

## Y Master 1261

### Chapter 1261: Slaughter!

The Tianyuan Sect and Chu Family teamed up to attack the Xuanwu Sect, with fierce assaults on the Xuanwu Sect's sect protection array, determined to cleanse the Xuanwu Sect with blood.

Just as the Xuanwu Sect's sect protection array was becoming unstable, Wang Qingshan appeared.

As soon as he appeared, he flew out of the array and fiercely attacked Chu Hao and Helian Chang.

This unexpected intervention was beyond everyone's expectations!

Neither the strong people of the Chu Family nor the elders of the Tianyuan Sect anticipated that someone from the Xuanwu Sect would dare to come out and fight at such a time.

However—

The moment Elder Wang Qingshan flew out of the array, his powerful intimidating presence made the strong people from the Chu Family and Tianyuan Sect all feel a tremor deep within their souls!

Divine Power Realm!

At that moment, almost everyone from the Tianyuan Sect and Chu Family had these three words emerge in their minds!

Logic told them that Wang Qingshan had already broken through to the Divine Power Realm, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to suppress them solely with his aura.

Especially Chu Hao and Helian Chang felt it most deeply, being strong people at the Half-step God realm, they were even more sensitive to the aura of someone in the Divine Power Realm.

When Wang Qingshan appeared, they sharply sensed the intimidating presence of a strong person from the Divine Power Realm emanating from Elder Wang Qingshan, and it wasn't a recent breakthrough, his realm was already very stable, thus he could exert such a stable intimidating presence of the Divine Power Realm.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

This discovery left Helian Chang and Chu Hao utterly frightened, causing them to quickly retreat.

The shock was because they never dreamed that Wang Qingshan could actually break through to the Divine Power Realm.

According to the information they received, although Wang Qingshan had stepped into the Half-step God realm, he was injured by someone, his life hanging by a thread.

Therefore, they never paid much attention to Elder Wang Qingshan.

Especially after Shen Xishan became the leading elder of the recent genius competition, they became even more convinced that Wang Qingshan's injuries were severe.

This was precisely why they had such courage to jointly take action against the Xuanwu Sect.

If they had known that not only was Wang Qingshan unscathed, but was actually advancing to the Divine Power Realm, perhaps they wouldn't have acted so rashly.

The fright was because they understood well the difference between the Divine Power Realm and the Half-step God realm—a true strong person in the Divine Power Realm is far beyond what cultivators in the Half-step God realm can contend with!

They lost more than they gained!

This was the shared thought in their minds. Originally, they believed that as both were strong people in the Half-step God realm, together with numerous strong people in the Holy Embryo Realm and True Essence Realm, it should have been a breeze to obliterate the Xuanwu Sect.

But with Wang Qingshan's appearance, they realized not only could they not destroy the Xuanwu Sect, but they were also courting disaster.

At this moment, they regretted, regretted making such a hasty move in this action.

However—

There is no medicine for regret in this world, even if they regret bitterly, it is of no use.

“Divine... Divine Power Realm!”

“The Xuanwu Sect actually has a strong person in the Divine Power Realm stationed here? How... is this possible?!”

Not only were Helian Chang and Chu Hao utterly frightened, everyone else was more scared, their souls seemed to have scattered since what does a strong person in the Divine Power Realm mean to them?

It means the harvester of lives!

It means the arrival of Death God!

With their strength, in front of a strong person in the Divine Power Realm, they are not much different from ants.

“Helian Chang, Chu Hao, give your lives to me, the old man!”

Elder Wang Qingshan did not move against other members of the Tianyuan Sect and Chu Family; his target was only two, Chu Hao and Helian Chang.

As long as Chu Hao and Helian Chang are killed, the rest pose no threat, and other members of the Xuanwu Sect are more than capable of dealing with these people.

“Old Wang, you really think I’m that easy to bully?”

Helian Chang knew that escaping from a strong person of the Divine Power Realm was nearly impossible; the only way was to unite with Chu Hao, and if both burned Holy Power, there might be a slim chance of survival.

Saying so, Helian Chang let out a long howl, and behind him appeared a giant silver dragon, no longer a mere shadow but a solid entity.

This giant dragon was very different from ordinary ones, its body covered in silver scales, about thirty feet long, with a row of sword-like bone spurs on its neck and back, looking particularly hideous and terrifying.

“My life is here, come and get it if you’re capable!”

Seeing Helian Chang desperately fighting, Chu Hao understood and no longer fled, letting out a loud roar, and similarly revealed his Holy Embryo’s true form, a green two-headed lion with a menacing yet majestic demeanor appearing behind him, swaying its tail.

“Unification!”

With a loud shout from Helian Chang, the silver dragon instantly burrowed into his body.

In an instant, Helian Chang’s body underwent rapid changes, Holy Power flowed in his arms turning into dragon claw shadows, his body also grew taller, looking like a hybrid of human and dragon.

This was an attack method one possessed after cultivating the Holy Embryo Realm to its peak, where the Holy Embryo unifies with the body, granting the body part of the Holy Embryo’s abilities.

At the same time, Chu Family’s ancestor Chu Hao also successfully unified with his Holy Embryo, the two-headed lion, greatly increasing his violent aura, his eyes turning as blood-red as crimson, attacking Wang Qingshan.

Both burned Holy Power, their combat power increased exponentially, their imposing presence terribly frightening, startling wild beasts near Xuanwu Mountain to crouch on the ground, soiling themselves.

These ordinary wild beasts were naturally unable to withstand the intimidating presence of such Holy Embryo Unification; many weaker animals exploded and died, the area was permeated with a faint scent of blood.

“Holy Embryo Unification?”

Wang Qingshan remained unmoved, his eyes shooting out unwavering determination, he coldly said, “Today, I will let you know the true combat power of the Divine Power Realm!”

As he spoke, Elder Wang Qingshan formed a handprint, and shouted out, “Fiery Fire Burning the Sky!”

With a loud shout, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi suddenly became violent, instantly igniting, forming a cage of flames that directly trapped Helian Chang and Chu Hao within, burning them.

The only difference between the Divine Power Realm and the Holy Embryo Realm is that a Holy Embryo opens a mysterious door that can communicate with the elemental forces of the heavens and the earth.

Chu Hao and Helian Chang have already explored some of it, but there is still a long way to go before they can open a mysterious door.

At this moment, seeing Wang Qingshan unexpectedly unleashing an attack unique to strong people of the Divine Power Realm, the two immediately despaired.

Between heaven and earth there is spiritual energy, containing five elements: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Being able to control any one of them makes a strong Divine Power realm cultivator.

Among the five elements, metal and fire are undoubtedly the most destructive. They never expected Elder Wang Qingshan, who had just stepped into the Divine Power realm, understood the most powerful fire element, leaving no suspense in this battle.

However, the two did not sit idly and await death but fought desperately, hoping to break the cage of flames and escape alive.

Swish!

Wang Qingshan's face remained as calm as a still water, without any change, his hands changed the Seal Technique, instantly condensing a flame saber about ten feet long in the air, slashing down towards Helian Chang.

"No..."

Helian Chang screamed in despair, his hands transformed into dragon claws, hoping to block this shocking saber.

However——

It was futile!

The flame saber was too enormous, with one slash, it directly severed Helian Chang's pair of arms, cleaving him from the center of his forehead downward, splitting him into two.

Under the terrifying temperature of the flames, Helian Chang's screams were only half released before being burned to charcoal, neither the Holy Embryo nor the Divine Soul managed to escape, directly burned into nothingness.

Clunk!

This scene shocked Chu Hao so much that he almost fell to the ground. As powerful as Helian Chang was, he couldn't hold on a moment under Wang Qingshan's hands, what does this mean?

This means that he is also doomed!

Helian Chang's strength was not much different from his own, since Helian Chang couldn't withstand it, certainly, he couldn't either.

At this moment, he deeply regretted his reckless behavior, but unfortunately, regret was already too late.

"Ah..."

Chu Hao decided to fight desperately, but not against Wang Qingshan, instead, he fought desperately to escape. As long as he returned to the Chu family's ancestral land and activated the ancestral land's supreme array, there was hope to resist Wang Qingshan.

With a loud roar, Chu Hao ignited the Holy Embryo as well, not just burning the Holy Power, but even the Holy Embryo itself, risking everything; if he couldn't escape in the shortest time, he would surely die.

"Bang bang bang bang..."

Within the flame cage, Chu Hao charged left and right, his violent attack power capable of shattering even a mountain, but he still couldn't break through the flame cage.

Not far away, the people of the Chu Family and Tianyuan Sect were completely stunned, they had never seen a strong Divine Power realm cultivator take action.

Previously, they thought that strong cultivators like Helian Chang and Chu Hao were the most powerful, only at this moment did they understand the meaning of higher heavens and stronger people.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

Unable to break through the flame cage even after igniting the Holy Embryo, Chu Hao finally used his strongest trump card, shaking his hand, he threw out a black banner.

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

Instantly, eerie winds gusted, ghosts wailed continuously, even the temperature of the flame cage seemed to decrease.

“Ten Thousand Ghost Banner? Chu Hao, you deserve death!”

Seeing the black banner Chu Hao had summoned, Wang Qingshan’s face changed dramatically, his hand Seal Technique changed again, the entire flame cage instantly contracted, pressing towards Chu Hao.

The Ten Thousand Ghost Banner was an Ancient Times spiritual artifact Chu Hao obtained when he was young, yet it was an evil spiritual artifact.

Every time he killed someone, Chu Hao would extract the person’s Life Soul and seal it in the Ten Thousand Ghost Banner, these grievances and evil ghosts became his magical treasure to defeat enemies.

But because it was too evil, it was unanimously resisted by all cultivators, demanding Chu Hao destroy this Demon Banner. At that time, Chu Hao, afraid of offending too many people, pretended to agree to destroy the Ten Thousand Ghost Banner.

Unexpectedly, he never destroyed it and now revealed it again.

“Kill!”

With a loud shout, Wang Qingshan condensed another flame saber, slashing down towards Chu Hao.

Chu Hao was greatly alarmed. He had witnessed Helian Chang’s fate firsthand. Hastily, he used the Ten Thousand Ghost Banner to block, while desperately attempting to escape the cage.

However, after seeing the Ten Thousand Ghost Banner, Wang Qingshan’s desire to kill surged fiercely, he was determined to kill Chu Hao, naturally not giving him any chance to escape.

“Splat——”

In Chu Hao’s desperate struggle, the flame saber slashed down, instantly killing him!

Thus, Helian Chang and Chu Hao both died by Wang Qingshan’s hand, with no resistance!

This outcome shocked the entire audience!

“Run away!”

Below, someone shouted loudly, as if awakening from a dream, the people of the Chu Family and Tianyuan Sect alarmed and panicked, began to flee.

Chapter 1262: Glory to My Xuanwu!

Wang Qingshan made a strong attack, easily slaying Chu Hao and Helian Chang with his own power, scaring the remaining people from the Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family, causing them to flee rapidly in terror.

The situation changed, and the momentum of the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect plummeted!

“Those who offend our Xuanwu Sect will be executed, kill!!”

Tong Tianhao saw everything clearly from Spirit Turtle Island, knowing that the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect had lost the advantage. Thinking of Ye Fan’s plan, he immediately ordered the removal of the defensive formation, shouted loudly, and ordered his disciples to launch a full counterattack.

Clearly, he knew that the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect Alliance Army were already headless, and the two strongest were killed by Elder Wang Qingshan; the remaining ones were not a threat anymore.

Sou sou sou sou sou...

With Tong Tianhao's order, the disciples and elders of the Xuanwu Sect, who were in the True Essence Realm or higher, charged out of the sect one by one, like wolves and tigers, launching a full counterattack.

"Kill!!!"

For a moment, the cries of killing shook the heavens, and the people of the Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family fought while retreating. After all, they had several Holy Embryo Realm elders supporting them, which surprisingly allowed them to resist the Xuanwu Sect for a short while.

However——

They didn't notice something very abnormal—Ye Fan and two of the three Supreme Elders of the Xuanwu Sect hadn't shown up, and the Great Elder Wu Xinhai was also absent.

"Kill!!!"

Just as they were secretly relieved, a thunderous cry for killing suddenly came from behind.

Roars broke out, and figures appeared.

Shen Ximen led a team of elite disciples to cut off the retreat, attacking from behind, forming a pincer attack.

“Puff! Puff! Puff!”

In an instant, several people from the Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family were killed by Shen Ximen and his team, with blood splattering everywhere.

“Fight to the death!!”

In a crisis, the elders of the Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family also went berserk, directly burning their True Yuan to fight desperately.

The battlefield quickly became extremely brutal!

The strong from the Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family united, unleashing tremendous combat power!

And at this moment...

Boom!!

Wang Qingshan struck, waving his hands, a flame saber descended from the sky, instantly killing two elders of the Tianyuan Sect and several disciples.

Wang Qingshan's intervention once again changed the tide!

"Flee...!"

Facing Wang Qingshan of the Divine Power Realm, the remaining elders and disciples of the Chu Family and Tianyuan Sect fell into despair, losing all their previous arrogance and haughtiness, instead fleeing in chaos like lost dogs or fish through a net.

"Kill!!!"

When the people of the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect retreated to a valley, they were finally hit head-on again.

Great Elder Wu Xinhai led Ye Fan, Shen Tu, Zhang Taiyi, Tong Qianchen, and a large group of elders and disciples to wait for their chance, suddenly attacking when they saw the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect fleeing in panic!

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

For a moment, the sound of blood splattering and screams endlessly echoed.

Each scream signified a life vanishing into thin air, the whole valley littered with severed limbs and bodies lying in disarray.

This great war almost leveled the mountains near the Xuanwu Sect, ancient trees were ground to dust, and the air was filled with a brutal aroma.

People of the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect fell like flocks of sheep encountering wolves, one after another.

Thus, the scale of victory completely tilted towards Xuanwu Sect!

In fact, when Elder Wang Qingshan killed Helian Chang and Chu Hao, the outcome was already destined, but there were still many people from the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect; even victory came with a price.

However, under Ye Fan's meticulous planning, the Xuanwu Sect wrapped the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect like dumplings, achieving a great victory at the smallest cost.

After an hour of slaughter, when the last person of the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect Alliance Army fell in a pool of blood, the whole valley was stained red with their blood, turning into small rivers, carcasses, and severed limbs scattered everywhere.

This battle had Ye Fan killing more people than ever; he had never been this ruthless or unfeeling before, every punch destroyed a spiritual artifact and shattered its owner together.

When the battle ended, Ye Fan appeared as if he was fished out from a pool of blood, his black hair shimmering with a strange dark red, his face and body covered in blood, soaking through his clothes.

“Brother Ye, are you alright?”

When Tong Qianchen saw the blood-drenched Ye Fan, she was startled, rushing over immediately. Ignoring the bloody smell on Ye Fan, she grabbed his arm and asked worriedly.

Ye Fan shook his head, indicating he was fine.

“Hoo~”

Tong Qianchen, seeing Ye Fan shaking his head, still felt uneasy. Only when she confirmed that he wasn't injured and the blood on him was the enemy's did she finally relax.

This battle didn't only leave Ye Fan covered in blood; others were not much better. Shen Tu looked even more like a man of blood than Ye Fan, and he was actually injured, his chest slashed, almost costing him his life, now quietly operating his energy for healing.

For the disciples of Xuanwu Sect, this battle was undoubtedly the best training.

A sect war is this cruel; if you don't kill, you will be killed.

In this situation, everyone will become a killing machine!

Although the Xuanwu Sect ultimately won a great victory in this battle, they also suffered significant losses. After all, the strength gap between the two sides was huge. If Wang Qingshan hadn't killed the strongest opponents on the other side, it would have been hard to say who would have won.

However, in Tong Tianhao's view, these losses are acceptable. After all, with this battle, the Xuanwu Sect will completely rise—no force in the entire Tianyuan State can threaten the Xuanwu Sect anymore!

"Everyone, rest on the spot, there's another task later!"

According to Ye Fan's plan, Tong Tianhao ordered the injured to heal immediately, the uninjured to rest where they were, and the lightly injured to continue fighting after taking a Healing Holy Pill.

The severely injured can be escorted back to the sect to recuperate and await news.

Ye Fan casually found a clean place to close his eyes and operate his True Yuan. Although he was not injured, his True Yuan was seriously depleted, almost to the point of exhaustion, and he was very tired.

Just as Ye Fan had rested for a moment, Elder Xuan suddenly said to him in his sea of consciousness: “Kid, one of your old flames has arrived.”

“My old flame?”

Ye Fan was stunned for a moment. He didn’t remember having any old flames in the Xuan Realm, so he patiently sought to find out who Elder Xuan was referring to.

Elder Xuan chuckled and said, “Of course, it’s that girl Yaling. I don’t know why she’s here.”

Just as Elder Xuan finished speaking, Wang Qingshan coldly said, “Friend, since you’ve come, please show yourself!”

As Wang Qingshan’s words fell, a figure descended from the sky—a fiery-bodied woman cloaked in a red cape, appearing before everyone. She was none other than Miss Ya Ling, the head of the Treasure Pavilion in Tianyuan City.

In an instant, Wang Qingshan sensed an aura more powerful than his own emanating from Yaling, instantly putting him on high alert, as he couldn’t figure out Yaling’s purpose here.

Seeing Wang Qingshan’s expression, the other members of the Xuanwu Sect also became tense, each showing a guarded expression. Those resting no longer rested, instead brandishing their Spiritual Artifacts, ready for a fight at the slightest disagreement.

“Don’t be nervous, I’m not your enemy.”

Seeing Wang Qingshan and the others on guard, Ya Ling smiled charmingly, blinking her captivating phoenix eyes, and pointed at Ye Fan, saying, “Little brother Ye Fan, won’t you help your sister out?”

“Everyone, don’t act. Miss Yaling is not an enemy!”

Ye Fan couldn’t figure out Yaling’s purpose for appearing now, but he could tell she had no ill intentions. Naturally, he couldn’t oppose her to the Xuanwu Sect—having such an ally was far better than creating such a powerful enemy!

Besides, Ye Fan had many things he needed Yaling’s help with!

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s words, everyone in the Xuanwu Sect, including Wang Qingshan, lowered their Spiritual Artifacts. However, those who hadn’t seen Yaling before were puzzled, wondering how Ye Fan knew this enchanting and powerful woman.

“Sister Yaling, why are you here? Is there something you need?” While most of the Xuanwu Sect were puzzled, Ye Fan asked.

“Can’t I come if there’s nothing wrong?”

Yaling retorted, seeing Ye Fan's slightly embarrassed expression, she smiled again and said, "Don't be nervous, I'm here to watch the show. Yes, as I expected, it wasn't a waste to come and see such a wonderful performance!"

Saying this, Yaling turned her gaze back to Ye Fan, and with a charming smile, she said, "Little brother, you are indeed a good strategist! Hmm, only those geniuses with nimble minds can live longer. Through this show, I see great potential in you, and I look forward to you making a sensational appearance at the genius contest in the Southern Domain!"

"Uh..."

Yaling's words left everyone exchanging glances. Apart from Shen Tu and others who knew of Ye Fan's previous interactions with Yaling, the others couldn't understand the nature of their relationship.

"Moreover, little brother, don't forget our agreement, sister is leaving, see you when fate allows!"

As she finished speaking, Yaling threw a mesmerizing wink at Ye Fan without waiting for his reply, and then gracefully disappeared from everyone's sight.

For a moment, everyone couldn't understand the relationship between this voluptuous woman and Ye Fan, but in their hearts, they all envied him.

"Ye Zi, honestly, what kind of agreement do you have with this babe? Why did she specifically mention it?"

After Yaling left, Shen Tu approached, mischievously grabbing Ye Fan's shoulders and asking. His inquisitive nature was strong, and he wouldn't be satisfied until he found out more.

"Let go, let go, you're going to shake me apart!"

Ye Fan smiled, pushing Shen Tu's hands away, and said, "It's nothing much, I just asked her to help gather some Spiritual Medicines for me, so I can buy them from her later."

"Is that all?"

Shen Tu was greatly disappointed, expecting to hear some sensational gossip, only to find it was just a minor matter.

"What else would you expect?"

Ye Fan replied irritably. He understood Shen Tu's dirty mind but didn't explain further, instead throwing the question back.

Shen Tu chuckled and didn't say anything more.

Tong Qianchen, standing on the side, looked in the direction where Yaling disappeared, subtly frowning but soon relaxing her expression, looking normal again.

“Elder Wang, Elder Shen, next we will act according to Ye Fan’s plan—each of you will lead a group to the Chu Family and Tianyuan Sect to eliminate the remaining remnants to prevent future troubles!”

After resting, Tong Tianhao walked up to Wang Qingshan and Shen Ximen, speaking seriously.

Ye Fan’s plan?

Upon hearing Tong Tianhao’s words, the disciples of the Xuanwu Sect who were unaware first hesitated and then all looked at Ye Fan.

At this moment, their eyes were filled with shock, as if asking: Could everything that happened today have been within Ye Fan’s expectations all along?

“The sect having Xiao Fan is indeed a great fortune, long live our Xuanwu!!”

Wang Qingshan spoke, indirectly giving an answer.

Chapter 1263: Promoted to Elder

The masters of the Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family are nearly wiped out, the great momentum is gone, leaving only weak remnants, easily defeated.

Among them, Wang Qingshan led a team and effortlessly flattened the Tianyuan Sect.

Thus, the Tianyuan Sect forever became history. Many clever disciples of the Tianyuan Sect quickly defected to the Xuanwu Sect, becoming its most peripheral disciples.

However, there are True Qi Realm and True Essence Realm disciples who failed to see the situation clearly and defected to the Qingxuan Sect, intending to borrow their forces for a counterattack.

Meanwhile, Shen Ximen led people to completely annihilate the Chu Family!

Don't be fooled by Shen Ximen's usual kind smile, as if he were a benevolent person, but in reality, he is not merciful at all—thousands of Chu Family members, none survived, even small Haozi, eyes yet unopened, were pulled out and stomped to death by him, and the entire ancestral ground of the Chu Family was utterly razed! This result made Ye Fan breathe a long sigh of relief.

All along, he had been worried that the channel between Earth and Xuan Realm would be broken open by the Tianyuan Sect.

Now, with the destruction of the Tianyuan Sect, this secret will be permanently kept, at least in the short term, he doesn't have to worry about Earth's safety.

There are those who rejoice and those who sorrow.

The Sect Leader of the Qingxuan Sect, upon learning of this, was so shocked that he dropped his teacup with a crash, shattering it.

His plan was for the three tigers to battle each other, inevitably leading to a protracted war, and ultimately the depletion on all three sides would be substantial, and at that time, the Qingxuan Sect would break them each individually, becoming the only major sect in Tianyuan State.

However—

To his surprise, the Xuanwu Sect uprooted both the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect in less than a day, so quickly that he didn't even have time to react.

"It's over, from today onward, the Xuanwu Sect will be the most powerful sect in Tianyuan State, and we can only scrape by."

The Sect Leader of the Qingxuan Sect suddenly seemed to age decades, sitting weakly in the Taishi Chair behind him, muttering.

...

The Xuanwu Sect plundered a large number of Spirit Stones and countless treasures from the treasuries of the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect, becoming abruptly wealthy, leaping to become the most powerful sect in Tianyuan State, second only to Jueluo Country!

The treasures from the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect were indeed numerous, and everyone used Space Bags, taking half a day to empty the treasuries of these two huge forces.

Looking at the piled loot, Tong Tianhao was so pleased that he could barely open his eyes; initially, he thought that as long as the Xuanwu Sect didn't continue declining under his leadership, it would be considered mission accomplished. Unexpectedly, under Ye Fan's planning, they truly achieved a reversal.

This battle, undoubtedly, the greatest Merit belongs to Ye Fan!

It was his extraordinary mind, calculating every step to perfection, that ultimately resulted in such a massive victory at minimal cost.

Having vanquished the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect, Tong Tianhao decided to hold a victory banquet, rewarding all meritorious disciples, be they from the outer or inner sect, or disciple elders.

The square outside the main hall of deliberation was crowded with people; almost all Xuanwu Sect disciples, barring those on essential defense, came.

"Everyone, I have a proposal, and I hope you will vote on it. Feel free to raise any objections you might have."

Once all the elders, core disciples, and elite disciples were present, Tong Tianhao stood up, glanced at everyone, and spoke.

“Whatever proposal Sect Leader has, just say it. As long as it’s reasonable, I believe no one will raise objections,” Elder Shen Ximen said heartily, pouring wine down his throat.

He is the Supreme Elder, with a status even more revered than Sect Leader Tong Tianhao, and it’s only he who can afford to be so unconcerned with appearances in such a situation.

Another similar to him is Great Elder Wu Xinhai, who is also a rather unconventional person, not caring at all what others think of him.

“In view of Core Disciple Ye Fan’s outstanding contributions in this battle, I propose that Ye Fan be placed among the elders, serving as an elder in the sect. What do you all think?” Tong Tianhao gathered Qi in his Dantian, speaking in a deep voice, making sure everyone heard clearly.

Wow!

As Tong Tianhao’s words fell, the vast square instantly buzzed, with both outer sect disciples and inner sect disciples discussing.

Even some elite disciples and unaware elders were talking; although Ye Fan contributed to the sect and his Merit is significant, he has only been in the sect for a short time. Promoting him to elder so quickly, is it perhaps too hasty?

However, those elders fortunate enough to attend the secret meeting before the battle all knew that Tong Tianhao's proposal for Ye Fan to serve as elder was by no means a rash decision, but a well-considered one.

Prior to the battle, Ye Fan specifically sought out Tong Tianhao to request a small core meeting, during which he laid out all his ideas and plans.

Having had the opportunity to attend this meeting, the elders praised Ye Fan's strategy, for without his reasonable arrangements, it was hard to say when this battle would have ended, and even whether the Xuanwu Sect could destroy the Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect was uncertain.

Therefore, the Xuanwu Sect's achievements today are thanks to Wang Qingshan's indispensable contributions first and foremost, which is undeniable.

If it weren't for him annihilating the two great powers, the ancestors of the Chu Family and the sect leader of the Tianyuan Sect, the ones annihilated this time might have been the Xuanwu Sect.

However—

Ye Fan's command and dispatch were equally indispensable, utilizing everyone's capabilities to the fullest, allowing them to eradicate both the Tianyuan Sect and Chu Family in merely one day.

"Support!"

“Agree!”

“Deservedly so, Ye Fan is worthy of being an elder!”

Many elders expressed agreement, and those who hesitated noticed even the Supreme Elders like Shen Ximen and Wang Qingshan agreed, so they had no reason to oppose.

“Sect Leader, esteemed elders, this might not be appropriate; how can I be worthy of being an elder? Please reconsider your proposal.” Ye Fan, quite surprised, didn’t expect Tong Tianhao to propose him as elder, quickly standing up to decline.

“Xiao Fan, don’t refuse anymore. With your strength and contribution to our sect, being an elder is more than fitting. If you keep refusing, it’ll make you seem insincere.”

Shen Ximen said nonchalantly. He understood Ye Fan too well, having lived with him for just over a month, Shen Ximen had fully grasped Ye Fan’s nature.

Upon hearing Shen Ximen’s words, Ye Fan gave a wry smile and no longer declined.

Ultimately, it passed unanimously, with all elders agreeing to promote Ye Fan to the position of elder.

“Clap, clap...”

The entire plaza erupted in thunderous applause, congratulating Ye Fan—he became the youngest elder in the history of the Xuanwu Sect!

Afterwards, Sect Leader Tong Tianhao awarded both disciples and elders who fought bravely and valiantly in battle, setting off wave after wave of celebration throughout the plaza.

“Now, I announce that the celebratory banquet officially begins, let’s start!”

With those words from Tong Tianhao, a variety of delicious dishes were served like a lantern carousel, setting up a banquet throughout the entire plaza.

Ye Fan changed into the elder robe, with an Elder Medal pinned to his left chest, officially marking his status as an elder of the Xuanwu Sect, the youngest elder.

“Ye Fan, congratulations, let me toast you first!”

The banquet spread out, yet Ye Fan did not sit with the other elders but sat at a table with Shen Tu and the others, Zhang Taiyi was the first to raise a glass to congratulate Ye Fan.

“Thank you, Senior Brother!”

Ye Fan raised his glass, clinked it with Zhang Taiyi’s, and drank it all in one go.

“Elder Ye, please look after the disciples in the future, Shen Tu offers you a toast, my elder.”

Shen Tu stood up with ill intentions, speaking to Ye Fan in a serious tone, but couldn’t hide the mischievous smile on his lips.

“Get lost!”

Ye Fan joked, “Are you teasing me? Since I’m an elder, I command you to drink all the toasts meant for me.”

“Pfft, in your dreams!”

Shen Tu immediately revealed his true self, laughing as he clinked cups with Ye Fan. As cultivators, unless deliberately trying, they would not get drunk.

“Oh! Right, wait a moment, I’m going to get some of my good wine I’ve stored for years, this is a rare happy day, I might as well bring it out.”

At this moment, Wang Qingshan suddenly smacked his head, preparing to leave to get his well-aged wine, Shen Ximen stood up right away and said, "Brother Wang, let me give you a hand."

"You better sit still, I know you too well. Once you see good wine, you'll go crazy. I mustn't let you know where I keep my wine, otherwise you won't leave me a drop."

"You don't trust me that much?" Shen Ximen said a little aggrievedly.

"Yes, I don't trust you that much!"

Listening to their banter, everyone couldn't help but laugh, causing bursts of laughter throughout the plaza.

Soon after, Wang Qingshan brought out his fine wine that had been aged for many years, and the drinking continued, those who loved good wine drank with mania.

Ye Fan, newly promoted as the youngest elder, received many toasts from celebrants.

Not wanting to dampen the spirits, Ye Fan welcomed each toast, drinking heartily with every toast.

What Ye Fan didn't expect was that Wang Qingshan's wine, brewed with many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, could even get cultivators drunk—before the event ended, Ye Fan was already drunkenly collapsed on a chair.

Tong Qianchen quickly stepped forward to support Ye Fan and help him back to rest.

"Qian'er, be careful not to drop Brother Ye Fan!"

"Tsk tsk, they're indeed a perfect match."

"This kid isn't pretending to be drunk just to take advantage, is he?"

A few unruly elders couldn't help but tease with a couple of remarks when they saw Tong Qianchen helping Ye Fan away.

Tong Tianhao was secretly pleased by this. He was very fond of Ye Fan's character and potential, and he could clearly see that his daughter's affections were tied to Ye Fan and that Ye Fan didn't seem to dislike Tong Qianchen either.

Under such circumstances, he didn't oppose Tong Qianchen and Ye Fan being together; on the contrary, he strongly supported it.

"Junior Master Nie, Uncle Leng, what are you saying, say more and I'll ignore you!"

Tong Qianchen blushed with embarrassment, quickly helping Ye Fan, and headed towards the Dong Mansion.

#### Chapter 1264: Flowers Falling, Water Flowing

Xuanwu Sect uprooted Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family, plundering all their wealth and holding a victory feast. The entire Xuanwu Mountain was filled with a festive and lively atmosphere, except for Ye Fan, who got drunk and was helped by Tong Qianchen to leave the feast, and many others who were also intoxicated.

All of this was because, in recent years, Xuanwu Sect had been in a very weak position. Although it was still nominally one of the Three Great Sects, in reality, its position among them was already precarious.

Before Ye Fan came to the mountain, Xuanwu Sect did not hold much hope of achieving any rank in this year's Tianyuan City Genius Competition.

After all, although Zhang Taiyi was indeed very talented, there was still a gap compared to Luo Xiaolin from Tianyuan Sect and Qingxuan from Qing Xuan Sect.

However—

Ever since Ye Fan joined Xuanwu Sect, his daily progress could only be described as astonishing. In just more than half a year, he grew from an Outer Disciple to a Core Disciple.

Moreover, he led other disciples of the Xuanwu Sect to win the championship in this year's Tianyuan City Genius Competition, earning great honor for the sect.

This time, he even cleverly set a trap to annihilate the invading Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family, making Xuanwu Sect quickly the most powerful sect in the entire Tianyuan State, all of which was brought by Ye Fan.

All of this led to Ye Fan being promoted to elder, and becoming the absolute protagonist of today's celebration feast.

Even those disciples who secretly admired Tong Qianchen had no complaints seeing her help Ye Fan leave; instead, they wholeheartedly agreed that Ye Fan was more worthy of being with Tong Qianchen.

Since the feast was held on the Xuantian Peak, almost the entire Xuanwu Mountain was deserted, and Spirit Turtle Island was also very peaceful.

Although Ye Fan's body is very strong, Tong Qianchen is after all a cultivator, so flying with one person wasn't a problem.

Flying to Spirit Turtle Island, Tong Qianchen quickly took Ye Fan to his usual cultivation and retreat Dong Mansion, which was also Ye Fan's current residence.

The Dong Mansion on Spirit Turtle Island is cleaned regularly, except when the person inside is in retreat.

Therefore, Ye Fan's Dong Mansion was still very clean, with a stone bed, stone table, stone drum, everything was complete, though simple, it met the basic conditions for a cultivator's residence.

Tong Qianchen helped Ye Fan onto the stone bed in the Dong Mansion, let him lie flat, then went outside to get a wet towel and a bowl of clear water, wiped Ye Fan's face with the towel, fed him two sips of water, and then sat down by the bedside.

From childhood to adulthood, Ye Fan had never been drunk before. No matter how much he drank before, he could expel it with True Qi, and the wine on Earth, even the most aged fine wines, couldn't compare to the Jadescent Nectar brought by Wang Qingshan this time.

Moreover, Ye Fan deliberately did not use True Qi to expel the alcohol today, as it was a celebratory day, and doing so would defeat the purpose of drinking.

Therefore, for the first time, Ye Fan drank too much, feeling much more comfortable only after lying flat on the stone bed, although his consciousness remained hazy.

In his deep sleep, Ye Fan's breathing was steady, his complexion peaceful, looking very handsome, with a face like it was carved out of marble.

Tong Qianchen sat by the bedside, gazing at Ye Fan's sleeping face, lost in thought, liking him more the longer she looked.

"Brother Ye, you truly are my nemesis."

Looking at Ye Fan's handsome and resolute face as he slept, Tong Qianchen couldn't help but say, "I should be thankful that I insisted on bringing you back, otherwise I might have missed out on happiness."

All along, Tong Qianchen had been suppressing her feelings.

She feared, that if the veil was lifted, Ye Fan would reject her.

What she said earlier were words she always wanted to say but didn't dare to, only in this situation with Ye Fan drunk did she dare to freely express her feelings.

"Ye Fan, you bad guy, why must I, a girl, be the one to speak first? Can't you say those three words first?"

Even though she knew Ye Fan wouldn't hear, Tong Qianchen's face felt hot as she spoke those words.

Perhaps due to thirst or drinking too much, Ye Fan's lips were dry, and he instinctively licked them a bit, a move that accelerated Tong Qianchen's heartbeat significantly.

Seeing Ye Fan's slightly parted lips, Tong Qianchen's heart raced like a deer running wild, her whole body heated up, and she couldn't help but lean down to kiss Ye Fan's lips.

As soon as their lips touched, it was as if Heavenly Thunder triggered the Earth Fire, and Tong Qianchen's whole body went soft, almost collapsing onto Ye Fan.

Swoosh!

Being the Pure Yang Body, Ye Fan hadn't been in such close proximity to a girl for a long time. Although he was drunk, his instincts were still there, unconsciously responding, pulling Tong Qianchen into his arms, kissing her passionately, his tongue instinctively parting her lips, slipping inside like a loach.

"Ah hmm..."

A soft moan escaped from Tong Qianchen as she melted, falling completely into Ye Fan's embrace, allowing him to take her first kiss.

Gradually, even though she had never had any kissing experience, under Ye Fan's skilled guidance, she started becoming more proactive, fervently responding to Ye Fan, her whole body hot and tingling.

Until Tong Qianchen almost ran out of breath did she forcibly move her lips away.

However——

Just as she took a breath, Ye Fan's lips returned, but this time not like before, while kissing, Ye Fan mumbled amidst his drunken stupor, "Liu Li, I love you, I won't let you leave me again..."

Swoosh!

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Tong Qianchen felt as if struck by lightning, her expression changed dramatically, and her previously burning body turned rigid.

At this moment, she was completely dumbfounded, her mind blank, her flushed face instantly turning pale as she stared at Ye Fan in a daze.

"Kiss me, Liu Li, kiss me..." Ye Fan, oblivious to everything, said drunkenly once more.

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words again, Tong Qianchen snapped out of her daze. The haze and desire in her eyes vanished, replaced by red eyes with tears brimming.

She struggled hard, trying to break free from Ye Fan's embrace. However, Ye Fan's strength was far too great for her to break free from.

Tong Qianchen couldn't escape Ye Fan's bear hug, but her struggle managed to wake Ye Fan up!

Hmm?!

Ye Fan opened his eyes and saw that he was actually holding Tong Qianchen. Moreover, their clothes were slightly disheveled. He froze immediately.

“Could it be... just now I and Xiao Qian...”

Ye Fan questioned himself, not daring to think further down that path, and hurriedly said, “I’m sorry, Xiao Qian, I’m sorry, I’m a bastard, it’s my fault, I’ll take responsibility for you, I...”

“No need to apologize, you didn’t do anything to me.”

Tong Qianchen interrupted Ye Fan. She struggled to calm her emotions, not wanting Ye Fan to see her heartbreak and panic, as a girl’s heart is like glass, easily shattered.

Didn’t do anything?

Ye Fan was stunned. If he had done nothing, why did Tong Qianchen look like that just now? Her face was pale, her body trembling violently, and her clothes were very disorganized. Had he really done nothing?

“Tell me, what exactly happened just now?”

Ye Fan wasn't a fool. He could tell from Tong Qianchen's unusual expression that something was wrong. How could he have done nothing? If that were truly the case, Tong Qianchen's expression should have been very natural.

"Really nothing, you just accidentally called out the name 'Liu Li'. Who is Liu Li? You love her very much, don't you?"

When Tong Qianchen asked this question, there was a trace of hope left in her heart. Perhaps the girl named Liu Li was already dead? Or maybe she was just a girl from Ye Fan's dreams and didn't exist in reality.

"Liu Li..."

Ye Fan's expression suddenly dimmed, and he understood why Tong Qianchen's face had turned so pale.

He had long known Tong Qianchen's feelings for him, but he could never face it.

Because he couldn't forget Su Liuli, nor could he forget the experiences on Earth!

"Xiao Qian, come over, and I'll tell you a story!"

Ye Fan had Tong Qianchen sit opposite him and, in a low voice, recounted the story of Su Liuli to her in a different version.

Of course, he omitted everything about Earth, changing it to a small mountain village where he lived. Also, Su Liuli's death was rewritten as being kidnapped.

Although the whole story was modified beyond recognition, the deep affection remained unchanged.

"Now you understand? The reason I called out Liu Li's name is because she is my lover, the love of my life..."

"I see, you already have someone in your heart. No wonder you've always kept your distance from me. I understand now!" Tong Qianchen said with a bitter face, feeling like fallen flowers are willing to follow the flowing waters, yet the flowing waters have no intention to romance the fallen flowers. This is a truly heartbroken person with secret loves.

"Since that's the case, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Tong Qianchen knew she shouldn't be saying this to Ye Fan right now, but she couldn't control her emotions. Her deep love, as intense as a burning flame, was mercilessly extinguished.

But whom could she blame?

Blame Ye Fan?

Or blame herself?

She didn't know. She only knew Liu Li was also a girl with a bitter fate. Compared to her, Tong Qianchen was much happier and seemingly had no reason to complain anymore.

"I'm sorry, Xiao Qian, it's not that I didn't want to tell you, I couldn't. Liu Li is a permanent pain in my heart, and I deliberately avoid it because I don't want to touch it again."

Ye Fan's voice was low; Liu Li's death was an eternal wound in his heart, one he least wanted to mention.

"No need to apologize. It's not your fault, but mine for being wishful thinking!"

Tong Qianchen forced a faint smile, then ran out of Ye Fan's Dong Mansion crying.

"Xiao Qian..."

Ye Fan extended his arm, opening his mouth, wanting to hold her back, but ultimately only sighed deeply, letting Tong Qianchen leave.

Chapter 1265: Temporary Departure

The celebration feast on Xuantian Peak had ended, everyone dispersed and returned to their residences, leaving only Tong Tianhao strolling alone.

After this battle, Tong Tianhao was full of ambition. Under Ye Fan's meticulous planning and deployment, the Xuanwu Sect achieved the greatest victory at the smallest cost.

From now on, throughout the entire Tianyuan State, the Xuanwu Sect would hold the leading position unshakably, and even the Qing Xuan Sect wouldn't be able to challenge its status.

All of this made his impression of Ye Fan enhance greatly; this young man not only had unlimited potential but also possessed a mindset and maturity incomparable to ordinary people.

He even thought that after a hundred years, he would pass the position of Sect Leader of the Xuanwu Sect to Ye Fan, allowing him to lead the sect to even greater heights.

He believed that if Ye Fan were to manage the Xuanwu Sect, its future would surely be bright, with no force capable of threatening it.

Of course, formidable forces like the Jueluo Empire, Treasure Pavilion, Holy Land, or Di Clan, and Wu Shang Sect were not to be compared.

Therefore, after everyone left, Tong Tianhao didn't rest but walked around Xuantian Peak, admiring the surrounding scenery.

At that moment, he suddenly felt that the mountain he had lived on for countless years appeared exceptionally beautiful, with every scene brightening before his eyes.

Tong Tianhao felt an inexplicable joy in his heart. At that moment, it was as if he had a sudden enlightenment, sensing some rule of the world.

The moon has its phases, time revolves through seasons, every life is a great miracle. Not only humans, but even grass, trees, or an ordinary stone have their own significance.

Even Tong Tianhao himself didn't realize that at that moment, he seemed to have merged into the Natural Dao, an encounter absolutely rare and precious for any cultivator.

If undisturbed, the longer one immerses in this feeling, the greater the unexpected benefits it could bring to his cultivation and mental realm.

However—

At the same time, after leaving Ye Fan's Dong Mansion, Tong Qianchen wandered aimlessly as if lost, walking aimlessly around Xuanwu Mountain and instinctively arrived at Xuantian Peak where Tong Tianhao was.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Tong Qianchen saw Tong Tianhao approaching from the front. She quickly wiped the tears from her cheeks, pretending that nothing had happened, and forced a smile as she walked up to him.

Although immersed in the Natural Dao, Tong Tianhao still sensed his daughter's arrival, thanks to that mysterious emotional connection between father and daughter.

"Xiao Qian, why are you back? Aren't you with Brother Ye?"

Tong Tianhao didn't notice his daughter's forced smile and teased her with a laugh. In his view, his daughter and Ye Fan were a match made in heaven.

Moreover, as a father, failing to notice his daughter's affections would make him a poor one indeed.

"Brother Ye got drunk and needs to rest, it's better not to disturb him!"

Hearing Ye Fan's name, Tong Qianchen felt an inexplicable pain in her heart, but to avoid revealing it to her father, she feigned indifference.

Tong Tianhao didn't detect Tong Qianchen's anomaly, and smilingly said, "Xiao Qian, tomorrow I'm planning to convene a meeting of all Xuanwu Sect members to formally announce your betrothal to Ye Fan, wouldn't that be great?"

“Father, no!”

Upon hearing this from her father, Tong Qianchen hurriedly objected. She knew there was someone else in Ye Fan’s heart, and her father’s plan would put Ye Fan in a difficult position. She loved Ye Fan but didn’t want to trouble him.

Moreover, she also understood that an unwilling union brings no joy.

If Ye Fan truly liked her, he wouldn’t deliberately keep his distance, nor would he call out Su Liuli’s name in his drunken dreams.

“What? Xiao Qian, don’t you really like Ye Fan? Why refuse? And I can see that Ye Fan treats you quite well, you shouldn’t refuse!”

Tong Tianhao was bewildered, scrutinizing Tong Qianchen from head to toe. He was utterly confused as to why Tong Qianchen would turn down his proposal.

At a closer look, Tong Tianhao noticed some clues; Tong Qianchen’s clothes and hair appeared somewhat disheveled.

Such disorder was enough for anyone experienced to speculate a little further.

“Could it be...”

Tong Tianhao instantly thought of something undesirable, his eyebrows shot up, his eyes flickered with a killing intent, and he asked coldly: “Xiao Qian, tell me the truth, did Ye Fan do something to you? Then he didn’t plan to take responsibility? If that’s the case, see if I won’t break his legs!”

Being a father, Tong Tianhao cared most about his precious daughter. From her childhood to adulthood, he never allowed anyone to take advantage of Tong Qianchen, so how could he let this happen?

“No, Father, please don’t jump to conclusions, alright?”

Tong Qianchen naturally guessed what her father implied, her face flushed with embarrassment, and recalling the events earlier, her face darkened, eyes growing red, she softly said: “Brother Ye... he already has someone he likes.”

“What? That brat, he... he already has someone he likes? Who is she?”

Tong Tianhao was completely dumbfounded; he never expected that Ye Fan had long had someone on his mind.

At the same time, he was curious, what kind of girl could lead Ye Fan to even reject Tong Qianchen’s feelings.

“Father, I have decided to go into seclusion starting tomorrow, until the Southern Domain Genius Competition begins.”

Tong Qianchen answered irrelevantly, she no longer wanted to talk about this matter. Since there was no hope, it was better to endure short pain than prolonged agony. She decided to go into seclusion, letting time fade away all of this in solitude.

Whoosh!

As she finished speaking, Tong Qianchen did not wait for Tong Tianhao’s reply and flickered back to her secluded Dong Mansion.

After Tong Qianchen left, Tong Tianhao felt increasingly uneasy. Since his daughter was unwilling to speak, he decided to personally ask Ye Fan what kind of fairy could be more outstanding than his daughter.

Thinking of this, Tong Tianhao didn’t hesitate and directly flew towards Spirit Turtle Island.

With his speed, he quickly appeared on Spirit Turtle Island, more familiar with its layout than anyone else as its Sect Leader.

Very soon, Tong Tianhao arrived at the entrance of Ye Fan’s seclusion mansion. Seeing the entrance was not closed, he walked straight in.

“Ye Fan, I heard from Xiao Qian that you already have someone in your heart, is it true? Who is she?”  
Seeing Ye Fan, Tong Tianhao directly stated his purpose.

“Sect Leader, this is how it is...”

Ye Fan had long anticipated this moment. After a moment’s silence, he repeated the story he had told Tong Qianchen to Tong Tianhao.

After narrating the half-true and half-false story, Ye Fan sincerely said, “Sect Leader, as you must have noticed, I have always avoided this relationship and have always treated Xiao Qian like a sister.”

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s account, Tong Tianhao also fell silent. That girl was kidnapped for his sake and her life and whereabouts remain unknown. As a person who values feelings, how could Ye Fan possibly let go of this affection.

At that moment, Tong Tianhao felt a deep sympathy for Ye Fan. Every hero has their own untold sorrowful stories.

“Alright then, since that’s the case, I won’t force you. However, I can give you a promise: as long as you find your love, the Xuanwu Sect’s power is yours to use as you wish.”

Tong Tianhao made a promise to Ye Fan. One shouldn’t underestimate the power of the Xuanwu Sect. Although it may seem insignificant in the entire Southern Domain, its information network is very well-informed in the entire Tianyuan State.

“Thank you, Sect Leader, but I still wish to find her with my own strength! I don’t want to trouble the sect to do something for me; it wouldn’t be fair to other disciples.”

Ye Fan didn’t want to utilize the Xuanwu Sect’s power because the story itself was fabricated; Su Liuli was still on Earth, so he naturally couldn’t use the sect’s power.

“You should rest well; this matter can be discussed later. Whenever you need it, I still say, the Xuanwu Sect’s power is at your disposal.”

Tong Tianhao knew that forced matters in affection wouldn’t yield sweetness. He therefore did not attempt to persuade Ye Fan further.

Instead, he admired Ye Fan’s affectionate nature. If a person could abandon the one they once deeply loved, they could also abandon their sect.

On the contrary, Ye Fan’s personality made Tong Tianhao more appreciative and fond of him. Tong Tianhao was deeply grateful to have such a good disciple in his sect.

...

The next day, Tong Tianhao announced Tong Qianchen’s decision to go into seclusion to the public, instructing that no one should disturb her, allowing her to focus on her seclusion to seek a breakthrough.

Upon hearing this news, the entire Xuanwu Sect immediately erupted. Everyone believed that it was because Ye Fan had rejected Tong Qianchen's confession and didn't want to marry her, which left Tong Qianchen heartbroken, leading her to choose seclusion.

Otherwise, considering Tong Qianchen's lively and active personality, how could she possibly be patient enough to go into seclusion and cultivate? It didn't fit her nature.

This outcome greatly surprised Wang Qingshan and Shen Ximen, both of whom believed that Ye Fan and Tong Qianchen were a match made in heaven. How could things turn out this way?

The two Supreme Elders, in order to figure out the reason, personally came to inquire with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan repeated to them what he had told Tong Tianhao before. Both listened in awe, continually marveling at the unpredictability of life.

Great Elder Wu Xinhai did not come to ask for a reason because he knew that whatever decision Ye Fan made, there was always a reason and a purpose. He didn't need to know; all he needed to do was to unconditionally support his disciple.

"It seems necessary to leave the sect temporarily, to go out and refine myself!"

Watching the backs of Wang Qingshan and Shen Ximen departing, Ye Fan sighed softly. To avoid causing everyone embarrassment and discomfort, he needed to disappear for a while.

Besides, he thought that although the Tianyuan Sect could provide him with an excellent cultivation environment, it also caused him to lose the insights and tempering from battles, thus deciding to venture out for some experience.

The Emperor Road requires a path paved with skeletons!

Chapter 1266: A Powerful Backer

Spirit Mountain is another peak in Tianyuan State, the location of the Qingxuan Sect. With towering heights and spiritual energy enveloping it, it is an unparalleled haven for cultivation.

On this day, a strong aura suddenly emerged from one of Spirit Mountain's peaks.

The first core disciple of the Qingxuan Sect, Qingxuan, has emerged from seclusion!

Since returning to the sect from the genius competition, Qingxuan immediately chose to go into closed-door cultivation.

Because...

The genius competition made him deeply aware of his shortcomings.

In addition, Ye Fan's outstanding performance also stirred his competitive spirit.

In his view, everyone was a genius. Although there were bound to be minor differences, the gap shouldn't be this wide.

The experiences in the Tianyuan Secret Realm made him deeply reflect, realizing that he was too focused on balancing various relationships, lacking Ye Fan's domineering energy of "none but me".

More importantly, as a cultivator, what matters most is enhancing one's strength; only by improving strength can one have a greater voice.

The Qingxuan Sect Leader was not displeased by Qingxuan's change; in fact, he was particularly gratified.

He also felt that Qingxuan was too worldly, which was fatal for a cultivator. Qingxuan's ability to wake up and realize this was good for the entire Tianyuan Sect.

This closed-door cultivation was very rewarding for Qingxuan. Everything from the details of the competition to the insights gained in the Tianyuan Secret Realm had a profound impact on him.

Especially when refining the Divine Sense Flame, the kind of exercise for the divine sense benefited him greatly. Unfortunately, the Divine Sense Flame was taken by Ye Fan, otherwise his Divine Sense Attacks would have certainly reached a new level.

Even so, his Secret Technique for Divine Soul Attacks reached a new level during this closed-door cultivation, which was his biggest gain this time.

“Sect Leader, has the Chu Family and Tianyuan Sect taken revenge? What were the results?”

After emerging from seclusion, Qingxuan immediately sought out the Qingxuan Sect Leader to inquire about the current situation in Tianyuan State.

Before going into seclusion, he had predicted the demise of the Xuanwu Sect but still wanted to know the final outcome.

“The Chu Family and the Tianyuan Sect no longer exist.”

The Qingxuan Sect Leader sighed. Although it had been some time since it happened, he still felt everything was like a dream, a surreal change; the situation in Tianyuan State had almost changed overnight!

“How could this happen?”

Qingxuan could hardly believe his ears.

In his view, the Tianyuan Sect was the strongest among the Three Major Sects of Tianyuan State, and the Chu Family was the only strong family among the Five Great Families that could contend with the Three

Major Sects. The alliance of the two powers against the Xuanwu Sect should have been a foregone conclusion.

“Wang Qingshan of the Xuanwu Sect broke through that final step, becoming a Divine Power Realm strong person. The Sect Leader of the Tianyuan Sect and the Ancestor of the Chu Family were only in the Half-step God realm. Even together, they were not Wang Qingshan’s match and were directly killed by him. Subsequently, the Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family were powerless against the Xuanwu Sect’s counterattack. Alas... the Divine Power Realm is simply too strong!”

Although the Qingxuan Sect Leader didn’t witness the scene, he could hear some clues from others’ descriptions. Furthermore, as a strong person in the Half-step God realm himself, the result of this battle shocked him even more.

Divine Power Realm and Half-step God realm are not simply one plus one equals two; when a true Divine Power Realm faces a Half-step God realm, it can be described as a massacre.

“Hiss...”

Upon hearing the Qingxuan Sect Leader’s words again, Qingxuan couldn’t help but gasp, then said with a worried expression, “Master, if that’s the case, the Xuanwu Sect is now the strongest force in Tianyuan State aside from Jueluo, what if they concentrate their power against us?”

Qingxuan left unspoken the fact that the Qingxuan Sect’s strength ranks in the middle among the Three Major Sects, but if the Xuanwu Sect could destroy even the Tianyuan Sect, wouldn’t taking out a Qingxuan Sect be a mere formality?

If the Xuanwu Sect made up their minds to attack the Qingxuan Sect while their morale was high and forces strong, the Qingxuan Sect would surely follow in the Tianyuan Sect's footsteps. At that time, Xuanwu Sect would be the sole dominant power in Tianyuan State.

"Heh heh, there's no need to worry about that; even if the Xuanwu Sect becomes stronger, they wouldn't dare to move against us, the Qingxuan Sect," the Qingxuan Sect Leader smiled faintly, appearing very confident.

"Why is that? Do we, the Qingxuan Sect, have an even bigger ace up our sleeve?" Qingxuan was puzzled.

With the current strength of the Xuanwu Sect, eliminating the Qingxuan Sect shouldn't require much effort; under such circumstances, there's no reason the Xuanwu Sect wouldn't dare to make a move?

"It's a long story..."

The Qingxuan Sect Leader sighed, gesturing for Qingxuan to sit down before slowly saying, "Our Qingxuan Sect has a connection with the Qing Family of Qing Province. It is precisely this relationship that makes the Xuanwu Sect reluctant to act against us, but we also must not use this advantage to oppress others."

"Qing Province... Qing Family?!"

Qingxuan was in utter shock, looking incredulously at his master.

Qing Province is a state located at the southernmost tip of the Southern Domain of the entire Tianxuan Continent, separated from Tianyuan State by the Xuanshou Mountain Range, and beyond Qing Province lies the vast Infinite Sea.

However, Qing Province is much larger than Tianyuan State and is one of the strongest states in the Southern Domain.

In the entire Qing Province, various great powers are arrayed, with some massive forces not in the least inferior to the mighty Jueluo Empire.

And the Qing Family is the strongest power in Qing Province!

No exception!

The Qing Family has a long history and is deeply rooted in both Qing Province and the entire Southern Domain. Historically, apart from not having produced a Great Emperor, the origins of the Qing Family are just as ancient as those of the Di Clan, with each generation having a peerless strong individual emerge.

A few years ago, a peerless genius named Qing Lian appeared within the Qing Family, becoming the most outstanding disciple of the younger generation of the Qing Family. At the age of fifteen, she successfully condensed the Holy Embryo, and moreover, it was the Fire Phoenix Divine Embryo, which shocked the entire Qing Province and even the Southern Domain.

Qing Lian's cultivation talent is nothing short of demonic, and she is also an unrivaled beauty. In terms of looks and cultivation, she is in no way inferior to the Holy Maiden from the Holy Land.

Although the Qing Family has never produced a Great Emperor, they have maintained good relations with the Di Clan. After Qing Lian's strong rise, the elders of the Qing Family began to have their own little plans.

Shortly after she successfully condensed the Holy Embryo, she was betrothed to a genius from the Ling Family of the Di Clan, officially becoming the fiancée of the Di Clan.

In this way, the Qing Family, already strong, clung to the Ling Family of the Di Clan, drastically boosting their power and status, firmly occupying the top position as the greatest power in Qing Province, with no one able to shake their status!

Now, the Qing Family even seems to vaguely have the potential to rival the Holy Land!

All of this flashed quickly in Qingxuan's mind. As a cultivator, and someone named Qingxuan, he knew more about the Qing Family than others.

But he never expected that the Qingxuan Sect would have a connection with such a colossal entity!

This... is just too unexpected!

"That's right, it's the Qing Family of Qing Province!"

The Qingxuan Sect Leader sighed once more and said in a low voice, "To be precise, the ancestor of our Qingxuan Sect was a member of the Qing Family."

"Wha... what?"

Qingxuan was stunned, how could this be? What kind of honor is the Qing Family in Qing Province? What was the ancestor thinking, actually coming to a place as barren as Tianyuan State to establish Qingxuan Sect?

"You need not be surprised. When I first learned of this secret, I reacted much the same as you."

The Qingxuan Sect Leader gave a bitter smile and continued, "More accurately, the ancestor of the sect was actually an illegitimate child of the Qing Family. Due to the circumstances of his identity, he was ostracized and suppressed by other disciples within the Qing Family, and had no choice but to leave the Qing Family, leave Qing Province, and come to Tianyuan State to create Qingxuan Sect, with the vow to make Qingxuan Sect flourish and wash away the shame of the past—he wanted to prove himself to the clan!"

"Although the grand aspiration of the ancestor has yet to be realized, the development of Qingxuan Sect up to now makes it a decent sect and it has gained the recognition of the Qing Family. The Qing Family had once sent someone to ask Qingxuan Sect to align with them and become a subordinate force of the Qing Family, but the Sect Leader at the time, due to the ancestor's last wish, did not agree."

"But in the end, this matter still spread, and so did the relationship between Qingxuan Sect and the Qing Family of Qing Province. In such a situation, not to mention the Xuanwu Sect, even a great power like the Jueluo Empire would not dare to touch us."

“So you don’t need to worry about the survival of the sect. Focus on your closed-door cultivation, and strive to thoroughly comprehend the secret technique of Divine Soul Attack before the Southern Domain Genius Competition in a year, so that you can shine in the competition, to earn some honor for our ancestor.”

“Understood, Master, rest assured, I will work hard!”

After hearing this, Qingxuan’s heart was greatly settled, no longer worrying about the safety of the sect and himself, but instead took a deep breath and said earnestly.

“Hmm, you just need to cultivate well, don’t worry about anything else, ask for whatever you need, the sect will do its utmost to meet your demands.”

The Qingxuan Sect Leader looked at his disciple with a face full of relief.

His relationship with Qingxuan was very subtle; it was a master-disciple relationship but also akin to a father-son relationship.

Qingxuan himself was not surnamed Qing but was an orphan whose parents were eaten by Xuan Beasts. He happened to pass by and rescued Qingxuan at that time.

After some nursing and examination, he found that Qingxuan was actually a cultivation genius not seen in a hundred years, with excellent bone and talent.

From that time on, he took Qingxuan as his disciple, teaching him cultivation techniques and martial arts with great care.

And Qingxuan was also very diligent and industrious, advancing rapidly in cultivation and soon surpassing his peers, thus being designated as the successor to the Qingxuan Sect Leader.

“Thank you, Master.”

Qingxuan bowed in gratitude, then with determination said, “In the Southern Domain Genius Competition, I’m not only going to earn respect for the ancestor but also surpass Ye Fan of the Xuanwu Sect, to prove with strength who is the real number one genius of Tianyuan State!!”

Chapter 1267: Parting and Returning

Time flows like water; unconsciously, ten days have passed since the annihilation of the Tianyuan Sect and the Chu Family.

In the past ten days, the small forces in Tianyuan State have been on edge, fearing they might follow in the footsteps of the Chu Family and Tianyuan Sect.

All this made them very attentive to every move of the Xuanwu Sect.

Xuanwu Sect.

After ending a few days of closed-door cultivation, Ye Fan went to the mountain where Wu Xinhai resided.

“Master, I plan to go out and travel for some training.” Ye Fan opened up about his intentions as soon as he met Wu Xinhai.

“Going out to train is good, it will be beneficial for your future growth. I won’t stop you, but remember, safety is most important. Avoid recklessness and always prioritize your life at all times. Also, don’t forget the date for the Southern Domain’s genius competition.”

Great Elder Wu Xinhai, despite being reluctant, knew that a domesticated tiger is not as fierce as a wild wolf; the same applies to cultivators.

A flower in a greenhouse is forever delicate, and Ye Fan is destined to be not a fish in a shallow pond; he would have to leave sooner or later, so it is good to let him gain some experience.

Ultimately, Wu Xinhai couldn’t help but remind Ye Fan about the genius competition next year. Whether the Xuanwu Sect can gain fame across the Southern Domain depends on Ye Fan’s performance.

“Don’t worry, no matter how far I go, Xuanwu Sect is always my home. Bringing glory to the sect is my duty as a disciple, and I won’t forget it.”

Ye Fan agreed readily. He also understood that Wu Xinhai was reluctant to let him go, but Ye Fan had already made up his mind, and no one could persuade him to stay.

“That’s good. Have you decided when to leave? Don’t forget to inform the Sect Leader and other elders before you leave so we can send you off in style.”

Elder Wu Xinhai understood that Ye Fan was like an eagle in the sky; he couldn’t possibly stay forever in the Xuanwu Sect or even Tianyuan State. The entire Southern Domain and Tianxuan Continent would be his broader stage.

“I plan to leave within these few days, and as for the send-off, it’s not necessary.”

Ye Fan scratched his head, then asked Wu Xinhai with some confusion: “Master, I’m very curious. Right now, our Xuanwu Sect is full of morale and talent. Why doesn’t the Sect Leader and the other high-level elders take this chance to directly destroy the Qing Xuan Sect and unify Tianyuan State?”

“Do you think we don’t want to? We’re dying to, but we can’t do that!” Wu Xinhai replied with a wry smile, then explained the relationship between the Qing Xuan Sect and the Qing Family of Qing Province to Ye Fan, which was slightly different from what the elders of the Qing Xuan Sect had said, but largely consistent.

“I see... what a pity...”

After hearing Wu Xinhai’s explanation, Ye Fan couldn’t help but feel regretful.

While feeling regret, he also had to admit that although the Xuanwu Sect was considered strong in Tianyuan State, it was still a small sect in the entire Southern Domain, let alone the whole Tianxuan Continent.

Moreover, his own path in the Xuan Realm had just begun, and the road ahead was long, challenging, and full of thorns!

It was like the True Essence Realm being the strongest on Earth, but in the Xuan Realm, not even the Divine Power Realm is the strongest.

Although in all of Tianyuan State, the Divine Power Realm is already very strong, compared to the strong people of the Holy Land, Wu Shang Sect, and the Di Clan, it is just an ant.

After finishing the discussion with his master, Elder Wu Xinhai, Ye Fan went on to bid farewell to Sect Leader Tong Tianhao, Supreme Elder Wang Qingshan, and others.

Elder Wang Qingshan didn't say much; he fully supported Ye Fan's choice, because Ye Fan had once saved his life. Although he had given Ye Fan a pair of Thunder Gloves as a thank-you gift, he still felt indebted to Ye Fan.

Shen Ximen also didn't make things difficult for Ye Fan; he knew what training meant to a cultivator.

Although Ye Fan was only at the late-stage of the True Essence Realm, his actual combat power could definitely contend with early-stage of the Holy Embryo realm, and even killing a strong person in the early-stage of the Holy Embryo realm would not be a problem.

In such circumstances, they had no reason not to let Ye Fan go out for training.

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao did have a mind to retain Ye Fan and even wanted to mention matters regarding Tong Qianchen, but ultimately he refrained from saying anything, fearing it would embarrass Ye Fan, as emotions cannot be forced.

Finally, he only reminded Ye Fan not to miss the genius competition next year in the Southern Domain, ensuring he returns before then.

“Xiao Fan, why don’t you wait a day or two, and we’ll hold a send-off ceremony for you?” Tong Tianhao suggested after reminding Ye Fan.

“Sect Leader, there’s no need for that. I’m not leaving forever; there’s no need to make it so grand.”

Ye Fan felt at a loss between laughing and crying; he originally wanted to leave quietly without anyone knowing, but decided it was unwise, so he informed Wu Xinhai, Wang Qingshan, Tong Tianhao, and Shen Ximen but didn’t want to make a big scene, alerting the whole sect.

“Alright then, make sure to say goodbye to Taiyi and the others too. We old guys won’t see you off; let those younger disciples give you a send-off instead.”

Tong Tianhao knew Ye Fan's character well—he didn't like to be ostentatious, so seeing his refusal, he decided to let it go.

"Alright."

Ye Fan nodded, feeling it was necessary to say goodbye to Zhang Taiyi and Shen Tu as well.

Leaving Xuantian Peak, Ye Fan went directly to find Zhang Taiyi and Shen Tu, explaining his plans.

"Great! I also wanted to go out and gain some experience. Why don't we travel together? It would be good to have someone to look out for each other on the road, what do you say?"

As soon as Shen Tu heard that Ye Fan wanted to venture out, his eyes lit up. He was inherently a restless guy, and making him stay put in closed-door training was really hard on him.

"Junior Brother Shen, not to be critical, but you should temper your temperament. Right now, you're at a critical moment of advancing to the Holy Embryo realm, and it's not suitable for you to venture out. It's best to stay in the sect for now, and it won't be too late to go out once you've successfully condensed your Holy Embryo."

Ye Fan laughed as he advised Shen Tu; he didn't want anyone accompanying him, as he intended to visit the Xuanshou Mountain Range first, a secret belonging only to him.

Moreover, after the recent competition and the Tianyuan Secret Realm experience, Shen Tu already showed faint signs of condensing his Holy Embryo, which indeed was inappropriate for further expeditions.

“Damn it, why am I condensing the Holy Embryo at this time?” Shen Tu was extremely frustrated; he truly wished to venture out with Ye Fan.

Zhang Taiyi gently smiled and said, “Junior Brother Shen, give up thoughts of going out. I’m also close to condensing my Holy Embryo; why don’t we compete to see who can successfully condense the Holy Embryo first, and the quality must be good as well.”

“Bring it on; I’m not afraid of you!”

Shen Tu was quite unwilling; before Ye Fan’s rise, he and Zhang Taiyi were neck and neck, and Zhang Taiyi would need to put in considerable effort to win against him.

“Ye Zi, since you’re leaving, don’t return tonight. Let the three of us have a good drink together. Think of it as your farewell, and tomorrow we brothers will enter seclusion and vow not to emerge until we’ve condensed our Holy Embryos.”

Knowing there was no hope of adventuring out with Ye Fan, Shen Tu suggested having a great night of drinking together, so they wouldn’t need to see Ye Fan off the next day.

“Alright!”

Ye Fan happily agreed to this suggestion.

That night, Ye Fan, Zhang Taiyi, and Shen Tu drank heartily together, raising their glasses frequently.

Unlike during the celebration, that night, the wine Ye Fan and the others drank was not brewed from Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, and none of them got drunk.

...

Early the next morning, while it was still dark, Ye Fan quietly left the Xuanwu Sect and entered the Xuanshou Mountain Range.

Before truly starting his training, he wanted to visit the valley where the portal connecting the Xuan Realm and Earth was sealed.

Firstly, to check on the state of the seal—to see if it had loosened and needed reinforcement.

Secondly, he hoped to try his luck and see if he could encounter his mother, Ling Yun, again!

From a young age, his mother had always been just a concept to him; he didn't even know what she looked like.

All along, he longed to see his mother, to hug her like others did.

And when he came to the Xuan Realm alone, learning that his mother was not dead, the feeling grew even stronger!

“Roar~”

The Xuan Beast Forest was as lively as ever, with various Xuan Beasts appearing, their roars incessant. However, there were no strong Xuan Beasts in the outskirts. Some beasts at the True Essence Realm or even True Qi Realm couldn't withstand a single move from Ye Fan and were reduced to beast cores.

Later, Ye Fan simply released his aura.

As a result, many weaker Xuan Beasts directly avoided him, not daring to bother him any further.

Xuan Beasts, having developed Spiritual Wisdom, knew that some people were not to be trifled with, and they were particularly sensitive to danger.

Along the way, Ye Fan walked while reminiscing about the little things that happened on his previous secret journey to the portal, deeply moved.

Back then, his strength was far inferior to now, yet he sensed his mother's presence. Unfortunately, he couldn't meet her, which left him with a deep sense of regret.

This time, the journey was very smooth, with no particularly troublesome Xuan Beasts encountered, all resolved in one move, without delaying his journey. However, he didn't know if he could once again meet his mother like last time.

With a longing for his mother and a strong desire to see her, Ye Fan once again arrived at the small valley.

This time, the valley was empty.

"Sigh..."

Seeing this, Ye Fan sighed silently in his heart, recalling the little events from his last visit, his nose tingled, and tears almost spilled out.

"Elder Xuan, can you sense my mother's presence? Or determine if she has ever returned here?" After a moment of reflection on the past, Ye Fan asked Elder Xuan unwillingly.

"There's no trace of her presence, and she hasn't returned." Elder Xuan didn't want to shatter Ye Fan's last sliver of hope, but neither did he want to lie.

“Ugh...”

Ye Fan felt a bit disappointed and sad at this outcome, but quickly adjusted his emotions.

Initially, he came here only to try his luck. It would be great if he could see her; if not, there was nothing he could do.

After recovering his emotions, Ye Fan also learned from Elder Xuan that the portal seal between the Xuan Realm and Earth showed no signs of loosening.

This considerably eased Ye Fan’s mind.

“Roar~”

At that moment...

A deafening growl came, and a pitch-black tiger leapt towards him from the hillside, bringing a gust of stench.

“You vile beast courting death!”

Ye Fan muttered lowly, standing still with his legs slightly apart, directly facing the direction from which the black tiger lunged.

He had already determined from the tiger's aura that this was merely a Xuan Beast at the late-stage True Yuan Realm, the same realm as him.

“Boom——”

A muffled sound echoed. As the black tiger charged at Ye Fan, he struck like lightning, punching the tiger's head.

“Puff——”

Blood splattered as the black tiger's head was smashed to pulp by Ye Fan's punch, killing it instantly.

Ye Fan didn't feel any complacency about taking down a late-stage True Yuan Realm black tiger with one punch, as he knew it didn't signify much.

He skillfully skinned the large black tiger and prepared to make a fire to roast meat for a hearty meal.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Ye Fan carefully inspected the area around the small valley, finding no traces of human cultivators having been there.

Only then did he completely relax.

“Since no one knows about this place, why not take this opportunity to visit Earth?”

Feeling assured, a sudden thought sprang to Ye Fan’s mind, stirring a storm in his previously calm heart.

He was moved.

Chapter 1268: First Arrival in Qing Province

The years emerged, and Ye Fan felt a stirring in his heart.

According to Elder Xuan, Earth counts as a separate world with its unique Heaven and Earth rules, cultivators above the True Essence Realm can’t enter it, or they’ll face the annihilation by Earth’s rules.

It’s a force of Heaven and Earth beyond resistance. Even if one could miraculously withstand the strangling by the rules, it might cause instability in Earth’s rules, leading to unexpected changes.

Ye Fan knew well that his chances to return to Earth were dwindling; he was currently at the Late-stage True Essence Realm cultivation and would soon condense the Holy Embryo, stepping into the Holy Embryo Realm.

Once successfully condensing the Holy Embryo, he would forever be unable to return to Earth unless he could cultivate to a very high realm, mastering Earth's Heaven and Earth Laws; otherwise, there would be no hope.

"Elder Xuan, with the current recovery status of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, can the channel be opened and then sealed afterward?"

Despite his eagerness, Ye Fan remained calm and asked the critical question. If the channel couldn't be sealed after opening, he could never return.

"It can be done, but it requires consuming some of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's abilities, and the sealing can only be done from the Xuan Realm side. Are you sure you want to open and seal it?"

Elder Xuan's words made Ye Fan silent; he understood clearly what Elder Xuan meant — it couldn't be sealed on Earth, and to seal it would require returning to the Xuan Realm.

In other words, after entering Earth, the space channel would remain open with a constant risk of being discovered.

Additionally, unlocking the channel seal and resealing it consumes the energy of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown twice, a truly hefty price.

“Sigh...”

After much deliberation, Ye Fan ultimately chose to give up; he couldn't take this risk. The fewer people know about the space channel, the safer Earth remains.

With regret, Ye Fan left the small valley.

“Roar~”

Meanwhile, in the Xuanshou Mountain Range, apes cried and tigers roared, various Xuan Beasts continually roared, as if every day here played out scenes of life and death, eating and being eaten.

This was in the middle area of Xuanshou Mountain Range, far from reaching the depths of its center, the unknown of what lay deep within remained.

It's said that deep within the Xuanshou Mountain Range is the Holy Land of the Demon Clan, but no one has ever entered, or perhaps it should be said, none that entered ever returned alive.

Upon learning of Ye Fan's thoughts, Elder Xuan earnestly warned him, “Kid, don't be too curious; with your current abilities, venturing further a hundred miles in will endanger your life. The depths of Xuanshou Mountain Range are a forbidden place for human cultivators; don't even think about going in. If you reach the Venerable level of cultivation, you might have a hope of exploration. Otherwise, it's sheer suicide.”

After hearing Elder Xuan's words, Ye Fan had no choice but to abandon the idea of going deeper; he didn't want to risk it, especially a certain-death gamble.

Since he could neither delve deeper nor return to Earth briefly, Ye Fan decided to leave this place, as fewer people knowing about it was better.

Choosing a random direction, Ye Fan proceeded to kill Xuan Beasts while heading outward.

With a Space Bag and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's Virtual Space, Ye Fan wouldn't waste any resources, storing all the slain Xuan Beasts.

After three whole days, as the sky darkened on the third day, Ye Fan finally exited the Xuan Beast Forest and was greeted by a small village of only a few dozen households.

Over the low stone houses or thatched cottages, smoke wafted up, the air permeated with the unique aroma of cooked food.

This idyllic scenery instantly reminded Ye Fan of bits and pieces of Earth, as there were similar villages there, too.

Soon, Ye Fan entered the village, and just as he imagined, it was a very ordinary place. In the village center was a rather small square, with a crooked old jujube tree in its middle, from which hung a bronze bell.

Ye Fan casually knocked on a courtyard door, and the one who opened it was a sturdy elder, whose hair and beard were turning white but still looked spirited.

“Old Sir, I am lost. May I ask where this place is?”

Ye Fan got straight to the point, as he didn’t know where he had ended up after leaving the Xuanshou Mountain Range.

“This is Stone Village!”

The elder thought Ye Fan was asking for the village’s name and candidly told him.

“Stone Village? Which province does this belong to?”

Hearing the village’s name, Ye Fan found it amusing and then asked again.

“Oh! This area is the edge of the Xuanshou Mountain Range, belonging to Qing Province. Young man, you’re not from Qing Province?”

The elder also appeared slightly embarrassed, directly inviting Ye Fan into the house, saying, "It's almost nightfall, haven't you eaten yet? Have some food before you hit the road."

"Thank you, Old Sir, but there's no need; I am leaving soon."

Ye Fan didn't want to impose on them, as he could tell this household was quite impoverished, and if he ate, the elder might go hungry.

Hmm?

Just as Ye Fan was about to turn and leave, his eyes were suddenly drawn to a small girl lying on a bed in another room.

This little girl appeared to be only four or five years old, with a sallow complexion and thin body, and even her hair was a dull yellow color. She was lying unconscious on the bed.

What attracted his attention wasn't the girl herself, but the faint evil yin qi emanating from her body.

Ye Fan himself possessed a Pure Yang Body, and was very sensitive to evil yin qi. How could such a young girl possess an evil yin aura?

After carefully sensing once more, Ye Fan became even more certain of his judgment; this little girl must have been invaded by evil yin qi, otherwise, she wouldn't be in such a state.

The invasion of evil yin qi is very severe, and if it is not treated in time, the girl is unlikely to survive for much longer.

From the old yet clean quilt covering the girl, Ye Fan could easily guess that she was likely the granddaughter of the elderly man.

“Sir, is the little girl lying on the bed ill?” Thinking of this, Ye Fan asked, noting the elderly man’s hospitality and the pitiable state of the girl, he couldn’t just stand by.

Shua!

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s question about the girl, the old man’s face darkened involuntarily, his eyes reddened, and two teardrops fell from his wrinkled face.

“I don’t know either. A few days ago, Doudou accompanied me to the mountains to gather herbs, and I don’t know what wild fruit she might have eaten, resulting in her current state. I do know a little about medicine, but I’m helpless against Doudou’s illness. If anything happens to her, how can I ever face her deceased parents?”

At this sorrowful point, the old man couldn’t help but shed tears; tears held back by men unless a genuine sorrow is experienced. The elderly man, having been through much in life, wouldn’t have lost his composure so easily in front of strangers unless deeply grieved.

“Sir, please don’t be too sad. Although I’m inexperienced, I also know a little about medical skills. Could I take a look at the little girl?”

Ye Fan sighed internally; this type of evil yin qi isn’t something an average person can heal. Forget about the elderly man’s slight understanding of herbs’ medicinal properties, even Chu Xuanji would need a lot of effort to cure it.

But for Ye Fan, it’s not a problem because he possesses a Pure Yang Body, making his yang energy the nemesis of this evil yin qi.

“Young hero, if you can heal Doudou, I’ll erect a shrine in your honor!”

The elder never expected Ye Fan, so young, also to understand medical skills, but he was out of options now. He could only attempt a last-ditch effort and let Ye Fan try.

At this point, the elder’s form of address for Ye Fan had completely changed.

Ye Fan paid no mind to this change and stepped straight into the room.

Instantly, Ye Fan felt a chilling cold; such cold would make an average person shiver upon sudden contact.

But Ye Fan didn’t care; this evil yin cold couldn’t harm him in the slightest.

The entire room was sealed tightly, with a stove burning inside, yet the small girl's face remained ashen.

Moving closer, Ye Fan found the girl adorable, but possibly due to long-term malnutrition, she seemed slightly pale and weary.

The girl's eyelashes were long, but her breath was faint and weak, as if she could die at any moment.

"Endlessly bitter."

Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh, realizing the elderly man believed he knew some medical skills by using fiery herbs to treat her, without knowing that evil yin qi couldn't be countered with fiery herbs.

Not hesitating, Ye Fan pulled back the quilt, placed his left hand on the girl's heart pulse, shielding it with Pure Yang Qi, while his right hand pressed on her Dantian, urging his body's Pure Yang Qi to expel the evil yin qi from her body.

Pure Yang Qi is precisely the nemesis of evil yin qi, and Ye Fan had also practiced Xuansha Fist, making him very knowledgeable about evil yin qi. In just the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, the girl's complexion had turned rosy.

Furthermore, Ye Fan intensified the input of Pure Yang Qi, expelling the evil yin qi entirely and unblocking several of her meridians, balancing her body.

In an instant, the girl's long eyelashes fluttered, and she opened her bright eyes, looking confusedly at Ye Fan.

"Benefactor... Elder Su bows to you."

Meanwhile, the elderly man fell to his knees with a thud, kneeling to thank Ye Fan for his great kindness.

Chapter 1269: A Doctor's Compassion

"Uncle, please get up, you don't have to do this."

Ye Fan didn't expect Elder Su to kneel for him, so he quickly helped him up, feeling quite emotional inside.

A doctor's compassion.

Back on Earth, he had treated people before, and when their illnesses were cured, the patients' families were extremely grateful.

Like Su Yuxin's mother.

Since entering the Xuan Realm, it had been a long time since he felt this way, and he almost forgot that besides being a cultivator, he was also a doctor.

“Big brother, thank you for saving me, you’re a really good person.” Little Doudou, being very clever, guessed that Ye Fan was the one who saved her.

At this moment, the Evil Yin Qi inside Doudou was completely expelled by Ye Fan using Pure Yang Qi, and he also helped her unblock several obstructed meridians, making her healthier than an average person. Her originally pale face became rosy, and her big eyes sparkled with innocence.

“Benefactor, we don’t have much to entertain you with at home. I caught a wild rabbit yesterday, intending to nourish Doudou. Please wait a moment, and I’ll cook a pot of rabbit meat.”

Without giving Ye Fan a chance to refuse, Elder Su pressed him into a shabby chair and happily went off to the kitchen to get busy.

“Big brother, you rest a while, I’ll go help grandpa.” The little girl poured Ye Fan a cup of water and then went to the kitchen to help.

It was clear she often did this before.

“Uh...”

Ye Fan found it amusing and helpless. Then he rolled up his sleeves and followed into the kitchen, preparing to showcase his skills to Elder Su and the little girl.

“Benefactor, why did you come in? Go out, we’ll handle it.”

Seeing Ye Fan enter the kitchen, Elder Su quickly tried to shoo him out, thinking that since Ye Fan’s medical skills were so advanced, he surely wouldn’t be familiar with cooking.

“It’s okay, Uncle Su, I can cook too. Let me make a dish from my hometown for you to try.”

Instead of leaving, Ye Fan went right beside Elder Su. He took a quick glance at the kitchen facilities, sighing inwardly.

This home could truly be described as having nothing but bare walls. In the kitchen, besides a freshly skinned wild rabbit, there was only a jar of salt and some herbs that could be used as ingredients. On the walls hung some dried beast skins and medicinal herbs.

Immediately, without waiting for Elder Su’s response, Ye Fan took the wild rabbit from his hands. Skillfully, he cut off the four rabbit legs, then chopped the body into small pieces, soaking them in clean water for later use.

As the apprentice of a Divine Doctor, Ye Fan could definitely be described as surpassing his mentor. He was very familiar with the properties, pharmacology, and flavors of various herbs.

What others saw as herbs, he saw as usable ingredients. Many Chinese herbs can be used as seasonings, a fact unknown to people in the Xuan Realm but not to Ye Fan, who came from Earth.

Under the stunned gazes of Elder Su and Doudou, Ye Fan made a pot of braised rabbit meat. The color, aroma, and taste were all extremely appealing, inducing a great appetite just from looking at it.

“Smells so good!”

Doudou sucked on her fingers, nearly drooling from hunger.

“Just a moment longer, it’ll be ready soon!”

Ye Fan turned and left the kitchen, finding some herbs nearby the house for seasoning. He washed them simply, cut them into sections, sprinkled them over the braised rabbit meat, then drizzled with broth. Instantly, a burst of fragrant aroma filled the entire room.

After the meal, the relationship between Ye Fan and Elder Su’s grandfather and granddaughter improved a lot. Doudou’s innocence and cuteness reminded Ye Fan of Situ Ruoshui, far away on Earth.

Both were so pure and lively, without a trace of scheming. Having enough to eat and family by their side was their greatest happiness.

“Grandpa, you and Brother Ye Fan sit, I’ll do the dishes.”

At only four years old, Little Doudou was very well-behaved and sensible. After eating, she took the initiative to clean up the dishes and brought them to the kitchen to wash.

Ye Fan felt deeply moved. On Earth, a four-year-old girl would be at an age of curiosity and playfulness, unaware of responsibility.

But Little Doudou showed a maturity beyond her years. Indeed, the children of poor families mature early!

Elder Su certainly couldn't let Little Doudou wash the dishes, so he quickly followed her to the kitchen.

Just at that moment...

A simple, deep voice came from the doorway: "Uncle Su, I caught an elk today. I heard Little Doudou was sick; here's some meat to nourish her."

As he finished speaking, a stout man with thick brows and big eyes pushed open the door and stepped inside. He immediately saw Ye Fan walking out of the room and was momentarily taken aback.

"Who are you? Why are you in Uncle Su's house?"

The burly man placed a large chunk of premium venison on the well platform in the yard, looking warily at Ye Fan and asked.

“Buguan, you’re here?”

Elder Su walked out from the kitchen, smiling, “This young man is called Ye Fan, he’s just passing by our place...”

“Oh...”

Upon hearing that Ye Fan was just a passing stranger, the burly man immediately relaxed.

Although their village was small, because it was near the Xuan Beast Forest, some cultivators intending to venture into the forest would pass through their village.

“Buguan, don’t underestimate this young man. It’s he who cured Doudou’s illness. If it weren’t for him, it’s hard to say if Doudou would’ve gotten better! You could say he’s Doudou’s savior.”

Elder Su briefly recounted to the burly man how Ye Fan had healed Little Doudou, then said to Ye Fan, “Benefactor, this is the son of the village’s hunter, Old Han, named Han Buguan. He often helps us out, my grandchild and me.”

Hearing this burly man's name, Ye Fan almost burst out laughing. It's such an odd name. Han Buguan, isn't that like saying 'can't stand it'? What can you do if you can't stand me?

"Uncle Jar, please sit."

While they were talking, Little Doudou came out with a chair with great effort, inviting the burly man to sit down.

This scene nearly made the burly man Han Buguan's eyes pop out of their sockets. Little Doudou had been bedridden for the past two days, something the whole village was aware of.

Just this morning, when he went out hunting, he had specifically checked on Little Doudou. He never thought that she could now bring him a chair. This was simply amazing.

If it really was Ye Fan who cured her, his medical skills are incredible!

But the facts were right in front of him, so he had to believe it.

Little Doudou was clever and well-behaved, and everyone in the village, both adults and children, liked her. Especially her tragic background invoked great sympathy from the villagers, who treated her particularly well.

The burly man Han Buguan had a quick temper, but he doted on Little Doudou exceptionally.

Because Little Doudou recklessly ate something she shouldn't have, not even the village's only doctor, Elder Su, could do anything. Yet, Ye Fan managed to heal her.

"Brother Ye, thank you for saving Little Doudou's life. I apologize for my earlier behavior. I'm a rough man, and I hope you can forgive me."

Although Han Buguan had a somewhat brash personality, he was a man of integrity and knew right from wrong. Since Ye Fan was Little Doudou's savior, he had to apologize for his earlier rashness.

"Brother Han, please don't say that. You were also concerned about Uncle Su's safety, which I understand."

Ye Fan was neither arrogant nor proud. For him, being able to do something for ordinary people made him happy, especially since Little Doudou was so well-behaved and sensible, reminding him of his dear sister, Ruoshui, far away on Earth, filling him with emotion.

"I'm glad you don't mind."

Han Buguan showed a silly smile and suddenly slapped his forehead, saying, "Oh right, today we caught a lot of game. We're going to have a bonfire celebration in the village center. You, Uncle Su, and Little Doudou must come! Let's not stop until we're drunk."

Is that a tradition?

Ye Fan was taken aback. The small village was already so poor, yet they still had such a celebration.

Noticing Ye Fan's confusion, Elder Su took the initiative to explain, "Benefactor, it's like this: our village is close to the Xuan Beast Forest, but there are no Xuan Beasts on the outermost edge—just ordinary wild animals. Our village relies on hunting and gathering herbs for survival. Every time the villagers return from a plentiful hunt, a bonfire celebration is held. Everyone drinks and eats like a big family."

Ye Fan gladly accepted such an invitation. The life of a cultivator was dull and hard, and having the chance to connect with ordinary people and experience their lifestyle was a rare opportunity.

Seeing Ye Fan agree, the burly man Han Buguan didn't linger, saying, "Alright then, I'll be waiting for you in the village center~ I'll also tell everyone the good news that Little Doudou is well so they won't worry anymore."

After speaking, Han Buguan strode out of the small yard, disappearing into the gradually darkening night.

After he left, Elder Su tidied up the house a bit, wanting to find a piece of unpatched clothing for Little Doudou but couldn't find one.

Looking at the clean but heavily patched little clothes on Little Doudou, Ye Fan couldn't help but feel a pang in his nose.

“Uncle Su, what exactly happened to Doudou’s parents?”

Afterwards, Ye Fan took the opportunity while Little Doudou wasn’t present to ask Elder Su.

Chapter 1270: Innate Essence Body

“Ah, this story is quite lengthy!”

Elder Su’s face darkened, and he sighed, “The people of Stone Village all rely on hunting for a living; only people like me, who lack the strength for hunting, lean on gathering herbs to make ends meet.”

“When Little Doudou’s parents were alive, they were the most outstanding hunters in the entire Stone Village, always returning fully loaded from every hunt. However, one time, for some unknown reason, they secretly ventured deep into the Xuan Beast Forest, concealing it from everyone, and encountered a powerful Xuan Beast. Unfortunately, they died in the fierce battle, leaving behind two-year-old Little Doudou to rely solely on me...”

The three great tragedies of life: losing one’s mother in childhood, losing one’s wife in middle age, and losing a child in old age. Elder Su nearly experienced them all, living a life that is a tale of blood and tears.

Fortunately, the other villagers did not harbor any discontent towards Little Doudou’s parents for their rashness.

On the contrary, when Little Doudou's parents were alive, everyone in the village had benefited from their kindness. They reciprocated this kindness by treating Elder Su and Little Doudou very well, often helping them out, ensuring they didn't go hungry.

Furthermore, Elder Su had a rough understanding of herbal properties, so whenever someone got injured or fell ill while hunting, he could provide treatment.

Relying on Elder Su's skill, along with his frequent herb gathering to exchange for daily necessities, they barely got by. Prosperity was out of the question, though.

To this day, Elder Su still doesn't understand why his son and daughter-in-law kept it from everyone and ventured alone into such a dangerous part of the Xuan Beast Forest.

But ultimately, the event has passed, and although Elder Su doesn't understand it, he must accept this reality. He can no longer ask his son what he was thinking at the time.

If they had only stayed on the outskirts of the Xuan Beast Forest, encountering one or two Xuan Beasts wouldn't be too dangerous, as long as there were enough people to handle them.

Yet, given that it was just the two of them at that time, and they were ordinary people without any cultivation, encountering a powerful Xuan Beast meant their fate was essentially sealed.

As they spoke, Ye Fan, Elder Su, and Little Doudou arrived at the village center's open space—a small area like a miniature plaza.

Usually, this is where general village meetings are held, and announcements made.

It's also the perfect spot for holding a bonfire celebration.

When Ye Fan and the others arrived, several bonfires were already burning brightly on the open ground. Some women were busy cleaning and gutting the hunted beasts, dividing them into differently sized chunks, placing them over the flames to roast.

In addition, in the center of the space, Ye Fan noticed a very ancient object—a big furnace, of indescribable age.

The three-legged furnace burned with a bonfire beneath it, releasing waves of cooked meat aroma from within. It seemed the villagers were using it as a large pot for cooking meat.

Upon arriving, Little Doudou was treated like a princess, being passed around, with everyone showering her with affection. Little Doudou sweetly responded, calling everyone brother, sister, uncle, and aunt nonstop.

Initially, Han Buguan mentioned that Little Doudou had fully recovered from her illness, and although people were doubtful, seeing her cheerful and lively now dispelled their doubts, making them extremely warm toward Ye Fan.

Many offered their finest roasted meat and strongest liquor to entertain Ye Fan. Although he'd eaten, not wanting to refuse their goodwill, he indulged freely.

As a cultivator, Ye Fan's digestion was formidable; eating all of this or even a whole cow would be no issue.

Han Buguan and a group of young villagers constantly toasted Ye Fan, grateful for curing Little Doudou's strange illness, bringing vibrant life to the village center.

Some village maidens and wives even danced around the bonfire, showcasing their unique dances, refreshing Ye Fan's perspective.

Their dances were bold and grand, with clean and sharp movements, resembling hunting actions simplified and beautified.

After eating and drinking fully, Ye Fan felt guilty at heart—this village wasn't wealthy, and consuming this food might leave people hungry for days.

Thinking of this, he felt uneasy using up the resources of these already poor and kind villagers.

With that thought, Ye Fan resolutely retrieved a Spiritual Medicine from his Space Bag, obtained from the Tianyuan Secret Realm. This medicine had substantial benefits for ordinary people, possessing traits of muscle strengthening and marrow cleansing.

The Spiritual Medicine emitted a potent aroma, almost overpowering the meat's scent.

“Spi... Spiritual Medicine?!”

Elder Su, knowledgeable in medicine, was highly sensitive to this scent and immediately noticed the Spiritual Medicine in Ye Fan’s hand, exclaiming in shock.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, nearly everyone in the village focused their gaze on Ye Fan.

“Hm, this Spiritual Medicine can act as a spice and has body-strengthening effects, enhancing your strength,” Ye Fan smiled.

“Wh... what?!”

The village’s strong men were shocked, then became elated—they largely depended on weapons like spears and bows when hunting, so strength meant a lot.

“Benefactor... Spiritual Medicine is too precious...” Elder Su was so astonished he could barely speak. While the villagers were unaware of its value, Elder Su knew it well.

Zoom!

Nevertheless—

Before Elder Su could finish, with a swoosh, Ye Fan hurled the Spiritual Medicine directly into the big furnace.

“Friend... benefactor, you... you’re being wasteful...” Elder Su, seeing this, nearly fainted from shock; he never imagined Ye Fan would use such precious medicine for cooking meat.

Whoosh!

Once again, before Elder Su could finish speaking, Ye Fan retrieved from the Virtual Space a Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beast’s carcass.

“He... heavens, that’s Xuan Beast Meat!”

This time, the village’s strong men were stunned; they usually hunted only ordinary beasts, never daring to hunt Xuan Beasts.

“Um... benefactor, could it be that you are a cultivator??” One of the strong men couldn’t help but ask, shocked.

“Hmm, you can cut up the Xuan Beast meat, put it into the big cauldron and boil it with spiritual medicine. This will greatly benefit you,” Ye Fan nodded with a smile.

The blood and flesh of the Xuan Beast contain terrifying life essence, although it’s not as potent as the beast core, it’s a substantial supplement for both cultivators and ordinary people.

“Tha... thank you, benefactor!”

Hearing Ye Fan’s words again, the villagers expressed their gratitude, while being excited to eat the Xuan Beast meat.

The body of a Mid-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beast is extraordinarily strong, and ordinary firewood simply cannot cook it.

In response, Ye Fan personally took action, using true yuan to stimulate the fire, instantly raising the temperature, and the Xuan Beast meat in the big cauldron kept rolling, emitting bursts of enticing aroma.

During this process, Ye Fan suddenly discovered a strange phenomenon—the cauldron’s color hadn’t changed at all!

If it were an ordinary cauldron, it should’ve been red-hot by now, but this seemingly ordinary, even old cauldron showed no change.

Ye Fan, somewhat skeptical, exerted all his strength, continuously using true yuan to increase the temperature, but no matter how much he raised the temperature, the Xuan Beast meat in the cauldron was already cooked, yet the cauldron still showed no change.

“Oh, could it be that the old man was mistaken? Is this actually a remarkable treasure?”

Not only was Ye Fan surprised, even Elder Xuan was shocked. Initially, he and Ye Fan thought the cauldron was just an ancient relic.

But at this moment, he wasn't sure either. Judging by the material, it is indeed the most ordinary bronze, but can the most ordinary bronze withstand such terrifying high temperatures?

The answer is no, so, this cauldron, used by villagers as a pot, is definitely not an ordinary cauldron; perhaps it has some significance.

Listening to Elder Xuan's uncertain judgment, Ye Fan was even more shocked!

All along, he thought Elder Xuan was all-knowing and all-capable, but did not expect there would be something Elder Xuan couldn't recognize.

At this moment, the aroma of the meat in the cauldron had already attracted the entire village, and everyone was eagerly waiting.

Seeing everyone's expectant looks, Ye Fan couldn't help but let out a muffled laugh, saying, "This meat is Xuan Beast meat, although delicious, it shouldn't be eaten too much; even a cultivator wouldn't dare to eat too much of the meat from a True Essence Realm Xuan Beast paired with spiritual medicine."

Ye Fan was telling the truth. Although this is a substantial supplement, everything must have a limit, and consuming too much would be unbearable, especially for these villagers who have no cultivation and cannot refine the vast life essence contained in the meat themselves.

Ye Fan was well-intentioned, but the villagers rarely had the chance to eat Xuan Beast meat, and the meat was simply too aromatic; they devoured it, completely ignoring Ye Fan's words.

Only two people didn't eat much: Elder Su, who was very knowledgeable about pharmacology and knew that what Ye Fan said was true, that good things shouldn't be overconsumed.

The other was Su Doudou, a very obedient little girl; although she was young, she knew Ye Fan wouldn't lie to her and restrained her appetite after just one small piece.

In such a situation, Ye Fan's warning became a reality; the villagers who ate a lot first felt the chaotic qi inside them and began to faint one after another.

Moments later, the open space in the center of the small village was filled with people lying in disarray, including young, elderly, and children.

“Brother, I feel so hot!”

Even though Doudou only ate a small piece, her young age made it hard for her to bear the life essence contained in just one small piece of Xuan Beast meat.

“Sit cross-legged, and let me press on you; you won’t feel hot anymore.”

Ye Fan thought for a second and decided to personally help Doudou refine the life essence inside her, nourishing her body with it.

Doudou obediently followed Ye Fan’s instructions and sat down.

Ye Fan placed his hand on her back, and a thick stream of true yuan gently flowed into Doudou’s body, helping her refine and absorb the life essence contained in the Xuan Beast meat.

Hmm?

During this process, Ye Fan unexpectedly discovered that Doudou’s physique was very special, possessing an innate essence body, showing great affinity and perception towards heaven and earth primordial qi.

Such a person would undoubtedly be nurtured as a genius within a sect!

Because the innate essence body is absolutely an excellent candidate for cultivation; many sects and mighty figures might never encounter someone with an innate essence body in their lifetime.

Ye Fan was beyond shocked to discover that Doudou had this kind of physique; if such a person engaged in cultivation, their speed would be astonishing, capable of surpassing many so-called geniuses by miles.

Such a talented and promising jade piece would be a great waste if not cultivated.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan decisively decided to teach Doudou a set of cultivation methods from the Xuanwu Sect, allowing her to cultivate the authentic mental technique of the Xuanwu Sect from a young age.

Elder Xuan once said that the mental technique of the Xuanwu Sect is very authentic, one of the most authentic techniques in the entire Xuan Realm, and is the best for laying a foundation, although it falls behind in later stages.

Ye Fan teaching Doudou the authentic mental technique of the Xuanwu Sect was to help her lay a solid foundation, so that in the future, practicing any martial arts would yield twice the result with half the effort.

At this moment, Ye Fan never imagined that his actions would cause such a large-scale sensation in the future!