

Y Master 1151

Chapter 1151: Heaven-Sent Opportunity, Killing with a Beast's Hand

In the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, which opens once every hundred years, danger lurks everywhere.

This time, it was opened early, and the Thunder Power is stronger than ever.

Although the Xuan Beasts here have been tempered by the Thunder Element, making them somewhat immune and assimilated to Thunder Power, they are also much stronger.

In the same realm, the Xuan Beasts in the Xuan Beast Forest are no match for the Xuan Beasts in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

As for human cultivators, due to their physique, they are even less a match for the Xuan Beasts here in the same realm.

After giving up on continuing to track Ye Fan, Chu Feng didn't retreat but instead started searching for Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures nearby.

Chu Feng wanted to find Thunderfire Grass.

Not only because Thunderfire Grass is rare and precious, but more importantly, Ye Fan alleviated Wang Qingshan's injuries and gained significant recognition.

This made him very uncomfortable.

He also wanted to show off in front of everyone and at the same time could get rewards from the sect and Wang Qingshan's appreciation, making it the best of both worlds.

With such benefits, Chu Feng naturally wouldn't let it go.

It has to be said, Chu Feng's luck was not bad; he found a Lei Guang Han Lotus.

The Lei Guang Han Lotus is an extremely rare treasure medicine, already 500 years old. Although it can't be compared in value to Thunderfire Grass, it is still priceless.

However——

Fortune and misfortune come hand in hand, just as Chu Feng was eagerly moving to collect the Lei Guang Han Lotus, a Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast guarding the lotus appeared, almost slapping Chu Feng to death with one swipe!

"Damn it!"

Chu Feng clumsily dodged the Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast's attack, getting injured in the process, and cursed in frustration. He then couldn't bother with collecting the Lei Guang Han Lotus, quickly maxed his speed, and fled flying for his life.

Although the treasure medicine was precious, he thought his life was even more precious—stealing the treasure medicine right under the nose of a Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast was simply courting death!

“Human, you can't escape!”

This Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast was the overlord of this area, how could it tolerate a mere human cultivator coveting the treasure medicine it was guarding, and immediately gave chase.

Though Chu Feng was fast, he was already injured earlier, and now he relied on sheer will to maintain his speed, flying aimlessly towards the direction where Ye Fan was.

In a desperate attempt to escape, Chu Feng stumbled upon the vicinity of the cliff where Ye Fan was gaining inspiration for the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

From a distance, Chu Feng saw Ye Fan standing still near the cliff.

“So he is here to gain insight into the Thunderclap Treasure Skill!”

Seeing Ye Fan's posture, Chu Feng understood that Ye Fan was in a state of inspiration.

And since Ye Fan had ventured into the depths of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm to gain insight, he could guess, even with his toes, that Ye Fan chose the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, a defying secret technique, hoping to gain something from it.

"Truly a godsend opportunity!"

Thinking of this, Chu Feng sneered in his heart and turned towards the place where Ye Fan was.

He decided to use this Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast to get rid of Ye Fan once and for all!

In a blink, Chu Feng led the Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast right in front of Ye Fan.

This Xuan Beast, having chased all the way here, was already furious, wishing it could tear apart and devour Chu Feng.

Now seeing a human similar to Chu Feng, it couldn't distinguish who was who, and directly raised its beast claw, slamming it towards Ye Fan.

Hmm?!

In his moment of inspiration, Ye Fan suddenly felt a strong sense of danger, abruptly breaking his insight, opened his eyes, and instantly saw a Xuan Beast raising its claw towards him.

Whoosh!

Without time to think, Ye Fan's True Yuan surged within him, his right fist swung out violently, and the True Yuan perfectly combined with blood and qi, transforming into a Punch Ray aiming at the Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast.

At the critical moment, Ye Fan struck!

This punch, Ye Fan delivered it naturally, and unexpectedly, a trace of Tao Power appeared on his fist again.

In the next moment, the Punch Ray entwined with Tao Power collided fiercely with the Xuan Beast's oncoming beast claw.

Bang...

An explosive sound echoed for a hundred miles, the whole ground seemed to shake momentarily.

The energy shockwave swept through, the terrifying force directly sent Ye Fan flying backward, a good several zhang away, plummeting towards the abyss under the cliff, his body immediately cracked, and blood spurted wildly.

The strength gap was too wide; even though Ye Fan exerted all his might, he ultimately relied on the Arm Protector given by Elder Wang Qingshan to block the horrifying strike of the Xuan Beast.

“Heh heh... Dare to compete with me? I’ll make sure you don’t even know how you died! Still want to comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill? Dream on!”

Seeing his treacherous plan succeed, Chu Feng sneered inwardly, feeling secretly proud of his scheme to use a beast to kill.

At the same time, Ye Fan saw Chu Feng’s sneer and immediately realized why he, while comprehending the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, was suddenly attacked by a Xuan Beast.

The Xuan Beast was lured by Chu Feng!

At this moment, Ye Fan’s hatred for Chu Feng reached its peak!

Seeing Ye Fan’s gaze, Chu Feng’s sneer remained, but he also knew that if he didn’t escape quickly, once this Xuan Beast regained its senses, it wouldn’t be easy for him to escape.

Swoosh!

Chu Feng flipped his hand and took out a crimson Elixir Pill, tossing it into his mouth like a jelly bean. Instantly, his injuries disappeared, and he became stronger than before.

This is a holy medicine he secretly treasured. Although it cannot quickly restore Cultivation or heal injuries, it has a heaven-defying effect: it can temporarily unleash a cultivator's potential and suppress injuries, allowing the cultivator to exhibit extraordinary attack and defense power.

However, the side effects of this Elixir Pill are also severe. Once the effect wears off, the cultivator becomes a mere mortal for seven days, during which he is inferior to even a slightly stronger ordinary person.

Describing it as being unable to lift a chicken is quite apt.

If it weren't necessary to use this Elixir Pill, Chu Feng would definitely not use it. But now it is clear that he is already injured, and without it, it would be difficult to evade the pursuit of this Xuan Beast!

"You can't escape!"

As Chu Feng swallowed the pill, Ye Fan, filled with anger, attacked Chu Feng!

Mind Power Attack!

Although Ye Fan had no strength left in his body, his soul was intact, allowing him to perform a Mind Power Attack.

In an instant, Ye Fan's eyes turned golden, and two beams of Golden Light broke through the confines of space, attacking Chu Feng's sea of consciousness.

Swoosh!

Stunned by Ye Fan's Mind Power Attack, Chu Feng's Divine Soul trembled, and his consciousness became blurred.

It must be said, as a top-five Core Disciple of the Xuanwu Sect, Chu Feng's strength and Martial Arts Will were formidable, enabling him to withstand Ye Fan's Mind Power Attack.

Of course, this was because Ye Fan's body was almost shattered, impacting his Mind Power Attack; otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for Chu Feng to resist his spiritual attack.

Even so, Ye Fan's Mind Power Attack still had a great effect, causing Chu Feng to miss his best chance to escape—by the time Chu Feng regained his senses, that powerful Xuan Beast had already caught up!

"Roar..."

With a roar, the Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast swung its Beast Claw again, and the claw light whistled through the air, hitting Chu Feng's body.

"Pfft—"

Chu Feng's Protective True Essence shattered instantly, his protective Armor cracked, his body suffered heavy damage, he spat out a mist of blood, and was sent flying over a hundred meters.

It must be said, Chu Feng's foresight to take the Elixir Pill activated his potential, increasing his defense. Although heavily damaged, he miraculously didn't pass out, instead seizing the opportunity to continue fleeing desperately.

This time, he learned his lesson and no longer flew at high altitudes.

Although flying at high altitudes faced no obstructions and allowed faster speed, with no obstacles, he could be seen from far away. His speed was still slower than the Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast behind him, and he would eventually be caught.

In contrast, fleeing through the underground Primitive Forest, with the visibility obstructed by ancient trees and vines, offered a much greater chance of escape.

"Dare to compete with me for a woman? You're kidding yourself if you think you have the life to do so!"

Despite severe injuries, Chu Feng felt quite satisfied and sneered relentlessly.

Evidently, he believed that the heavy injury was worth it to borrow the hand of the Half-step Saint realm Xuan Beast to dispose of Ye Fan—there would be no one to compete with him for Tong Qianchen anymore!

With such thoughts, Chu Feng's potential reached its peak, and his speed suddenly surged.

...

On the other side, after launching the spiritual attack, Ye Fan's body was nearly shattered, his consciousness blurred, but he forced himself to stay alert, gritted his teeth, and endured immense pain, hiding in the Virtual Space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Fortunately, during body refinement before, Ye Fan had experienced a rebirth-like pain, gaining some immunity to it, preventing him from passing out directly.

However, he only managed to hold on until entering the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's Virtual Space.

Once inside the Virtual Space, Ye Fan's tense nerves relaxed instantly, and he fell into unconsciousness.

The uncontrolled Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown fell into the Bottomless Abyss...

Chapter 1152: Thunder Pool Riot

The abyss beneath the cliff seemed bottomless, as the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown fell freely, only touching the base after a long time.

In the midst of golden light flashing, one could see that at the bottom of the abyss was surprisingly a rather small Thunder Pool, where the Thunder Element had condensed into a liquid, resembling a pond.

However, this pond was no ordinary pond, for every drop of water contained terrifying and domineering Thunder Power, the most dominating and violent force under the heavens.

Even in emptiness, this Thunder Pool would not remain calm, let alone now that an uninvited guest had suddenly arrived?

“Boom~”

The Thunder Pool erupted instantly!

A ladle of cold water could cause a previously calm pot of boiling oil to explode.

The arrival of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown in the Thunder Pool had the same effect; perhaps for centuries, or even millennia, nothing had ever entered this practically hidden underground Thunder Pool.

The violent Thunder Power was enough to shred anything that fell inside, even a stone was no exception.

For thousands of years, nothing could exist in the Thunder Pool for even a fleeting moment.

The appearance of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown immediately caused the Thunder Origin Liquid formed by the Thunder Element in the Thunder Pool to riot, attempting to destroy this intruder.

The turmoil in the Thunder Pool directly led to anomalies in the Thunder Power throughout the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, amplifying its potency.

In the blink of an eye, the entire Thunder Primordial Secret Realm was in uproar!

“What’s happening? Why has the Thunder Power suddenly grown violent, with its potency beginning to increase?”

Supreme Elder Shen Ximen was the first to sense something amiss, halting his actions immediately and summoning the other elders, his face serious.

“I don’t know, but I believe it’s no longer safe here. If this violent Thunder Power continues to escalate, even we might be in danger.”

The Great Elder also sensed the anomaly in the Thunder Power, speaking with a grave expression.

The other elders exchanged perplexed glances, uncertain of what events had led to the sudden turmoil in the Thunder Power.

“Not good! The Thunder Power here has strengthened, as has the Thunder Power at the peripheral regions. We must return quickly, lest something goes wrong!”

Supreme Elder Shen Ximen, along with the Great Elder and others, hurriedly made their way to the entrance, fearing that Ye Fan and other core disciples might encounter danger.

Meanwhile, as Supreme Elder Shen Ximen and his companions sprinted towards the entrance, the Second Elder at the periphery also noticed the intensified Thunder Power, fearing loss among these core disciples, and quickly gathered them.

Upon gathering, Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan immediately noticed that two were missing: Ye Fan, who had recently been in the spotlight, unmatched for the moment.

The other was Chu Feng!

For the Xuanwu Sect, losing either of them would be a tremendous loss, and Chu Feng's unusual status warranted cautious handling by the Xuanwu Sect. If both of them perished in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, it truly would be a dire situation.

"Have any of you seen them? Why haven't they returned when hearing the call?"

Qiu Xuanyuan asked the other eight disciples with a grim face.

No one responded, for they didn't know where Ye Fan and Chu Feng had gone. Logically, as long as they hadn't ventured too deep into the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, they should have returned by now.

But they hadn't come back yet, leaving only two possibilities: either they ventured deep into the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, or they might have met with misfortune.

Qiu Xuanyuan was truly worried now, for the Sect Leader had entrusted him with leading this task. Returning without the two most promising core disciples, especially when one was Wang Qingshan's lifesaving benefactor, he couldn't explain it!

"These two troublesome little brats, if I catch them I must give them a good beating!"

Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan cursed as he headed deeper into the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm to search.

He knew clearly that if they were in danger, they must be deep within the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm. Otherwise, if they were merely active at the periphery, they would have time to call for help even if they encountered a Xuan Beast, and definitely wouldn't be like this—vanished without a trace, not a single word.

After venturing deeper for a dozen miles, Qiu Xuanyuan suddenly saw what seemed to be a figure lying in the grass not far ahead. He rushed over, discovering it was none other than Chu Feng.

At this moment, Chu Feng's clothes were in tatters, with rips from branches and thorns all over him, bloodstained and shockingly pale.

A probe of his breath revealed he was still breathing, meaning although his injuries were severe, they were not fatal; he was just in a deep coma.

Checking the surroundings, there were no signs of fighting, indicating he had fled here with his injuries, but collapsed from exhaustion once he arrived.

Moreover, there was no sign of Ye Fan nearby, suggesting he wasn't here.

Qiu Xuanyuan didn't think further, picking up the unconscious Chu Feng, and returned to the entrance where all the disciples waited.

Seeing Chu Feng heavily injured, everyone couldn't help but worry.

“Elder Qiu, where’s Brother Ye? Didn’t you find him?”

Tong Qianchen saw that Chu Feng was severely wounded but at least brought back, yet Ye Fan was nowhere in sight, prompting her to ask Qiu Xuanyuan.

Qiu Xuanyuan shook his head and said, “I haven’t found him yet. I’ll bring him back first, take good care of him, and then I’ll search some more.”

After handing Chu Feng to the disciples, Qiu Xuanyuan once again embarked on the path towards the depths of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, disappearing from sight in the blink of an eye.

Qiu Xuanyuan had just left for a moment when Supreme Elder Shen Ximen and the Great Elders returned.

Seeing that among all the core disciples, only Ye Fan was missing, Great Elder Wu Xinhai’s eyes immediately lit up with fury.

“Where is Ye Fan? The Thunder Power in the Secret Realm suddenly intensified. You all have returned, so why isn’t he here?”

Wu Xinhai directly cast his gaze toward Tong Qianchen. Among all present, if anyone knew Ye Fan’s whereabouts best, it would likely be Tong Qianchen.

"I don't know. Elder Qiu has already gone to look for him. Brother Ye might have ventured deep into the Secret Realm..."

Tong Qianchen was also very concerned about Ye Fan's safety, but she also knew that with her current cultivation, she simply couldn't venture deep into the Secret Realm.

Not to mention the powerful Xuan Beasts that could appear at any moment, just the violent Thunder Power at present was something she couldn't withstand.

Otherwise, she would have gone with Qiu Xuanyuan just now to search for him!

"This kid, can't he ever let me have peace of mind?"

Wu Xinhai cursed, but he knew clearly in his heart, understanding that Ye Fan was likely deep in the Secret Realm, seeking inspiration from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill on his own.

While complaining, Wu Xinhai also couldn't help but feel heartache; Ye Fan's temperament and talent were outstanding, and if anything happened to him, there would be nowhere to regret it.

"I will go search as well. In an hour, we must leave. I feel that the Thunder Power here is also gradually increasing."

After saying this, Wu Xinhai ignored others' persuasion, his body flickered and vanished from the spot, appearing only as a small black dot in the distance, and then disappeared completely from everyone's sight.

An hour later, Great Elder Wu Xinhai and Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan returned one after the other, but there was still no sign of Ye Fan.

The Great Elder's face was terrifyingly gloomy, while Qiu Xuanyuan wore an expression of guilt, with his head hung low and not uttering a word.

"You all go out. I will stay a while longer. There's a chance that Ye Fan might return by luck. This kid has always had great fortune, and I don't believe he would really die here."

After the core disciples left, the Great Elder told the other elders, intending to stay at the entrance waiting for Ye Fan to return, as he could still withstand the Thunder Power there.

"Xinhai, do not stubbornly resist. The Thunder Power here is multiplying, and even if you stay, you can't last too long. If he truly can survive, he can find his way out on his own."

Shen Ximen sighed, using his fingers like a knife, engraved the method to exit on a nearby stone wall, and forcibly led Wu Xinhai out of the Secret Realm.

...

Meanwhile, deep in the abyss, within the Thunder Pool, the violent Thunder Power intertwined into various weapons, attacking the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Sizzle!

No matter how the Thunder Power attacked, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown stood like a rock amid surging waves, unchanged after the assault, without even the slightest ripple.

Attempt after attempt, failure after failure, the weapons formed by the intertwined Thunder Power were immensely powerful but could never overcome the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

In front of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, these attacks seemed to be mere tickling, utterly powerless.

Suddenly...

The Thunder Power intertwined, transforming into a tall and mighty phantom, with a leopard head and round eyes, exuding an air of thunder throughout its body.

However, this phantom was, after all, just a phantom. Although it was formed by the intertwined Thunder Power, it was still not quite real, only barely discernible in outline.

Swish!

The phantom grabbed the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown with both hands, attempting to destroy it with force.

“A mere Venerable’s will dares to challenge the dignity of an Emperor Weapon, courting death!”

At this moment...

Elder Xuan shouted angrily, fully activating the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, evoking the trace of will left by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor within the Mystic Crown.

An Emperor Weapon is still an Emperor Weapon, left by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, a weapon that accompanied him through battles across the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, not to be easily challenged.

Even a remnant thought left by the Thunder Venerable is insufficient, because though the Thunder Venerable was strong and seemingly senior to the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, he never became an emperor.

Without becoming an emperor, he has no qualification to challenge the dignity of an Emperor Weapon. Elder Xuan, as the spirit of the Emperor Weapon, naturally must fully maintain the dignity of the Emperor Weapon!

The dignity of the Emperor Weapon is inviolable!

Chapter 1153: Projection of the Great Emperor

In the virtual space, although Ye Fan had fallen unconscious, the Pure Yang Qi within him was slowly repairing his injured body.

It must be said that Pure Yang Qi is the primordial source of life, nurturing all things. As long as Pure Yang Qi does not run dry, life will never cease.

Ye Fan himself didn't know how much time had passed. When he awoke again, his cracked body was completely healed, though his injuries were still severe — his meridians and internal organs had suffered varying degrees of damage.

“That was close!”

Recalling the previous moment, Ye Fan felt somewhat fearful. If it weren't for his timely entry into the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, he would likely have been obliterated by now.

Immediately, as Ye Fan was preparing to continue healing with Pure Yang Qi in the virtual space, the outside world suddenly erupted in chaos.

Elder Xuan frantically activated a trace of mind left by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor within the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, making its golden light flash and causing a golden, majestic figure to appear above the Thunder Pool.

This figure was indistinct, even less clear than the projection of the Thunder Venerable Master formed of Thunder Power, yet it emitted a powerful pressure, like a Great Emperor descending to the world!

It was the projection of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's mind!

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's projection did not turn around, instead standing with his hands behind his back, facing away from the Thunder Venerable Master formed of Thunder Power.

One was the awe-inspiring Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, and the other was the unrivaled, imperial Thunder Venerable Master, who desired to act on behalf of heaven.

In reality, they could never have met, because during the time the Thunder Venerable Master lived, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor had not yet been born.

By the time the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor became Emperor, not only had the Thunder Venerable Master suffered Heaven's Punishment and been struck dead, his favored disciple also failed to cross that crucial step, to become a Great Emperor, ultimately perishing in the dark tide.

However—

Today, traces of their mind unexpectedly met in this Thunder Pool.

They effectively crossed the river of history, entering battle!

The Thunder Venerable Master was the most promising to prove Dao as Emperor during his era, yet ultimately did not prove Dao, and fell in obscurity.

Yet it cannot be denied, the Thunder Venerable Master was indeed extremely powerful, otherwise he could not have created the Thunderclap Treasure Skill that even the Great Emperor was captivated by, nor could he have aspired to act on behalf of heaven using Heavenly Punishment.

And the Thunder Venerable Master's youngest disciple, surpassing the master, was completely unyielding in power compared to the Thunder Venerable Master, nearly breaking through that step.

Yes, just a tiny step short...

However—

Without becoming Emperor, never reaching the absolute peak.

The Thunder Venerable Master's youngest disciple was undeniably strong, this was his realm of cultivation, making this place his main battlefield.

He held the advantage of time and place!

However—

When the projection of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor appeared, the powerful pressure instantly immobilized his projection.

“Great... Emperor...”

The virtual shadow formed by Thunder Power actually managed to speak, its voice akin to thunder, though barely audible was the utterance of “Great Emperor.”

Following that, the virtual shadow formed by Thunder Power slowly bowed under the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor’s formidable aura, eventually falling limp to the ground.

“Boom~”

In the next instant, the virtual shadow formed by Thunder Power exploded, reshaping into numerous streams of Thunder Power, swirling above the Thunder Pool.

At the same time, under the Emperor’s Might, even the turbulent Thunder Pool turned docile as a cat, the entire pool became as calm as a mirror, undisturbed.

Compared to the previous tumultuous waves, it was like a display of two extremes, one static, one dynamic.

As the Thunder Pool calmed down, the Thunder Power in the entire secret realm gradually grew peaceful, even weaker than before, dwindling to the lowest point.

The Emperor's Might, though merely released in a sliver of pressure, was just a hint of mind's projection, yet nearly obliterated this secret realm!

All Xuan Beasts within the secret realm seemed to face imminent disaster, the Holy Embryo Realm Xuan Beasts sensing the Emperor's might directly fell limp in terror, losing control over their bowel and bladder, burying their heads into the ground like an endangered ostrich, concerned about its head but neglecting its hind.

Xuan Beasts below the Holy Embryo Realm had their hearts shattered, scared to death.

Even the scant few Divine Power Realm Xuan Beasts clutched their heads trembling, lying on the ground, afraid to move.

The Emperor's Might was beyond their endurance, even though they possessed the ability to wield Thunder, in the Emperor's eyes they didn't even count as ants.

"This...?! "

Ye Fan had witnessed it all, rendered speechless with shock, “What just happened? Why did the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor appear? And who was that figure formed by Thunder?”

“Kid, that figure formed by Thunder is the true master of this secret realm—the projection of the mind left by the Thunder Venerable Master’s youngest disciple. And the other golden projection is the Xuan Emperor! The Xuan Emperor once left a trace of mind within the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. When the owner of the crown encounters supreme strongmen or above, the oppressive force can trigger the mind left by the Xuan Emperor, creating a projection of the Xuan Emperor!”

Elder Xuan explained: “This is the Thunder Pool, the heart of the entire secret realm. After the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown fell into here, it inadvertently activated a trace of mind left by the Thunder Venerable Master within the Thunder Pool. In the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, the Xuan Emperor’s mind responded, and I took the opportunity to activate it, and everything that followed, you witnessed.”

“Uh...”

Listening to Elder Xuan’s explanation, Ye Fan blinked, utterly unable to understand.

“Alright, telling you this now is futile, go heal yourself first.”

Elder Xuan chuckled wryly, sending Ye Fan out of the virtual space, landing him on the shore to continue his healing.

Swipe swipe swipe...

After finishing all this, Elder Xuan cast mysterious and unfathomable magic techniques with both hands, urging the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown slowly rotated above the Thunder Pool, then formed a massive golden vortex, emitting a terrifying suction force.

Whoosh—

The Thunder Liquid in the Thunder Pool was attracted, instantly transforming into a long dragon, being drawn into the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Under the urging of Elder Xuan, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown absorbed the Thunder Liquid from the Thunder Pool endlessly, slowly restoring itself like a whale swallowing water.

As an Emperor Weapon, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown had once participated in the Extinction Battle and suffered unimaginably severe damage, otherwise, it wouldn't have chosen Ling Yun as a host to repair itself.

Although the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was later in Ye Fan's body, its self-repair speed was really too slow.

This cannot be blamed on Ye Fan; it wasn't that he didn't want to repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, but because the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth was really too scarce.

Moreover, more importantly, there were no decent Magical Treasures on Earth that it could devour energy from, and it could only rely on its slow self-repair, which was really too slow.

Before coming to the Xuan Realm, it was used to kill four disciples of the Tianyuan Sect, and afterwards exhausted its energy when sealing the world passage.

Now, with the Thunder Liquid, although it's really too little for an Emperor Weapon like the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, even a little bit of mosquito meat is still meat, so Elder Xuan was not polite, and any repair is good.

Ye Fan had extraordinary talent and an impeccable mindset; his Martial Arts Will was as strong as a boulder, making him a one-in-a-million martial arts genius, and Elder Xuan had already formed an emotional bond with Ye Fan before.

In such a situation, Elder Xuan not only recognized Ye Fan but also made Ye Fan the new owner of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

As Ye Fan's cultivation progressively improved, the enemies he would encounter would undoubtedly become stronger. The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was his ultimate trump card; the stronger this card, the better Ye Fan's safety could be ensured.

After an hour, almost all the Thunder Liquid in the Thunder Pool had been absorbed by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, with only a small amount left at the bottom.

The remaining Thunder Liquid amounted to barely a bathtub's worth, and at this moment, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was shining brightly.

After being repaired by the Thunder Liquid, it still couldn't recover even one-thousandth of its peak, but it already appeared extraordinarily remarkable.

Only at this moment did Elder Xuan stop and no longer urge the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to continue absorbing Thunder Liquid.

He knew that for Ye Fan to gain inspiration from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, some Thunder Liquid must be left for him, and it couldn't be absorbed completely.

Moreover, the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm was supported by Thunder Power, and if all the Thunder Power was truly absorbed, this secret realm would no longer exist.

Draining the pond to get all the fish was something Elder Xuan would not do, nor did he care to do so.

For a full day, Ye Fan sat cross-legged beside the Thunder Pool, circulating the Pure Yang Qi through his body's meridians.

The Pure Yang Qi merged into his flesh, bones, tendons, meridians, and five internal organs, quickly repairing his body.

Under the repair of Pure Yang Qi, Ye Fan completely recovered from his injuries in a day.

Swoosh!

The moment he opened his eyes, two bright rays shot out from Ye Fan's eyes. After standing up, he moved around a bit, and his body emitted a series of popping sounds, like popping beans, feeling as if he was brimming with power.

After a simple workout, Ye Fan looked around and found himself in an enclosed space, surrounded by sheer cliffs and steep hills, with clouds swirling above. It was impossible to see the sky due to the cloud cover.

Nearby, many plants were growing, about half a foot tall, emitting a faint fragrance, with arcs flashing on their green leaves.

The leaves of this plant were particularly peculiar, unlike any known plant, with a lightning shape, making them appear particularly strange.

Before him was a small pond, but the pond was not filled with ordinary water; it was Thunder Liquid condensed from Thunder Elements.

"Kid, what you see is Thunder Liquid, the source of Thunder Power."

“And that grass is Thunderfire Grass. In a place where the Thunder Power is so rich, no other plant can survive besides Thunderfire Grass,” explained Elder Xuan.

“Thunderfire Grass!”

Ye Fan’s heart was stirred, his eyes shining.

This time, the Xuanwu Sect opened the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm ahead of schedule for Elder Wang Qingshan to find Thunderfire Grass, but he hadn’t expected to encounter a whole patch himself.

Seeing this, Elder Xuan sighed, “Kid, I have to say, your luck is truly against the heavens. Not only is the Thunderbolt Aura extremely rich here, but there is also Thunder Liquid and Thunderfire Grass, practically prepared just for you. Realizing the Thunderclap Treasure Skill here will yield twice the result with half the effort. Moreover, the Thunderfire Grass and Thunder Liquid can help you temper your body!”

“Elder Xuan, after you urged the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to absorb a Thunder Pool’s worth of Thunder Liquid just now, has the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown been completely repaired?” Ye Fan asked.

“Completely repaired? Are you joking? The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is an Emperor Weapon, the most powerful Spiritual Artifact in this world. It followed a Great Emperor throughout life’s battles, and after the Great Emperor’s death, it, along with other Emperor Weapons, resisted the dark turmoil, suffering unimaginably severe damage. How could a small pool of Thunder Liquid completely repair it? I tell you, not even one-thousandth has been restored!” Elder Xuan replied grumpily, his words filled with pride.

“Not even one-thousandth?!”

Ye Fan was dumbfounded, freezing for half a minute before saying, “Fine, the slower the recovery, the stronger it proves it to be, so it’s not a total loss.”

“You brat...” Elder Xuan was speechless with his remark.

“Elder Xuan, a mere trace of Emperor Xuan’s shadow was immensely powerful. Just how powerful was Emperor Xuan when alive?”

Ye Fan smiled, then recalled the previous battle of minds, couldn’t help but ask.

Chapter 1154: Consuming Thunderfire Grass

Seeing Ye Fan’s longing expression, Elder Xuan couldn’t help but strike a blow: “Stop dreaming, you are still far from becoming a Great Emperor. Focus on your cultivation; the most important thing for you right now is to cultivate diligently and down-to-earth.”

“Alright...”

Elder Xuan’s ruthless blow instantly snapped Ye Fan out of his reverie. Embarrassed, he touched his nose and prepared to start cultivating and gaining insights.

Previously, while on the cliff, Ye Fan had once grasped a hint of the secret technique of Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but was interrupted by the Xuan Beast that Chu Feng had attracted.

Now, trying to sense it again, Ye Fan dared not be careless. First, he guided a thread of Thunder Power into his body to adapt to it before proceeding; otherwise, rashly absorbing too much Thunder Power might overwhelm his body.

Sitting cross-legged at the edge of the Thunder Pool, Ye Fan cautiously introduced a thread of Thunder Power, then slowly closed his eyes, and repeatedly played the introduction to Thunderclap Treasure Skill in his mind like a movie.

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Fan felt somewhat unsatisfied, so he decided to absorb more Thunder Power at once. Otherwise, he felt there were obstacles he couldn't overcome during the enlightenment of Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

Elder Xuan rebuked Ye Fan in his sea of consciousness: "You little fool, with so many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures around, who are you saving them for?"

"Huh? What do you mean?"

Although Ye Fan was scolded, he wasn't angry at all. He knew that Elder Xuan's actions were for his own good and would never harm him.

“You are surrounded by Thunderfire Grass, a type of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures hard to find, which has an irreplaceable effect on understanding Thunderclap Treasure Skill. If you use Thunderfire Grass to gain insight, it will surely be faster than absorbing Thunder Power. Don’t forget, your time is not abundant!”

Elder Xuan looked heartbroken, as if lamenting Ye Fan’s failure to use Thunderfire Grass for understanding Thunderclap Treasure Skill, giving him a sense of disappointment.

“Uh...”

Ye Fan awkwardly smiled, indeed forgetting about this. This was also a leftover issue from his previous attempt to gain insight with Thunder Power.

There were patches of Thunderfire Grass growing here, with an unknown quantity, one or two shouldn’t be a problem.

When he leaves, he just needs to take one for Elder Wang Qingshan.

With that thought, Ye Fan directly reached out to pluck a Thunderfire Grass. This type of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures had roots that sparkled with lightning, untainted by any earthly dirt, and was quite clean.

Ye Fan randomly stuffed the Thunderfire Grass into his mouth, chewed twice, and swallowed it directly.

Instantly, the Thunderfire Grass transformed into a fragrant liquid that slid down his throat, leaving a lingering taste; truly worthy of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

As the fragrant liquid flowed into his stomach, Ye Fan suddenly felt as if his belly was ablaze, with the violent Thunder Power rampaging through his body.

“Poof—”

In a blink, Ye Fan’s body was destroyed by the violent Thunder Power contained in the Thunderfire Grass, exploding with a bang.

Flesh and blood scattered everywhere, even bones were destroyed, leaving only the Divine Soul intact.

In the midst of death lies rebirth, with a trace of opportunity still present. Ye Fan’s Divine Sense seized this sliver of opportunity, controlling the splattered flesh and bones, forcibly gathering them into one.

Destruction and regeneration, fragmented body reborn!

Ye Fan succeeded, the scattered flesh and blood reformed into a brand new Ye Fan, with arcs of lightning dancing across his muscles.

“Phew...”

Ye Fan let out a breath. This process of rebirth from extreme death was indistinguishable from being pulverized. If he hadn't experienced similar trials when cultivating the Nine Heavens Profound Body Second Level in the Virtual Space before, he would even suspect if he could survive it.

Just the thunderous power contained in one Thunderfire Grass was so terrifying, making Ye Fan apprehensive.

Although his fragmented body had reborn, Ye Fan still needed Pure Yang Qi to repair his physical body—at this moment, his body was extremely fragile.

After repairing his body, Ye Fan sat down cross-legged, earnestly gaining insight into the secret technique of Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

At this moment, his body contained strong Thunder Power, an ideal moment for gaining insight into Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

Indeed, the Thunder Venerable was a genius among geniuses, no wonder he was the most hopeful to prove Dao and become Emperor in his era; Thunderclap Treasure Skill was profound and involved the Power of Nature and Power of Heavenly Tao, extremely difficult to grasp.

After several hours, Ye Fan felt the Thunder Power in his body gradually fading. During this time, he had gained something, at the very least understanding the reasons for the strength of Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

In the end, he was almost unable to gain any more insight, so Ye Fan had to stop, ponder for a moment, and resolutely plucked another Thunderfire Grass.

“Poof—”

After consuming the Thunderfire Grass, once again, Ye Fan’s body exploded, his flesh scattering.

Ye Fan again utilized his powerful Divine Sense to regroup his flesh and, taking advantage of the terrifying Thunder Power contained within, continued gaining insights.

Thus, whenever the Thunder Power in his body diminished, Ye Fan would pluck and consume another Thunderfire Grass, enduring the pain of shattered body again.

Through the repeated process of his body exploding, Ye Fan continued gaining insights into the secret technique within Thunderclap Treasure Skill, gradually achieving some understanding.

When he consumed the sixtieth Thunderfire Grass, the massive Thunder Power contained within was no longer able to burst his body.

The surface of his body cracked, which was inevitable. Ye Fan had undergone the pain of having his bones crushed sixty times. This kind of pain was unbearable for ordinary people, even once. They wouldn’t want to experience it again, even if they survived.

Imagine the immense pain Ye Fan had to endure!

To gain something, one must first give. If Ye Fan hadn't endured such fearsome pain, how could he comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill?

Nevertheless, Ye Fan felt that his comprehension of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was probably not even one-tenth complete. The Thunderclap Treasure Skill truly lived up to being the Thunder Venerable Master's most prized secret technique.

Ye Fan had consumed Thunderfire Grass countless times, so many that he didn't even know how many he had taken. All he knew was that the Thunderfire Grass around him was almost completely dug up by him.

Unbeknownst to him, Elder Xuan was keeping count. Watching Ye Fan endure the bone-crushing pain time and again, Elder Xuan couldn't genuinely say he wasn't heartbroken.

Yet, no matter how much it pained him, Elder Xuan never stopped Ye Fan from this self-torturous enlightenment and cultivation.

No effort, no reward.

The Thunderclap Treasure Skill had been passed down for tens of thousands of years, but how many had truly understood it?

Even among the disciples of the Thunder Venerable Master, only the youngest disciple reached his achievements, and that was based on the Master's lifetime of cultivated insights and experiences.

It's not about each generation being weaker than the last; the Thunderclap Treasure Skill is simply too mysterious!

"The eighty-first one!"

Elder Xuan couldn't help but exclaim. Cultivators daring to cultivate like Ye Fan were scarce even in the Xuan Realm.

At this point, Thunderfire Grass could no longer enhance Ye Fan's body, and due to Thunder Power, it no longer aided in his enlightenment of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

"Sigh... It seems the Thunderfire Grass can no longer help me, but it tastes pretty good!" Ye Fan lamented.

If outsiders saw this scene, they'd likely spit blood in anger!

What is Thunderfire Grass?

It's a Supreme Yang Spirit Medicine, considered Upper Grade even among Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures. He actually got addicted to it...

If the Supreme Elder Wang Qingshan saw this, he'd probably come over and strangle him!

With his body inflicted with the Profound Ice Cold Poison, Wang only needed one stalk to revive and dispel the cold poison, yet Ye Fan consumed eighty-one.

Eighty-one stalks!

What does this imply? Any cultivator in the Xuan Realm would think he's wasteful, extremely wasteful.

Yet for others, a stalk of Thunderfire Grass is so precious, while for Ye Fan, it's just common grass. Despite eating plenty, there's still an abundance of them around him.

After lamenting a bit, Ye Fan knew that consuming more Thunderfire Grass would have minimal effect, offering little benefit and increasingly wasteful.

Though continuing its consumption was wasteful, Ye Fan decided not to leave the Thunderfire Grass here because considering that just one is enough to cure Wang Qingshan's Profound Ice Cold Poison, the treasure must be excellent.

Since it's valuable, leaving it here wasted would be more justified if he took it with him.

Thus, Ye Fan cleared out all the Thunderfire Grass around him like a sweep, storing them in the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Although he had a space bag that could hold many items, Ye Fan still felt the space bag wasn't as secure as the virtual space.

Important things should be placed in the safest place, and there's no doubt the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is the safest.

After a careful search to ensure nothing was overlooked, Ye Fan directed his gaze toward the Thunder Pool ahead.

Although the Thunder Liquid in the Thunder Pool had been mostly absorbed by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, there's still enough left for him to immerse in.

Ye Fan well knew that despite the calm appearance, the Thunder Liquid contained far more Thunder Power than the Thunderfire Grass.

The limitation of the Thunderfire Grass, due to its nature, meant it couldn't absorb much Thunder Power, but the Thunder Liquid was different. The Thunder Liquid was pure Thunder Power condensed. On Earth, one could say it's a concentrate, where the essence is all condensed.

Standing by the Thunder Pool, Ye Fan weighed his options, realizing he probably had no other choice but to either use the Thunder Liquid to comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill and refine his body or choose to leave.

Splash!

Leaving was out of the question, as a resolute gleam flashed in Ye Fan's eyes, and he decisively leapt into the Thunder Pool, preparing to absorb the Thunder Liquid to comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

"Splash—"

As he entered the Thunder Pool, Ye Fan's body simply couldn't endure the terrifying Thunder Power and his body exploded once more!

Chapter 1155: Hidden Motives

The sun rises and sets, and time passes by day by day.

The Thunder Primordial Secret Realm seems to have returned to its former state, except the Thunder Power within the secret realm has weakened and become much thinner.

After the shadow of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor dissipated, the terrifying pressure that intimidated the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths also vanished, allowing the Xuan beasts within the secret realm to cautiously start venturing out again.

Beneath the Bottomless Abyss near the center of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, within the Thunder Pool, Ye Fan continues the relentless cycle of his body being destroyed and blown apart, before regenerating.

Time and again, Ye Fan endures the unimaginable agony of shattered bones, each time relying on his tremendous willpower to persevere, using a trace of vitality from the Pure Yang Qi and Thunder Power to reform his body anew.

Through this repetitive cycle, Ye Fan's physical form gradually strengthens, and the violent, domineering thunder power begins to acknowledge Ye Fan's body, integrating into his flesh and blood.

As his body grows stronger, Ye Fan's insights into the Thunderclap Treasure Skill and Thunder Power deepen increasingly.

However, the deeper the insights, the more Ye Fan realizes how defying the Thunderclap Treasure Skill truly is, no wonder the Thunder Venerable master who created it suffered Heaven's Punishment.

But ever since the creation of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, aside from the youngest disciple of the Thunder Venerable master, no one has ever thoroughly understood its mysteries, let alone surpassed it, not even reaching the height of the founding master.

During his cultivation and insights, Ye Fan does wonder about his absence, whether Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan and the others are worried and restless.

But at this moment, he simply has no time to concern himself with others, with such rich thunder aura, so much Thunder Liquid and Thunderfire Grass urgently present, which are opportunities one could only wish for.

He must comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill here; otherwise, once outside, finding a secret realm like this again is undoubtedly impossible.

...

Meanwhile, outside the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, on Xuantian Peak, Sect Leader Tong Tianhao had just stepped out of his room when he saw a familiar silhouette approaching, and couldn't help but sigh softly.

"Qian'er, why aren't you cultivating in your Dong Mansion? What are you doing here?"

Tong Tianhao deliberately put on a stern face, trying to act fatherly, reprimanding Tong Qianchen for not diligently cultivating.

"I can't focus on my cultivation!"

Tong Qianchen responded directly, she knew her father doted on her and would never truly punish her.

Moreover, Tong Qianchen wasn't neglecting her cultivation, otherwise, she wouldn't have squeezed into the top five core disciples by strength.

"Father, the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm has been closed for some time, is it possible to reopen it? Grandpa Qingshan's Profound Ice Cold Poison requires Thunderfire Grass for treatment, although Grandpa Shen and the others have found some other spiritual medicine, it's only able to temporarily relieve Grandpa Qingshan's condition, it can't eradicate the root cause."

Tong Qianchen first spoke of Elder Wang Qingshan being afflicted by Profound Ice Cold Poison, due to the short time, Supreme Elder Shen Ximen and Great Elder Wu Xinhai have found some spiritual medicine treasures, but failed to find Thunderfire Grass.

Without the Supreme Yang Spirit Medicine Thunderfire Grass, other spiritual herbs can at most delay Wang Qingshan's condition, slow down the invasion of the Profound Ice Cold Poison into the Heart and sea of consciousness, but cannot thoroughly resolve the cold poison.

Without Thunderfire Grass, even if Wang Qingshan can delay for a few months, he ultimately cannot escape the poison's fatal outbreak, which would be an unbearable loss to the Xuanwu Sect.

Otherwise, Tong Tianhao would not have previously risked opening the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

Tong Qianchen continued, "If we can reopen the secret realm, Great Elder can search for Thunderfire Grass again, and look for Brother Ye. Brother Ye didn't come out with everyone else from the secret realm, he must still be inside!"

After hearing his daughter's words, Tong Tianhao shook his head painfully, saying, "It's not possible; the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm can only be opened once a century, it's impossible to open it consecutively, otherwise, we wouldn't have waited until now to open it."

Upon hearing her father's words, Tong Qianchen's face fell into disappointment; these days she had been restless, her mind was preoccupied with Ye Fan's safety.

More than once she wanted to ask her father if the secret realm could be reopened but didn't, and now hearing such an answer, Tong Qianchen felt like her heart was being torn away, leaving her distraught.

Seeing his daughter's sorrowing face, Tong Tianhao felt distressed, trying to comfort her, saying, "You shouldn't worry too much. If Ye Fan is blessed, he might have a chance to come out alive. Although entering the secret realm from the outside is impossible, it's still feasible for someone inside to come out."

"I've heard from Junior Master Shen that he left a way at the entrance for exiting. If Ye Fan isn't dead, he'll surely come to the entrance and see the method left by Elder Shen, surely he'll be able to come out."

"Let's hope he's really alive then..."

Tong Qianchen felt pained inside, knowing that her father's words were comforting her, but aware that the chances of Ye Fan making it out alive were exceedingly slim.

When she and the others exited, the Thunder Power within the Thunder Realm was multiplying, and its growth trend was intensifying.

Under such circumstances, not to mention Ye Fan who was just an early-stage True Essence Realm cultivator, even a strong person in the Holy Embryo Realm might not survive.

“Sigh...”

Tong Tianhao sighed deeply, taking a complicated glance at his daughter; he didn’t know how to comfort her anymore.

As someone who has been through it, he naturally could feel his daughter’s fondness towards Ye Fan, seemingly having her heart tied onto Ye Fan.

Affection is something no one can predict, something utterly beyond anyone’s control; as her father, he can only offer guidance from the side, unable to dictate it.

At the same time, he also couldn’t bear losing Ye Fan, a genius among geniuses. Ye Fan has brought him countless surprises; his cultivation speed is swift, and his strength exceeds peers, making challenges seem as simple as eating and drinking, even fighting across a Great Realm without feeling weak.

This kind of disciple is a treasure among treasures. If it were possible to exchange Ye Fan back for his most precious Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, he would do it without hesitation.

Ye Fan is extremely important, not only to his daughter, but to the whole sect.

In the heart of Sect Leader Tong Tianhao, Ye Fan's importance can now be equated with Supreme Elder Wang Qingshan.

Wang Qingshan alive means that once he breaks through to the Divine Power Realm, he can stabilize the status of the Xuanwu Sect single-handedly.

And Ye Fan's potential and cultivation speed are even more of a hope for the sect's future; even the always-mysterious Zhang Taiyi is not as important in his heart as Ye Fan.

If possible, he would definitely reopen the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm and personally fetch Ye Fan.

However, now...

Judging from the numerous signs, the possibility of Ye Fan surviving in such a violent Thunder Power secret realm is very slim, almost negligible.

According to Supreme Elder Shen Ximen and the other elders, the Thunder Power in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm erupted at that time, the power astonishing, intensifying exponentially.

In such an environment, Ye Fan, who is just an early-stage True Essence Realm cultivator, would be unlikely to survive, even strong people in the Divine Power Realm might not make it.

On Xuanwu Summit, in recent days, Great Elder Wu Xinhai, already withdrawn, has become even more unapproachable. Anyone daring to approach Xuanwu Summit without important matters is thrown out without a word.

People have seen on Xuanwu Summit, Great Elder Wu Xinhai, clad in plain clothes, standing steadfastly at the peak like a statue.

The cold mountain wind whips his garments into noisy motion, tousling his graying hair.

Yet he seems unaware, his eyes full of deep sadness and longing.

Ye Fan is his first disciple, and also the last and only one. Although their time together was short, Ye Fan's humility, sincerity, diligence, and politeness deeply moved him.

So he can be indifferent to anyone, even disregarding the face of Supreme Elder Shen Ximen, but is exceptionally kind to Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, you are my disciple, the Master believes you can certainly create a miracle and survive again! You have never disappointed Master, and you surely won't this time!"

At the peak, Great Elder Wu Xinhai speaks to himself, always praying for Ye Fan's safety.

Although he knows he's somewhat deceiving himself, even a glimmer of hope is better than despair.

Unlike them, after meticulous treatment and care, Chu Feng astonishingly recovered, not only healing completely but also gaining some fortune from misfortune.

In the secret realm, pursued by a Holy Embryo Realm Xuan Beast, he was cornered with no way out and struck twice, nearly dying.

However, it was precisely these two heavy blows that made him comprehend a hint of Thunder Power's mystery, increasing his strength drastically.

Fully recovered, although he hasn't broken through to the Holy Embryo Realm, not even exceeding Tong Qianchen, his power has transformed completely.

"The outsider, I truly want to thank you well; if not for your final Divine Soul Attack severely injuring me, I would never have understood the mysterious aspects of Thunder Power..."

On a summit of the Xuanwu Sect, Chu Feng gazes in the direction of the Thunder Realm, his expression complex, bearing fear and hatred.

Recalling being attacked by that early-stage Holy Embryo Realm Xuan Beast, even now fully recovered, chills run down his spine.

That kind of attack with Thunder Power was overwhelmingly strong, leaving a deep mark.

And similarly, thinking of how Ye Fan's Soul Impact made his reactions slow for a split second, allowing the beast to attack with a Beast Technique, Chu Feng is utterly enraged.

"Sadly! Heaven didn't give me the opportunity to 'thank' you; otherwise, I'd make you wish to live but be unable to, wish to die but fail to!"

After fear and resentment, thinking of gaining fortune from misfortune and understanding a mysterious hint of Thunder Power, Chu Feng laughs.

At this moment.

He is unaware that the 'chance to thank' is about to come...

Chapter 1156: Challenge

Time passed day by day. Since everyone came out of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, two months had passed in the blink of an eye.

Many things happened during these two months.

After Tong Qianchen realized it was hopeless to reopen the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, she seemed like a lost soul, drifting through the days, ignoring everyone.

Tong Tianhao watched this with pain in his heart, but he was helpless. Matters of the heart need the person involved to work through it themselves; no one can help her.

During this time, Tong Qianchen often went to the small valley where the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm was opened and sat in a daze for more than half a day, neglecting even her cultivation.

Unlike her, yet similar in a way, was Great Elder Wu Xinhai, who originally had an eccentric and solitary disposition and now became even more so.

No one dared to mention Ye Fan or the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm in front of him; otherwise, he would definitely explode.

Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan had been having bad luck recently. It was due to his negligence that led to Ye Fan being trapped in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, fate unknown.

For the past two months, Qiu Xuanyuan almost always avoided Wu Xinhai, like a mouse seeing a cat; as soon as he saw Wu Xinhai from afar, he immediately took a detour.

Chu Feng, on the other hand, was exceptionally pleased with himself, having become more confident. Although he still maintained a graceful, humble, and courteous demeanor, there was an unintentional air of superiority that constantly reminded others that he had changed.

In his view, Ye Fan being trapped in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm meant certain death. Battling a Holy Embryo Realm Xuan Beast head-on was deadly, even if one survived, they would be severely injured.

Moreover, it was said that everyone exited early because the Thunder Power within the secret realm had increased manifold. Even a Divine Power Realm cultivator might not survive such a rampant Thunder Power, let alone Ye Fan, who was only at the Early-stage True Yuan Realm.

The only pity was that having grasped a trace of the Thunder Power's mystery, his strength surged, yet he couldn't personally defeat Ye Fan himself.

Two months had passed, and the Xuanwu Sect Core Disciple Competition finally commenced as scheduled, without being delayed for half a day due to Ye Fan's absence.

This competition was essentially to prep for the upcoming Tianyuan City Genius Competition, each sect ensuring the disciples they send are the strongest from their sect.

"Xuanwu Sect, Core Disciple Competition, officially begins!"

Tong Tianhao, seated in the Sect Leader's position, stood up, looking at the thirty-five disciples below with a mix of gratification and heartache. Ye Fan, whom he favored the most, should also have been among these disciples, but unfortunately...

If only Ye Fan hadn't been trapped in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm!

With his immense combat power and explosiveness, breaking into the top five shouldn't have been difficult.

Shaking off these useless thoughts, Tong Tianhao glanced over the eager and battle-ready core disciples and said, "The purpose of this Core Disciple Competition, I believe, everyone already knows."

"Indeed, this Core Disciple Competition is to prepare for the forthcoming Tianyuan State Genius Competition."

"As is well known, in the Tianyuan City Genius Competition, each sect can send a maximum of five disciples. Therefore, we must select the best among the best, choosing those most capable of representing our Xuanwu Sect, to overpower all rivals in the competition and fight for honor on behalf of Xuanwu Sect!"

At this point, Tong Tianhao paused, scanning the core disciples who were intently listening to him, and continued, "So, this competition will be extremely harsh. Only through the most stringent and brutal selection can we find the top five."

"Let me add a few words!"

After Tong Tianhao sat down, Supreme Elder Shen Ximen stood up, smiling, "Currently, the Core Disciple leaderboard already has five people, but whether they are truly the strongest five in our Sect is uncertain. Any disciple of our Sect, whether from the Inner or Outer Sect, who believes they can defeat any one of those five, may challenge them. If you can beat them, you can successfully break into the top

five and represent our Sect in the upcoming Tianyuan City Genius Disciple Competition. Now, you can sign up based on your comprehensive strength.”

Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan, standing aside, was responsible for registration. Anyone who thought they had a chance to defeat any of the top five could come forward, state the person they wished to challenge, and await the queue.

Hearing Supreme Elder Shen Ximen’s speech, the core disciples below became restless, whispering to each other or pondering silently, calculating whether their comprehensive strength could challenge the top five.

“I’m in!”

A moment later, a core disciple stood up, resolutely walked to Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan, and said, “Second Elder, I want to sign up, I challenge Brother Chu Feng, the fifth!”

These disciples knew themselves well, understanding that challenging Tong Qianchen was almost impossible. Tong Qianchen’s strength was too strong; although she was a girl, she was more powerful than most male disciples. Challenging her, the hope of winning was too slim.

Moreover, Tong Qianchen was the goddess in the hearts of all the male disciples in the Xuanwu Sect; even if someone had the ability to defeat her, they dared not challenge her.

If anyone beat her in front of so many admirers of Tong Qianchen, even if they could represent the Xuanwu Sect in the Genius Competition, their future in the Xuanwu Sect would be bleak.

“I also sign up, challenging Brother Chu Feng!”

“I’m signing up as well...”

“I...”

For a while, all thirty remaining core disciples, apart from Chu Feng and the other top five, signed up, surprisingly unified in targeting Chu Feng.

“It’s a pity that genius is absent; otherwise, he wouldn’t have missed this opportunity!”

In the crowd, someone lamented, and everyone sighed for Ye Fan’s absence, feeling regretful for him—a talented disciple lost in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

Hearing the discussions below, Tong Tianhao and the group of elders on the stage couldn’t help but secretly lament—a talented disciple, yet due to the Second Elder’s carelessness, got trapped in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

Two months had passed, and Ye Fan still hadn’t emerged from the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, seemingly having perished in the secret realm.

In Xuanwu Sect's past activations of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, there were instances where disciples died inside for various reasons; this was unavoidable.

Qiu Xuanyuan wore an expression of regret. For two months, he lived in guilt—if only he could have been more careful and restrained them, Ye Fan might not have gotten trapped in the secret realm.

Luckily, Great Elder Wu Xinhai wasn't here today; otherwise, he wouldn't know how to face Wu Xinhai.

Due to the matter with Ye Fan, Wu Xinhai's temper worsened, and even for such an important event as the Core Disciples Competition, he used his foul mood as an excuse to be absent, leaving Tong Tianhao both angry and sympathetic, with no choice but to attend in Wu Xinhai's place.

The Seventh Elder secretly gloated over the situation, as Ye Fan had crippled his favorite disciple and severely injured another who hadn't fully recovered yet; he thought their deaths were deserved.

Among the top five core disciples, Tong Qianchen's eyes were red as she frequently looked in the direction of the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, still hoping Ye Fan would create a miracle and arrive at the critical moment.

But she knew that it was nearly impossible; if Ye Fan wasn't dead, he should have come out by now.

Yet... she couldn't help but hold onto a sliver of hope!

As long as she hadn't seen Ye Fan's body with her own eyes, she clung tightly to this shred of hope, which was also the reason she insisted on waiting.

Standing by her side, Chu Feng continuously sneered, his face full of confidence and arrogance.

Although nearly everyone wanted to challenge him, he was not worried at all, because he had enough confidence in his own strength.

He wasn't concerned about the core disciples ranked below him; even if he were to challenge Zhang Taiyi, the top-ranked core disciple, he had confidence in defeating his opponent.

After all the disciples had registered, Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan stood and announced loudly: "Now, the challenge begins, with core disciple Fang Yuntian challenging Chu Feng. Both sides please take the stage!"

Instantly, the entire venue fell so silent you could hear a pin drop, and everyone held their breath without blinking, afraid of missing any exciting moment.

Chu Feng smiled faintly, not even removing the purple cloak on his shoulders as he directly stepped onto the kilometer-diameter arena engraved with defensive formations.

Simultaneously, the first challenger, core disciple Fang Yuntian, also ascended the stage.

Fang Yuntian ranked just below Chu Feng, placing sixth, making him the most likely candidate to replace Chu Feng.

Upon arriving on stage, Fang Yuntian saw that Chu Feng hadn't even removed his cloak, clearly not taking him seriously, which made him instantly furious.

"I hope Brother Chu shows mercy!"

However, with extensive combat experience, Fang Yuntian was skilled in using any advantageous conditions. Though Chu Feng's actions seemed to belittle him, he quickly adjusted his mindset, bowing low to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng symbolically returned the gesture, both nodding to Qiu Xuanyuan, indicating they were ready.

Qiu Xuanyuan didn't waste words, slicing a hand downwards and shouting: "Begin the match!"

"It's not like I'm not giving you a chance — you strike first, show your strongest strength, or you'll have no chance!"

Chu Feng remained incredibly calm, displaying the demeanor of a lonely expert, relaxed as if he were just a spectator rather than about to face a fierce battle.

Hmm?

Fang Yuntian felt a chill in his heart, as Chu Feng's state seemed flawless, and the longer he delayed, the worse it would be for him, so he decided to strike first.

Whoosh!

Fang Yuntian launched a palm strike, his arm instantly surrounded by azure True Yuan, like a dragon's roar, the azure True Yuan transformed into an Azure Dragon, clawing and rushing toward Chu Feng.

"Is this your strongest power? It's nothing but a minor trick! You have no chance!"

Speaking, Chu Feng struck with a palm, violently breaking through Fang Yuntian's attack, akin to a sharp knife cleaving through bamboo, slicing straight through.

Then, Chu Feng's body spun like a high-speed top, dissipating the divided palm force from the sides of his body.

Bang—

Before everyone's eyes could catch up, Chu Feng's palm had already struck Fang Yuntian's chest, unleashing hidden thunder power with frightening force that sent Fang Yuntian flying before he could react.

“Puff...”

Fang Yuntian was severely injured, spitting out a mouthful of blood, looked incredulously at Chu Feng, arduously stabilized himself, standing at the edge of the arena.

“You... you haven’t broken through to the Holy Embryo Realm, so how can your combat power be this strong?”

Fang Yuntian, enduring his injuries, asked in disbelief, his defeat was so swift that he hadn’t processed being severely wounded.

“Chu... Chu Feng actually comprehended the mysteries of thunder power?!”

Supreme Elder Shen Ximen, who had been observing the combat, suddenly stood up in shock and exclaimed!

He sensed a hint of thunderbolt aura in Chu Feng’s attack!

Chapter 1157: Radiant Brilliance

The power of thunder is one of the most mysterious forces in this world, extremely difficult to comprehend.

Of course, behind this extreme difficulty lies a tremendously sharp attack power.

The more difficult a power is to comprehend, the greater its power is bound to be.

The exclamation of Supreme Elder Shen Ximen was loud, and almost everyone present heard it. Even if a few disciples standing far away could not hear clearly, someone nearby told them.

Wow!

For a moment, the entire plaza was in an uproar. No one expected that after spending less than a day in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, Chu Feng had comprehended the mystery of Thunder Power!

This... is simply unbelievable!

The outer disciples did not understand what comprehending the mystery of Thunder Power represented, but it did not prevent them from guessing the extraordinariness of this comprehension from the expressions of other core disciples and elite disciples.

Among the inner sect disciples and elite disciples, there were those who were envious, those who were jealous, but they also knew that comprehending Thunder Power was too far off for them, and they didn't even qualify to become core disciples.

Among the core disciples, aside from the top four such as Tong Qianchen, the others were also extremely shocked, looking at Chu Feng, standing proud in the field, with faces full of envy and jealousy.

Even the top four disciples, except for Tong Qianchen, were secretly worried. They were well aware of the attack power contained in Chu Feng's strike just now!

If Chu Feng challenged them, they would have no confidence in winning!

Not only were the disciples below in an uproar, but even the elders on the stage were genuinely shocked.

After the shock came ecstasy, as even they had failed to comprehend the mystery of Thunder Power, which showed just how difficult it was to understand. Although Chu Feng only grasped a hint of the mystery, it was already a significant step forward.

"Not bad!"

"Well done!"

The elders nodded in appreciation. Although injuring a core disciple made them pained, the impact of Chu Feng comprehending the mystery of Thunder Power completely offset the regret of Fang Yuntian's injury.

In an inconspicuous corner of the plaza, the Great Elder, dressed in a dirty gray robe with hair and beard seemingly unkempt for years, sloppily held a wine gourd, pouring strong liquor into his mouth sip by sip.

Seeing this scene, Great Elder Wu Xinhai's eyes lit up instantly, like two cold stars, seeing straight through the triumphant Chu Feng in the field.

Then, before anyone else could sense anything, he turned and left, his eyes returning to dullness, shaking his head and sighing secretly.

"If Ye Fan hadn't been trapped in the Secret Realm, with his comprehension and perseverance, he should have also been able to comprehend the mystery of Thunder Power, right?"

In Wu Xinhai's drunken eyes, he seemed to see Ye Fan's firm and confident face, shaking his head, slowly closing his eyes.

Ye Fan was his disciple, his only disciple, and now, even this only disciple was no longer there, making him feel empty inside, as if something most precious had been taken away.

No one knew that just now, the Great Elder had personally come here and witnessed everything.

Among all the Xuanwu Sect's high ranks, Tong Tianhao was the most excited because Chu Feng was his disciple, and Chu Feng's achievements brought joy to his master as well.

Although losing a talented disciple like Ye Fan was deeply painful for him, Chu Feng's rise eased the depression caused by the loss of Ye Fan.

When Chu Feng broke his opponent's strongest attack with one move and heavily injured his opponent, Tong Tianhao stood up from his chair, eyes shining.

Although his strength was not as great as Supreme Elder Shen Ximen, his vision was not far off, naturally seeing that Chu Feng had comprehended the mystery of Thunder Power. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to exert such fierce and domineering power within the current realm.

Gain and loss, the decree of fate!

Tong Tianhao stroked his beard and smiled; Chu Feng truly made him proud.

At the same time, he knew that from Chu Feng's adept handling of the challenge, it could be seen that his strength could no longer be measured by realm.

Comprehending Thunder Power, Chu Feng's strength truly surged, though his realm had not increased by much, his combat capability improved by a full thirty percent.

Do not underestimate this thirty percent; the top five disciples were almost evenly matched in strength, even if there were differences, they were very small.

Now, Chu Feng might even be on par with the number one core disciple, Zhang Taiyi; before they had actually competed, no one could say who was stronger.

“Brother Chu Feng is truly a genius, managing to comprehend Thunder Power in such a short time, his future is boundless.”

“Brother Chu Feng is mighty, in the Tianyuan City genius competition, he will surely overcome all heroes and bring glory to our Xuanwu Sect!”

“What do the geniuses of other sects count for? In front of Brother Chu Feng, they are nothing but clay chickens and pottery dogs, surely not his match!”

“...”

For a moment, the audience was in an uproar, and Chu Feng’s astonishing performance earned him universal acclaim.

Some disciples, who were already on good terms with Chu Feng, spared no effort in praising him, flattering him, the sycophantic compliments gushing like a tide towards him.

They knew well that since Chu Feng had comprehended the mystery of Thunder Power, his strength naturally surged, and there was even a possibility of Chu Feng replacing Zhang Taiyi as the first-core disciple of the sect.

At this moment, if they did not quickly fawn over him and form ties, once Chu Feng gained power, their days would be difficult.

“Brother Chu Feng, you are so handsome! I really like you!”

“Brother Chu Feng, you are my idol!”

The female disciples below the stage screamed endlessly with infatuation, as if their eyes could see two heart shapes, unabashedly expressing their liking and affection for Chu Feng, just short of saying they would bear him children.

Chu Feng on the stage was drowned in the countless praises, seeming to float, standing on the stage, exuding self-confidence and a radiant smile.

It must be said, Chu Feng is indeed very exceptional. Even at this moment, he doesn’t forget to maintain his charming demeanor.

Standing on the arena and receiving everyone’s praise, Chu Feng doesn’t forget to glance towards Tong Qianchen nearby.

He doesn’t care about everyone’s admiration, but he is very concerned about Tong Qianchen’s opinion of him.

However——

To his disappointment, when his gaze fell upon Tong Qianchen, she wasn't looking at him. Her eyes were unfocused, and her face looked somewhat haggard.

"Damn it!"

Chu Feng felt overwhelming hatred, knowing that Tong Qianchen was still preoccupied with Ye Fan. He wished he could kill Ye Fan a thousand times over, grinding his bones to dust.

But on second thought, since Ye Fan is already dead, although Tong Qianchen hasn't forgotten him yet, Chu Feng believes Tong Qianchen will eventually return to his embrace.

Moreover, he thinks that even if Tong Qianchen is unwilling, Tong Tianhao wouldn't let her remain immersed in painful memories forever.

"Is there anyone else who wants to challenge me? Please step onto the platform!"

Chu Feng, filled with vigor, stood on the stage, challenging other core disciples, wanting to prove through strength that he is the true genius!

“Uh...”

The other registered core disciples looked at each other, but none dared to step onto the stage.

Joking aside, even Fang Yuntian, the most hopeful contender, was heavily injured by a single move from Chu Feng. Their strength, though formidable, still has a slight gap compared to Fang Yuntian.

In such a situation, challenging Chu Feng, who has comprehended Thunder Power, would be nothing short of self-humiliation!

However, since they registered, they felt they should challenge somehow; otherwise, it would be too regrettable to end like this.

“I request to change my challenge target. I want to challenge Brother Jin Zhanfei!”

One quick-thinking disciple immediately spoke up, recognizing that despite initially registering to challenge Chu Feng, Chu Feng’s strength had skyrocketed, making him no longer the best challenge target. Naturally, they had to change their strategy.

Logically speaking, besides Chu Feng, Tong Qianchen, whose strength slightly surpassed Chu Feng, was the best challenge candidate.

But he bypassed Tong Qianchen and chose to challenge the stronger Jin Zhanfei.

This isn't choosing difficulty over ease, but rather having self-awareness. Tong Qianchen is a universally adored goddess, with countless admirers throughout the Xuanwu Sect, including himself.

Naturally, he couldn't challenge the goddess in his heart; win or lose, he wouldn't be able to mingle within Xuanwu Sect anymore. He would become the public enemy of all male disciples, and he's not that foolish.

"We also want to challenge Brother Jin Zhanfei, quickly help us change!"

Others, seeing someone set an example, hurried to follow, afraid of being slow and called out by Chu Feng. Watching Chu Feng's display of divine power earlier, they understood that against Chu Feng, they wouldn't even have the ability to withstand a single blow, clearly inviting trouble.

Jin Zhanfei grinned broadly, saying carelessly: "Challenge me? Great! I haven't exercised my bones in a long time, it's a good time for a workout!"

While speaking, Jin Zhanfei exaggeratedly stretched, clasping his fists together, emitting a sound of cracking joints representing sheer force.

In fact, at their level of cultivation, they no longer need to loosen their joints before a battle. He's simply aiming for an imposing stance.

As no one dared challenge Chu Feng any longer, he stepped down from the stage and returned to the top five position, standing closely beside Tong Qianchen.

Standing on the arena, Jin Zhanfei beckoned to the opponent who had already stepped onto the stage, saying, "Come, I want to tell you something!"

The disciple, unsuspectingly, walked over and asked, "Brother Jin, what advice do you have?"

"I'll send you off the platform!"

Before Jin Zhanfei finished speaking, he suddenly struck, a gentle force directly sending the challenging disciple off the arena, stunning everyone into wide-eyed silence.

"You're deceitful! I'm not convinced!"

Though knocked off the platform, Jin Zhanfei didn't hurt him. Upon landing, the disciple's face turned red with anger.

"No matter; I'm not asking you to be convinced. But now you've lost. In a real fight, would the enemy spare you because of your indignation? This is a lesson for you, never trust an opponent's words."

Jin Zhanfei spoke with conviction, despite the disciple's face turning green with anger, unable to find words to refute, as there seemed to be some truth to what he said.

“This Jin Zhanfei is really...”

Jin Zhanfei’s unexpected antics left the elders both amused and helpless. They couldn’t admonish him, as what he said indeed held some truth.

In the disciples’ eyes, Jin Zhanfei compared to Chu Feng was like a ugly duckling to a swan, utterly incomparable!

Chu Feng, who comprehended Thunder Power, shone brightly!

Chapter 1158: Zhang Taiyi Defeated

“Next, please have the next challenger come on stage!”

Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan announced the second challenger with suppressed laughter.

Even he didn’t react just now; before announcing the match to start, Jin Zhanfei had already thrown his opponent off the stage. This kid is simply unique.

The second challenger briskly stepped onto the arena. Before he could speak, Jin Zhanfei beckoned to him again and mysteriously said, “You, come here, I have a secret to tell you!”

Boom!

The audience below almost laughed themselves silly. Using the same trick twice, people certainly wouldn't fall for it again this time.

As expected, the challenging Core Disciple shook his head and said, "Brother Jin, don't try to fool me. I won't fall for it this time, so don't even think about knocking me off again."

Even Qiu Xuanyuan couldn't help but shake his head and chuckle. Is this kid addicted to this? This is a serious challenge competition, but he has almost everyone laughing below the stage.

"Alright, let the match begin!"

Since they were all Core Disciples and knew each other, there was no need for introductions, and Elder Qiu Xuanyuan directly announced the start of the match.

"Look, an Immortal is passing by!"

Just as Qiu Xuanyuan's words fell, Jin Zhanfei pointed at the sky and said mysteriously.

In the Xuan Realm legends, Immortals are said to exist, though no one has seen them. However, there are legends where some claim to have seen Immortals.

Hmm?

The disciple challenging Jin Zhanfei was momentarily dazed.

At this moment, Jin Zhanfei moved, his body flickered from its original place, and when he reappeared, he was in front of the disciple.

Bam!

Jin Zhanfei used the same trick again, pressing a palm on his chest and emitting Yin Energy.

The disciple was sent flying into the air, knocked out of the arena.

However, Jin Zhanfei didn't harm the disciple, still using Yin Energy, just pushing him away and sealing a few of his meridians, preventing him from temporarily using his True Yuan.

Thud!

The disciple fell with a dusty face, scrambled to stand up, unharmed but clearly defeated. If Jin Zhanfei had used full force earlier, he would have been severely injured by now.

“Hehe, you think just because you didn’t fall for it, I couldn’t defeat you? Go back and operate your skills for a quarter-hour to unblock your acupoints, and go play elsewhere!”

Jin Zhanfei laughed nastily, but this time, no one said anything about him. He won by his intelligence and strength, although there was a trick involved, he showed mercy.

“Brother Jin, you’re so sly, but I admit it, I lost fair and square!”

The disciple was also straightforward, knowing that even without Jin Zhanfei’s trickery, he wouldn’t have been a match and might have been injured.

Although this loss seemed a bit playful, he wasn’t injured at all, just had a dusty fall, which was nothing to him.

Afterward, another challenger went on stage, but this time Jin Zhanfei dropped the playful act and directly shattered his opponent’s True Yuan with a punch, almost killing him on the arena.

By this time, the challengers realized Jin Zhanfei’s strength was unfathomable, not someone they could challenge; he had shown mercy before.

Seeing this scene, no one dared to challenge Jin Zhanfei anymore, and they all announced the cancellation of their challenges—realizing they were not a match for Jin Zhanfei among the five, it would only be embarrassing to go up, better to focus on cultivation and strive to catch up with the five soon!

“Since no one else will challenge, then I declare...”

“Wait a moment!”

Just as Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan was about to announce the formal end of the Core Disciple Competition, Chu Feng suddenly interrupted him.

“Chu Feng, do you have something to say?”

Although interrupted, Qiu Xuanyuan was not angry at all. Chu Feng was someone he rescued from the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, and he was pleased with Chu Feng’s current achievement.

“Elder Qiu, I want to challenge Senior Brother Zhang, and hope the elder will permit it!”

Chu Feng stepped out, casting a provocative glance at Zhang Taiyi, naming him as his challenge.

“You want to challenge Zhang Taiyi?” Qiu Xuanyuan was also startled, confirming with Chu Feng.

“Yes!”

Chu Feng nodded heavily, looking confidently at Zhang Taiyi, “Senior Brother Zhang, please guide me!”

“I wouldn’t dare say guide, let’s just spar and learn from each other. I also wish to understand the Secret Technique of Thunder Power.”

In front of such a crowd, Zhang Taiyi naturally couldn’t refuse the challenge, and his pride wouldn’t allow him to turn down anyone’s challenge.

“There’s a good show to watch, Chu Feng challenges the mysterious senior brother Zhang Taiyi, this is bound to be a fierce duel!”

The crowd immediately felt their trip was worth it, although there weren’t many combat scenes, they were all very exciting, even Jin Zhanfei’s tricks left the audience thrilled.

Now there was another grand event, Chu Feng versus the Core Disciple’s top Zhang Taiyi, surely continuous excitement.

The two of them got on stage one after the other, and this time, even the referee wasn’t needed. As soon as they appeared, they unleashed their own aura as an appetizer.

The competition of aura, though intangible and formless, was as perilous as a fierce battle with fists; any slight loss of momentum would lead to a furious attack by the opponent.

At their level, once they fall into a disadvantage, it is almost impossible to turn the situation around, so they either don't make a move, or when they do, it will surely be earth-shattering.

The audience below was silent, everyone focused their eyes on the two of them, even the elders on the stage were no exception.

The disciples from the outer sect couldn't see the danger in the aura battle between the two, but it couldn't escape the eyes of these elders.

Zhang Taiyi was just one step away from the realm of the Holy Embryo Realm strong people, his power ruling him firmly as the number one core disciple.

Since he ascended to this position, no one has been able to pull him down from it, not even a challenger.

Chu Feng was the first to challenge his position!

But after witnessing Chu Feng's performance just now, Zhang Taiyi was not too sure either.

The aura between the two continuously intensified, Zhang Taiyi always maintained a cold expression, showing no psychological fluctuations on the surface.

While Chu Feng was somewhat overwhelmed, as the aura ties closely to cultivation realm, and his cultivation realm had not yet reached the peak state, although his strength was already very powerful, he was still slightly inferior to Zhang Taiyi in the battle of aura.

Waiting indefinitely was unfavorable!

Chu Feng decided to make a move.

Although at this moment Zhang Taiyi was almost flawless, Chu Feng believed that once the fight started, Zhang Taiyi would inevitably expose a flaw.

At that time would be his chance to counterattack, now he needed to break the unfavorable deadlock.

“Senior Brother Zhang, please enlighten me!”

With a light shout, Chu Feng was the first to make a move, punching towards Zhang Taiyi, the fierce punch ray like lightning thundered towards Zhang Taiyi’s chest.

Whoosh!

Zhang Taiyi's face remained as calm as still water, showing no change, but he also threw a punch.

No matter how arrogant he was, he dared not withstand Chu Feng's strike directly, even though this attack was merely probing and not full strength.

Boom!

Their punch rays collided in the air, bursting into dazzling lights.

True Yuan burst everywhere, and the defensive array on the ground suddenly lit up, dissipating all the impact, preventing it from spreading to the other disciples around.

"Fight!"

After the probing attack, the two no longer held back, stomping hard and rushing towards each other, a punch and a palm with powerful True Yuan flowing out.

Boom——

In the blink of an eye, they collided like two stars, producing a deafening explosion.

Then, they quickly made moves, controlling all the punch rays within a foot range, doubling the lethality.

Although releasing True Yuan can increase attack distance, in this process, True Yuan inevitably loses some, like an arrow at the end of its flight.

The moment the bullet exits the chamber, its speed is the fastest, and its lethality is also the strongest.

The principle of True Yuan is the same, although at their level, two hundred meters is still an effective attack range, compressing True Yuan to one foot, the explosive attack power is stronger.

The disciples below were completely dazzled, only able to see two figures entangled, unable to see their actions clearly, they were too fast.

The elders on the stage, however, could see their actions clearly, and they were all shocked.

At the beginning, the two were fighting against each other directly, neither willing to retreat a step.

Up to now, the elders suddenly found out, Chu Feng fought more and more courageously, started to attack more and defend less, unleashing every strike with deadly precision and not leaving the opponent's vital points.

Meanwhile, Zhang Taiyi, the number one core disciple, was forced into a passive defense, only occasionally counterattacking a few times, basically being in a position of being hit passively.

The more Chu Feng fought, the more confident he felt, every move carrying the thunderous power's fierce and domineering nature, an aura of 'Who else but me!' arrogance radiated from him.

On the contrary, Zhang Taiyi became more constrained the longer he fought. Chu Feng's strength was beyond his expectations, even if he used all his strength and frequent special moves, he could only maintain not being defeated, turning the situation around was almost impossible.

The crowd below watched mesmerized, their duel was so wonderful, wonderful enough to engross them entirely, their breathing rhythm followed the battle, not daring to take big breaths.

"It ends now!"

Chu Feng shouted loudly, exerting all his strength to deliver his most fierce punch to date, the purple punch ray instantly shattered Zhang Taiyi's Xuanwu Armor, the punch ray crashing into Zhang Taiyi's body.

"Pfft——"

Zhang Taiyi spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his whole body flying backward more than five zhang, only then did he staggeringly regain his balance, his face completely drained of color.

Second Elder Qiu Xuanyuan hurried over, stuffing a Restoration Pill into Zhang Taiyi's mouth while slowly injecting a pure strand of True Yuan into Zhang Taiyi's body, helping to expel the domineering True Yuan that Chu Feng had driven into his meridians.

"I lost..."

Zhang Taiyi's face was full of bitterness, although he knew from the beginning that he might lose, losing really was still a huge blow to him.

Chapter 1159: Ye Fan Emerges from Seclusion

Chu Feng took the initiative to challenge, Zhang Taiyi was defeated!

No one expected such an outcome.

In a brief moment, everyone was stunned.

Wow!

After a moment of silence, the entire square erupted like a boiling pot. Everyone was discussing the battle just now, talking about Chu Feng's remarkable achievement.

Before the fight ended, no one expected that Chu Feng could defeat Zhang Taiyi, who had always held the top position among the core disciples.

“Chu Feng is simply a demon, incredibly powerful, to defeat Senior Brother Zhang Taiyi, it’s unbelievable!”

“Who doesn’t think so? No wonder Fang Yuntian lost so miserably when he challenged him. Luckily no one else continued to challenge him, otherwise they would have had no hope.”

“Yeah, even challenging the second-ranked Shen Tu is more hopeful than challenging him.”

Some cautious disciples sighed, now Chu Feng had replaced Ye Fan and become the new demon of the Xuanwu Sect.

Unlike these cautious disciples, most disciples had gone wild, shouting Chu Feng’s name frantically.

In an instant, Chu Feng’s fame and prestige reached its peak, becoming the object of all disciples’ admiration.

Compliments poured down on him without cost, such as “a generation of genius,” “mighty and domineering,” and “unparalleled pride” were all bestowed upon him.

Admiring the strong is a common trait among all spirited cultivators on the Tianxuan Continent. Since Chu Feng created a miracle, successfully challenging the top rank with the identity of fifth place, people naturally wouldn't spare their praise and admiration.

On the arena, Chu Feng basked in the glory, his vanity greatly satisfied, becoming a hero in everyone's eyes, something not everyone could achieve.

At this moment, Chu Feng inexplicably thought of Ye Fan. If it weren't for Ye Fan's final Divine Soul attack, he might not have understood the Secret Technique of Thunder Power and would not have achieved such glory now.

"I really should thank you, but unfortunately, you will never see what I look like now!"

Chu Feng secretly sneered in his heart, but on the surface, he remained calm and composed, maintaining a very humble and elegant demeanor.

After nodding with a smile to the already wild disciples, Chu Feng cast his gaze towards Zhang Taiyi, who had finished healing but couldn't act for a short time, exuding an aloof aura.

Zhang Taiyi felt extremely bitter in his heart. He had always been a genius in everyone's eyes, and he indeed had great talent in cultivation. Coupled with his hard work and patience, his strength was always the strongest among the disciples.

Now, in a fair duel, he lost to Chu Feng...

The disparity was hard for him to bear, and he walked away disheartened.

“No need to be so downcast. He comprehended part of the Secret Technique of Thunder Power. Losing to him is not unjust. You did your best, but Thunder Power is one of the world’s most potent and mysterious forces.”

As Zhang Taiyi was leaving with his head hung low, a familiar yet elderly voice rang in his ears, startling him to his core.

“Mas... Master, I have disgraced you...”

Zhang Taiyi looked up to see his master Wang Qingshan standing in front, his eyes reddened, transforming his inner regret into tears.

“Stand up straight, don’t act like the weakling behavior I despise the most, tears should not be shed by the strong, men bleed but do not cry!”

Wang Qingshan’s face turned somber as he rebuked him, then said, “You did not disgrace me. I already said, he comprehended part of the Secret Technique of Thunder Power, losing to him is not unjust. But with your talent, as long as you cultivate diligently in the future, your achievements will definitely not be lower than his. What you need to do is to work harder in cultivation, reclaim everything that once belonged to you with your strength, not with tears, understand?”

By the time he said the last sentence, Wang Qingshan’s tone was extremely stern.

Zhang Taiyi was once again shaken to the core, instantly wiping away his tears, and said resolutely, “Master, I understand!”

At this moment, Zhang Taiyi completely walked out of the shadow of failure, regaining confidence, his whole person seemed to be reborn, undergoing a great change.

This was not a change in strength, but a change in Mental Realm. From this moment on, Zhang Taiyi truly touched upon the threshold of the strong.

“Elder Wang, why have you ended your seclusion?”

Seeing Wang Qingshan actually came out of seclusion, all the high-levels of the Xuanwu Sect stood up and welcomed him to the spectator stand.

Zhang Taiyi was also very nervous watching Wang Qingshan, very worried about Wang Qingshan’s health—Wang Qingshan was not merely a mentor to him but more like a father!

“Heh... I can no longer suppress the Profound Ice Cold Poison; my time has come, at most, I have two days left to live.”

Wang Qingshan gave a gentle smile, speaking lightly, as if the person who was about to die wasn’t him, but it made everyone feel a pang of sadness.

“Don’t be saddened. My time is nearly here anyway, rather than wait for death in a secret room, I might as well come out and take a look, to see this place where I was born and raised!”

Wang Qingshan had seen through the notion of death, appearing very free-spirited, but no matter how free-spirited one is, as long as there is a glimmer of hope, no one willingly wants to die!

Therefore, after exchanging pleasantries with the crowd for a while, Wang Qingshan asked Sect Leader Tong Tianhao: “Is there still no news of Ye Fan, the one who helped delay my injury?”

The crowd risked opening the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, but due to the accident, they did not manage to gather any Thunderfire Grass. Without Thunderfire Grass, Wang Qingshan naturally could not dissolve the Profound Ice Cold Poison and could only rely on his profound power to suppress the activation time of the Profound Ice Cold Poison.

However—

Such suppression is extremely consuming of True Essence. Even though he has half of his foot already stepped into the Divine Power Realm, his True Essence has not yet transformed into Divine Power, and he simply cannot force out the Profound Ice Cold Poison.

Upon hearing Wang Qingshan mention Ye Fan, Tong Tianhao’s face darkened. He slowly shook his head and said: “No, Elder Shen has already left a way out at the entrance. If he isn’t dead, he will eventually find the exit, but there is still no news now!”

Wang Qingshan smiled bitterly.

How could he not hear the hint of comfort in Tong Tianhao's tone? It's been two months; if Ye Fan isn't dead, he should have come out by now.

No news to this day means he's definitely dead in the Secret Realm, with no possibility of returning. Tong Tianhao's words are merely clinging to a tiny bit of unrealistic fantasy.

"Indeed! He is just a small True Essence Realm cultivator, how could he survive? Perhaps he was ground down by the Thunder Power!"

Wang Qingshan laughed at himself. He also thinks he's too fanciful. Today is the day of the Core Disciple competition, which is also an important day for selecting five top disciples to go to Tianyuan City to participate in the genius competition. If Ye Fan had emerged, why wouldn't he be here?

"Elder Wang, don't worry, even if we don't have Thunderfire Grass, we will certainly think of other ways..."

One of the elders, seeing Wang Qingshan's laid-back demeanor, felt heartbroken. It could be said that the Xuanwu Sect still holding its own alongside the Qing Xuan Sect and Tianyuan Sect after experiencing a major disaster is crucially due to Wang Qingshan's influence as a Supreme Elder.

If it weren't for Wang Qingshan deterring the other two major sects, they might have already acted against Xuanwu Sect!

“You don’t need to comfort me anymore. I’m aware of my own condition. I’ve consumed quite a lot of Spiritual Medicine within the sect during this time; no need to continue any further!”

Zhang Taiyi felt a desolation in his heart. If Ye Fan were around, perhaps he would have a way to extend the master’s life further. But now, the entire sect faces Wang Qingshan’s injuries without any solution.

Nearby, Tong Qianchen could not help but feel heartbroken and sorrowful when hearing others discussing Ye Fan. Even she doesn’t know when she started caring so much about Ye Fan.

Perhaps unintentionally, Ye Fan, with his unique charisma, broke into her heart.

Is Ye Fan really dead?

Of course not; he is now in the Thunder Pool conducting his last Body Refinement and comprehending the secret technique of Thunder Power.

Two months—a time not too long nor too short, yet for Ye Fan in the Virtual Space, twenty months have passed—nearly two years!

This two-year period is something he will never forget in his life.

He experienced countless times of being shattered into pieces, countless times of dying and reviving.

However, this method of Body Refinement and comprehension has resulted in a qualitative leap in his overall strength, his body growing strong and unparalleled.

Moreover, he comprehended part of the Thunder Power's secret technique, though not completely understood yet. To fully understand, he still needs fate.

In this deeply unforgettable cultivation period, Ye Fan also found an unexpected joy—that withstanding the pain of his flesh rupturing again and again has also strengthened his Divine Soul.

His Magic Cultivation steadily improved, gradually catching up with his Martial Arts Cultivation, becoming equal. His magic attacks reached a terrifying level.

With his self-abusive cultivation and comprehension, the Thunder Liquid in the Thunder Pool gradually diminished until this moment when the remaining Thunder Liquid was nowhere near sufficient to lead him to any further breakthroughs.

With time, the ability of Thunder Liquid to enhance his body has also reached its limit, with no further improvement possible.

Moreover, the Thunder Power contained within the Thunder Liquid can no longer allow him to comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill. This place is no longer suitable for his continued cultivation.

Although the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm also holds abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, this Qi is all imbued with Thunderbolt Aura. While beneficial for practicing Thunderclap Treasure Skill, it is not absolute.

Besides, Ye Fan worries about Wang Qingshan's safety.

He estimates Wang Qingshan is nearing the brink of life and death. If he doesn't get out soon, even bringing back Thunderfire Grass might not be able to revive Wang Qingshan.

Finally, Ye Fan calculated that it was time for the Core Disciple competition, and if he delayed going out, he would miss this competition.

All of this led Ye Fan to decide to come out!

Chapter 1160: Leaving the Secret Realm

At this moment, Ye Fan had absolutely completed a transformation akin to rebirth. After being shattered and reconsolidated hundreds of times, there was no longer any impurity in Ye Fan's treasure body.

It seemed as if his body contained the power of thunder, and his skin transformed from a bronze color to a light purple glow, quite mysterious.

"Kid, although you're only at the early-stage True Yuan Realm now, and haven't cultivated the True Yuan Realm to its extremity, making it impossible to use the purest True Yuan for body refinement, you have refined your body through the power of thunder, almost cultivating the second level of the Nine

Heavens Xuan Emperor to the Great Achievement Realm. Judged solely by physical strength, you are invincible in the True Yuan Realm.”

Elder Xuan sighed in Ye Fan’s sea of consciousness. The pain Ye Fan endured during this time was far greater than when using True Yuan to temper his body before.

Where there is effort, there is reward. Although Ye Fan’s efforts are astonishing, so are his rewards. His physical strength is unmatched within his realm, and even when fighting across realms, he can easily defeat opponents.

Even though Ye Fan is still at the early-stage True Yuan realm, even a cultivator at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo realm might not be able to defeat him if it came down to physical combat.

It’s Elder Xuan who feels the most about the changes in Ye Fan, not Ye Fan himself. Staying in Ye Fan’s sea of consciousness, every little change in Ye Fan’s body didn’t escape him.

“From now on, every time you break through a small realm, use True Yuan to refine your body again. Once you cultivate to the Peak of the True Yuan Realm, solely in terms of physical strength, not even the Xuan Emperor could compare to you when he was in the same realm!”

Feeling Ye Fan’s strong body, Elder Xuan sighed with excitement. Although his teachings contributed to Ye Fan’s current achievements, the more important factor is Ye Fan’s indomitable character and martial arts will as strong as divine iron.

Coupled with a bit of luck, it has created the unique Ye Fan we see now!

Of course, it's also about Ye Fan's own qualities and mindset. No one else could endure such pain for cultivation and understanding.

This is simply beyond human endurance. Elder Xuan knows very well the extent of pain Ye Fan suffers each time, yet Ye Fan still perseveres.

This perseverance, Elder Xuan believes, not even the Xuan Emperor in his youth could do better than Ye Fan.

Feeling Ye Fan's joyful mood, Elder Xuan was also very happy and continued, "Besides this, you've also taken the opportunity to gain an initial understanding of thunder power, greatly increasing your combat power. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that now, even in the entire Tianxuan Continent, you'd be considered an absolute genius."

"Really?"

Ye Fan's mood grew increasingly excited, feeling that the suffering he endured recently was not in vain, and he finally gained a decent reward.

Who knew, Elder Xuan then threw a heavy bombshell.

"Is this enough to make you this happy? Look at how easily satisfied you are!"

Elder Xuan laughed and said, “I don’t even need to tell you; you must have sensed it already. During the process of body refinement, you had to continually use powerful spiritual power to control your shattered flesh and blood to reconsolidate, so your spiritual power has been growing rapidly.”

“The direct result of spiritual power growth is that your magic cultivation has also improved. Now your magic cultivation has kept pace with your martial arts cultivation, which is also a huge harvest.”

“When you can transform your spiritual power into divine consciousness, then your magic cultivation will have some minor achievements. In that case, both your physical body and divine soul would be incomparably powerful, and even in the entire Tianxuan Continent, you would be a proud existence; even those so-called Emperors’ disciples may not be able to compare to you.”

This really startled Ye Fan. He hadn’t expected his spiritual power to enhance so terrifyingly, almost turning into gold.

The original magic seed (mind power seed) was a white diamond-shaped crystal, suspended in the Niu Wan Palace. Now, it has turned into a liquid, and its color has changed from white to gold. Although this gold is not yet obvious, it already has a prototype.

“No need for introspection; your spiritual power has yet to reach the level of transformation. If only there was a cultivation technique specialized in training divine consciousness, it would be great. Unfortunately, I don’t have it, otherwise, I would give it to you.”

Elder Xuan poured cold water on Ye Fan, then said, “Although there is no cultivation technique specializing in training divine consciousness, your spiritual power has already initially reached the

requirements for divine consciousness. Further progress will fully transform your spiritual power into gold, and then it will be divine consciousness.

At that time, you must find a cultivation technique specifically for divine consciousness. Only after nurturing the magic seed into a fetus can you give birth to the primordial spirit.”

Ye Fan was doused with cold water and immediately sobered up, realizing that it’s still too early to think about such things, which are beyond his current cultivation level.

Whoosh!

Collecting the remaining thunder liquid in the virtual space, Ye Fan’s mind moved, and the golden feather wings instantly burst out and stretched forth.

Crack!

At the same moment, Ye Fan was struck by a bolt of lightning, and he fell to the ground with a gray face, hastily retracting his golden feather wings.

“Ha-ha...”

Elder Xuan saw this and laughed heartily, holding his belly as he did so.

Ye Fan was extremely embarrassed. Just now, due to negligence, he forgot that metal conducts electricity. As soon as he spread the golden feather wings, he was struck by lightning, and now his hair looked like it had been electrified into spikes, like a porcupine atop his head.

Having just managed to smooth down his hair, Ye Fan dared not use the flying artifact again and directly soared into the sky, flying upwards.

He had fallen off the cliff, so naturally, he wanted to return to the top of the cliff to find his way back.

This cliff was really high. It took Ye Fan a full five minutes of flying before he finally set foot on solid ground on top of the cliff again.

Because a powerful Great Emperor's pressure once erupted here, the entire Thunder Primordial Secret Realm's Xuan Beasts considered it an absolute Forbidden Land. No matter the level of the Xuan Beast, they all kept their distance, not daring to go near.

Upon arriving here, Ye Fan at least remembered the path he took. While rushing towards the entrance, he kept an eye on the surrounding environment, dreading that he might accidentally take the wrong turn.

The surroundings here were quite similar. If he got lost, it would be no laughing matter, as he didn't have much time to waste here.

“Kid, I have to remind you, if you go out now, what will you say when your cheap master and the little girl ask how you survived?”

Elder Xuan asked in Ye Fan’s sea of consciousness.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was taken aback. This was indeed an imminent issue. From Elder Xuan’s account, he already knew that the shadow of the disciple of the Thunder Venerable Master and the shadow of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor had both appeared. The appearance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor’s shadow wasn’t a problem, but when the disciple’s shadow appeared, the Thunder Power in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm significantly increased.

In such a situation, with his level of cultivation, he definitely couldn’t have survived and would have been pulverized long ago. In case someone asked, he would need a plausible reason.

“So, what do you think I should say?”

Ye Fan communicated with Elder Xuan through his mind. He also knew that the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown absolutely couldn’t be exposed. Given his current cultivation, he definitely couldn’t protect the crown and it might even bring him fatal trouble.

In this world, murder and treasure theft were commonplace. Until he achieved absolute power, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown must not see the light of day!

"If I knew how to answer, I wouldn't have asked you. You're smart, think of a reason that can fool them!" Elder Xuan glared and tossed this baffling task back at him.

Helpless, Ye Fan had no choice but to think about what reason he could use to cover up the inquiries of others while looking for the exit.

So much time had passed, he knew that the others must have left long ago. The Thunder Primordial Secret Realm couldn't possibly have stayed open this long.

Right now, he was most worried not about how to dodge others' questions, but about how to get out of this secret realm. So much time had passed that the secret realm was likely already closed, right?

He thought while walking, following the memory of his way in. Ye Fan, stumbling here and there, finally reached the entrance, only to find it indeed sealed, casting a bitter smile inwardly.

The Thunder Primordial Secret Realm opened only once every hundred years. If he had to wait until it opened again, he would miss all the opportunities he had.

"Hmm? What's that?"

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly saw that there seemed to be inscriptions on the stone wall not far from the entrance. Rushing over, he examined it closely.

The inscriptions penetrated half an inch into the stone, with strokes sturdy as iron and graceful as silver hooks. The calligraphy was not only beautiful but also looked as if it had been inscribed directly onto the stone with a finger.

Ye Fan tried with his finger and felt that while he could write it himself, he couldn't control the force so intricately.

Every stroke penetrated half an inch into the stone with no variation. This precise control of power was exceptionally rare.

Reading the content on the stone wall, Ye Fan discovered that it was a guide on how to leave. Clearly, it was left either by his master Wu Xinhai or the Supreme Elder Shen Ximen.

According to the information on the stone wall, there was a small transmission array platform not far from the entrance. Stepping onto the platform would allow him to exit the secret realm.

With the issue of leaving resolved, Ye Fan returned to the issue of how to dodge everyone's questioning. He furrowed his brows, thinking of countless reasons but none seemed reasonable.

At this moment, a sudden inspiration flashed in Ye Fan's mind, and he said to Elder Xuan, "Elder Xuan, what if I say that after falling off the cliff, I happened to drop into a protective array and thus survived? If necessary, I can use the projection of the Thunder Venerable Master's disciple to thoroughly shock them."

“That’s indeed a way to do it. Just say that, and make sure you think it through to avoid any loopholes and try to make the lie sound more convincing.” Elder Xuan nodded approvingly, acknowledging it as a good explanation.

After refining the story, Ye Fan felt there weren’t any flaws. Even if there were, no one would enter within a hundred years to expose his lie. So he could say whatever he wanted.

As for what would happen in a hundred years, Ye Fan didn’t want to think that far ahead now, nor was it necessary to consider, as he might not even be in the Xuanwu Sect by then.

Upon stepping onto the transmission platform, Ye Fan immediately felt the surrounding power of heaven and earth and thunder power converge toward the platform. Instantly, his vision blurred, and he found himself outside the secret realm in a valley.

With Ye Fan’s appearance, a large amount of thunderbolt aura surged out, triggering primordial qi fluctuations in the vicinity.

Hmm?

Cultivators were highly sensitive to fluctuations in the heaven and earth primordial qi, and the fluctuations here naturally couldn’t escape their notice.

“Is it the place where the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm is located?”

“What’s going on? Why are the heaven and earth primordial qi fluctuations there so intense? What happened?”

While the high-ranking members of the Xuanwu Sect looked suspiciously towards the small valley where the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm was located, a small black dot quickly grew larger in their eyes.

Ye Fan appeared in his blue robe, stunning the entire scene!