damon, it belonged to a top-grade mid-level magical artifact, and even when compared to High-level Magical Artifacts, it is not inferior.

"Th-thank you, Mr. Ye."

Although Pan Jueming already knew Ye Fan had brought back dozens of magic artifacts this time, and he would surely have a share, seeing Ye Fan actively choose a top-grade mid-level magical artifact for him, Pan Jueming was still very touched.

"You handle the business alone, it's hard work, the one who should be saying thank you is me. With this magic artifact, your combat power will be greatly enhanced, and your ability to protect yourself will be strengthened, which also puts me completely at ease." Ye Fan said with a smile.

This time, Pan Jueming didn't speak.

He just silently received that black Short Knife.

"Apart from magic artifacts, I've also obtained some Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid."

Seeing Pan Jueming take the black Short Knife, Ye Fan activated his mind again to let those magic artifacts fly back to the villa hall, not letting Su Yuxin choose.

Because, before this, he had already given Su Yuxin a treasure sword of top-grade mid-level magical artifact suitable for Water Element cultivators.

Watching those magic artifacts fly back to the villa hall, the eyes of those young men widened, full of envy and jealousy!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

At this time, the sound of breaking the air rang again, three blue and white interlaced bottles flew out from the villa hall, landed in front of Xiao Selang, Ye Hei and Wu Zi.

"After passing the life-and-death test of the Holy Land, I obtained some Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, the quantity is not much, just three bottles, one for each of you." Ye Fan said.

This time, those young men were not shocked, because they simply didn't know what Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid was, or how precious it was.

"Ye Fan, this..."

The young men did not understand, but Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi understood its value, feeling somewhat excited. Wanting to say something in the midst of excitement, seeing Ye Fan's sincere face, they instinctively took it.

"Awoo~"

At this moment, Little Wolf suddenly rushed to Ye Fan's side, whimpering, as if saying: Where's mine?

"Hey, it's yours."

Looking at Little Wolf's pitiful appearance, Ye Fan was stunned for a moment, then smiled bitterly as he took out a piece of Plant Essence, handed it to Little Wolf's mouth.

"Plant Essence?!"

Seeing this scene, a young man was once again shocked to a state of dumbfoundedness.

"What is Plant Essence?"

Another young man asked without understanding.

"The legendary Divine Medicine..."

The young man who recognized Plant Essence trembled all over, his voice shaking, "You...although your family is considered wealthy in the Yangtze River Delta, even if your family smashes pots and sells iron, digs up your ancestral graves, and sells all the treasures inside, they couldn't buy that piece of Plant Essence! No, it should be said that even half a piece couldn't be bought!!"

"Uh..."

Hearing this explanation, the other young men simultaneously turned their eyes to Little Wolf, their heads somewhat spinning.

"Gulp!"

Under the gaze of those young men, Little Wolf was unceremonious, directly swallowing that piece of Plant Essence without even chewing, just gobbled it down.

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

...

Seeing this scene, the young men who followed Su Jindi collapsed to the ground, dumbstruck, big eyes staring at each other, seemingly asking each other.

"Ye...Ye Fan must be extremely wealthy, to be able to feed Plant Essence worth billions to a wolf?!"

Chapter 849 Farewell to the Secular World

The night gradually deepened, and the dazzling lights illuminated the entire Ao Xiang Villa.

After dinner, Su Jindi left the manor with those few second-generation cultivators who were deeply shocked, and the maids cleaned the dining room, leaving the vast manor in the tranquility of night.

"Young Master Ye, with Nanqinghong completely withdrawn from Huaxia, along with your influence, the Dong hai Gang now almost has a monopoly over Huaxia. What do you think the next step should be?"

On the balcony of a villa, Pan Jueming stood upright, his hands placed on his abdomen, respectfully seeking advice.

Though he was now called the godfather of Huaxia's underworld, able to dominate Huaxia's night, his respect for Ye Fan had only increased without decrease.

Because he knew that everything he possessed now was given to him by Ye Fan!

"You decide on the development yourself. From now on, I'm afraid I won't have the time and energy to handle these matters."

Ye Fan looked at the distant sky and gently sighed.

At the beginning, he took over the Dong hai Gang largely to avenge Situ Chen and protect Situ Ruoshui's safety.

Later, as his conflict and hatred with the Qinghong Organization escalated continuously, the Dong hai Gang and Qinghong Huaxia branch engaged in fierce battles, eventually ending with the Dong hai Gang's great victory—Nanqinghong being completely removed from Huaxia!

It was at that time that Ye Fan gained a comprehensive understanding of the Qinghong Organization, realizing that hoping to develop a force with the Dong hai Gang as a base to eventually eliminate the Qinghong Organization was almost hopeless.

After learning all this, Ye Fan changed his strategy at Yan's suggestion, deciding to devote himself wholeheartedly to cultivation, aiming to replace Yan as Earth's number one in combat power, and to break through the legendary realm, using the insights and experiences from the breakthrough as a bargaining chip to gain the support of top strongmen and their backing forces to encircle the Qinghong Organization.

Because of this decision, Ye Fan almost did not manage the affairs of the Dong hai Gang for a long period, letting Pan Jueming make all the decisions.

"Uh..."

Although Pan Jueming had long noticed that Ye Fan focused all his thoughts on cultivation, hearing Ye Fan ask him to decide the future of the Dong hai Gang himself still left him somewhat stunned. After hesitating for a moment, he continued, "Young Master Ye, you don't need to manage the gang's affairs, just point out the direction."

"Direction..."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but think of everything that happened on the Australia Continent and also remembered Yan's previous prediction, his expression slightly complex as he said, "Jueming, this world is bound to change. As Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi grows denser, various mutant beasts appear frequently, and the era of technology will eventually be replaced by the era of cultivation. Soon, humans will face a common enemy—mutant beasts!

For humans to survive, they must slay mutant beasts!

This... is a war between species that cannot be avoided!"

"This serious?"

Pan Jueming was shocked, his face changed. Although he is considered a cultivator, he has almost devoted all his energy to managing the Dong hai Gang, showing little concern for matters of the cultivation world, accurately speaking, only paying attention to news related to Ye Fan.

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded and said, "Now, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi have just begun to increase, and mutant beasts are starting to riot. In the future, as Earth's Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi increases, the

number of mutant beasts will increase, and their strength will enhance. This is true for both land and sea!"

"Uh..."

Pan Jueming was completely stunned.

For him, this news was simply too shocking!

Seeing this, Ye Fan didn't find it strange.

After all, this news was very shocking for anyone.

"Young Master Ye, after careful thinking, your judgment is correct; according to the current situation, humans and mutant beasts indeed will have an unavoidable war."

After the shock, Pan Jueming gradually calmed down, thought for a while, and said, "In this case, there is no need for the Dong hai Gang to expand outward, just maintain the status quo."

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded, then said thoughtfully, "But there are two points you need to remember. First, do not let the Dong hai Gang have any relationship with the Ye Family, especially my father—you must firmly avoid associating with Ye Family and people from Ye Family Camp."

"Understood."

Pan Jueming nodded, knowing that Ye Fan did not want to bring negative impact to Ye Wenhao and the Ye Family.

"Second, regarding the business in the Black Domain, wanting it to be harmless is unrealistic, but... I hope you can minimize the harm to ordinary people!"

Ye Fan spoke again, stating the second requirement.

"Please rest assured, Young Master Ye, I will definitely do as instructed!"

Pan Jueming accepted the orders respectfully, feeling slightly bewildered.

Once, at Ao Xiang Villa, on the same balcony, it was he and Ye Fan conversing.

"Mr. Ye, originally, I wanted to control the Dong hai Underground World amidst chaos, proving my ability, giving you a token of loyalty! Now, you have intervened, I can't give you a token of loyalty, but as

long as you approve of my ability, agree to help me avenge, I am willing to be your dog, whoever you want me to bite, I will bite!"

That day.

Pan Jueming created chaos within the Dong hai Gang, hoping to present a token of loyalty to Ye Fan, but failed due to Ye Fan's intervention, ultimately kneeled and chose to be Ye Fan's dog, just to avenge!

"I can help you get revenge, but I don't need a dog. If you believe I can do it, be my vanguard, help me erase Nanqinhong from Huaxia, and pay tribute to Uncle Situ's soul in heaven!!"

That day.

Ye Fan accepted Pan Jueming's allegiance but did not regard him as a dog, rather as a vanguard.

All of this seemed to have just happened yesterday, making Pan Jueming remember deeply, reflecting on it now, feeling melancholy.

"Jueming, although the racial war I mentioned might take a long time, I suggest you, spend more effort on cultivation when you have time, to improve your own strength."

Ye Fan said, taking out a bottle of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, "This is a bottle of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, far more precious than Essence Stones. Take it, save it for when you break through in the future."

"Ye... Young Master Ye..."

Pan Jueming already knew the preciousness of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid and was momentarily stunned.

Ye Fan gently shook his head.

Seeing this, Pan Jueming took a deep breath, trying to control his emotions, but his outstretched hands trembled uncontrollably, as if he was about to receive the most precious treasure in the world!

"Alright, go back and rest."

Ye Fan patted Pan Jueming on the shoulder.

Pan Jueming, with reddened eyes, nodded heavily, then carefully put the bottle filled with Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid into his pocket, bowed deeply to Ye Fan, and left without a word.

"His ability is not bad. If he weren't born in this era of cultivation prosperity, he would definitely have achieved something."

After Pan Jueming left, Chu Ji came out to the balcony, jokingly said, "Of course, he needed to meet a talent like you; otherwise, even a swift horse would turn into a mule."

"The true talent scout is Mr. Situ." Ye Fan smiled bitterly.

Initially, he was willing to accept Pan Jueming's allegiance, not just because of Pan Jueming's abilities, but mainly because Situ Chen was willing to give Pan Jueming a chance and platform.

"Oh, little kid, still being modest in front of your aunt?"

Chu Ji said with a smile, then looked at Ye Fan, teasing, "Over the past few years, you've grown so quickly, so fast that I feel a bit unfamiliar with you. Hmm, you're about to become an unbeatable force among the younger generation, standing as tall as Master Yan..."

"That day will come."

Ye Fan laughed at himself, "Of course, for me now, talking about the war between humans and mutant beasts is premature. What I need to do is quickly improve my strength, first slay Chen Daozang, and destroy the Qinghong Organization!"

"According to Master and Master Yan's predictions, Chen Daozang will recover from his injuries in one to two years. The time left for you is not much."

Whether it was hearing the name Chen Daozang, or because Ye Fan was talking about serious matters, Chu Ji gathered her smile and said solemnly.

"Yes, there isn't much time left." Ye Fan nodded, his heart filled with urgency.

"Although there's not much time, you can't rush it. What you must do first is to outshine everyone at the Hidden God List competition two months from now."

Chu Ji said, "I've heard that at this Hidden God List competition, the future 'saviors' chosen by various alliances will appear, so you can't be careless."

"You know about them too?"

Ye Fan was taken aback; he knew all this because Yan told him, but he didn't expect Chu Ji to know as well.

"Is it surprising?"

Chu Ji glared at Ye Fan, saying, "I told you before, Master Yan stands tall and sees far. When you were very young, he talked to Master about humans fighting mutant beasts in the future, and I happened to be there, so I heard some secrets, including the fact that several unparalleled geniuses were chosen as future saviors."

"Unparalleled geniuses or future saviors, they will eventually become my defeated opponents." Ye Fan said confidently.

"Tsk tsk, so confident."

Hearing Ye Fan's words, feeling the confidence in his voice, Chu Ji clicked her tongue twice, then had a thought and said, "I've decided, to determine whether you're bragging or truly unbeatable in your generation, I'll participate in this Hidden God List competition!"

"You're participating in the Hidden God List competition?"

This time, it was Ye Fan's turn to be surprised. He widened his eyes, looking at Chu Ji, "You're not joking, right?"

"Do I look like someone who jokes?" Chu Ji glared.

"But... but the Hidden God List competition is for the younger generation, right?" Ye Fan blurted out.

"That's where you're wrong. The only condition for the Hidden God List competition is that participants' realms must not exceed the Gang Qi Great Success Realm, which is the so-called Mid-stage War God. As for age, there's no rigid requirement. However, almost none of the older generation participates—they can't afford to lose face!"

Chu Ji first explained, then snorted coldly, "Others are afraid of losing face, but I'm not! Besides, do I look old?"

"__"

Ye Fan was speechless and wisely chose silence.

"Though I don't know how strong you've become, I want to remind you, those unparalleled geniuses yet to appear, are not flowers in the greenhouse. They have killed and fought in life-or-death battles!"

Chu Ji was silent for a moment, then suddenly spoke seriously, "And they challenge opponents above their level every time!"

"If they can't do that, then there's no point in me participating in the Hidden God List competition!"

With that, Ye Fan looked up at the vast starry sky, suddenly lost in thought.

"Today, I've said farewell to the secular world, with no attachments, soon, I'll say farewell to this starry sky, what should I do?"

Gazing up, Ye Fan couldn't help but ask himself in his heart.

"The path of the strong is lonely!"

At this moment, he recalled a line from a certain ancient Supreme Strongman's notes.

Chapter 850 Presenting Treasures, Identifying Treasures

The sky was clear blue, with white clouds dotting the horizon. The red sun hung in the sky, gently caressed by a cool breeze.

This was the autumn in Yanjing.

With the increase in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth and the focus on environmental protection by the upper echelons, the once-terrifying smog weather had gradually disappeared from Yanjing.

In the bright afternoon sunlight, Ye Fan stood on a Flying Shuttle, holding the Yanhuang Furnace in his left hand and pulling Su Liuli with his right, flying high over Yanjing. Behind them, a large black bag was also trailing.

"Who dares to be so audacious as to openly fly over Yanjing?"

On the ground, a patrol team from the Yanhuang Organization was conducting a routine patrol when they noticed the presence of Ye Fan and Su Liuli's energy but couldn't make out their appearance. One of the team members exclaimed in surprise.

"That person is holding a furnace, it seems to be the Yanhuang Furnace!" The leader of the patrol team, the strongest in capability and best in eye power, vaguely made out the shape of the Yanhuang Furnace.

"Leader Yan had entrusted the Yanhuang Furnace to Ye Fan; one of those two is Ye Fan!"

The last member of the patrol team suddenly recalled the rumors circulating recently and blurted out.

"Rumor has it that Ye Fan killed several young geniuses and veteran masters in the Australia Continent, acquiring the inheritance of a supreme strongman from the Ancient Cultivation World. Why has he come to Yanjing?"

A member of the patrol team asked in confusion.

Before the five members of the patrol team could figure out anything, Ye Fan, standing on the Flying Shuttle with the Yanhuang Furnace in hand, headed toward the Yanhuang Organization headquarters with Su Liuli.

Moments later, Ye Fan arrived at the Yanhuang Organization headquarters with Su Liuli but didn't directly fly inside. Instead, they landed at the entrance.

"Hello, I'm Ye Fan. I've arranged to meet with Master Yan, could you kindly inform him?" Ye Fan smiled and said to the peripheral members serving as gatekeepers of the Yanhuang Organization.

"The... the leader is in the office; you can go directly inside."

The gatekeeper at the Yanhuang Organization headquarters had seen Ye Fan more than once and had heard of his achievements. Seeing how polite Ye Fan was now, he was flustered and almost stammered with surprise.

"Alright."

Ye Fan smiled, walked into the courtyard of the Yanhuang Organization headquarters with Su Liuli, and immediately sensed several gazes locked onto him.

He didn't mind; as he walked, he raised his wrist, using the special communicator from the Yanhuang Organization to contact Situ Ruoshui.

Currently, Situ Ruoshui was taken as a closed-door disciple by an Inner Sect Elder of the Yanhuang Organization, officially becoming a member of the Yanhuang Organization and was also equipped with a special communicator.

"Big brother?"

The call was quickly connected, and Situ Ruoshui's voice came through the receiver, sounding particularly excited.

"Ruoshui, Su Liuli and I are at the front of the Yanhuang Organization office building; where are you?" Ye Fan directly asked.

"Ah..."

On the other end of the call, Situ Ruoshui was first startled, then unparalleled excitement filled her voice, "Big... big brother, I'm cultivating in the underground base of the headquarters. Wait for me; I'll come out now!"

"Okay."

Ye Fan replied, but in his heart, he sighed quietly.

He knew that by her nature, Situ Ruoshui didn't enjoy the tediousness of cultivation.

The reason she was willing to cultivate was out of worry that if she didn't, she might become a person from another world compared to him and Su Liuli in the future.

That would make her even more lonely!

Mere moments later, as Ye Fan and Su Liuli waited, Situ Ruoshui emerged from the Yanhuang Organization headquarters building.

She had her hair tied in a ponytail and wore a long white robe with black cloth shoes. Her pink, pouty cheeks wore no makeup, her skin was a rosy white, her cheeks had two distinct dimples, her eyes glittered with excitement, and the smile on her lips was like the spring glow of March, unable to be hidden.

"Big brother!"

"Sister Liuli!"

Under the gaze of Ye Fan and Su Liuli, the smile on Situ Ruoshui's face deepened, and she called out excitedly before happily rushing over to them.

"Big... big brother, Sister Liuli, how come you are here?"

Situ Ruoshui originally wanted to dive into Ye Fan's embrace but recalled something and, feeling shy, stuck out her tongue, lowered her head, blushed, and asked softly.

"To see you, and by the way, I have something to discuss with Master Yan."

Ye Fan smiled as he patted Situ Ruoshui's ponytail, saying, "Ruoshui, you're already at the Innate Great Success Realm. It seems you've been working hard lately."

"Yeah."

Situ Ruoshui nodded obediently, then her expression darkened, "But I'm still far behind big brother and Sister Liuli."

"Ruoshui, don't be discouraged. You have a rare Mental Body with unlimited potential. Your strength will increase rapidly, and it won't be long before you catch up to us."

Ye Fan encouraged with a smile, then said, "Ruoshui, I brought you gifts from the Australia Continent."

As he spoke, Ye Fan grabbed the floating black bag behind him and unzipped it.

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

The next moment, dozens of Magic Artifacts flew out of the black bag, densely floating above the three's heads, forming an extraordinary sight.

"Uh..."

Ever since Ye Fan entered the Yanhuang Organization headquarters, everyone, including Yan, was paying attention to his every move, and now, seeing Ye Fan take out dozens of Magic Artifacts, they were all astonished!

Although they all knew that Ye Fan had killed several young talents and older experts on the Australia Continent and looted their magic artifacts, they didn't expect Ye Fan to bring these artifacts to the headquarters of the Yanhuang Organization.

"What's Ye Fan doing with so many magic artifacts here?"

At once, including Yan, all members of the Yanhuang Organization had this question filled in their hearts.

"This... so many magic artifacts?"

Situ Ruoshui was also stunned. Though she hadn't been in the cultivation world for long, she knew how precious magic artifacts were, completely describable as having a price but no market.

"Ruoshui, you can pick whichever artifact you like." Ye Fan said with a smile.

"Really?"

Situ Ruoshui shyly stuck out her tongue, then looked at the dozens of magic artifacts, finally resting her gaze on a green bracelet, and said softly, "Big brother, I'll take that green bracelet."

"Ruoshui, that bracelet is just a primary magic artifact..."

Ye Fan scratched his head. He originally wanted to personally help Situ Ruoshui choose an artifact, but these artifacts were all for martial artists, so he let Situ Ruoshui choose on her own. Unexpectedly, she picked a basic-level magical artifact.

"I think it looks pretty..." Situ Ruoshui said softly.

"__"

Ye Fan was speechless for a moment, but considering these artifacts were meant for martial artists, he didn't say anything. Instead, he used his mind to manipulate the green bracelet to fly towards Situ Ruoshui.

Situ Ruoshui carefully took it with both hands, put it on her wrist, and her face beamed with joy.

It seemed that to her, the gift itself wasn't important; what mattered was Ye Fan's thoughtfulness!

"Ruoshui, here are three plant essences and two bottles of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid for you to hold onto for breakthrough purposes."

Ye Fan collected the other artifacts and then took out three plant essences and two bottles of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, handing them over to Situ Ruoshui.

"Big... big brother, I'll take the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, but... the plant essence is too precious. I'll just take one plant essence, and you can give the other two to Sister Liuli."

Situ Ruoshui blinked her big eyes and said earnestly.

Since her time entering the cultivation path was very short, she had only heard about plant essences, but she didn't know what Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid was.

"In the face of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, can plant essence even be called precious?!"

Upon hearing Situ Ruoshui's words, looking at those two bottles of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, which were enough to make supreme strongmen break their heads fighting over them, some members of the Yanhuang Organization had their mouths twitch.

They all had heard about Ye Fan obtaining Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid and knew Ye Fan had successively given Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid to friends.

Hence, they weren't surprised Ye Fan would give Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid to Situ Ruoshui but were made speechless by Situ Ruoshui's words!

In fact, several members of the Yanhuang Organization possessing plant essence were thinking of trading with Situ Ruoshui for Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid...

"Well..."

Ye Fan and Su Liuli also found Situ Ruoshui's words both amusing and frustrating. Finally, Ye Fan shook his head with a wry smile and said, "Ruoshui, just take them. Both your Sister Liuli and I have them."

"Oh... that's fine."

With Ye Fan's assurance, Situ Ruoshui accepted them.

"Liuli, you accompany Ruoshui for a chat first, I'll go find Master Yan." Ye Fan turned to Su Liuli and said.

Su Liuli nodded and walked alongside Situ Ruoshui toward the garden of the Yanhuang Organization's headquarters, ready to chat while walking, while Ye Fan went alone into the headquarters building to find Yan.

Entering the office building, Ye Fan encountered many members of the Yanhuang Organization along the way, whether he knew them or not, all smiled and greeted him without exception.

Ye Fan always responded with a smile, but in his heart, he felt mixed emotions.

Back then, he single-handedly toppled the Hongwu Sect and was captured by Hong Lie, brought to the Yanhuang Organization, like a rat crossing the street, hounded by everyone.

Now, he's received like a distinguished guest, welcomed with open arms.

The difference between the two was like night and day!

...

"It seems your trip to Australia was quite fruitful."

Yan had been waiting in the office for a long time. Seeing Ye Fan stride in with a black bag, he felt a stir in his heart and spoke with a smile.

"Not too bad of a harvest. Thanks to the Yanhuang Furnace you gave me, otherwise I wouldn't have been so victorious."

Ye Fan said sincerely, then lifted the black bag and said, "To show my gratitude for your long-term assistance, I'll give these artifacts to the Yanhuang Organization. You decide how to handle them!"

"Haha, Xiao Fan, that's quite a generous gesture."

Although Yan had guessed Ye Fan might give these artifacts to the Yanhuang Organization, seeing Ye Fan truly making it happen left him a bit surprised, and amidst his surprise, he spoke with a smile.

"Master Yan, besides donating artifacts to the Yanhuang Organization, I'd like your help in appraising an item."

Ye Fan changed the topic, speaking as he removed his coat to reveal the Heavenly Demon Armor beneath.

Hmm?

Seeing the Heavenly Demon Armor on Ye Fan, Yan gathered his smile, and his pupils suddenly contracted!