

Y Master 1141

Chapter 1141: Major Event in the Xuanwu Sect

“Could it be that the Tianyuan Sect has been attacked by another sect?”

Ye Fan asked himself silently, then immediately shook his head to overturn this speculation.

The reason was simple: not only did he not sense the presence of any strong people outside of the Xuanwu Sect, even Elder Xuan hadn’t discovered anything.

Maybe there were strong people who could hide from his perception, but they definitely couldn’t escape the ultra-sensitive perception of Elder Xuan. Since Elder Xuan hadn’t sensed any presence outside of the Xuanwu Sect, it clearly meant that no strong people from other sects had come.

“Since there’s no attack by other sects, the sounding of the Xuanwu Bell is quite strange. What exactly happened to warrant ringing the Xuanwu Bell with such fanfare?”

Ye Fan pondered again, and before he could figure it out, he suddenly sensed Tong Qianchen’s aura rapidly approaching the fissure where he was.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was slightly startled. He looked up and saw Tong Qianchen in a moon-white dress walking towards him like Guanghan Fairy.

“Brother Ye Fan, you’ve emerged from seclusion? That’s wonderful!”

From Ye Fan’s aura, Tong Qianchen could clearly feel that he had changed again compared to before seclusion, but she couldn’t quite pinpoint where the change was, only feeling that he was much stronger.

“Xiao Qian, I heard you’ve been looking for me frequently lately. Is there something important?” Ye Fan walked over and asked Tong Qianchen.

“What? Can’t I come looking for you if there’s nothing important?” Tong Qianchen pouted, looking displeased as she retorted.

“That’s not what I meant. I was in seclusion and didn’t know you were looking for me. It was only just now that my master told me, I was afraid I delayed your matters.”

Ye Fan smiled wryly. From Tong Qianchen’s words, he understood that she truly didn’t have anything urgent.

“It’s nothing major, really. I’m just concerned about you. If you don’t like it, I won’t come in the future.” Tong Qianchen fiddled with the hem of her dress, acting as if she’d suffered a great grievance.

Ye Fan wasn't buying it. He had come from Earth, where he had thoroughly studied people's micro-expressions and subconscious actions.

From Tong Qianchen's little habit of fiddling with her dress, he could tell this little girl was playing mind games with him.

"The Xuanwu Bell suddenly rang just now. All the elders have been summoned to the hall at Xuantian Peak for a meeting. Do you know what happened?"

Ye Fan understood Tong Qianchen's thoughts and intentions and could only secretly sigh while swiftly changing the subject.

As expected, upon hearing this matter, Tong Qianchen immediately became serious, shook her head, and said, "I don't know either, but I can be sure something major has happened!"

"Brother Ye Fan, should we go down to Xuantian Peak and see what's going on?"

Seeing Ye Fan in silence, Tong Qianchen quickly suggested going to Xuantian Peak, at least to ascertain firsthand what was happening.

"Alright, it's better to check it out than wait here idly!"

Ye Fan thought for a moment, then nodded in agreement. Although Great Elder Wu Xinhai told him to wait here, waiting below Xuantian Peak was better than waiting here.

“Let’s go!”

Tong Qianchen approached, naturally taking Ye Fan’s arm. The two of them lightly tapped their feet, propelling themselves towards Xuantian Peak.

At the same time, almost the entire Xuanwu Mountain was in an uproar. Whether inner or outer sect disciples, including elite and core disciples, all heard the sound of the Xuanwu Bell and Tong Tianhao’s voice.

They were more aware of what the ringing of the Xuanwu Bell signified than Ye Fan was, prompting the core and elite disciples to fly towards Xuantian Peak spontaneously.

They had the same thought as Ye Fan and Tong Qianchen, that waiting below Xuantian Peak would let them learn about the situation as soon as possible.

As for those outer and inner sect disciples, they didn’t have the privilege to wait below Xuantian Peak and could only anxiously await the return of the elders who attended the meeting.

As Ye Fan and Tong Qianchen flew halfway, they saw a large number of elite and core disciples heading towards Xuantian Peak as well.

Hmm?

When they saw these core and elite disciples, those people also noticed them, and their hearts skipped a beat.

Although the Xuanwu Sect wasn't a major sect in the Southern Domain of the Tianxuan Continent, it was undoubtedly a superpower in the Tianyuan State.

In such a sect, it couldn't be made up only of men; there were quite a few female cultivators as well. However, when it came to beauty, all the female cultivators in the Xuanwu Sect couldn't compare with Tong Qianchen.

Tong Qianchen had been adorable since childhood. As she grew older, not only did her strength increase, but she also became more beautiful.

It's often said that girls change at eighteen, becoming increasingly beautiful, a saying that couldn't be more fitting for Tong Qianchen.

Now, Tong Qianchen looked more ethereal with her deeper cultivation, like a lotus emerging from water or a peony enveloped in mist, exuding an ethereal aura unattainable to ordinary mortals.

It could be said that two years ago, Tong Qianchen was already the acknowledged goddess of the Xuanwu Sect, with even the female cultivators within the sect admitting she was worthy of the title.

However, Tong Qianchen seemed close yet distant to everyone. Although friendly, she imparted a sense of unreality.

Before Ye Fan's arrival, Tong Qianchen was slightly closer to Chu Feng, but it was still a tenuous relationship without any clear declaration.

At that moment, seeing Ye Fan and Tong Qianchen flying over arm in arm, chatting and laughing, these people's hearts couldn't help but feel a bit sour.

This is human nature: if Tong Qianchen consistently remained aloof to everyone, they would feel balanced in knowing that nobody else could have her either. That would be fair.

But now, seeing the ethereal Tong Qianchen exhibit a little woman's demeanor with Ye Fan, it unexpectedly stirred a considerable discomfort in their hearts.

But those disciples also know that, although Ye Fan is a bit older, he has indeed won everything with strength, and they have no choice but to accept it.

Only Chu Feng, upon seeing Ye Fan and Tong Qianchen flying hand in hand from Spirit Turtle Island, nearly had his eyes popping out with rage.

Crunch!

Chu Feng secretly clenched his fists, wishing he could rush forward now and destroy Ye Fan with a single strike – ever since Ye Fan arrived, Tong Qianchen hasn't looked at him directly.

In his view, if it weren't for Ye Fan, it would definitely be him holding hands with Tong Qianchen at this moment.

The main reason he lost Tong Qianchen was because of Ye Fan's appearance; he must have used some despicable means to win Tong Qianchen's heart.

With such thoughts, the look in Chu Feng's eyes towards Ye Fan was filled with hatred, even though he tried hard to conceal it, it was in vain.

Although his mind was very deep, considering his age, he couldn't have much experience, and it's hard for him to hide anything in his heart.

When Ye Fan first made his name, he couldn't even hide his schemes from Old Sir Ye, the old fox who endured a century of trials, let alone Chu Feng.

In front of Old Sir Ye, Chu Feng couldn't even compare to a pupil; he was far from being able to hide his emotions.

Facing the crowd's complex gazes, Ye Fan remained indifferent, completely ignoring them, and directly went with Tong Qianchen to a pavilion under Xuantian Peak, waiting for the results of the Elder Council.

Ye Fan didn't care, nor did Tong Qianchen pay any attention to the crowd's gazes.

...

At the same time Ye Fan and Tong Qianchen were rushing over from Spirit Turtle Island, Great Elder Wu Xinhai had already arrived at the hall of Xuantian Peak.

Not long after Wu Xinhai arrived, the other elders also gradually gathered, including Supreme Elder Shen Ximen.

Once all elders were present, Tong Tianhao laid down a soundproof formation, and then said with a serious face: "Everyone, I have bad news to tell you, Supreme Elder Wang Qingshan has been injured, and the injuries are quite severe."

"What?"

Even though everyone present were elders of the sect, they were shocked by this news and couldn't believe it was true.

Who was Elder Wang Qingshan?

He wasn't an ordinary elder, but one of the only remaining three Supreme Elders of the Xuanwu Sect, his strength was so formidable, he was considered the number one of the Xuanwu Sect!

“How did Qingshan get injured? Do you know the specifics?”

Among those present, only another Supreme Elder, Shen Ximen dared to address Wang Qingshan this familiarly, he asked Tong Tianhao.

“I don’t know the specifics, I can’t say clearly, you should follow me!”

Tong Tianhao led the elders out of the hall and into a secret chamber.

As soon as they entered the secret chamber, the elders felt an intense coldness, as if there was Profound Ice inside.

At the same time, they saw Supreme Elder Wang Qingshan lying on a stone bed.

At this moment, Wang Qingshan was covered in ice particles, a bone-chilling cold enveloped his body, making him look already rigid.

“Elder Wang was injured by a spiritual artifact sacrificed by someone using Profound Ice; there’s Profound Ice Cold Poison remaining in his body. Fortunately, his cultivation is profound, barely protecting his heart meridian, which is how he managed to return to the sect. But to completely resolve the cold poison, he must consume Supreme Yang Spirit Medicine for it to be effective!”

Tong Tianhao briefly explained Wang Qingshan's injuries, cause, and the detoxification method to the others, then looked at the elders, hoping they could come up with an effective solution.

"Supreme Yang Medicine is only found in extremely hot places, and only with great luck can it be encountered, it's extremely difficult!" An elder shook his head and sighed.

In his opinion, it was almost hopeless, the chances of finding Supreme Yang Spirit Medicine were too small, and even if it was found, whether Wang Qingshan could survive until then was uncertain.

"There is no extremely hot place in Tianyuan State, to find Supreme Yang Medicine, we can only search in other states. But I see that Elder Wang's injuries are very severe, can he hold on until then?"

Elder Wu Xinhai furrowed his brow and spoke, with his eyesight, he could naturally see that Wang Qingshan's injuries were extremely severe, he was already at death's door.

"No, the cold poison is eroding each moment!" Shen Ximen said with a heavy expression.

"What can we do then?" a fearful voice amongst the elders asked.

"Open the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, there is no other way!" Tong Tianhao said expressionlessly.

“What...what? Open the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm?!”

Upon unexpectedly hearing Tong Tianhao’s words, including Shen Ximen, everyone was stunned.

Chapter 1142: Thunder Primordial Secret Realm

On the Tianxuan Continent, whether it is the Di Clan, a Holy Land, or a Wu Shang Sect, these superpowers all have their own secret realms.

Even some second or third-rate small sects or families also have their own secret realms.

A secret realm represents the wealth of a sect, a family, or a Holy Land. The more secret realms one possesses, and the larger their space, the stronger that sect or family is considered to be.

The Xuanwu Sect, although it does not even qualify as a third-rate sect on the entire Tianxuan Continent, should not have its own secret realm.

But as fate would have it, the founding ancestor of the Xuanwu Sect discovered an unclaimed secret realm after establishing the sect.

This secret realm was originally opened by the youngest disciple of the Thunder Venerable Master. Since it contains abundant thunder elements, it is an ideal environment for cultivating Thunderclap Treasure Skills, and thus it is called the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

As time passed and years went by, this small secret realm gave birth to the power of thunder, with thunder elements becoming even more abundant than before.

Besides, this secret realm also has many Xuan Beasts. Due to the baptism of thunder elements, the strength of these Xuan Beasts is not only more formidable than ordinary Xuan Beasts, but they also possess some degree of thunder attack beast techniques.

According to the ancestral teachings of the Xuanwu Sect, every hundred years, the thunder power within the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm is at its weakest.

At that time, the Sect Leader can open the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm along with six elders, and the elders of the sect may enter the realm to seek Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Meanwhile, the core disciples of the sect can also enter under the guidance of the elders to undergo a trial, and with good fortune, they may gather some treasure medicines or similar Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

There isn't just one Thunder Primordial Secret Realm. The secret realms opened by any disciple of the Thunder Venerable master are collectively known as Thunder Primordial Secret Realms.

Therefore, throughout the Tianxuan Continent, there are quite a few Thunder Primordial Secret Realms; however, most are occupied by extensive powers or Di Clans.

The Xuanwu Sect is indeed fortunate to possess one Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

“According to the ancient books from the sect, there is a type of Thunderfire Grass growing within the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm. It can cure the cold poison in Master Wang’s body!”

As everyone was astonished, Tong Tianhao explained why the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm needed to be opened.

The elders present were all familiar with Thunderfire Grass, a kind of spirit grass typically growing in places with very rich thunder elements. Due to its prolonged exposure to thunder elements, it contains powerful Thunder Fire Power—one of the world’s most vigorous supreme yang spirit medicines.

If they could indeed gather the Thunderfire Grass, with its medicinal properties and support from other spiritual medicines, it could indeed neutralize the cold poison in Wang Qingshan’s body.

“Sect Leader, I remember the ancestral teachings mentioned that the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm should neither be opened prematurely nor postponed. It can only be opened when the thunder power within the realm is at its weakest; otherwise, unexpected incidents might occur. Is it really appropriate to open it now?”

The Seventh Elder asked with a grave expression; he had been inside the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm before and knew well the terrifying power of thunder within.

Even when the thunder power was at its weakest, it was frightful. It’s not yet time to open the secret realm now; who knows how terrifying the thunder power inside is at this moment.

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

The Third Elder also advised with a heavy heart: “Now there are still ten years until the next opening time. Even if we force the secret realm open without accidents, it’s not the weakest point of thunder power yet. Going inside now will make it difficult to reach deeper, making gathering Thunderfire Grass extremely challenging and perhaps even extremely dangerous. I urge the Sect Leader to reconsider!”

“Do you think I don’t understand this, but Master Wang cannot die!”

Tong Tianhao sighed and said solemnly: “Because he already has half a foot into the Divine Power Realm!”

“Wha... what?!”

All the elders present were stunned, including Shen Ximen, who was a Supreme Elder.

The Divine Power Realm is more powerful than the Holy Embryo Realm, and even within the Southern Domain of the Tianxuan Continent, it is considered one of the strong people.

At this moment, they finally understood why Tong Tianhao, knowing it wasn’t yet time to open the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, insisted on doing so — Wang Qingshan cannot die!

“You should all understand Master Wang’s significance for the entire Xuanwu Sect! If we can save Elder Wang, and he successfully breaks through to the Divine Power Realm, then our Xuanwu Sect will become the strongest sect in Tianyuan State and ascend to the ranks of powerful sects in the Southern Domain of the Tianxuan Continent.”

Tong Tianhao glanced at all the elders and said solemnly: “This is worth the risk!”

With the conversation reaching this point, all the elders knew what to do and all agreed with Tong Tianhao’s decision. He was right, for this goal, the risk is worth it.

“Sect Leader, should we still let the core disciples enter for training?” After making the decision, an elder asked.

According to the Xuanwu Sect’s tradition, every time the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm opens, the elders enter to seek Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

As the future hope of the Xuanwu Sect, all core disciples would enter, training themselves in the area with relatively the weakest thunder power at the secret realm’s edge by slaying Xuan Beasts.

However, this time... the situation is somewhat special, and these elders were uncertain about what to do.

“My idea is to first let Elder Shen enter the secret realm to check it out. If there’s no great danger, then as before, allow some elders to lead and take the core disciples inside for training.”

Tong Tianhao thought for a moment and offered the most reliable opinion. With Shen Ximen's investigation, we can gain a detailed understanding of the Thunder Power within.

Shen Ximen coughed lightly and said, "Sect Leader, may I offer some advice? This time is different from the past; the Thunder Power inside hasn't reached its weakest. I suggest allowing only the top ten core disciples to enter. They are relatively strong and have better self-protection abilities in unexpected situations compared to other core disciples."

"These core disciples are the future hope of our sect. We cannot afford to lose any of them due to a single trial. Even one loss is a huge blow to our Xuanwu Sect, a loss we cannot bear."

"Elder Shen's words are reasonable; I neglected to consider that. Let's proceed according to Elder Shen's suggestion!" Tong Tianhao had no objections to this proposal.

The other elders naturally wouldn't have objections. It was inherently to protect those core disciples, many of whom are their protégés, and they naturally wouldn't want their disciples to take risks.

Just as everyone was preparing to unanimously agree, Great Elder Wu Xinhai suddenly spoke up, "Let my protégé enter as well. I believe he has the ability to protect himself."

"Elder Wu, I acknowledge that your disciple is indeed strong, but there is still a significant gap compared to the top ten core disciples. We've settled this just now: the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm hasn't reached the time for opening. Only the top ten core disciples can enter this time. You shouldn't break the rules just because you're the Great Elder; it's not good, and others will have opinions."

“Moreover, aren’t you afraid of sending your treasured disciple to his death? The Thunder Power doesn’t recognize anyone.”

Seventh Elder rolled his eyes and spoke.

His most proud disciple, Wei Jun, had been crippled by Ye Fan. Despite his efforts during this period, he couldn’t restore Wei Jun’s dantian, and it seemed Wei Jun would have no hope for the rest of his life.

Having his most proud disciple crippled, he naturally harbors deep hatred and prejudice against Ye Fan. If not for the restrictions of sect rules, he would have secretly tried to eliminate Ye Fan.

At this moment, seeing Wu Xinhai striving to have Ye Fan enter the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm contrary to regulations, he naturally sought to obstruct.

“I’ve already stated that I have confidence in Xiao Fan. As for qualification, you’ll know soon enough.” Great Elder frowned and looked discontentedly at Seventh Elder.

“Wu Xinhai, it seems you have great confidence in your treasured disciple! Is he already comparable to the top ten core disciples?”

Supreme Elder Shen Ximen was intrigued by Wu Xinhai’s confident words and curiously asked.

“Whether he can or not, you’ll see!” Wu Xinhai smiled slightly, appearing exceptionally enigmatic, leaving everyone wondering where his confidence comes from.

“Since the Great Elder has such confidence in Ye Fan, let him go. I also want to see what kind of surprise this boy can bring us!”

Tong Tianhao, seeing the Great Elder’s confidence, immediately made the decision and instructed Ye Fan to join the top ten core disciples in the main hall.

Though Tong Tianhao’s cultivation wasn’t the strongest in the Xuanwu Sect, once he made a decision, even the three Supreme Elders wouldn’t object, and Seventh Elder had no choice but to step aside silently.

“The top ten core disciples are to report to the main hall on Xuantian Peak immediately; there are matters to discuss with you!”

Below Xuantian Peak, an elder, on Tong Tianhao’s orders, notified the top ten core disciples and Ye Fan to go to the main hall on the peak and wait.

However, this elder initially didn’t mention Ye Fan’s name but first instructed the top ten core disciples to proceed to the main hall.

“And Ye Fan should go too.” Just as those core disciples were ready to depart, the elder seemed to remember something and hurriedly added another line.

“What, Ye Fan can go too?”

“The Sect Leader and elders assembling the top ten core disciples must have important matters. Why can Ye Fan also go?”

Upon hearing that Ye Fan could join the top ten core disciples in the main hall, other disciples immediately began to discuss.

“Could Ye Fan’s strength already be comparable to the top ten core disciples? Otherwise, why would he receive the same treatment as the top ten core disciples?”

Some believed that Ye Fan’s strength was sufficient to rival the top ten core disciples, hence he was treated as such.

Others thought Ye Fan received special treatment because he was the disciple of Great Elder Wu Xinhai.

Who in the Xuanwu Sect didn’t know of Great Elder Wu Xinhai’s tendency to protect his disciples? With his status as Great Elder, it wouldn’t be difficult for him to garner some privileges for his student.

“Hey, isn’t it obvious? If he weren’t the disciple of the Great Elder, would he deserve to be mentioned alongside us?”

Chu Feng sneered and glanced sideways at Ye Fan, mocking.

Chapter 1143: Proving Oneself

“What did you say?”

Upon hearing Chu Feng’s words, Ye Fan’s eyes instantly narrowed, and he asked coldly.

“Why? Did I say something wrong? If you weren’t the disciple of the Great Elder, what qualifies you to compare with us? Don’t think that entering the ranks of core disciples makes you anything special. In our eyes, you’re still nothing!”

Chu Feng looked at Ye Fan with disdain, entirely indifferent to Ye Fan’s anger, even deliberately provoking Ye Fan further.

In Chu Feng’s view, as long as Ye Fan was successfully provoked and attacked him first, he could seize the opportunity to cripple Ye Fan, eliminating any future troubles.

“Chu Feng, that’s enough!”

Tong Qianchen sternly reprimanded Chu Feng, “It’s the elders’ decision to let Brother Ye come along; it’s not for you to comment.”

“You said Brother Ye is nothing in your eyes, then in my eyes, you’re also nothing!”

“Xiao Qian, I...”

“Don’t call me Xiao Qian. I have a name, Chu Feng. Please remember clearly, from now on, I am Tong Qianchen. Xiao Qian isn’t for you to call!”

Tong Qianchen said coldly with a firm face.

Chu Feng had insulted Ye Fan right in front of her, which made her livid.

“Enough, everyone stop talking. Hurry up and go inside. The Sect Leader and elders are waiting for you!”

The elder who came to deliver the message frowned, glanced at Chu Feng and the others, then turned his gaze to Ye Fan, filled with doubt.

Doubt about Ye Fan’s strength!

Although he had personally witnessed Ye Fan’s performance in the elite disciple competition, he didn’t believe Ye Fan had the ability to protect himself in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

He thought that the Great Elder was somewhat overestimating him!

He acknowledged Ye Fan's strength was indeed strong, but compared to the top ten core disciples, there was probably still quite a distance.

However, despite his doubts, his gaze was filled with anticipation as he looked at Ye Fan, curious whether Ye Fan's strength was really as powerful as the Great Elder claimed.

Chu Feng harbored a bellyful of anger. He had originally intended to use this opportunity to put Ye Fan down. Unexpectedly, Tong Qianchen defended Ye Fan so fiercely.

After being scolded by Tong Qianchen, Chu Feng's hatred for Ye Fan escalated rapidly. In his opinion, it was all because of Ye Fan's existence.

If Ye Fan weren't there, how could Tong Qianchen possibly put him in such an awkward situation in front of so many people?

Glowering resentfully at Ye Fan, Chu Feng said nothing and headed toward the hall on Xuantian Peak, other top ten core disciples also ascended the mountain, each with their own thoughts.

Ye Fan naturally followed along to the peak of Xuantian Peak, where he could see a majestic hall situated not far ahead.

Xuantian Peak was a crucial part of the Xuanwu Sect, usually where the Sect Leader resided, and this grand hall was the Council Hall, where any significant matters of the sect were discussed with the convened elders.

From afar, Ye Fan could see the architectural style of the hall was very ancient, with flying eaves and cornered angles, carved beams and painted rafters, extraordinarily impressive.

Even before reaching the hall, Ye Fan felt a heavy sense of historical lore emanating from this ancient structure.

Although the Xuanwu Sect had gone through several major conflicts, the main hall on this peak had never been affected.

It could be said that this hall was the symbol of the Xuanwu Sect, as well as the spiritual pillar of the entire sect.

Ye Fan, along with the others, entered the hall where all the elders of the Xuanwu Sect, including Sect Leader Tong Tianhao, were already waiting.

The situation made Ye Fan extremely curious; what was the reason these high-ranking officials of the Xuanwu Sect summoned him and the top ten core disciples?

Before Tong Tianhao could speak, the Seventh Elder coldly addressed Ye Fan, “Ye Fan, originally, what we’re about to discuss next should only be known by the top ten core disciples. However, your master Wu Xinhai said your strength is already not inferior to the top ten core disciples.”

“Regarding your master’s claim that your strength is not weaker than the top ten core disciples, I really have some doubts.”

“Coincidentally, my disciple Zhou Yifan happens to be ranked in the top ten. Why don’t you spar with him first? If you truly are not weaker than him, it will prove your master’s words true! In that case, you will have the right to stay here. If not, you must leave voluntarily, what do you say?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the elders were surprised, but after a moment of thought, they quickly understood.

After the elite disciple challenge competition, Ye Fan had crippled Wei Jun’s cultivation with a punch, and Wei Jun was the Seventh Elder’s most cherished disciple, deeply favored and valued.

His favoritism towards Wei Jun was far greater than for Zhou Yifan, as Zhou Yifan, despite being in the top ten core disciples, fell short in talent and comprehension compared to Wei Jun due to his age.

Originally, Wei Jun had successfully challenged and was set to enter the ranks of core disciples.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan made a breakthrough during the battle and, with half-step True Essence Realm strength, crushed Wei Jun’s Dantian with a single punch, crippling his cultivation.

In recent days, the Seventh Elder had exhausted his efforts and methods trying to restore Wei Jun’s cultivation but ultimately to no avail.

Having his most cherished and valued disciple crippled by Ye Fan, it was imaginable how much resentment the Seventh Elder harbored toward Ye Fan, making his verbal barbs not surprising at all.

“Seventh Elder, isn’t this too harsh? With him just entering the True Yuan realm, how could he possibly be a match for Junior Zhou?”

Chu Feng glanced at Ye Fan contemptuously and chuckled as he spoke to the Seventh Elder, “I think there’s no need to spar; he’s blatantly not qualified to stand here, yet shamelessly refuses to leave. Truly thick-skinned!”

“Chu Feng, you’re outrageous. What right do you have to speak here? Shut up!”

Tong Qianchen couldn’t bear to hear others belittle Ye Fan. Although she hadn’t spent much time with Ye Fan, certainly not as long as she had with Chu Feng and the others.

But emotions shouldn’t be measured by time. She simply liked Ye Fan. At this moment, she found Chu Feng repulsive and couldn’t help but angrily rebuke him.

“Hiss~”

Chu Feng was furious inside, but in front of so many elders, especially Tong Qianchen’s father, Sect Leader Tong Tianhao of the Xuanwu Sect, he could only hold back, rubbing his nose and awkwardly stepping aside, burning with anger that nearly drove him mad, his gaze towards Ye Fan was almost fiery.

Facing Chu Feng's anger and hatred, Ye Fan didn't mind but looked towards his master Wu Xinhai, hoping for an explanation.

"Xiao Fan, don't ask too much. As long as you don't harm his life, go ahead and act!"

Wu Xinhai was already upset earlier; Seventh Elder obviously didn't believe him, and seemingly used Zhou Yifan, ranked tenth, to teach Ye Fan a lesson and regain face for Wei Jun.

In such a situation, even a clay figure would get angry!

Not to mention, he's known throughout the entire Xuanwu Sect for being protective?!

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Wu Xinhai's words, Tong Tianhao and other elders were astonished, secretly pondering if Ye Fan indeed had the capability to challenge disciples ranked in the top ten as core disciples?

In their view, Ye Fan's performance when challenging Wei Jun was indeed impressive, but Wei Jun's strength couldn't be compared to the top ten core disciples.

Even if Ye Fan recently broke through the shackles with the cultivation resources distributed by the sect and reached the early-stage True Yuan Realm, it was undoubtedly impossible for him to possess the power to challenge the top ten core disciples.

Yet Wu Xinhai's words shook their previously firm belief that Ye Fan definitely lacked confidence to challenge the top ten core disciples.

Great Elder Wu Xinhai, despite being aloof, was absolutely no fool, and it's clear he cared greatly about Ye Fan, his sole disciple.

In this case, would he give such directives if he wasn't completely certain?

Moreover, his tone is excessively bold, isn't it? Even if Ye Fan could defeat Zhou Yifan, it would likely be a narrow victory, with a greater possibility of defeat.

But his directive only cares about not harming life, and allows action. Does Ye Fan really possess the strength to kill the top ten core disciples?

The elders felt their brains were almost exhausted, all looking towards Ye Fan, wondering whether he could actually defeat Zhou Yifan, who ranked top ten as a core disciple.

"Alright."

Ye Fan, though not fully understanding what transpired, sensed some underlying tactics, seeing the Seventh Elder deliberately targeting him, responded in a low voice.

“Ignorant!”

Zhou Yifan sneered, heading outside first.

Ye Fan squinted, following behind Zhou Yifan, while the others also came out, forming a line to watch the two.

“Ye Fan, Wei Jun is my junior. You dare to cripple him? Today, I’ll teach you a lesson and avenge my junior!”

Zhou Yifan didn’t consider Ye Fan at all, speaking very arrogantly.

Whoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhou Yifan struck first, a hand blade slicing towards Ye Fan’s face, the robust True Yuan burst forth from his palm, forming an unstoppable long blade, slashing at Ye Fan like lightning.

“Zhou Yifan, worthy of being ranked top ten as a core disciple, though this hand blade isn’t a powerful martial arts skill, it shows his precise control over True Yuan, already exhibiting some masterly air.”

“Ye Fan probably struggles to counter. This slash from Zhou Yifan may seem ordinary, but it possesses transforming decrepit into miraculous power, the blade sharp, difficult to defend.”

“I’ve long said, Ye Fan just entered the core disciples, how can he be Zhou’s opponent? This slash might determine the outcome.”

As Zhou Yifan delivered the hand blade, discussions simultaneously arose around, unanimously deeming Ye Fan had no chance, the gap in their strengths was too wide.

Only Great Elder watched quietly with a calm expression, seemingly unconcerned about Ye Fan.

“Why does the Great Elder trust Ye Fan like this?”

The Great Elder’s unconventional behavior left those discussing elders and core disciples slightly stunned, filled with confusion.

Why??

Whoosh!!

Ye Fan activated his mind, his eyes gleaming, True Yuan surged within, punching out!

In an instant, fierce punch rays roared out, absorbing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, converging into a massive fist, emitting terrifying energy fluctuations, directly crashing onto Zhou Yifan's body!

Chapter 1144: Gaining Qualification

Strike first, arrive later!

Before Zhou Yifan's hand blade came down, Ye Fan's punch ray whistled out and struck Zhou Yifan.

Bang!

A loud explosion, the punch ray shattered, and the terrifying power instantly broke the Xuanwu Armor that Zhou Yifan had not yet condensed, blasting into his meridians.

"Ah..."

Zhou Yifan screamed miserably, his body was flung seven or eight zhang away, scattered a trail of blood, and then heavily crashed to the ground, almost fainting into an endless void.

And his hand blade did not fall on Ye Fan — the hand blade left a deep, bottomless crack in the solid rock half a meter in front of Ye Fan.

Even though he was only half a meter away, Ye Fan's expression remained unchanged. With a thought, he retracted the True Yuan that was emanating outwards, and the Xuanwu Armor disappeared in an instant.

“Pfft—”

Lying on the ground, Zhou Yifan spat out another mouthful of fresh blood. Ye Fan's domineering fist force had destroyed several of his meridians, leaving him with serious injuries.

At this moment, even the smallest movement could exacerbate his injuries, possibly leaving permanent, incurable aftereffects.

At this moment, he regretted it to his very core!

Before this, he never believed that he would fall so quickly in just one move, and yet be defeated so completely and utterly.

Thinking of his previous shameless boast of avenging his junior brother Wei Jun, Zhou Yifan wished he could just faint on the spot.

Silence!

The scene fell into a deathly silence!

Ye Fan's punch not only heavily injured the arrogant Zhou Yifan, but it also silenced everyone present.

Except for Great Elder Wu Xinhai, everyone was indescribably shocked...

They could hardly believe their eyes!

"A treasure was found!"

This was Sect Leader Tong Tianhao's first thought after coming to his senses.

He felt increasingly proud of his wise decision back then, thankful that he strongly opposed the majority and didn't hand Ye Fan over to the Tianyuan Sect; otherwise, he'd just buy a piece of tofu to hit himself to death now.

How could this be?

How did he do it?

Just a moment ago, those core disciples who were saying Ye Fan could never be Zhou Yifan's match were rubbing their eyes vigorously, unable to believe what they were seeing.

On the plaza before the grand hall, Ye Fan stood motionless like a mountain. Though he appeared slightly lean, in everyone's eyes, he seemed increasingly mysterious.

"Brother Ye, amazing!"

Tong Qianchen's eyes gleamed excitedly. Previously, she was also worried that Ye Fan wasn't Zhou Yifan's match, after all, Zhou Yifan was ranked among the top ten core disciples, extremely powerful.

However—

Zhou Yifan couldn't even withstand a single move from Ye Fan and was blasted away and heavily injured, which even she found unbelievable.

"Brother Ye Fan, well done!"

Jin Zhanfei, despite his shock, quickly gave Ye Fan a thumbs-up, indicating his admiration.

Ye Fan gave a faint smile. Jin Zhanfei was straightforward and warm-hearted, truly a good friend, and his talent was exceptional with incredible strength.

Otherwise, he couldn't have consistently held the third position among the fiercely competitive core disciples.

Even Zhang Taiyi, who was always cold, had a glimmer of appreciation in his eyes. His perception was no worse than that of those elders, and he naturally saw the power of Ye Fan's punch.

"A freak, simply a freak; he just entered the True Essence Realm! How can he have such terrifying combat power?"

The observing elders were shaking their heads and sighing, knowing they could never achieve this at Ye Fan's realm.

"This boy is interesting. If properly nurtured, he might even be able to compete with those major sects' inheritors in the future."

The Supreme Elder Shen Ximen stroked his bald head, his eyes glowing as he looked at Ye Fan, like a hunter discovering prey.

If not for the high status and exceptional identity of his seniority, he would have loved to snatch Ye Fan from Great Elder Wu Xinhai and pass on his own legacy.

“What are you planning? He’s my disciple, don’t even think about it, even if you’re the Supreme Elder!”

Seeing Shen Ximen’s greedy look as if seeing a gold ingot, Great Elder Wu Xinhai immediately tensed up, like a hen protecting its chick, standing in front of Shen Ximen and cutting off his line of sight to Ye Fan.

The Seventh Elder’s face was as dark as if water could drip from it, staring intensely at Ye Fan, unable to believe it was true. It was already enough that Ye Fan’s punch defeated his most cherished disciple Wei Jun, considering Wei Jun’s strength was too poor, merely the bottom tier among core disciples.

But even Zhou Yifan, who ranked in the top ten among the core disciples, couldn’t compete against Ye Fan...

This... was unbearable for him!

The Seventh Elder, regaining his composure, shook his head repeatedly, seemingly unwilling to believe his prized disciple, Zhou Yifan, who had ranked in the top ten among core disciples, couldn’t withstand even one move from Ye Fan and was blasted away.

Moreover, it was evident that Zhou Yifan suffered unprecedented severe injuries, although not to the point of completely losing his cultivation; it was impossible for him to fully recover within half a year.

Then suddenly realized, he understood why Wu Xinhai was so confident earlier, most likely already aware that Ye Fan’s strength was comparable to the top ten core disciples, just hadn’t mentioned it.

Chu Feng felt chills all over his body, looking at Ye Fan with strands of fear in his eyes!

Because Ye Fan had grown too quickly!

In such a short time, Ye Fan had already possessed the strength to easily defeat the top ten core disciples. This rate of growth terrified him.

Chu Feng was well aware, even though Zhou Yifan ranked tenth, at the bottom among the top ten, everyone's realm was the same, with only slight differences in actual combat power, but definitely not significantly.

Switching places, Chu Feng thought, even for himself, it was not easy to severely injure Zhou Yifan with one move, yet Ye Fan managed to do it, what does that mean?

Thinking about this, Chu Feng felt cold sweat dripping down his body.

"This Ye Fan mustn't be allowed to stay. If he continues to grow, it won't be long before even I might not be able to defeat him."

Chu Feng thought to himself, a flash of fierce determination in his eyes, he wouldn't allow such a thing to happen.

“Old Seven, stop dawdling, quickly go check on your precious disciple, see if there’s any saving him. You’ve already ruined one disciple, you don’t want to ruin another, right?”

Great Elder Wu Xinhai said in a muffled voice. Although he mentioned not to harm Zhou Yifan’s life, he didn’t say Zhou Yifan couldn’t be ruined. But with Ye Fan’s personality, he might indeed have ruined Zhou Yifan.

Every core disciple is the future hope and pillar of a sect; losing one is enough to cause a sect heartache.

However, with his insight, he could already see that although Zhou Yifan was severely injured, he wasn’t ruined, Ye Fan was still within bounds in his actions.

“You...”

The Seventh Elder trembled with anger, but indeed dared not delay any longer, because Zhou Yifan had not gotten up by himself since landing, not knowing exactly how heavy the injuries were.

“I no longer have any disciple to participate in the upcoming affairs, farewell!”

The Seventh Elder said coldly, taking a swift step to Zhou Yifan’s side, he bent down to pick him up, briefly examined, and immediately felt relieved, at least his dantian wasn’t ruined.

“Whew~”

This discovery made the Seventh Elder slightly relieved, yet his heart was filled with bitterness.

He originally wanted Zhou Yifan to teach Ye Fan a lesson, unexpectedly, the one taught a lesson ended up being his disciple!

This feeling was very unpleasant, making him unable to bear staying here any longer, he directly carried Zhou Yifan away from Xuantian Peak.

“Master, what exactly happened? Can you explain now?”

A perplexing battle just took place, although he won, Ye Fan’s heart was still full of doubts.

“Ye Fan, actually...”

Before Wu Xinhai could speak, Sect Leader Tong Tianhao walked over and said to Ye Fan, “The elders and I, including your master, have made a decision to open the sect’s ‘Thunder Primordial Secret Realm’. After opening it, the Supreme Elder Shen Ximen will first go inside to explore, check the situation, and if there is no great danger, allow the top ten ranked core disciples to go in for training.”

“Initially, only the top ten core disciples would qualify to enter the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm for training. The Secret Realm is filled with Thunder elements, thunder power is ubiquitous, which is highly dangerous, but your master said you have the capability to protect yourself and can enter. However, the Seventh Elder disagreed, thus letting his disciple Zhou Yifan test your strength...”

Supreme Elder Shen Ximen continued to explain to Ye Fan, then shrugged his hands, saying, “We originally thought you would have to endure Zhou Yifan’s sustained injuries for an hour before letting you enter, but your performance greatly exceeded our expectations.”

“So that’s how it is!”

Ye Fan was enlightened, simultaneously feeling secretly fortunate that he had successfully reached the True Essence Realm during this time, skyrocketing his combat power, or else it wouldn’t have been easy to defeat Zhou Yifan. A defeat would mean missing the opportunity to enter the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

“Elder Shen, do I qualify to enter the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm with everyone?” Although Ye Fan knew he had proven his strength, he still wanted to confirm, once again asking Supreme Elder Shen Ximen.

“Are you teasing me?”

Shen Ximen jokingly scolded, “You’ve made the Seventh Elder’s disciple unable to move, do you say you have the qualifications to enter? If I say you don’t, your master would surely go all out to challenge me!”

“You can enter the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm!” Sect Leader Tong Tianhao also nodded.

“I never imagined that Xuanwu Sect, such a small sect not even considered third class, actually possesses a Thunder Primordial Secret Realm. Kid, you’ve really gotten lucky this time!”

At this moment, in Ye Fan’s sea of consciousness, Elder Xuan excitedly said.

Chapter 1145: The Way of Medical Skill

Ye Fan wants to cultivate the “Thunderclap Treasure Skill,” he must carefully sense the thunder elements, either by being struck by lightning or entering a secret realm where thunder elements exist.

Even Elder Xuan didn’t expect Xuanwu Sect to have such a treasure land as the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm!

In his view, Ye Fan is simply like someone who finds a pillow when feeling sleepy, his luck is off the charts.

Even Ye Fan himself felt deeply surprised, and more than that, excited!

“Sect Leader, as far as I know, the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm opens once every century, and there are still ten years until the next opening. Why open it early?”

Just as Ye Fan was excitedly discussing, Zhang Taiyi, the top-ranking core disciple, asked with confusion.

Within the Xuanwu Sect, among the core disciples, Zhang Taiyi's identity is extremely mysterious. Besides a few elders and the Sect Leader, no one knows his background.

In fact, he is one of the three remaining Supreme Elders of the Xuanwu Sect, and now the disciple of Wang Qingshan, who is lying stiff and cold in a secret room.

As a disciple of one of the three Supreme Elders, Wang Qingshan, Zhang Taiyi naturally knows about the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, and has always been anticipating the future opportunity to enter the realm to search for Heavenly Materials and Spiritual Treasures, and hopes to leverage the realm to comprehend the "Thunderclap Treasure Skill."

Although "Thunderclap Treasure Skill" is fraught with complex words and has profound and difficult content, any proud genius will choose this Treasure Technique.

Not for anything else, but for the name of Thunderclap Treasure Skill itself. Once comprehended, its power is boundless, a treasure technique that can exercise heavenly punishment cannot be bad, right?

What perplexes him is, he once heard Wang Qingshan say that the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm can only be opened once every century, otherwise, if opened abruptly, unexpected calamities would occur.

And according to the timeline Wang Qingshan mentioned, the secret realm hasn't reached the opening time, which makes him feel very puzzled.

"Alas..."

Tong Tianhao sighed deeply, after thinking, decided to tell Ye Fan and others.

After all, paper cannot cover fire, the matter of Wang Qingshan's injury will be known sooner or later by these core disciples. It's better to tell them now, avoiding them guessing blindly.

"Taiyi! Your master, Elder Wang Qingshan has returned, but he is seriously injured, his body contains Profound Ice Cold Poison, and must be cured with Supreme Yang Spirit Medicine. That's why we unanimously decided to risk opening the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm early to find Thunderfire Grass to save your master."

"What? Elder Wang is injured? This...how is it possible? He is the strongest person in our Xuanwu Sect, who could injure him?!"

After hearing the Sect Leader's words, apart from Ye Fan, all the core disciples were shocked.

Although Wang Qingshan rarely spends a few days in the sect year-round, no one doesn't know that Elder Wang is the Xuanwu Sect's pillar and backbone, the sect's strongest.

In the eyes of these disciples, Wang Qingshan is a god, unbeatable. At this moment, hearing he has actually been injured by someone, everyone finds it hard to believe.

"What did you say? Sect Leader, is it true? My master is injured? Where is he now? Is he seriously hurt?"

Concern leads to confusion, hearing of his master's injury, the usually cold Zhang Taiyi became unusually emotional, urgently asking Tong Tianhao about his master's situation.

"Follow me!"

Tong Tianhao knew that unless he showed these disciples Wang Qingshan's injuries, they would not believe.

Plus, he wanted to use this opportunity to teach these core disciples about the principle of there always being someone better, and skies beyond the skies.

Though Xuanwu Sect counts as a relatively large sect within these thousand miles, as Sect Leader, Tong Tianhao knows well that even in Tianyuan State, Qing Xuan Sect and Tianyuan Sect stand equal with him, let alone compared to the vast Southern Domain of Tianxuan Continent.

Xuanwu Sect is but a small speck in the wide Southern Domain of Tianxuan Continent, never should arrogance or complacency arise.

The world is vast, these core disciples have yet to see, being strong within one's sect is mere vanity, a frog in a well.

Soon, Ye Fan followed the group into the secret room. Several basins of nightfire were already burning in the secret room, yet the room temperature remained much lower than outside.

Upon entry, the unprepared disciples were startled by the cold, shivering, which was very unexpected to them, having cultivated to be immune to cold and heat.

Ye Fan had been warned by Elder Xuan long before, knowing the temperature of the Profound Ice is extremely low, thus was prepared and did not shiver like the others.

“Master... Master! What happened to you? Who did this to you?”

Zhang Taiyi saw his master lying on the stone bed, surrounded by ice particles, filled with chill, unable to control his emotions any longer, knelt before the stone bed and cried bitterly.

“Uh...”

Other core disciples were also stunned, hearing is one thing, seeing is another. No matter how they imagined before, it didn't match the direct impact of witnessing.

Ye Fan is an exception!

While the other disciples were shocked by Wang Qingshan's serious injuries, Ye Fan was quietly observing Wang Qingshan's injuries.

After watching for a while, Ye Fan had already determined Elder Wang Qingshan's injury in his heart. He hesitated a bit and then spoke to Sect Leader Tong Tianhao: "Sect Leader, Elder Wang's injury is severe. In as few as three days or as many as ten, the Profound Ice Cold Poison will inevitably invade his internal organs and sea of consciousness. By then, even a Daluo Golden Immortal would be powerless to save him."

Hmm?!

Everyone was stunned. No one expected Ye Fan to say such things, and they all turned their gaze towards him!

Zhang Taiyi was also taken aback, but immediately regained his composure and angrily said, "You're talking nonsense! My master has profound power, this bit of cold poison can't harm him. If you dare speak such nonsense again, I'll duel with you!"

"Yeah! Ye Fan, think before you speak. You can't just spout nonsense." Chu Feng added sarcastically, fanning the flames and stirring up trouble.

Hearing their words, the other elders and core disciples also reacted and thought Ye Fan was merely speaking off the cuff. What does a hillbilly like him know?

"Hmph!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly and said, "Of course I know Elder Wang's cultivation is profound. If he hadn't desperately used his True Yuan to protect his vital organs, he would already be a corpse now."

“Brother Ye, you shouldn’t say such things. Do you understand the Healing Technique?”

Hearing Ye Fan speak like this, Tong Qianchen also became anxious. In the Xuanwu Sect, Wang Qingshan was powerful and highly respected. If Ye Fan could not provide a clear explanation, not only would Zhang Taiyi really seek a duel with him, but others would also have a negative view of him.

“Sect Leader, Master, Xiao Qian, to be honest, aside from hunting, my ancestors were also skilled in the Medical Skill. Otherwise, how would they have survived in the harsh environment? I was exposed to Medical Skill from a young age and know a little bit.” Ye Fan said.

Looking at Ye Fan’s confident demeanor, Wu Xinhai did not think he was merely making things up. However, to be certain, he still asked, “Xiao Fan, this matter is of great importance, are you sure?”

“Yes, Master, I am sure!”

Ye Fan nodded with confidence. His Intention Healing Technique was already unmatched on Earth, and even Chu Xuanji admitted that he was inferior to Ye Fan in the field of Medical Skill.

“Nonsense, you haven’t even gone over to check, how could you possibly know the extent of Elder Wang’s injury? I think you’re just bragging?”

Chu Feng said coldly. He absolutely did not believe Ye Fan could discern the severity of Elder Wang's injury, thinking he was just exploiting the situation since the severity of the injury was undeniable and Elder Wang could not refute him.

Not only did Chu Feng not believe, the other core disciples and even the elders dared not believe.

It's well known that the art of medicine is vast and profound!

How old is Ye Fan?

He looks only in his twenties. Even if he did start studying medicine at a young age, how deep could his expertise be?

Ye Fan had long noticed Chu Feng's antagonism towards him. Upon hearing Chu Feng's words, he sneered: "It's not for you to suggest whether I'm speaking foolishly or not. In medical practice, we talk about observation, listening, inquiry, and pulse diagnosis. Observation involves looking at the complexion. Listening involves hearing the heartbeat. Inquiry involves asking about the cause. Pulse diagnosis involves examining the pulse. Having even one of these can determine the condition, so why use them all?"

Ye Fan's words stunned everyone. Although they knew something about medical skills, compared to Ye Fan, an expert healer, their knowledge was miles apart.

Yet, they understood Ye Fan's words and began to think that maybe Ye Fan indeed had some skill, but being from the wilderness, how advanced could his medicine really be?

At this moment, the once-unconscious Wang Qingshan suddenly opened his eyes and weakly said: "He's right. I can hold on for at most seven days. After seven days, my True Yuan will be exhausted, and I will die for sure!"

Wang Qingshan's voice was faint, barely audible, but when they heard it, it was like a thunderclap, shocking everyone!

"Elder Wang, don't worry, I've decided to open the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm earlier. By then, we'll definitely find the Thunderfire Grass, so just focus on recuperating without thinking of anything else."

Amidst the shock, Tong Tianhao was the first to react. He stepped forward to Wang Qingshan and informed him of the decision made with the other elders, furthermore comforting Wang Qingshan, promising that they would find the Thunderfire Grass to treat his injuries.

"I know my own condition, you don't have to comfort me!"

Wang Qingshan sighed and said: "Seven days. Trying to find Thunderfire Grass in the dangerous Thunder Primordial Secret Realm is extremely difficult, especially now that it's being opened early? Perhaps it's just my fate. You don't have to be sad, I've lived long enough, and I've come to terms with life and death long ago."

"Uh..."

Once again hearing Wang Qingshan's words, everyone was stunned, their hearts filled with deep concern.

"Elder Wang, you don't need to be so pessimistic. If you trust me, I can treat you."

At this time, Ye Fan suddenly spoke again, with shocking words: "Although I can't completely remove the Profound Ice Cold Poison in your body, I can diminish your injuries, allowing you to hold on for a longer period."

Chapter 1146: Taking Action to Heal

"Uh..."

Ye Fan's words once again shocked everyone, and they all looked at him as if he were a monster—no one had thought he could step in to treat Wang Qingshan!

To be precise, no one had thought he could save Wang Qingshan!

"I believe in Brother Ye, if he says he can alleviate Elder Wang's injury, he can definitely do it. Because he never says things he's not confident about."

After a brief silence, Tong Qianchen was the first to speak, choosing to believe in Ye Fan unconditionally.

Although she didn't know that Ye Fan, besides his demon-like prowess in cultivation, was also a master in medical skills, her intuition told her that Ye Fan would never joke about such matters.

"I also believe Xiao Fan has confidence, otherwise he wouldn't say such things; he's not that kind of person."

No one understands a son better than his father, and although Wu Xinhai was not Ye Fan's father, after spending time together, he had come to understand Ye Fan reasonably well. He knew for sure that Ye Fan wouldn't say something unless he was confident about it, so if Ye Fan dared to say it, he definitely had some assurance.

Tong Qianchen and Wu Xinhai both spoke, choosing to trust Ye Fan. However, aside from them, including Sect Leader Tong Tianhao, others remained skeptical, and the core disciples didn't believe at all that Ye Fan could delay Wang Qingshan's injury.

Especially Chu Feng who absolutely refused to believe that Ye Fan had such profound achievements in medical skills.

One should know, medical skills and martial arts cultivation are alike, both require full dedication to achieve success; seeing that Ye Fan achieved so much in martial arts cultivation, where did he have the time to learn medical skills?

Moreover, Elder Wang Qingshan's injury was due to the Profound Ice Cold Poison penetrating his body, and ordinary medicine wouldn't work. Otherwise, they wouldn't risk opening the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

To him, Ye Fan was just a country boy at best, and even if he knew some folk remedies, it would be as if seeing a ghost if he could treat the Profound Ice Cold Poison.

What he didn't know was that Ye Fan possessed a Pure Yang Body, and the Pure Yang Qi nurtures all things. Though it couldn't completely eliminate the Profound Ice Cold Poison, it could definitely suppress it.

"You... can you really delay my master's injury?" Zhang Taiyi was very excited, holding onto Ye Fan's hands, trembling as he asked.

With Zhang Taiyi's voice, Wang Qingshan, who lay motionless on the stone bed, revealed a trace of surprise in his eyes.

He was fully aware of his injury, knowing that without Supreme Yang Spirit Medicine, it couldn't be treated. Yet, Ye Fan claimed to be able to treat him and temporarily delay his injury. How could he not be surprised?

After the surprise, Wang Qingshan was somewhat excited. If Ye Fan could indeed delay his injury, it would buy time for others to seek out Supreme Yang Medicine. This gave hope for survival!

Even though he said he had long come to terms with life and death, who would be willing to die if there was even a glimmer of hope?

Moreover, as he hadn't fully entered the Divine Power Realm yet, dying would indeed leave regrets.

Under the expectant gazes of Wang Qingshan and Zhang Taiyi, Ye Fan nodded slowly, saying, "Yes, I am confident, but the premise is you must believe in me."

Believe?

"Thud!"

Zhang Taiyi suddenly did something unexpected to everyone and directly knelt in front of Ye Fan.

"Brother Ye Fan, if you can truly delay my master's injury and help him pass this hurdle, revive the dead, you will be my greatest benefactor!"

Ye Fan was caught off guard and promptly helped Zhang Taiyi up, saying, "Senior Brother, please rise quickly. Saying such things could shorten my life. Rest assured, I will do my utmost to help Elder Wang delay his injury!"

"Kid, I warn you, Elder Wang is our sect's Supreme Elder and holds great significance to us. Do not act recklessly..."

Some elders were still worried, believing that Ye Fan couldn't possibly delay Wang Qingshan's injury, and thus couldn't help but voice a warning.

Before the elder could finish speaking, Wang Qingshan interrupted him: "Let him try!"

"But..." The elder still wanted to say something but was interrupted again by Wang Qingshan.

"No more buts. After all, my injury can't get any worse. In seven days, it's already difficult to find Thunderfire Grass, I might as well let him try treating a dying horse like a living one!"

"If you can't do what you claim, I won't spare you!" With Wang Qingshan saying so, the elder had nothing more to say despite being unwilling, but only glared at Ye Fan with a warning.

"Alright, you can start now!"

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao stopped the elder from continuing, telling Ye Fan.

"Sect Leader, before I start, I have one more question..."

"Why so many questions? If you can treat him, do it quickly; if you can't, don't force it!"

Again, the elder couldn't help but speak up, prompting simultaneous glares from Tong Tianhao and the Great Elder, scaring him into silence.

“If you have any questions, ask!” Sect Leader Tong Tianhao asked Ye Fan kindly.

“Sect Leader, our sect has countless treasures...” Ye Fan said thoughtfully.

However—

Before he finished speaking, Chu Feng interrupted from the side: “Could it be you’re asking for a reward? The sect does indeed have many treasures, now is exactly the time for you to make a big ask, you sure picked the right moment to reach out!”

“Chu Feng, don’t judge others by your own standards!”

Ye Fan directly rebuked Chu Feng, then turned to Tong Tianhao and said, “Sect Leader, the sect has countless treasures. I just don’t know if among them there is any Ten Thousand Years Old Warm Jade? If there is, bring it immediately. Placing Elder Wang on the Warm Jade is much better than laying him on a stone bed.”

“Although the temperature of the Ten Thousand Years Old Warm Jade is not high, it is a Supreme Yang object nurtured deep below for late years, absorbing Earth Fire, and can suppress the Profound Ice Cold Poison.”

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s explanation, Tong Tianhao couldn’t help but slap his forehead and say, “Look at my memory, we do have it. I’ll immediately have someone bring it over.”

After speaking, Tong Tianhao immediately instructed two elders to go to the treasure vault to fetch the Ten Thousand Years Old Warm Jade. That piece of Warm Jade was quite large, more than capable of serving as a bed.

After giving the order, Tong Tianhao felt somewhat embarrassed. Just now, he was thinking whether Ye Fan wanted to take this opportunity to demand some rewards from him extravagantly. It seems he really judged a gentleman's heart with a petty mind, not even possessing the awareness of a disciple.

Soon, the Ten Thousand Years Old Warm Jade was brought over, replacing the stone bed, allowing Wang Qingshan to lie on it.

As soon as he lay down, Wang Qingshan felt a warm sensation from his back, and it really could suppress some of the Profound Ice Cold Poison.

"So, the method you mentioned to relieve Elder Wang's wounds is using the Ten Thousand Years Old Warm Jade? Although the Warm Jade is good, the difference between it and the stone bed is probably not that significant, right?"

The elder who had just warned Ye Fan looked coldly at Ye Fan using the Warm Jade to suppress the cold poison in Wang Qingshan's body.

"There's a big difference, the Ten Thousand Years Old Warm Jade..."

Ye Fan continued to test the most critical areas of Wang Qingshan's injuries while explaining the efficacy of the Warm Jade to everyone.

"I've already explained the characteristics of the Ten Thousand Years Old Warm Jade, so I won't elaborate further. I'll just discuss the characteristics of the stone bed for you to compare yourselves."

"The stone bed is made of stone, and the one I was just lying on is Bluestone. Any stone is of cool nature, and Bluestone especially so. Anyone with Profound Ice Cold Poison lying on Bluestone will only worsen their condition without any relief."

Tong Tianhao felt a wave of embarrassment, realizing that letting Wang Qingshan lie on the stone bed was his idea, and it turned out to be a wrong decision.

However, he didn't do it intentionally; it was an inadvertent mistake. He didn't know that the stone bed would aggravate Wang Qingshan's wounds. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't have done so.

"The Ten Thousand Years Old Warm Jade is here. Can you now treat Elder Wang?" Tong Tianhao had no choice but to use such awkward words to ease his embarrassment.

"I can, but Sect Leader, you all need to step aside temporarily. I'll treat Elder Wang alone and cannot be disturbed by anyone."

After earlier probing, Ye Fan had already identified the most serious injury on Elder Wang Qingshan. The only thing left was to use his own Pure Yang Qi to suppress the Profound Ice Cold Poison.

However, this process cannot be seen by others, or else the secret of him being of Pure Yang Body might not remain secret. He doesn't want others to know about his Pure Yang Body.

"How absurd, we are all elders. Can't we even observe from the side? Moreover, we will control ourselves and definitely won't disturb you. Can't you just ignore our presence?"

The elder who had never quite believed in Ye Fan was immediately dissatisfied. He wanted to see how Ye Fan would alleviate Wang Qingshan's Profound Ice Cold Poison, but didn't expect Ye Fan to want to drive them out. How could this be acceptable?

"We will leave."

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao waved his hand grandly, making the decision.

"Sect Leader, what if something happens midway? If we're present, we can still assist. Letting him treat Elder Wang alone, I'm truly not at ease." The elder's face turned red, attempting to use this reason to stay.

"All of you should leave. A healer's compassion, since he is trusted to treat me, we should trust him unconditionally." Wang Qingshan spoke once again.

Hearing Elder Wang Qingshan's words, everyone, including the distrusting elder, had no objections and reluctantly left the secret room.

“Brother Ye Fan, my master’s in your hands!”

Zhang Taiyi was the last to leave. At the door, he gave Ye Fan a deep bow, and upon exiting, shut the secret room door, isolating all eyes from the outside.

“Elder Wang, I’m ready to begin!”

Ye Fan spoke, gently mobilizing the Pure Yang Qi within his body, placing one hand on Wang Qingshan’s Dantian, and the other on his chest, gradually channeling two streams of abundant Pure Yang Qi into Wang Qingshan’s body.

As Ye Fan continued to urge, a large amount of Pure Yang Qi surged into Wang Qingshan’s body, instantly alleviating his injuries, making it much easier for him to mobilize his True Yuan to suppress the Profound Ice Cold Poison.

Wang Qingshan felt it most acutely. Noticing the effect, he was suddenly filled with excitement!

Ye Fan naturally knew the role his Pure Yang Qi played within Wang Qingshan’s body, at least protecting his two most important areas, the heart meridian and Dantian.

Under Wang Qingshan’s excited expression, Ye Fan continued channeling Pure Yang Qi into his body.

As time passed, the suspended ice particles on Wang Qingshan's body unknowingly disappeared, and his body temperature slightly increased.

His injuries began to improve!

Chapter 1147: Gratitude and Gifts

In the grand hall for discussions, everyone anxiously awaited the result.

Unable to see with their own eyes, no one knew what was happening inside the secret chamber, and everyone was a bit worried.

As time passed by the minute, the people who were initially waiting quietly began to lose their patience.

One of the elders said, "An entire hour has passed, why is there still no movement? Could it be that the kid has no confidence? Is that why he's stalling for time inside?"

"Elder Xing makes a good point. I also think that it's impossible for Ye Fan to alleviate Elder Wang's injuries; after all, Elder Wang's injuries are too severe."

Chu Feng was worried that no one would lead the charge, as he dared not stand out anymore; otherwise, if the Sect Leader got angry, the consequences would be very serious.

Now with Elder Xing speaking up, he naturally had to support with a few words. As long as it involved undermining and attacking Ye Fan, he would never miss the chance.

“Fellow elders, junior and senior brothers and sisters, you should know that the cultivation of medical skills is the same as martial arts cultivation; to excel in any field requires full dedication.”

Chu Feng spoke eloquently, glancing at everyone, seeing that no one refuted his words, knowing that they had all accepted his viewpoint, he continued: “We who practice martial arts, even with full dedication, might not become strong people, and medical skills are equally profound and complex. To achieve anything significant, it might take decades of effort.”

“And Ye Fan, his martial arts cultivation, as everyone has seen, has progressed rapidly in less than a year since entry; such a person must have devoted all his thoughts and efforts to studying martial arts. Where would he find the time to learn medical skills?”

“Therefore, I believe Ye Fan is likely boasting, and doesn’t actually possess high-level medical skills. You can’t have your cake and eat it too!”

Chu Feng’s words were flawless; even though they were meant to undermine and attack Ye Fan, they left people unable to refute, because every sentence made sense.

Meanwhile, many core disciples and elders also pondered his words, feeling that he made a valid point: you can’t have both.

Ye Fan was already a genius of demonic talent in martial arts cultivation; it was impossible for him to have deep attainments in medical skills too. They feared Chu Feng had hit the nail on the head.

Tong Qianchen wanted to scold him, but couldn't find an excuse; after all, every word Chu Feng said was reasonable, leaving her unable to argue.

As time went by, three hours passed, and there was still no movement in the secret chamber, a deathly silence.

By now, even Tong Qianchen and Great Elder Wu Xinhai, who initially had full confidence in Ye Fan, felt unsure.

Logically, treating the injury shouldn't take this long, right? With no movement till now, it seems the outcome may be dire.

At this point, even Wu Xinhai's confidence was shaken. It wasn't that he didn't believe Ye Fan's words, but rather that he felt Ye Fan's abilities were too weak compared to Elder Wang Qingshan's. Relieving his injuries seemed nearly impossible.

Tong Qianchen's thoughts were similar to Wu Xinhai's, also thinking Ye Fan might have failed.

After all, Ye Fan had just entered the True Essence Realm!

While Elder Wang Qingshan was practically stepping into the Divine Power Realm, the difference between the two was more than a Great Realm.

Even they had lost confidence in Ye Fan, not to mention the others, as the entire grand hall was filled with discussions, almost unanimously believing it impossible for Ye Fan to alleviate Elder Wang Qingshan's injuries.

"I say, we shouldn't have agreed to let him treat Elder Wang Qingshan in the first place; this is too frivolous," Elder Xing, who had always doubted Ye Fan's medical skills, criticized again, blaming the Sect Leader for letting Ye Fan do as he pleased.

Even without Ye Fan's treatment, Wang Qingshan could hold on for seven days, and if the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm were opened quickly to find the Thunderfire Grass, there would be more hope than now.

"Exactly, I think Ye Fan is just grandstanding. If he can really alleviate Wang Qingshan's injuries, that would be miraculous; it's the Profound Ice Cold Poison after all!"

"I think the same. Without Supreme Yang Spirit Medicine, the Profound Ice Cold Poison can't be suppressed. We might all have been deceived by him."

For a moment, the entire grand hall was like a market, with numerous core disciples and elders all discussing and almost overwhelmingly assuming that Ye Fan absolutely couldn't alleviate Wang Qingshan's injuries.

Even though Tong Qianchen and Wu Xinhai didn't want to hear these discussions, they had no choice but to wait anxiously at this moment.

...

Just as everyone unanimously doubted Ye Fan's ability to alleviate Wang Qingshan's injuries, the door of the secret chamber suddenly moved.

Crack——

Immediately, with a soft sound, the door of the secret chamber opened, and the burly Wang Qingshan stepped out of the chamber with Ye Fan, arriving at the grand hall for discussions.

At this moment, Wang Qingshan's complexion had improved significantly, and compared to before, his appearance was like a different person, at least able to move on his own.

Previously, in the secret chamber, his whole body was icy and stiff, his face a frightening ashen gray, and his lips were purple.

Though his face was now pale, at least it had a hint of vitality, and the icy shards surrounding his body had disappeared. Although a chill still emanated wherever he went, it was like night and day compared to before.

"Uh..."

Seeing Wang Qingshan emerge on his own, everyone was so shocked that their eyes widened, like living statues, unmoving.

Then, they shifted their gaze to Ye Fan, who stood behind Wang Qingshan with a weary look, and their astonishment deepened.

“Brother Ye Fan, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have doubted you, I was wrong. You can punish me however you like!”

After recovering from the shock, Zhang Taiyi, the foremost among the core disciples, was the first to react, initially overjoyed, then appearing ashamed as he approached Ye Fan, voluntarily admitting his mistake.

“Senior Brother, there’s no need for this. I’ve never demonstrated medical skills before; it’s natural for you all to doubt me. If it were me, I would have doubted too.”

Ye Fan quickly supported Zhang Taiyi, who was about to kneel, indicating that he wouldn’t mind. After all, he was too young, and there was no public viewing during the treatment process, so suspicion was understandable.

“Brother Ye Fan, I, Old Jin, am convinced. Not only is your strength astonishing, but your medical skills are equally impressive, and you are magnanimous. Your future achievements will surely be boundless, so don’t forget to give me a hand when the time comes!”

Jin Zhanfei came up to Ye Fan, punched lightly, and gently tapped Ye Fan’s chest, full of admiration.

“Brother Jin, you’re kidding. No matter what, you will always be my senior brother, and I still have to count on you to give me a hand!”

Facing Jin Zhanfei made Ye Fan feel a sense of familiarity as if facing Lv Zhan, a very warm feeling.

As the words fell, an image of Lv Zhan unexpectedly appeared in Ye Fan’s mind. He couldn’t help but secretly sigh: I wonder if Lv Zhan and the others are doing well?

“Junior Brother Ye Fan, you have truly made a great contribution to our sect this time!”

The core disciples who had just doubted Ye Fan came over to congratulate him, while the elders congratulated Wang Qingshan on the side.

“All this is Ye Fan’s merit. Without him, I wouldn’t have lasted seven days.”

Wang Qingshan is not one to forget kindness and knew that the most important thing in such a situation was to let everyone know this was Ye Fan’s merit.

“Ye Fan, you’ve delayed Elder Wang Qingshan’s injury and can be considered to have made a great contribution to our sect.”

The elders praised Ye Fan's extraordinary medical skills, saying he had done the Xuanwu Sect a miracle, yet they barely mentioned their prior doubts.

They were also afraid of embarrassment. What they said earlier wasn't very nice. Fortunately, Ye Fan doesn't hold grudges. Otherwise, how would they manage?

Meanwhile, Chu Feng's face was as ugly as it could be.

Earlier, he had spared no effort to criticize Ye Fan, believing Ye Fan absolutely couldn't alleviate Wang Qingshan's injuries...

And now, Wang Qingshan himself walked out of the secret chamber, looking obviously much better!

All this made him feel as if he had been slapped silently by Ye Fan, feeling extremely humiliated!

Ironically, just what one fears comes true. Ye Fan not holding grudges doesn't mean others won't. Tong Qianchen coldly said, "I wonder who it was just now that said Brother Ye couldn't possibly delay Elder Wang's injuries. And who said Brother Ye Fan was just bragging without real skills, merely hiding inside for some time!"

Tong Qianchen breaking this thin layer of paper made everyone suddenly awkward, their faces flushed like red cloth, wishing they could find a crack to crawl into.

“Um...well...”

“Wasn’t everyone just anxious earlier? Maybe some words were said without much thought, Ye Fan wouldn’t mind, right?”

Elder Xing’s skin could rival a city wall’s corner for thickness; even when Tong Qianchen addressed him directly, he showed no change in expression. Still, embarrassment was inevitable, especially since Tong Qianchen was the Sect Leader’s daughter. If he had any anger, he could only hold it in.

Despite the awkwardness, the core disciples now looked at Ye Fan with astonishment.

In their eyes, Ye Fan was simply a miracle creator, having joined the Xuanwu Sect for less than a year yet created so many miracles.

After standing up for Ye Fan, Tong Qianchen didn’t think much of it. Since Ye Fan didn’t mind, she saw no need to hold onto these elders’ mistakes, as long as Ye Fan felt okay.

“Ye Fan, this time it’s all thanks to you that I have the hope to live on. To express my gratitude, I have some things to give you, and you mustn’t refuse!”

The relieved Wang Qingshan was in a particularly good mood, smiling at Ye Fan as he brought out his space bag.

“Elder Wang, I just did what I should do; no need for formalities,” Ye Fan replied, shaking his head.

As his words fell, Ye Fan suddenly saw Wu Xinhai winking at him, seemingly saying: Are you stupid? Elder Wang is the sect’s strongest; the things he gives are treasures that others can’t ask for, and you’re pushing it away?

“I’ve said it, you can’t refuse; anything I want to give has never been refused before. You can’t break this example.”

Wang Qingshan said, taking out an odd-shaped item from the space bag, elliptical with a round hoop at the back.

“This is a defensive spiritual artifact refined by myself in the Holy Embryo Realm, called Arm Protector. You can wear it on your arm; it won’t affect any of your actions. When using it, just inject True Yuan inside.”

Wang Qingshan explained the usage of the Arm Protector to Ye Fan, then handed it to him, also giving Ye Fan some highly quality Spirit Stones.

Ye Fan no longer declined and accepted them.

He liked this Arm Protector a lot; it could be used as a shield or a weapon.

Most importantly, this was a Spiritual Artifact refined by a strong person in the Holy Embryo Realm!

Chapter 1148: Entering the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm

“Thank you, Elder Wang, for your generous gift!”

After receiving the gift, Ye Fan did not forget to express his gratitude to Wang Qingshan, as both the Essence Stone and the Arm Protector were what he needed at the moment.

Although he had the Heavenly Demon Armor and the Defensive Spiritual Artifact obtained from Gu Yun, neither could compare to the Arm Protector in terms of quality or flexibility.

“What do you mean by generous gift? I don’t like hearing that. If you hadn’t suppressed my Profound Ice Cold Poison and slowed down my injuries, I would have lasted at most seven days. Now I can last a month with no problem.”

Wang Qingshan said grumpily, but everyone could see he was very grateful to Ye Fan.

“Elder Wang, remember to heal on the Ten Thousand years old warm jade,” Ye Fan reminded.

The Ten Thousand years old warm jade absorbed the Earth Fire Essence and is the nemesis of all cold things in the world. Although it cannot compare to Li huo Crystal Jade, it’s still a treasure at the level of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, and will surely be effective.

“Hmm.” Wang Qingshan nodded, looking at Ye Fan with a gaze full of gratitude.

After Wang Qingshan returned to the secret chamber and sealed the doors again, Tong Tianhao decided not to delay any longer, as he didn’t have much time to waste.

Glancing at the elders, he said, “Even though Elder Wang’s injuries have somewhat alleviated after Ye Fan’s treatment, finding Thunderfire Grass is still urgent. Everyone, follow me as we open the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.”

Hmm?

Ye Fan was secretly excited. Finally, they were going to open the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm. He really wondered what the situation inside the so-called Thunder Primordial Secret Realm was like.

On the way ahead, Chu Feng gave Ye Fan a complex look and then calmed down completely, as if nothing had happened before.

This kind of deep scheming surprised even Ye Fan. Logically, Chu Feng wasn’t old enough to have such deep calculations like an old fox.

The ability to hide his emotions so well indicated that Chu Feng was not simple in terms of patience and forbearance.

This made Ye Fan vaguely feel that Chu Feng joining the Xuanwu Sect most likely had a purpose!

“Brother Ye Fan, thank you. If it weren’t for you, whether my master could hold on until we found the Thunderfire Grass would be hard to say. From now on, you’re my benefactor. If there’s anything you need help with that I can provide, just say the word, and I won’t hesitate to do everything I can!”

In the crowd, Zhang Taiyi deliberately slowed down a few steps to walk alongside Ye Fan, making a low-pitched promise to him.

Ye Fan smiled slightly and said, “Senior Brother, you’re too kind. This is what I should do. Since I have this medical skill, I naturally cannot watch someone die without helping. This is the ethics of a doctor. Besides, Elder Wang is a pillar of our sect. Emotionally and rationally, I must treat him!”

“Regardless, you saved my master’s life. This is something I, Zhang Taiyi, will always remember and never forget.”

Zhang Taiyi was straightforward, cold on the outside but warm inside. Normally he treated everyone coldly because no one could truly enter his heart. Now Ye Fan had done it, and Zhang Taiyi unreservedly showed Ye Fan his passionate inner self.

“Brother Ye Fan, don’t be polite with the senior brother. His promises are not so easily obtained.”

While the two were talking, Jin Zhanfei, ranked third among the core disciples, also came over and candidly advised Ye Fan not to be polite with Zhang Taiyi and to ask for whatever he needed, saying now was the best time.

Ye Fan couldn't help but laugh and cry. Jin Zhanfei was indeed quirky, having a bit of a hooligan vibe, but he was straightforward, without scheming, loyal, and enthusiastic, willing to help others. He was popular both in the inner and outer sects of the Xuanwu Sect, a person worth making friends with.

"Brother Ye Fan, your medical skills are impressive. When have you got some time to teach me a trick or two so I can show off a bit?"

Jin Zhanfei's thoughts were jumpy, talking about taking advantage of Zhang Taiyi one moment, and the next moment unexpectedly talking about wanting to learn Ye Fan's exquisite medical skills.

Ye Fan couldn't help but laugh and said, "Do you think medical skills are so easy to learn? I've been studying since I was a child, and only grasped a little bit."

"Brother Ye Fan, are you being modest or deliberately not teaching me?" Jin Zhanfei said, glaring.

"Alright, let me simply tell you some basic knowledge of medical skills..."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly and had to give Jin Zhanfei a brief rundown of the basics of medical skills.

Generally speaking, many people knew a bit about medical skills, but those who could raise their skills to the level of medical doctrine were as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns, very unusual.

The art of medicine is used to treat diseases and save lives, to heal and rescue, but this is merely technique and does not reach the level of doctrine.

Truly reaching the state of medical doctrine transcends technique, rising to the realm of doctrine, with philosophical meaning.

“Stop, stop...I won’t learn anymore, alright? Listening to this is giving me a headache!”

Jin Zhanfei held his head in a classic headache manner, feeling completely overwhelmed by Ye Fan’s lengthy exposition, not expecting medical doctrine to be so profound.

He still needed to devote himself to Martial Arts Cultivation and had no energy to spare for anything else, only being able to sigh in admiration.

...

Very soon, everyone arrived at a secluded spot, surrounded by mountains. Although the mountains weren’t high, there was only one path leading to the valley, like a line straight into the sky.

Upon arriving at this secluded valley, Sect Leader Tong Tianhao carefully took out a golden book page, densely inscribed with small, obscure characters.

Ye Fan inadvertently glanced over and found that the page of the golden book was inscribed with the introduction to the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, with faint Thunder Elements circulating on the golden book.

“It seems this is the authentic Thunderclap Treasure Skill, and the one I saw on the top floor of the Xuanwu Pavilion was just a handwritten copy,” Ye Fan thought to himself, understanding the situation.

Whoo!

Whoo!

Whoosh!

...

After taking out the Golden Book, Tong Tianhao carefully tossed it into the air, and then his hands formed seals, casting a series of sealing techniques onto the Golden Book.

Five elders among the others stepped forward, each standing at one of the Five Elements Directions, and also formed seals with their hands, casting mysterious sealing techniques onto the Golden Book. The Golden Book emitted a dazzling light, as if it had become a small sun.

As time passed, the light from the Golden Book became increasingly brilliant, until with a thunderous sound, it inscribed an ancient character for “Thunder” in the void.

The word “Thunder” quickly dispersed, forming a golden Light Gate, standing in the small valley. The inside of the gate was shrouded in mist, revealing nothing of what lay beyond.

Rumble...

From within this golden Light Gate came a dense rumble of thunder, making one feel as if they were in the Thunder Marsh, the immense sound of thunder shaking their consciousness.

Seeing all this, Ye Fan couldn’t help but marvel at the high-level techniques of the strong people from the Xuan Realm. This enclosed space was simply a miracle.

It wasn’t just Ye Fan; other core disciples were also stunned, and even a young elder, seeing the grand opening of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm for the first time, was shocked by the scene before them.

“Let me go check the situation first, you all wait here.”

The only Supreme Elder present, Shen Ximen, said this gravely to the crowd before waving his sleeve and striding into the Light Gate.

From Ye Fan's perspective, there was nothing visible behind the Light Gate; this door of light was analogous to the golden light that linked Earth and the Xuan Realm; it was a passage to another world.

However, this golden Light Gate, despite its eerie nature, paled in comparison to the one connecting the two worlds; the two were simply not on the same level.

A quarter-hour later, Shen Ximen came out of the Light Gate and said to Sect Leader Tong Tianhao, "No problem, the Thunder Power inside hasn't changed much since the last opening. Although the Thunder Power has slightly increased, it shouldn't be an issue and it should be safe to enter."

"Good!"

Tong Tianhao was visibly excited; he had risked opening the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm ahead of schedule out of necessity, not knowing what the situation inside was like.

Of those present, only this Supreme Elder Shen Ximen had previously entered the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

Since he said there was no issue, they could enter. It seemed that fate favored the Xuanwu Sect, unwilling to see its foremost strong person perish just yet.

“I will stand guard here; you all go in. Elder Qiu Xuanyuan will protect these core disciples, while the others should go in search of Thunderfire Grass and other Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures!”

After giving a simple division of tasks, Tong Tianhao urged everyone to hurry, as time was of the essence. The sooner they found the Thunderfire Grass, the greater the chances for Elder Wang Qingshan to survive.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Led by the elders, Ye Fan and the other core disciples walked through the Light Gate together.

Upon entering the Light Gate, they were met with a stretch of mist extending for ten meters. With Ye Fan's eye power, he could see through thin misty veils without issue.

However, within this fog, only two to three meters ahead could be vaguely perceived, and even then, it was blurred. Evidently, this fog was extraordinary, not just any ordinary mist.

Hmm?

Once outside the misty area, Ye Fan's vision opened up; it was as if he had entered a tranquil paradise, with distant green mountains and lush trees.

The only discordant element was the persistent sound of thunder ringing in his ears, coming from who knows where. Occasionally, a peculiar beast's roar would echo, indicating that this seemingly peaceful place was far from calm, with hidden dangers all around.

Within this strange space, Ye Fan could distinctly feel the abundant Thunder Element here. It seemed indeed that this was the best place for cultivating the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, and no wonder Elder Xuan said one must find a Thunder Primordial Secret Realm to comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

Boom!!

As Ye Fan was admiring the beautiful environment, a clap of thunder suddenly erupted in front of them, and a bolt of lightning struck fiercely at an upright Strange Stone ahead, splitting the three-meter-high Shi Feng into pieces, scattering the fragments everywhere.

"Everyone must be extremely cautious; the Thunder Power here is terrifying. Additionally, when killing the Xuan Beasts, be mindful, as these Xuan Beasts have mutated due to the Thunder Power and have gained the ability to control its power."

Supreme Elder Shen Ximen cautioned Ye Fan and the other core disciples entering the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm for the first time, then led the elders further inside.

"Boom~"

"Pop~"

Another sudden manifestation of Thunder Power appeared, striking towards Shen Ximen, who simply flicked his finger, sending out a verdant light to dissolve the lightning, dispersing it into the richest Thunder Element in space.

Ye Fan walked among the group, carefully sensing the abundant Thunder Element and thunderbolt aura, feeling thrilled inside.

He looked forward to seizing this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to comprehend the Heaven-defying secret technique of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill!

Chapter 1149: Acting Alone

The Thunder Element is abundant in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, resulting in almost no Mortal Grass or Mortal Trees here, and even the wild grass that grows is infused with a rich Thunder Element.

This is also quite normal. If these plants hadn't undergone some form of mutation, they would have long since turned to ashes under the daily strikes of thunder and wouldn't have survived at all.

"Everyone, be extremely careful. Remember, do not act alone, or if you encounter a powerful Thunder Beast, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Second Elder, Qiu Xuanyuan, was responsible for leading the group and also for ensuring the safety of all Core Disciples. From the start, he warned everyone never to act alone.

This is the edge of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, where the Thunder Power isn't very strong. Even weak Core Disciples like Ye Fan and his group can withstand it. If they venture deeper, the danger would be significant.

Since it was uncertain how the Xuan Beasts here might have mutated after being baptized by Thunder Power, Second Elder, Qiu Xuanyuan, didn't dare to let everyone split up, lest he couldn't take care of them.

Under his guidance, Ye Fan and the others continued to linger around the edge of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, hoping to encounter a Xuan Beast. Whether they could defeat it or not, at least they'd be able to gauge the strength of the Xuan Beasts in this vicinity.

In an open area, Second Elder, Qiu Xuanyuan, carefully sensed around to confirm that there shouldn't be any strong Xuan Beasts nearby. He then said to everyone, "You can spread out and each go look for some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, which you can use for yourself or contribute to the sect. If you contribute to the sect, the sect will reward you with Spirit Stones equivalent to the quality of the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures and record your Contribution Value."

After hearing Elder Qiu Xuanyuan's words, the Core Disciples scattered, forming groups of three or two to hunt for the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Of course, some ventured out alone. Zhang Taiyi was one such lone wolf, as he couldn't get along with anyone, and nobody was willing to deal with his frosty demeanor.

Soon, someone made a discovery. A female Core Disciple found a Clover among a patch of wild grass and brought it to Elder Qiu Xuanyuan for appraisal.

“Hmm, not bad. This is indeed a Clover, with decades of medicinal age. It contains a rich amount of plant essence, along with Thunder Element, making it extremely rare.”

After evaluating, Elder Qiu Xuanyuan asked the female disciple warmly, “Do you plan to exchange it with the sect for Spirit Stones or keep it for your own use?”

“I plan to contribute it to the sect in exchange for Spirit Stone rewards. Elder Qiu, how many Spirit Stones do you think this Clover could get?”

The female disciple knew well that keeping the Clover would be of little use to her. Exchanging it for Spirit Stones was the best choice, and she would also gain Contribution Value, achieving the best of both worlds.

“Judging from the quality of this Clover, it could be exchanged for ten Mid-Grade Spirit Stones, perhaps even more. I’m not an expert in this field, so you can either keep it yourself or give it to me for safekeeping and exchange it with your mentor once we get out.”

Elder Qiu spoke plainly, without the slightest hint of concealment.

Seeing that even the female disciples had made discoveries, the male disciples were even more eager to find better Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to earn Spirit Stone rewards.

Before long, several other disciples also made discoveries, although they weren’t exceptionally rare Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, they were still quite valuable.

“Everyone take note, don’t pick Spiritual Medicine with less than ten years of age. Firstly, their effects are limited, and secondly, we should leave some for the next batch of people and avoid emptying the pond to catch all the fish!”

Seeing that the medicines brought back by the disciples were all ten-year-old Spiritual Medicine, Qiu Xuanyuan felt a bit pained, as these medicines still had plenty of room to grow. Harvesting them now was somewhat wasteful.

Ye Fan also diligently searched for Spiritual Medicine, but whether it was due to bad luck or some other reason, he couldn’t even find a ten-year-old medicine.

“Roar~”

Just as Ye Fan was about to move deeper, he suddenly heard a beastly roar from not far away, almost simultaneously followed by the angry shout of a Core Disciple.

There’s a situation!

Ye Fan immediately gave up the search for Spiritual Medicine and dashed in that direction with lightning speed. In the blink of an eye, he saw Jin Zhanfei battling a strange-looking Xuan Beast while retreating backwards.

This was the first Xuan Beast they encountered upon entering the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm. Hearing the commotion, other disciples also rushed over to join the fray, with ten Core Disciples besieging this Xuan Beast.

Perhaps, after being baptized by Thunder Power, this Xuan Beast had mutated beyond recognition, making it hard to tell what kind it originally was.

This creature had a horse head, a massive body like a hippopotamus, and was covered with a layer of silvery bright scale armor that arc sparks faintly flickered over.

What surprised Ye Fan the most was the creature's oversized mouth, which could reach its back of the head if not obstructed by ears, filled with sharp fangs and spewing highly corrosive black smoke from its nostrils.

There was also a single horn on the Xuan Beast's head, about the size of a fist, which looked oddly comical paired with its large horse head.

"A unicorn? Could this be the fabled unicorn that underwent a mutation?"

Ye Fan suddenly recalled a tale from Earth about a mythical horse, the unicorn, which could only be ridden by the pure. But this creature before him didn't resemble a pure unicorn at all.

As Ye Fan's thoughts raced, others had also arrived and began attacking the Xuan Beast, attempting to use sheer numbers to bring it down.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan naturally wasn't one to lag behind. With a soft shout, he punched at the unicorn on the creature's head.

Having experienced many battles with Xuan Beasts, Ye Fan had already gained an understanding of their weak points.

This Xuan Beast's unicorn was on its head. Although it was unclear what its function was, it could be confirmed that the horn was its fatal point.

Ye Fan had seen too many Xuan Beasts with unicorns on their heads.

As Ye Fan made his move, the attacks of others also landed on the massive Xuan Beast, but the desired outcome did not occur.

Bang bang bang bang...

For a moment, dull thuds echoed continuously as the Unicorn was incessantly attacked, engulfed by waves of energy.

However, this Xuan Beast had thick skin and flesh, covered in bright silver scale armor like metal, with a terrifying resistance to strikes.

Although these people were all geniuses in the late-stage True Essence Realm, and Zhang Taiyi's cultivation had even reached the peak of the True Essence Realm, just a step away from forming a Holy Embryo within and entering the Holy Embryo Realm.

But this Xuan Beast was exceptionally powerful as well, the black smoke spewing from its nostrils was highly corrosive, even eroding the Xuanwu Armor formed by everyone's True Yuan, truly terrifying.

Moreover, this Xuan Beast was clearly mutated, with its beast techniques carrying intense Thunder Power, catching everyone off guard.

Boom!

Ye Fan punched again, the blazing punch ray lightning-fast, targeting the Unicorn on the head of the Xuan Beast.

Crack—

Before the punch ray could reach, a lightning bolt was suddenly released from the comically fashioned Unicorn on the Xuan Beast's head, shattering Ye Fan's punch ray directly.

However, the lightning also became extremely dim.

Ye Fan barely had time to dodge, being caught by the lightning which nearly set his clothes on fire.

At the same time, a faint but pure Thunder Power infiltrated his skin and flesh, making it seem as though a layer of electric light flickered on the surface of his skin.

Hm?

Ye Fan, upon first sensing the Thunder Power, vaguely felt an inspiration.

As Ye Fan experienced the Thunder Power for the first time, Zhang Taiyi and others launched another frenzied attack, instantly killing the Xuan Beast.

Even a mighty tiger cannot fight a pack of wolves, one good person cannot withstand many people.

This Xuan Beast was very strong, easily defeating anyone it faced alone unless it was against someone like Elder Qiu Xuanyuan.

But it encountered a group of late-stage True Essence Realm core disciples, and to withstand even one round in their group attack was extraordinary.

With the Xuan Beast slain, Ye Fan snapped out of his inspiration, then heard Elder Xuan's voice through mind transmission, "Ye Fan, this is the edge of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, the aura and power of Thunder here are too weak to support your sudden enlightenment. To truly grasp the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, you must delve deeper into the Secret Realm."

Ye Fan thought over it and felt Elder Xuan was right, the Thunder Aura here was too weak, trying to grasp here would be inefficient and may not lead to sudden enlightenment.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan secretly decided to separate from the crowd, and venture alone into the depths of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, to gain insight into the Thunderclap Treasure Skill using the potent Thunder Aura there.

Qiu Xuanyuan watched the entire process of the group's battle with the Xuan Beast but did not assist—Xuanwu Sect aimed to train talents like Ye Fan by bringing them here, Qiu Xuanyuan's intervention would compromise their training.

After killing this Xuan Beast, everyone once again split up to search for Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Whoosh!

Taking this opportunity, Ye Fan quietly left the group, heading towards the depths of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

Meanwhile, not far away, a pair of vicious eyes constantly paid attention to Ye Fan's movements.

"Hmm?!"

Seeing Ye Fan sneakily separate from the group, heading into the depths of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, a ruthless gleam flickered in Chu Feng's eyes, and seeing no one notice him, he stealthily followed Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, other core disciples still lingered at the edges of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, looking for Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, while constantly watching for any Xuan Beasts appearing around.

They weren't far from each other, aiming to support one another—facing an insurmountable Xuan Beast, just a loud cry for help would summon nearby brothers to jointly hunt the beast.

Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan disemboweled the Xuan Beast, retrieved the Beast Core, and even stripped off the bright silver scale armor. After a bit of sacrificial refinement, it became a defensive Magic Artifact, not top quality, but sufficient for outer disciples.

Aside from the valuable Beast Core and scale armor, the Xuan Beast's blood and flesh contained Life Essence Energy, a great tonic for cultivators, naturally, Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan wouldn't miss it.

After storing away the scale armor, he started cutting up the Xuan Beast's blood and flesh, completely oblivious that Ye Fan and Chu Feng had left the group...

Chapter 1150: Inspiration of Thunder Power

Hmm?

Ye Fan had not walked far when he noticed someone was tracking him from behind. Judging by the aura, it was Chu Feng. He furrowed his brows slightly, pondering Chu Feng's motives for following him, but he did not pay further attention and continued deeper into the Secret Realm.

The Thunder Primordial Secret Realm was merely a small space, similar in size to the previous Trial Pavilion, but the difference was that every inch of space here was filled with Thunder Power, with bolts of lightning occasionally striking down.

Due to the abundance of the Thunder Element, these lightning strikes were incredibly powerful. Although still less potent compared to those in the great world outside, for cultivators, the damage was substantial.

For a cultivator like Ye Fan, if he were to be struck by lightning carelessly, it would mean severe injury if not death. Therefore, as he proceeded, Ye Fan not only had to watch out for Chu Feng behind him and guard against a sudden attack but also for the unexpected lightning.

He thought that Chu Feng was unlikely to make a move here, but staying cautious was wise. He had used rules to defeat others many times before when he was on Earth.

If Chu Feng intended to use the rules against him, he would not mind playing along with him.

“Awooo...”

As Ye Fan carefully delved deeper into the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, suddenly a roar sounded, and a Xuan Beast blocked his path.

It was a Xuan Beast resembling a pangolin. In appearance, it was no different from a pangolin but much larger, about the size of an ox.

This pangolin-like Xuan Beast did not seem amicable either. Soaked in the thunder element, all the Xuan Beasts here were of a fiery temper.

Whoosh!

With a roar, the pangolin-like Xuan Beast’s body transformed into an arrow off the bowstring, its pointed snout shooting out an earthen glow straight toward Ye Fan’s chest.

Ye Fan roughly estimated; this Xuan Beast was only at the mid-stage of the True Essence Realm. Although it possessed Thunder Power, it was still far from being his match.

“Courting death!”

Ye Fan’s gaze turned cold as he punched directly to confront it.

“Puff—”

With one punch, Ye Fan smashed the head of the pangolin-like Xuan Beast, causing brains and blood to splatter everywhere, and a Beast Core rolled out.

Swish!

Ye Fan collected the Beast Core while chopping off its pair of front claws to take with him.

The most formidable feature of a pangolin is its front claws, capable of slicing through hard rocks as if they were tofu.

This pangolin-like Xuan Beast was unlucky, unable to showcase its strongest attack before being caught by surprise and meeting its end, ultimately surrendering its Beast Core.

After slaying the pangolin-like Xuan Beast, Ye Fan did not pause and continued deeper.

He found that the Thunderbolt Aura here still hadn't reached his requirements; he needed to push further inward.

“Hiss~”

Not far away, Chu Feng gasped in awe at Ye Fan’s incredible strength and rapid growth.

Chu Feng distinctly remembered that when Ye Fan joined the Xuanwu Sect, he was just a little cultivator at the Peak of True Qi Realm, without even the qualifications to enter the Inner Sect.

It’s been less than a year, and Ye Fan already has the subtle strength to match him in battle!

This... the growth rate was terrifying!

Ye Fan didn’t care what Chu Feng thought. After killing the pangolin, he continued on his way, encountering a few more Xuan Beasts, all of which he dispatched without exception.

Though two of these Xuan Beasts had already reached the late-stage of the True Essence Realm, and even the Peak of True Yuan Realm, they had no strength to counterattack against Ye Fan, failing even in self-protection.

“Uh...”

This realization made Chu Feng, who was tailing Ye Fan, more determined to eliminate Ye Fan.

“So dreadful, at this growth rate, within a month I might not be able to match him. No, I must use the opportunity of this Secret Realm to resolve him once and for all!”

Chu Feng hardened his resolve inwardly, but fearing suspicion, he decided to wait for an optimal moment.

With such thoughts in mind, several times along the journey, Chu Feng wanted to personally act to kill Ye Fan, but held back for fear of being discovered.

Even though they had ventured deep into the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, nearby, there were still those elders looking for Thunderfire Grass in the Realm. If those elders discovered he took action against Ye Fan, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“What exactly is he planning? We’ve ventured so deep into the Secret Realm, and he still shows no sign of stopping? Could it be that he truly doesn’t fear death?”

Seeing that Ye Fan showed no intention of stopping, Chu Feng began to worry inwardly, concerned that there might be powerful Xuan Beasts and unforeseen dangers ahead.

“No, following him this far is too dangerous! I should let him go for now!”

Finally, nearing the center of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, Chu Feng gave up on continuing to track him.

Because the Thunderbolt Aura in the center region was overwhelmingly strong, teeming with a powerful sense of oppression that even he was struggling to tolerate.

In his view, there was likely a Xuan Beast of the Holy Embryo Realm in the center region, and encountering one might mean deadly consequences.

In addition, the Thunder Power in this central area is not something he can resist. The lightning that appears at any moment is like Heavenly Punishment, and any carelessness could result in being turned to ash.

Chu Feng dreams of killing Ye Fan, but he cherishes his own life more and decisively refuses to take risks.

While Chu Feng chose to give up the pursuit, Ye Fan gradually felt the pressure from the thunder increasing, though it hadn't yet reached his limit.

Now he has started cultivating the second level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body. Although he hasn't succeeded, in terms of physical strength and pressure tolerance, he is far beyond Chu Feng's comparison!

"Madman, truly a madman..."

Seeing Ye Fan still bravely pressing forward, Chu Feng cursed Ye Fan while retreating.

Although he didn't know Ye Fan's purpose, in his opinion, Ye Fan was playing with fire and would most likely perish in the Secret Realm.

After Chu Feng retreated, Ye Fan continued deeper, reaching a cliff area where the Thunder Power had reached the critical point of what he could withstand. Continuing further would be almost certain death.

Ye Fan stopped near the cliff, slowly closed his eyes, and focused on feeling the oppression brought by the Thunder Power.

Meanwhile, in his mind, the outline of the "Thunderclap Treasure Skill" flowed word by word across his heart.

"Thunder Power, the strongest power in the world, is the Heavenly Tao Sword, executing Heavenly Punishment..."

"Practicing the Thunderclap Treasure Skill allows one to control the power of heaven's thunder, executing Heavenly Punishment on behalf of heaven, unmatched by anyone..."

Although the outline was not long, it elucidated the essentials of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, playing a key role in cultivating and perceiving the skill.

"Boy, your understanding is flawed because you are resisting Thunder Power. You must introduce Thunder Power into your body to deeply grasp its essence. So, introduce a trace of Thunder Power!"

Seeing Ye Fan falling into an Enlightenment State, Elder Xuan couldn't help but remind him. Although Elder Xuan hadn't understood any Thunderclap Treasure Skills himself, he knew that all secret techniques in the world were largely interconnected, with similar principles.

Seeing Ye Fan's mistaken method of perceiving the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Elder Xuan naturally had to remind him.

After all, in any endeavor, once the direction is wrong, no amount of effort will work!

This is why choice is more important than effort!

Cultivating the Thunderclap Treasure Skill is the same. To grasp its secrets, Thunder Power must be introduced into the body, allowing for a profound perception that leads to a deep understanding of its essence.

"Hmm..."

Upon hearing Elder Xuan's words, Ye Fan couldn't help but grimace. The Thunder Power was violent and domineering, and introducing it into his body could have unforeseen consequences.

If the Thunder Power went berserk within him, the outcome would be unpredictable!

“If you don’t have the courage to even try Thunder Power, how can you talk about practicing the Thunderclap Treasure Skill?”

Soon, Ye Fan shook off the fear in his heart and affirmed his Martial Arts Will, deciding to incorporate Thunder Power into his body.

Thinking it over, Ye Fan opened his palms, lifting them as if to set the sky ablaze, then introduced two violent strands of Thunder Power into his body through the Lao Gong points in his palms.

Bang!

As Thunder Power entered his body, Ye Fan’s whole body shook!

The two strands of Thunder Power instantly merged in his meridians, tumbling about like a wild horse.

Ye Fan could only groan in pain and quickly mobilized True Yuan to suppress it.

After much effort, relying on his profound True Yuan, he finally subdued the Thunder Power, but his meridians were so painfully overwhelmed that his face was twisted.

“Hahaha...”

At this scene, Elder Xuan laughed uncontrollably in Ye Fan's sea of consciousness.

"You're laughing? If not for listening to you, would I be in such a sorry state?" Ye Fan was extremely sulky.

"Who told you to introduce so much Thunder Power at once? You brought this on yourself by acting before I finished speaking, so whom can you blame?"

Elder Xuan held back his laughter and continued: "First, introduce a wisp and let it circulate through your meridians and flesh. Only by carefully perceiving can you gain insight, understand?"

"You should have said that earlier; you made me suffer for nothing..."

Ye Fan mumbled and tried again, cautiously introducing a wisp of Thunder Power to circulate through his body, combining it with the introduction of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, focusing on perceiving it.

This time, Ye Fan was quite successful and soon entered into an Enlightenment State!