

Y Master 1301

Chapter 1301: Mist Sea Opens

Ye Fan's matter was like a small interlude, coming quickly and dissipating just as fast.

Soon, everyone shifted their attention away from Ye Fan and Yaling, refocusing on the opening of the Mist Sea.

Many forces began to reach out to sects or clans they had good relations with, preparing to form alliances.

Because they knew very well that under the alliance of the two great sacred places, Spirit Manor, Treasure Pavilion, plus the Qing Family and Lou Family, if these weaker clans or sects did not unite, they would not be able to compete with these powerful forces.

Soon, the thousands of people present divided into several factions, whispering about how to find their own opportunities in the gaps between the two great sacred places and the Qing Family once the Mist Sea opened.

Just as everyone was discussing fervently, a strange phenomenon occurred in the Mist Sea, where the nearly dissipated mist suddenly became dense again.

As the mist roiled, a towering phantom appeared in the distant sky.

This phantom was surrounded by purple light, wearing an extremely luxurious purple robe, with a purple jade belt around its waist, hair flowing freely, and a face full of fierce determination.

Although it was only a phantom, it gave off a strong sense of oppression.

Without any introduction, Ye Fan instantly determined that this phantom was the Thunder Venerable. Besides him, no one else had such a concentrated thunder aura and power.

The phantom of the Thunder Venerable stood barefoot in the air, holding a Thunderbolt Spear, looking down on the world, its aura terrifying, hair moving without wind.

Even the Saints of the two great sacred places felt immense pressure, involuntarily gasping in shock, never expecting the Mist Sea to open in such a manner.

Subsequently, the phantom of the Thunder Venerable moved, the Thunderbolt Spear in its hand transforming into gun lights, piercing the void, causing a large collapse in the void, revealing terrifying black holes, into which the mist was immediately sucked, leading to an unknown space.

Boom!

As everyone watched, entranced, the phantom of the Thunder Venerable suddenly exploded, transforming into strands of thunder power.

“What’s going on?”

“What happened?”

“Why did the phantom of the Thunder Venerable self-destruct?”

This anomaly left everyone puzzled, no one expected such an event, each person stunned.

As everyone was stunned, the thunder power from the Thunder Venerable’s body did not dissipate but intertwined in the air to form a Thunder Gate.

With the appearance of the Thunder Gate, the mist was almost entirely consumed by the black holes, leaving the sky clear and the black holes vanished.

“It seems this is the true entrance to the Mist Sea.”

“Charge! Don’t miss the opportunity!”

As soon as the Thunder Gate fully formed, everyone realized, and hurriedly flew towards the Mist Sea.

Just as they entered the Mist Sea and had flown less than a kilometer, those who moved first were affected by a terrible gravitational pull, all falling down.

The cultivators, despite being in the Holy Embryo Realm, were unable to fly, a scene that shocked those who had not yet entered, jaw-droppingly amazed at this unexpected situation.

“Haha... you thought you’d gain the lead, only to end in tragedy now, didn’t you?”

Some cultivators from other clans or sects gleefully mocked those who had fallen, flying deeper into the Mist Sea with their Flying Spirit Artifacts.

Before their laughter died down, their Flying Spirit Artifacts suddenly malfunctioned, and it felt like they were carrying a Divine Mountain, shouting in surprise as they fell from the sky, also less than a kilometer.

Immediately, those who had mocked the fallen cultivators turned grim-faced, no one expecting such a scene in the Mist Sea where flying was impossible.

Meanwhile, the two great sacred places, the Qing Family, and other powerful forces did not let their people fly but used Ancient War Chariots and Ancient Ships to proceed beneath towards the Thunder Gate.

Seeing this, Yaling directly summoned an Ancient War Chariot, letting Ye Fan and the Ye Brothers sit on it, advancing towards the Thunder Gate.

Seeing a cultivator like Ye Fan in the True Essence Realm able to ride the Ancient War Chariot into the Mist Sea, some cultivators from smaller forces turned extremely envious.

Most of them lacked powerful spiritual artifacts like Ancient War Chariots or warships, having to rely on their legs to move forward.

“What kind of broken place is this, actually restricting flying.”

“Comparisons are odious, see? Even though he’s from a small sect, he’s supported by a force as giant as the Treasure Pavilion, leaving us far behind.”

“The Mist Sea has existed for tens of thousands of years, why haven’t the restrictions here dissipated yet?”

Some cultivators from smaller forces, with faces full of envy, jealousy, and resentment, kept chattering.

The inability to fly made them immediately think of the restrictions, besides which nothing else could make this place so bizarre.

Walking speed and riding an ancient war chariot were too far apart, and soon, Ye Fan and his companions left many cultivators behind.

Of course, there were also some powerful cultivators who still maintained a very fast speed even on foot.

The Thunder Gate seemed very close, but in reality, it was quite far. Moreover, without flying, people could only rely on war chariots or ships, or even their own two legs to get closer to the Thunder Gate.

Previously, the Mist Sea was shrouded in dense fog that isolated cultivators' vision, so no one really knew what kind of scene was inside.

Now that the mist had completely dissipated, the Mist Sea had unveiled its mysterious veil, exposing the truth to everyone.

Since almost no one had been in or out of the Mist Sea before, there were many gruesome skeletons along its edge.

These skeletons were exposed to the air, with phosphorescence flickering from time to time, looking eerie and terrifying.

However, these things didn't cause any discomfort to the cultivators. Those who could come here had all fought countless battles and slain untold numbers, so they naturally felt nothing towards these.

"Roar..."

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly heard a dull roar, and immediately, a Xuan Beast charged out from a corner, its whole body filled with thunder power, roaring towards the ancient war chariot where Ye Fan was.

“Ignorant of life and death!”

Ye Yi’s eyes turned cold, and without even standing up, he punched out and directly crushed the head of that seemingly formidable Xuan Beast.

Then, with a gesture from Ye Yi, a beast core flew out from the skull of that unfortunate Xuan Beast and landed in his hand.

This Xuan Beast had reached the peak of the True Essence Realm, but in Ye Yi’s hands, it was so vulnerable.

After traveling five hundred miles in the Mist Sea, whether it was Ye Fan and his group or the descendants of the two great sacred places, or the cultivators who walked over on their own two legs, all encountered fierce Xuan Beasts.

Since this was the last burial place of the Thunder Venerable, the thunderbolt aura here was far richer than in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm.

And the Xuan Beasts living here, under the influence of long years, gradually developed some thunder attack techniques.

Thunder power is one of the strongest attack powers in this world, and many people were attacked by Xuan Beasts before they even knew what was happening.

Suddenly, screams kept echoing throughout the Mist Sea; sometimes, humans cried out, and other times, it was Xuan Beasts.

Judging from the frequency of screams, human cultivators also suffered significant losses. Although many of the mystical prohibitions in the Mist Sea had been lifted, a large part of the forbidden still functioned.

In a span of less than ten miles, Ye Fan and his group unexpectedly encountered several Xuan Beasts with strong thunder power, one after another.

However, these Xuan Beasts didn't cause them any major trouble. Whether it was Ye Fan or the Ye Brothers, they had enough strength to deal with these Xuan Beasts.

Even if they couldn't, there was Yaling, who killed them in one swift move every time!

Over tens of thousands of years, according to Ye Fan's estimation, stronger Xuan Beasts should have appeared, and some might even have the power of transformation, turning into human forms.

Yet, along the way, the Xuan Beasts encountered were all very weak, at most Holy Embryo Realm, with no formidable Xuan Beasts appearing.

As several Xuan Beasts were killed, the surrounding thunderbolt aura grew even richer.

Ye Fan was puzzled as to why, in such a concentrated thunderbolt aura, mist would appear?

Was the appearance of this mist accidental or inevitable?

“You brat, why are you thinking nonsense!”

Just as Ye Fan pondered this question, Elder Xuan suddenly scolded him in his sea of consciousness.

Under normal circumstances, Elder Xuan wouldn’t communicate with Ye Fan, so initiating contact today startled Ye Fan.

Without waiting for Ye Fan to respond, Elder Xuan continued, “The thunderbolt aura is so dense here, and these Xuan Beasts don’t even require your effort, so why not take this opportunity to gain some inspiration from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.”

“If you comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill in such an environment, it will certainly be better than in other places, having twice the result with half the effort, and you’ll likely gain unexpected rewards.”

After a brief pause, Elder Xuan continued, “If you can truly grasp the Introduction of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, your chances of obtaining Thunder Venerable’s inheritance will greatly increase—the Thunder Venerable’s inheritance or treasure must have its mark. If others haven’t comprehended the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but you have, wouldn’t you be far ahead of others?”

“Yes...my biggest reliance is cultivating the Thunderclap Treasure Skill. If I can truly comprehend it, the Thunder Venerable’s inheritance will surely be mine!”

Ye Fan’s heart was stirred, internally scolding himself for being foolish!

Chapter 1302: Frequent Provocations

After the communication with Elder Xuan ended, Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the ancient chariot, calming his consciousness, condensing his Qi, and carefully sensing the Thunderbolt Aura, gradually entering a selfless state, comprehending the secret technique of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

The Thunderclap Treasure Skill, a time-honored strange technique left behind by the Thunder Venerable master, is as profound and abstruse as the Emperor Technique.

Even after prolonged and relentless effort, Ye Fan still couldn’t truly grasp just the introduction.

Sometimes, Ye Fan even wondered if he was inherently unsuited for cultivating the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, otherwise how could he not even gain entry after such a long time.

But thinking that many geniuses of the Xuanwu Sect were also unable to comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, and some major powers only had partial texts of it with few understanding it, he felt relieved.

Any powerful martial art or secret technique is extremely challenging; if it were easily comprehended, it wouldn't be a powerful secret technique.

With this mindset, Ye Fan became somewhat deliberate while comprehending the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but the more he forced it, the further he was from understanding.

Every word in the Thunderclap Treasure Skill carries deep meaning, explained in hundreds of words. Even slight discrepancies in understanding might go unnoticed initially, but as time goes on, the deviation becomes severe.

"A miss is as good as a mile," perfectly describes this situation.

Therefore, to be cautious, Ye Fan had to be extremely careful, fearing misunderstanding any word that even if he felt some inspiration, it was wrong.

Heading in the wrong direction, no amount of effort would yield results, tantamount to ruining the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

What frustrated Ye Fan the most was that he only had the introduction of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, without any subsequent chapters for reference.

If he had the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, perhaps he could deduce certain insights based on relationships between sections.

But given the current situation, he was left to rely solely on his comprehension, understanding bit by bit.

Admittedly, the abundant Thunderbolt Aura greatly aids in understanding the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

During this comprehension period, Ye Fan, with the help of the rich Thunderbolt Aura around him, achieved some understanding, yet he still was a ways off from truly grasping it.

This left Ye Fan rather frustrated, as with any other secret technique in a suitable environment, he would have comprehended it long ago.

Despite his frustration, he held great admiration for the Thunder Venerable master.

He found it hard to imagine what the Thunder Venerable master must have experienced to create such a secret technique.

Time seemed to pass quickly within the understanding, and before Ye Fan knew it, Ya Ling and others had already slain dozens of Xuan Beasts and arrived near the Thunder Gate.

With numerous restrictions failing, the Mist Sea, once a human forbidden zone, had become much safer.

Even so, quite a few human cultivators lost their lives to Xuan Beast attacks, leaving their bodies forever in this mysterious sea.

Hmm?

Just as Ye Fan and his group were less than a mile from the Thunder Gate, members of various other major forces converged from all directions.

Enemies on a narrow path!

Ye Fan immediately spotted the Lou Family's chariot approaching the Thunder Gate as well.

As he noticed the Lou Family's chariot, the Lou Family members spotted him with Ya Ling and others, their eyes instantly reddening.

Lou Manyue's uncle followed too, a Peak of Holy Embryo Realm expert, on the verge of entering the Divine Power Realm, needing merely the last breakthrough.

Seeing Ye Fan on Ya Ling's chariot, Lou Manyue's uncle's face was filled with cold intent, eyes staring at Ye Fan like a venomous snake hidden in the grass.

“Ye Fan, I challenge you, dare to accept?”

Unlike her uncle, Lou Manyue lacked restraint, staring at Ye Fan with killing intent, issuing a direct challenge in hopes of slaying Ye Fan in the duel.

For her, it no longer mattered whether Ye Fan truly killed her brother.

On one hand, Ye Fan made her lose face at her estate; on the other, Ye Fan caused the Lou Family Ancestor and Qing Family Ancestor, along with her fiancé Qing Zi, to lose face earlier.

These factors left her driven to kill Ye Fan; if not for Ya Ling’s presence, she would have killed him long ago!

Left with no choice, she issued the challenge.

She believed that once Ye Fan dared to fight, she would undoubtedly slay him.

If Ye Fan died in a fair battle, even Ya Ling couldn’t say anything.

This way, she could avenge herself, regain some face, and leave Ya Ling speechless.

Yet, she underestimated Ye Fan's tolerance.

Facing Lou Manyue's challenge, Ye Fan turned a deaf ear as if he hadn't heard it at all, making no response whatsoever.

This attitude of Ye Fan's almost made Lou Manyue grind her teeth to dust in anger; she never expected Ye Fan to be so restrained, completely ignoring her challenge.

It made her feel like she had punched into the air with full force, getting no response at all.

Or in other words, Ye Fan simply ignored her.

"Hmph, a turtle shrinking its head, only able to barely survive under someone else's protection!" A genius from the Lou Family standing beside Lou Manyue mocked Ye Fan loudly.

"Big sister, don't bother with someone like him. He doesn't even have the courage to accept the challenge, not worthy of being called a man at all."

"No wonder he belongs to the Xuanwu Sect, and what's another name for Xuanwu?"

“A turtle, huh!”

“Heh...”

The Lou Family members burst into roaring laughter.

A few geniuses from the Lou Family sang in unison, doing everything they could to humiliate Ye Fan, belittling him entirely, and even insulting the Xuanwu Sect along with him.

“This is too much bullying. Brother Ye, I’ll teach them a lesson for you so they can remember!”

Ye Fan had not yet been provoked, but Ye Yi couldn’t hold back any longer.

In his view, the Lou Family, relying on their higher realm than Ye Fan, and greater power, insulted Ye Fan without restraint, which was too much.

“Lou Manyue, I will accept your challenge on behalf of Brother Ye Fan, and let’s fight right here to see how strong you really are!” Before Ye Fan could agree, Ye Yi had already decided for himself, jumping off the chariot and walking toward the Lou Family chariot.

He wanted to vent for Ye Fan!

Hmm?

The moment Ye Yi appeared, the Lou Family geniuses immediately fell silent.

They were just early-stage Holy Embryo Realm cultivators, while Ye Yi was already a mid-stage Holy Embryo Realm cultivator, and had been at mid-stage for a long time, far beyond what they could handle.

“Sister, what do we do?”

At this point, they were at a loss and could only look to Lou Manyue, hoping she could come up with a way to avoid battling Ye Yi.

Lou Manyue frowned slightly, she clearly knew the gap between herself and Ye Yi. Though both were at mid-stage Holy Embryo Realm, she was definitely not a match for Ye Yi.

Whether in terms of foundation or any aspect, Ye Yi from the Treasure Pavilion was much stronger than her.

Lou Manyue’s uncle’s face was very unsightly; he had considered Treasure Pavilion’s importance placed on Ye Fan, but didn’t expect it to be this significant.

Moreover, it seemed that Ye Fan was well-connected in the Treasure Pavilion — without Yaling's orders, Ye Yi had already taken it upon himself to fight for Ye Fan.

"Ye Yi, I'm not challenging you, but Ye Fan!"

Looking at the battle-ready Ye Yi, Lou Manyue furrowed her delicate brows slightly and spoke calmly, her gaze falling back on Ye Fan, "Ye, if you're still a man, don't hide behind others, fight me openly and honestly!"

This statement was harsh; anyone else surely couldn't bear such sarcasm, and might accept the fight despite knowing they couldn't win.

But Ye Fan was aware that if he accepted the challenge, he would fall right into Lou Manyue's trap because without using his ultimate cards, he couldn't be her match.

Ye Fan repeatedly reminded himself in his heart, a real man knows when to yield and when to stand firm; he must not risk himself for the slight humiliation in front of him, doing what he knows will result in certain death.

"Since you're willing to be a turtle with your head in, I'll let you live a little longer, but once we enter Thunder Venerable Master's tomb, I will cut you down!" Lou Manyue taunted for a long time, but seeing Ye Fan gave no response at all, she had to give up, though her words remained harsh.

"This woman is too much; if there's a chance, she must be killed!"

Looking at Lou Manyue's arrogant and rampant demeanor, Ye Fan squinted his eyes, and a strong killing intent surged in his heart.

In his view, after entering Thunder Venerable Master's burial site, even without using the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, as long as he truly comprehended the Thunderclap Treasure Skill or broke through to the Peak of True Yuan Realm, killing Lou Manyue wouldn't be a difficult task!

Chapter 1303: The Tomb Opens

A large number of cultivators gathered near the Thunder Gate, these cultivators were of various ages, some as young as fifteen or sixteen, yet they had already successfully condensed a Holy Embryo and entered the ranks of the Holy Embryo realm.

Here, apart from their own companions, everyone else was a competitor, so these people maintained a considerable degree of vigilance.

Because on the way here, they encountered many skeletons, both human and Xuan Beast remains.

Similarly, they also faced attacks from Xuan Beasts possessing Thunderbolt Aura, and some forces paid a considerable price to make it here.

Of course, there were also some small clans and sects who couldn't even reach the Thunder Gate, being killed and becoming blood food for powerful Xuan Beasts in the Mist Sea.

It's hard to imagine how these Xuan Beasts survive in such a barren land, coupled with the presence of forbidden zones everywhere, and the mist possibly containing unknown deadly toxins, what do they rely on to sustain their lives?

But these are not Ye Fan's concerns; his attention was focused on the Lou Family.

After threatening Ye Fan, Lou Manyue knew she couldn't make a move now, so she reluctantly retreated to the formations of the Lou Family and Qing Family, glaring venomously at him.

Ye Fan ignored Lou Manyue's spiteful gaze; he had seen many women like her, and those surrounded by emotions were not difficult to deal with.

On Earth, many women had already perfected the skills of honey lips and swords in their hearts, showing no emotions.

Lou Manyue was far inferior compared to those women.

Lou Manyue's only advantage was her cultivation being stronger than Ye Fan's; besides that, her temperament and depth couldn't stand on the stage.

Suddenly, several powerful Xuan Beasts appeared around the crowd, glaring menacingly as they slowly approached.

“Peak of Holy Embryo realm Xuan Beasts? This is trouble!”

Some cultivators in the mid-stage or early-stage Holy Embryo realm suddenly felt their hearts sink; before even entering Thunder Venerable’s tomb, peak Holy Embryo realm Xuan Beasts had appeared. Once inside, who knows what unknown dangers might await?

At this moment, a tall young man abruptly stood up from the battle chariot of the Ancient Sacred Land, his long black hair fluttering in the wind, eyes gleaming with wildness, clearly not someone to be trifled with.

Swoosh!

With a step forward, the man directly disappeared from the chariot.

“Roar~”

“Puff!”

Immediately, the crowd heard a muffled sound and the roar of a Xuan Beast from afar, turning their eyes towards it, they saw the wild young man holding a blood-red long spear, blood dripping from the spear tip.

In front of him, a massive Xuan Beast had already perished, a deep blood hole visible between its brows.

Clearly, it was the one who had roared moments ago.

No one expected that a powerful Xuan Beast could not even withstand a single blow from this young disciple of the Ancient Sacred Land, and was instantly killed.

“The Ancient Saint is indeed powerful, able to kill even peak Holy Embryo realm Xuan Beasts in one hit, it seems no one can compete for opportunities against him.”

“Is this the combat prowess of a Saint? Truly formidable!”

Some young cultivators marvelled at the Ancient Saint’s formidable strength, feeling like mere supporting characters.

The Ancient Saint’s performance not only shocked the younger generation of cultivators but also caused the older generation of cultivators’ eyelids to twitch, amazed by his powerful combat prowess.

They believed that even if they faced the peak Holy Embryo realm Xuan Beast, achieving a one-hit kill would be as difficult as ascending to heaven.

In fact, they might not even be able to compete against the Xuan Beasts, the ones fleeing might end up being them.

For, at the same realm, human cultivators are slightly weaker than Xuan Beasts, which is an indisputable fact.

Although Xuan Beasts cannot wield spiritual artifacts, their strong defensive capabilities make up for this deficiency, coupled with their powerful bodies, their strength far surpasses that of human cultivators.

“This person’s name is Gu Hao, the Saint of the Ancient Sacred Land. He’s arrogant, cold, and ruthless, with strong talent. Half a year ago, he easily defeated predecessors of the same realm upon debut, quickly gaining fame across major holy lands...” Looking at Gu Hao gradually walking towards them, Ye Yi introduced him to Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, a young man also stepped down from the battle chariot of the Tianxuan Holy Land.

Judging by his age, he was similar to Gu Hao from the Ancient Sacred Land, except his appearance was ordinary, nothing outstanding.

If one didn’t know he was the Saint of the Tianxuan Holy Land, it was hard to believe he would be a future Saint of the Holy Land.

The Tianxuan Saint wasn’t as arrogant as Gu Hao; he only quietly walked towards a Xuan Beast slowly approaching, stepping firmly, as if intending to crack the earth.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

As the Tianxuan Saint's footsteps grew heavier, the crowd felt as if struck by a heavy hammer, some weaker cultivators close by turned pale, their eyes filled with awe towards the Tianxuan Saint.

"This is..."

"Heaven Ascending Seven Steps, this is the untransmitted secret of the Tianxuan Holy Land—the Heaven Ascending Seven Steps, no wonder he is so confident."

While everyone was puzzled, someone suddenly revealed the name of the secret technique currently used by the Tianxuan Saint.

Heaven Ascending Seven Steps is a heaven-defying secret technique created by the first ancestor of the Tianxuan Holy Land, a Quasi-Emperor level expert, its power comparable to the secret techniques created by the Great Emperor.

Heaven Ascending Seven Steps, ascending to heaven in seven steps, each step doubles in power, within seven steps, gods will be slain and buddhas will be extinguished.

Of course, the Tianxuan Saint didn't yet possess such profound strength, managing four steps was already impressive.

However——

In just these four steps, a Xuan Beast with strength at the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm was directly shocked to death!

That Xuan Beast bled from its seven orifices, and all its bones were shattered, showing how formidable these Heaven Ascending Seven Steps were.

Those Xuan Beasts all had already awakened their Spiritual Wisdom, and initially attempted to gradually devour the cultivators near the Thunder Gate through ambushes.

But upon seeing the fate of their companion, these Xuan Beasts immediately roared and scattered like birds and beasts.

Knowing they couldn't win, staying would be courting death. Although these Xuan Beasts rarely interacted with human cultivators, they had an innate sense of danger.

After the surrounding Xuan Beasts retreated, some cultivators without war chariots or ships also managed to reach here through arduous battles and at a certain cost.

The Thunder Gate was filled with Thunder Power, each streak of which was thicker than a barrel, intertwining within the gate and locking it.

However, everyone could clearly feel that the thunder aura and power were gradually weakening and would eventually disappear completely.

When the thunder dissipates, it signals the opening of the Thunder Venerable's tomb!

Indeed, as time slowly passed, the thunder aura in the Thunder Gate grew weaker and weaker, already posing no threat to human cultivators.

The tomb of the Thunder Venerable officially opens!

"It's finally about to start..."

Everyone was extremely excited.

The Thunder Venerable is the top figure below the Great Emperor, with attack power comparable to a Great Emperor, so his legacy and treasures naturally captivated everyone's hearts.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

At the instant the thunder aura in the Thunder Gate completely vanished, the Ancient Saint and the Tianxuan Saint darted simultaneously into the Thunder Gate, so fast it left people speechless.

Qing Zi, the peerless genius of the Qing family, refused to lag behind and hurried towards the Thunder Gate.

None of the three brought along their older generation powerhouses from their sacred lands or families, charging into the Thunder Gate single-handedly.

This scene shocked everyone present. No one expected that at the very beginning, Qing Zi would enter the Thunder Gate along with the two Saints.

“The Ancient Saint and the Tianxuan Saint are too strong, probably having cultivated the Holy Embryo Realm to its utmost, just a step away from entering the Divine Power Realm, no wonder they are so daring.”

“Even though Qing Zi hasn’t made a move, since he’s daring to contend with the two Saints, his strength must be formidable as well.”

“Isn’t that obvious? If Qing Zi’s strength wasn’t up to par, how could he be considered the most outstanding genius of our Southern Domain?”

“I estimate that any one of them obtaining the legacy might eventually walk the Emperor Road to contend for supremacy.”

“Even if they don’t obtain the legacy, they still have the hope of walking the Emperor Road. Don’t forget, many Great Emperors have come from places other than the Di Clan, and it’s never been heard of a family that had a Great Emperor appear having another one.”

“Producing more than one Great Emperor in one sect seems to be some kind of curse.”

“With their strength, unless they meet a heir of the Di Clan, it’s hard for anyone to defeat them; they’ve already stood at the very peak of the younger generation!”

After the three disappeared into the Thunder Gate, many onlookers evaluated them, believing that the three had already qualified to contend on the Emperor Road, hard to defeat unless they encountered a Di Clan heir.

After the Ancient Saint, Tianxuan Saint, and Qing Zi entered the Thunder Gate, the people from the Jueluo Empire and other major families and sects also flew into the Thunder Gate, disappearing inside.

As the Lou family entered the Thunder Gate, Lou Manyue paused slightly in front of it and turned back to glare intently at Ye Fan, the murder intent in her eyes undisguised.

“Dare to enter, and I will cut you down!”

With a threatening remark, Lou Manyue took a step and disappeared into the Thunder Gate.

“Ye Fan, why don’t you reconsider? It’s really too dangerous to enter like this.”

Feeling Lou Manyue’s murderous intent, Yaling frowned and advised Ye Fan to think carefully and not to rush into danger impulsively and lose his life in vain.

Faced with Yaling’s kindly advice, Ye Fan didn’t say a word, but instead showed her his choice with his actions.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan’s figure flickered, shooting towards the Thunder Gate like a lightning bolt, vanishing from Yaling’s sight in an instant.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Simultaneously, the Ye Brothers and other geniuses also entered the Thunder Gate one after another, disappearing.

“If you can survive the desperate situation and gain great fortune in adversity, rising against the odds, then I gambled correctly!”

Watching Ye Fan and the others disappear, Yaling murmured to herself.

Chapter 1304: Inside the Tomb

The Thunder Gate, created by the illusion of the Thunder Venerable master, is the entrance to the tomb; apart from this, there is no other way to enter the burial site.

Upon stepping through the Thunder Gate, Ye Fan felt a flash of white light before his eyes, so intense that it temporarily blinded him.

In that instant, Ye Fan pushed his perception to the limit; although he couldn't see, anything happening within a hundred meters did not escape his senses.

Upon extending his perception, Ye Fan was shocked to discover that the thunderbolt aura here was even more intense than in the Thunder Primordial Secret Realm, with turbulent thunderbolt aura saturating everything.

The body refined by Thunder Liquid felt a sense of kinship with the thunderbolt aura; these auras didn't harm him but rather felt like a gentle breeze on his face.

This feeling stirred Ye Fan's heart, as he silently recited the summary of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill Introduction, repeatedly pondering the secret technique of Thunder Power.

The Thunderclap Treasure Skill Introduction seemed to be the Scripture Introduction of the whole Thunderclap Treasure Skill, playing a pivotal role.

Through repeated recitation, Ye Fan's understanding of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill gradually deepened.

However—

The more he understood, the more Ye Fan felt that the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was incredibly profound. Every recitation offered new insights, yet each insight varied, akin to viewing a mountain from afar — it appears as a ridge from one angle and a peak from another, differing in height from near to far.

Swish!

Suddenly, Ye Fan opened his eyes and found himself inside a naturally formed cave, vastly expansive, with the air thick with turbulent thunderbolt aura.

Though there were no light sources within the cave, it hardly affected his vision; in the pitch darkness, it was hardly different from daytime for him.

The Thunder Venerable master's burial site, the concentration of thunderbolt aura here, far surpasses that of typical Thunder Primordial Secret Realms.

Faintly, Ye Fan sensed that if he could receive the Thunder Venerable's inheritance this time, he would definitely fully comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill Introduction and truly master this nearly invincible treasure technique.

By then, his combat power would soar, and even without reaching the True Essence Realm's peak, he would undoubtedly carve a path of blood and break through the encirclement.

This cave was intricate, with many forks along the way, where Ye Fan also encountered disciples from various small forces and clans, sprinting around like headless flies.

"Ah..."

"A powerful Xuan Beast has appeared..."

"The path ahead is too dangerous."

"This path leads nowhere; it's a dead end!"

Ye Fan continuously heard such voices, occasionally accompanied by injured cultivators crying out as they rushed out of the cave, retreating back the way they came.

Though the Thunder Venerable's treasure and inheritance are highly tempting to them, many possessed self-awareness, knowing these things were beyond their reach, and chose not to contend, lest they perish here.

Yet there were still numerous cultivators risking their lives to advance, unwilling to concede. Even if the treasure and inheritance eluded them, they sought opportunities of their own.

These individuals not only had to guard against sudden attacks from Xuan Beasts but also had to allocate part of their energy to confront the omnipresent thunderbolt aura.

While the thunderbolt aura posed no harm to Ye Fan, it was a different story for others, as not everyone had previously cultivated Thunderclap Treasure Skills.

Ye Fan felt no pity toward these individuals' dire fate; if they dared to enter, they must be prepared to face imminent dangers.

Ye Fan realized that, for these individuals, the greatest hazards were the Xuan Beasts within the tomb and the omnipresent thunderbolt aura.

But for him, not only must he guard against the Xuan Beasts that might emerge at any moment, but also against people from the Qing Family and Lou Family — neither Qing Family nor Lou Family would show any mercy upon discovering him!

Thinking of this, Ye Fan pondered briefly before choosing a path with the densest thunderbolt aura based on his intuition, stepping into it without hesitation.

In a burial site of the Thunder Venerable, the area with the densest thunderbolt aura would surely be his resting place, with the treasure and inheritance likely in the burial chamber.

Advancing several kilometers along this fork, Ye Fan realized the tomb was gigantic, not reaching its end anytime soon, and fraught with peril. Hence, he decided to first seek a safe spot to contemplate the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to enhance his power.

Boom!

Ye Fan punched the stone wall beside him, instantly creating a depression large enough to shelter him.

Sitting cross-legged within the depression, Ye Fan quietly contemplated the Thunderclap Treasure Skill Introduction, each word replaying in his mind repeatedly.

“Thunder is Heaven’s consciousness, boundless power, Power of Heavenly Punishment...”

These were lines from the summary of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, elucidating the domineering and challenging nature of the powers contemplated and realized by the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

Mastering Thunder Power is akin to harnessing Heaven’s power. Although the Thunder Venerable’s combat power was no less than that of a Great Emperor, he never achieved the status of Emperor primarily because he wielded this power of Heavenly Tao, which provoked Heaven’s punishment.

Executing Heavenly Punishment on behalf of Heaven should not be possible for humans, not even for the Great Emperor, much less for the Thunder Venerable. Perhaps only the elusive immortals could achieve this.

However, the existence of immortals in this world remains uncertain, even the Great Emperors through the ages harbored doubts. If immortals indeed did not exist, some phenomena would be inexplicable.

If there are immortals, the Great Emperor is already the pinnacle power of this world, standing at the peak of the world, yet no immortals are seen.

Just as Ye Fan had an inspiration, his external divine consciousness suddenly detected a powerful aura rapidly approaching his position.

Ye Fan opened his eyes, a cold light flashed in them, as if two bolts of lightning struck the entire cave, a powerful aura spread from his body.

“Roar...”

Accompanied by a deep roar, a powerful Xuan Beast slowly appeared from the nearby fork in the path, walking straight toward Ye Fan.

Upon seeing this Xuan Beast, Ye Fan’s heart immediately settled, it was merely a Xuan Beast at the peak of the True Essence Realm.

Although in terms of realm, this Xuan Beast was stronger than Ye Fan, Ye Fan did not take it seriously, a Xuan Beast at the peak of the True Essence Realm couldn’t do anything to him.

However, the appearance of this Xuan Beast made Ye Fan's eyes light up.

This guy had a body covered in bright silver scale armor, at least four meters long, with round ears, a small head, and a tail longer than its body, with a faint blue glow at the tip, making it look menacing.

What caught Ye Fan's eye was its appearance, which was no different from a big rat, with a streamlined body, moving like the wind, and small eyes.

Yet, those bright silver scales made it hard for Ye Fan to categorize it as a rat.

In Ye Fan's memory, he had never seen a rat with scales all over, rather pangolins were covered with thick scales.

But this guy looked nothing like a pangolin, rather like a rat in chain armor.

Those who come with ill intentions, good people do not come!

Ye Fan was well aware that this bizarre creature had sensed his aura and assumed he was an easy target.

What puzzled Ye Fan was, without any food here, how did this creature grow so large when there hadn't been any signs of life in the entire Mist Sea for countless years, apart from humans and bird beasts who strayed in?

“Haha...”

“I really didn’t expect that just after waking up, I’d get to feast on such fresh human flesh and blood. I’m really touched.”

This Xuan Beast spoke human words, grinding its teeth as it slowly approached Ye Fan, seemingly not wanting to end the game immediately.

That’s right, it was a game!

In the eyes of this Xuan Beast, Ye Fan was merely at the late-stage True Essence Realm, the gap was too large compared to it, easily turning this human into its blood food.

“I’m curious, this is the Thunder Venerable’s tomb, right? There shouldn’t be anything here for you to eat. How have you managed to survive?”

Seeing that the Xuan Beast had no intention of attacking immediately, Ye Fan held back as well, hoping to extract some useful information from the Xuan Beast.

“Haha...”

The Xuan Beast laughed wildly, cunningly glancing at Ye Fan, said, "You humans are quite interesting, are you not afraid of me? You even have the mood to ask these things?"

From its eyes, Ye Fan realized that this guy's intelligence was in no way inferior to that of a human. To get information from it, he couldn't rely solely on deception.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan smiled faintly and said, "I think you don't dare tell me, right? You're afraid that if I learn your secret, I will spread it and cut off your retreat."

"Afraid? Afraid of you, a dying man?"

The Xuan Beast laughed coldly. Although it had not transformed yet, unable to show much expression on its face, Ye Fan could still see its disdain.

"There's no harm in telling you!"

The Xuan Beast said arrogantly, "We are not always here. Every ten years we go out, eat our fill, and come back. Our duty is to protect the Thunder Venerable's tomb from any disturbance, anyone who enters must die and join the Venerable in burial."

Ye Fan never expected that these Xuan Beasts had such a duty, it seemed like a setup made by the Thunder Venerable before death.

“Alright, I just woke up, urgently need blood food to replenish energy, take the satisfaction of these answers and be my blood food!”

The Xuan Beast glared viciously, licking its lips, revealing sharp, white fangs, lunging at Ye Fan.

Chapter 1305: Counterkill!

“I’m afraid your wish is about to fall through!”

Ye Fan said with a cold smile. If he were to encounter Lou Manyue at this moment, he would indeed have no choice but to flee.

Encountering a Xuan Beast at the mid-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm, he too would have to flee. But facing a Xuan Beast at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm, he could give it a fight.

Now, confronting a Xuan Beast at the Peak of True Yuan Realm, there was no pressure at all.

Roar!

As he spoke, the Xuan Beast had already charged at Ye Fan, opening its mouth wide to spew a mouthful of black smoke, while aiming to bite his neck.

“Courting death!”

Ye Fan launched a palm strike, stirring up a tempest on flat ground. The fierce True Yuan formed a wall, pushing the black smoke back.

At the same time, a silver light flashed between Ye Fan’s brows, and a Divine Consciousness Sword unexpectedly appeared, directly slicing into the Xuan Beast’s sea of consciousness.

The sword light crisscrossed, directly shredding the Xuan Beast’s Divine Soul.

Its body, having lost the control of the Divine Soul, the Xuan Beast’s radiant eyes immediately dimmed, and then it collapsed to the ground like a mountain of gold and a pillar of jade toppling over.

Strictly speaking, this Xuan Beast wasn’t dead, but only its body was still alive; its Divine Soul had already disappeared.

To its death, the Xuan Beast hadn’t expected such an outcome, being instantly killed without being able to withstand even a single move from a human cultivator whose realm was not even stronger than its own.

Although the Xuan Beast was instantly killed, Ye Fan knew that he had taken a tremendous risk. The Divine Soul Sword Technique had strong suddenness, capable of achieving a one-hit kill if the opponent was unprepared.

Even cultivators whose realms far exceeded his might not be stronger in the cultivation of the Divine Soul than he was, so this Divine Soul Sword Technique could be considered his trump card.

This trial, though small, left him quite satisfied with the effect.

With a palm strike, Ye Fan split open the Xuan Beast's head to extract the beast core within.

The quality of this Xuan Beast's beast core was quite exceptional, its accumulated energy inside extremely pure and dense.

Hmm?

Just as Ye Fan was about to leave, he suddenly sensed tremendous danger approaching. Without thinking, he instantly retreated, pressing himself against the stone wall.

Swish!

A Sword Radiance whistled over, piercing violently into the spot where he had just been standing. Despite his extreme alertness and quick retreat, he was still slightly grazed by the Sword Radiance, sustaining a minor injury.

Ambush!

Someone was ambushing him!

Though quite infuriated, Ye Fan remained calm, yet was extremely shocked—this sword strike clearly indicated that the attacker’s cultivation was well beyond his own, likely a cultivator at the Holy Embryo Realm.

Looking in the direction from which the Sword Radiance came, Ye Fan immediately identified his ambusher. That person, apparently having no intention to hide, was standing openly in the passage.

“Qin Han! It’s you?”

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes. The one ambushing him was none other than the top henchman of the Lou Family, the eldest of the Qin family, Qin Han, who had been defeated by him at the moon-watching tea party.

At this moment, the shock on Qin Han’s face hadn’t yet receded.

The fact that his ambush had failed to kill Ye Fan stunned him, marveling at Ye Fan’s strength and heightened alertness.

After the initial shock, Qin Han recalled being defeated by Ye Fan at the tea party, his expression turning sinister and terrifying, with murderous intent surging in his heart.

He wanted to kill Ye Fan to erase his humiliation!

Moreover, he knew that before entering the tomb of the Thunder Venerable, Lou Manyue had declared that anyone who killed Ye Fan would be greatly rewarded by the Lou Family.

As the saying goes, “Great rewards inspire bravery.” Although Qin Han was no naturally courageous man, he felt a high chance of killing Ye Fan with the Bloodthirsty Sword, a top-grade spiritual artifact bestowed by his clan.

To avenge his disgrace, to gain the Lou Family’s reward, and to demonstrate his loyalty to Lou Manyue, Qin Han felt he must kill Ye Fan here at all costs.

This was a rare opportunity gifted by the heavens, giving him the first encounter with Ye Fan. Under these circumstances, why would he hold back?

“Kill!”

Wasting no time, Qin Han launched another attack, determined to kill Ye Fan.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

...

A flash of Blood Light, wielding the Bloodthirsty Sword, Qin Han unleashed his family's Storm Sword Technique like a man possessed, launching over a dozen deadly attacks at Ye Fan.

Facing the ferocious assaults, Ye Fan remained unflinching, putting on the Thunder Fist set while dodging, forcefully confronting Qin Han head-on.

Boom boom boom boom...

The two practically engaged in close combat without retreating a step, their Sword Radiance continuously shattering the surrounding rocks into powder.

Ye Fan directly countered Qin Han's Bloodthirsty Sword with his fists, their qualities matched evenly, but Ye Fan's Thunder Fist set infused with Thunder Power enhanced his attacks, each punch unleashing a purple lightning strike along the Bloodthirsty Sword towards Qin Han.

This situation made Qin Han inwardly startled.

Originally believing that with the ancestral Bloodthirsty Sword boosting his attack power, he could easily kill Ye Fan, Qin Han hadn't expected Ye Fan's attack power to be no weaker than his own, not backing down an inch in the direct confrontation.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

After a prolonged battle without a decisive outcome, Qin Han grew agitated. He could see that Ye Fan's True Yuan seemed inexhaustible, and each strike forced him to defend with all his might.

Moreover, the Thunder Power contained in Ye Fan's fists was even more formidable in this place abundant with a Thunderbolt Aura, causing Qin Han endless apprehension.

With the recent period of cultivation, Ye Fan gained a deeper understanding of Thunder Power, making each of his strikes more refined.

Previously, he couldn't deliver a punch with lightning no matter what he tried.

But now, when Ye Fan punched, purple lightning followed, a testament to how effective his recent inspirations were.

However, Qin Han, at the early-stage of the Divine realm, wasn't so easily dealt with. Ever since his last careless defeat to Ye Fan, he took it as a deep humiliation.

In these days, Qin Han trained even more diligently, and his Holy Power increased daily.

Moreover, he was already on guard against Ye Fan, so attempting to kill him quickly wouldn't be easy.

After testing the attack power of his Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Ye Fan felt reassured, knowing his recent insights weren't in vain.

A quick resolution—this was Ye Fan's thought.

He was well aware that in this environment, the longer the stalemate, the worse it would be for him. Qin Han was the Lou family's primary henchman; since he appeared, Lou Manyue couldn't be far.

If she were to be drawn here, killing Qin Han would be nearly impossible.

With this in mind, a fierce glint flashed in Ye Fan's eyes.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan thundered, his voice booming like spring thunder. A silver flash between his brows, a three-inch Divine Consciousness Sword transformed into a stream of light and shot towards Qin Han's brow.

Hmm?

Qin Han was shocked. Although he had heard Ye Fan had obtained Zuo Fengshan's Divine Soul Sword Technique, achieving mastery was another matter.

He never imagined Ye Fan could have mastered the Divine Soul Sword Technique to the point of an out-of-body state so quickly.

Unprepared, Ye Fan's Divine Soul Sword intruded into his sea of consciousness.

"Ah!"

Qin Han screamed miserably, clutched his head, and retreated hastily, desperately using his own Divine Soul to resist the destruction of Ye Fan's Divine Soul Sword.

Fortunately, the duration of Ye Fan's Divine Soul Sword was short and disappeared in an instant.

However—

This brief moment heavily wounded Qin Han.

An injured Divine Soul is unlike a bodily wound; if the body were wounded, he might still have the ability to fight again shortly, even burning Holy Power to forcibly enhance his combat power.

But a wounded Divine Soul is fatal—once injured, controlling Holy Power for battle becomes impossible, virtually losing all combat capability.

“Weren’t you going to kill me?” Ye Fan approached Qin Han step by step, coldly saying, “Go on?”

There was no answer.

Qin Han, his head splitting with pain, looked unwillingly at the approaching Ye Fan, filled with regret. He knew Ye Fan dared to kill him here.

“Since you won’t strike, then let me finish you off!”

A cold glint flashed in Ye Fan’s eyes as he prepared to strike.

In his eyes, a lackey like Qin Han wasn’t worth keeping alive, especially since the situation with the Lou family was already beyond remedy.

Sensing Ye Fan's intense killing intent, Qin Han was genuinely afraid but feigned confidence, saying, "Ye, if you spare me, I assure you today's events will not be spread, but if you kill me, the Qin family will know immediately, and so will the Lou family. Then you'll have no place to stand in the entire Southern Domain. Not just you, even your Sect will suffer. Think carefully!"

Seeing Ye Fan hesitate to strike, Qin Han felt there was an opportunity.

"Are you done?"

Just when Qin Han saw hope, Ye Fan spoke again, his voice as cold as eternally frozen Profound Ice, his eyes unwavering, as if Qin Han's words meant nothing to him.

"What do you intend to do?"

Sensing Ye Fan's unmoved killing intent, Qin Han was genuinely terrified, shaking as he asked.

"Send you on your way!"

With that, Ye Fan punched, directly shattering Qin Han.

Qin Han's blood and flesh splattered, not even his Divine Soul could escape, being directly shredded by Ye Fan's Divine Soul Sword!

Chapter 1306: Siege

After killing Qin Han, Ye Fan unceremoniously took Qin Han's Space Bag and the Bloodthirsty Sword, a top-grade Spiritual Artifact of the Holy Embryo Realm, into his possession.

These items were his spoils of war.

This is also an unwritten rule in the Xuan Realm.

In other words, if he were the one who died, Qin Han would definitely not have spared his Space Bag and Thunder Fist set.

Hmm?

Just as Ye Fan was taking in the items from Qin Han's Space Bag and holding the Bloodthirsty Sword, he suddenly sensed several auras, no less formidable than Qin Han's, swiftly approaching.

This discovery stirred something inside Ye Fan, and his mind was as clear as a mirror—his recent battle with Qin Han must have alarmed the geniuses of Qing Province.

Because within the Thunder Venerable master's tomb, anything could happen, whether it's striving for opportunities or settling private grudges, fierce battles between cultivators would inevitably break out.

The Southern Domain is vast; not just Qing Province, but there are many conflicts between the major provinces, and when descendants from these clans or Sects encounter each other here, battles are almost unavoidable.

The geniuses of Qing Province knew very well that to compete with the geniuses from other provinces, they must unite.

Therefore, before entering the tomb, the Qing Province geniuses, urged by Lou Manyue under the pretense of Qing Zi's authority, formed a temporary alliance.

As Ye Fan anticipated, some Qing Province geniuses sensed Qin Han's aura earlier and deduced that he was in battle with someone else; they came over to assist immediately.

However—

Upon arrival, they were met with severed limbs and flesh all over the place, and Ye Fan holding the Bloodthirsty Sword.

“Ye Fan? You actually killed Qin Han?”

Among them, many had attended Lou Manyue's moon-viewing tea party; they recognized Ye Fan at a glance, and one of them, surprised, exclaimed at the sight of the Bloodthirsty Sword in Ye Fan's hand.

The Bloodthirsty Sword is the Qin family's ancestral treasure; the sword lives with the person, and if the sword is lost, so too is the person.

Now, with the Bloodthirsty Sword in Ye Fan's hand, there was no doubt that Qin Han had been killed by Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, you're bold enough to kill even Qin Han? There will be no place for you in all of Qing Province!"

"An ant in the late-stage of the True Yuan Realm was able to kill Qin Han; it's simply unbelievable!"

The Qing Province geniuses found it incomprehensible that Ye Fan had killed Qin Han. In their view, there was no way Ye Fan could have defeated Qin Han.

After all, they were aware of Qin Han's strength, and even for them, it was uncertain whether they could defeat Qin Han one-on-one.

Especially since Qin Han had the family-inherited Bloodthirsty Sword; with it, Qin Han was like a tiger with wings.

Under such circumstances, let alone a late-stage True Yuan Realm cultivator, even they would find it nearly impossible to kill Qin Han.

“Why say so much to him? Just go for it? Kill him to avenge Qin Han!”

These Qing Province geniuses spoke of justice, but in truth, they sought to take this opportunity to curry favor with the Lou family, capitalizing on the chance to build closer ties—Qin Han knew that Lou Manyue had previously announced a reward for killing Ye Fan, and they were well aware of this too.

The Lou family had already climbed the big tree of the Qing Family, and would inevitably become very powerful within several hundred years, so making good relationships with the Lou family was undoubtedly wise now.

“Yes, Qin Han is a genius of our Qing Province; how can we let him die at the hands of an outsider? Wouldn’t that make others laugh at our Qing Province for being talentless?”

“I’ll kill him!”

One young genius hurried to show merit to the Lou family, afraid someone else would kill Ye Fan first. Relying on his strength, which surpassed Qin Han’s by a margin, he was the first to attack Ye Fan.

A few geniuses who had witnessed Ye Fan in action before frowned slightly, having seen Ye Fan fight at the tea party, they knew Ye Fan could indeed defeat Qin Han, not by mere luck.

Yet they still didn't believe Ye Fan could withstand that genius's attack; after all, one's power is limited, and there were essential differences in the nature of their power.

It's an indisputable fact that True Yuan is never as powerful as Holy Power.

In their eyes, Ye Fan was already a fish on the chopping board, at their mercy.

"Kill!"

The genius wasted no words, his hand shook as he summoned his Spiritual Artifact, a back-mounted blade, its sword light cold and killing intent pervasive!

Ye Fan immediately saw that this back-mounted blade was only a Spiritual Artifact of the early-stage Holy Embryo Realm; while quite powerful, it didn't pose much threat to him.

Ye Fan's body, tempered by Thunder Liquid and True Yuan, had an incredibly formidable hardness, capable of withstanding Spiritual Artifacts using his physical strength alone.

Swish!

Ye Fan stashed the Bloodthirsty Sword into his Space Bag, his expression calm as ever, only composed.

He knew clearly, now surrounded by many Qing Province geniuses, that if he wished to escape, he had to strike with full force to deter the enemy!

Swish!

Ye Fan spoke no more, throwing his fist to meet the back-mounted blade brimming with Holy Power, his True Yuan and Blood Qi surging like a storm within, purple light swirling around his fist, a few more strands of Thunder Power seemed to seep through.

In this place filled with Thunderbolt Aura, Ye Fan's combat power had subtly increased, though he himself had not yet realized it.

Boom!

Ye Fan's fist clashed with the back-mounted blade fiercely, like two mountains colliding violently, the momentum astounding.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound rang out as the back-mounted blade shattered!

It was smashed apart by Ye Fan's single punch!

"Uh..."

This outcome shocked everyone.

Slap!

Before anyone could recover their senses, Ye Fan advanced, delivering a slap; the combination of physical strength and True Yuan was so formidable it blasted the head of that Qing Province genius, blood splattering on the spot.

This scene dumbfounded everyone present; no one expected such an ending. This genius's overall strength absolutely surpassed Qin Han's, yet was still vanquished by Ye Fan in a single encounter, his Spiritual Artifact even shattered!

"Everyone attack at once, don't let him escape!"

A genius who had seen Ye Fan in action shouted, unleashing his Spiritual Artifact and lunging fiercely at Ye Fan!

In the meantime, the other Qing Province geniuses on scene realized a very grave issue—they had greatly underestimated Ye Fan's true combat strength!

This was a monster who could not be measured by common sense, clearly at the late-stage of the True Yuan Realm, yet capable of defeating a cultivator at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm.

From that previous scene, they also understood that in terms of single combat, probably no one present was a match for Ye Fan, only by working together could they prevail.

The saying goes, 'Two fists cannot fight four hands,' and 'A hero cannot withstand many people!'

In their view, no matter how demonic Ye Fan might be, it was impossible to resist them all on his own!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Clinging to this notion, they one by one unleashed their Spiritual Artifacts to launch a coordinated assault on Ye Fan.

Swoosh!

Anticipating this scene, Ye Fan dared not fight directly and swiftly dodged away.

With his strength, killing one early-stage Holy Embryo Realm cultivator was not difficult, but killing several of them was a fantasy, entirely impossible!

Whoosh!

Evading the attacks of the many Qing Province geniuses, Ye Fan decisively activated his strongest battle strength, a flash of silver glint at his brow, the Divine Soul Sword flew out, striking at the young genius blocking his path.

That young genius was caught off guard and struck by Ye Fan's Divine Soul Sword, his body trembling violently, stunned in place.

Just then, Ye Fan unleashed both fists, melding Dominating Fist with Thunderclap Treasure Skill, his punches aglow with Purple Light and flashing Thunder Power, launching a full-force assault forward.

In an instant, a fist ray flickering with lightning bolted out!

"Puff!"

The young genius ahead, hit by the Divine Soul Sword, suffered soul damage, unable to recover before being struck by the fist ray, exploding on the spot.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, the remaining Qing Province young geniuses frantically attacked Ye Fan, with Punch Ray, sword light, and Sword Radiance whistling, the momentum awe-inspiring.

“Swoosh!”

At this critical juncture, Ye Fan decisively burned his True Yuan, elevating his speed to the limit, like a streak of Flowing Light, dashing out from where the dead young genius was, racing toward the depths of the Thunder Venerable master’s tomb!

Chapter 1307: Enemies Are Bound to Meet

“Quick, chase!”

“Don’t let him get away!”

“Outrageous!”

The few young geniuses from Qing Province left were livid. Many cultivators in the Holy Embryo realm joined forces to besiege Ye Fan. Not only did they fail to kill Ye Fan, but Ye Fan also opportunistically killed two of them, driving them insane with rage!

Previously, they made a move because killing Ye Fan would earn them rewards and recognition from the Lou Family, thereby establishing good relations. But now, it’s not about that anymore. It’s about ensuring this matter doesn’t get exposed.

If this incident gets out, they wouldn’t be able to stay in Qing Province or even the Southern Domain — they must capture Ye Fan!

Even though the burial chamber was pitch-black, for these cultivators, it posed no obstacle at all, no different from being outside.

However, catching up to the advance Ye Fan wasn’t so easy.

Ye Fan fled for his life while cursing under his breath — these Qing Province geniuses were being used as pawns by Lou Manyue yet put their lives on the line!

The paths ahead were crisscrossing, with intersections everywhere. Without an accurate map and coordinates, it was easy to get lost inside.

Ye Fan ran aimlessly, which left those Qing Province geniuses at a loss.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Ye Fan felt a summon!

Deep within the tomb, something was calling him!

This discovery shocked Ye Fan, and he fled without hesitation in the direction that was calling him.

“You can’t escape!”

A few Qing Province geniuses were furious, chasing with all their might while shouting, trying to pressure Ye Fan.

However—

Ye Fan paid no heed to their threats, as if he hadn't heard them.

Of course, he dared not relax his guard in the slightest.

Earlier, he took advantage of those Qing Province geniuses who didn't know his capabilities, using his ultimate moves to break through. If they caught up again, breaking through would be tough, and he'd have to use his trump card.

But... his trump card was prepared for Lou Manyue. Using it on these Qing Province geniuses would be overkill.

The farther Ye Fan ran, the stronger the summoning sensation became!

Ye Fan could even clearly sense the direction and location of that thing, but he didn't know what was summoning him.

Ye Fan didn't ponder what was summoning him; he maintained his fastest speed, charging toward the location of that thing.

...

Meanwhile, in a vast hall within the tomb, Ye Wu was locked in deadly combat with a powerful Xuan Beast at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo realm.

Not far behind this Xuan Beast, a Thunder Emperor Spear about ten feet long lay horizontally, shrouded in purple lightning, appearing very extraordinary.

Ye Wu had stumbled upon this place by accident.

After entering the Thunder Gate, he got separated from the other brothers, not knowing where Ye Yi and the others went, so he had to explore on his own.

After killing a few Xuan Beasts with not very strong power, Ye Wu inadvertently stumbled into this hall.

When he first entered the hall, Ye Wu was indeed startled. Many people dressed in ancient attire stood in the hall.

At first, Ye Wu thought they were all living people, but he quickly discovered they were just clay figurines. However, due to the age being too long, these figurines crumbled to dust at the slightest touch, filling the hall with dust and smoke.

Once the dust settled, Ye Wu suddenly noticed a solemn altar at the front, with the Thunder Emperor Spear lying across it.

In front of the Thunder Emperor Spear, there was a statue of a Xuan Beast that hadn't shattered.

Ye Wu initially thought this Xuan Beast was just carved from stone, but when he approached the altar, he suddenly discovered the Xuan Beast statue began to move.

This discovery indeed startled Ye Wu, but as a cultivator, he had seen many situations before. He immediately punched forward.

However—

To his surprise, the seemingly stone-carved Xuan Beast shed a layer of stone skin upon being hit, revealing its true form, a Xuan Beast resembling a rhinoceros, with eyes shining brightly and its body shrouded with a thunderbolt aura.

“Slash!”

Though a bit unexpected, Ye Wu quickly realized that the Xuan Beast’s strength was only at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo realm, not much different in realm from himself. By dealing with it carefully, he stood a chance of slaying it, so he roared and pushed his strength to the limit.

It was known that in the same realm, human cultivators were no match for Xuan Beasts. This was a recognized rule.

But where there was a rule, there were exceptions. Ye Wu, being one of the geniuses of the Southern Domain’s Treasure Pavilion, had his own trump cards.

He transformed his hand into a saber, executing a set of powerful saber techniques while burning his Holy Power, causing his combat power to soar and catching the Xuan Beast off guard.

“Poof!”

After a hard-fought battle, Ye Wu, at some cost, finally slew the rhino-like Xuan Beast and acquired the Thunder Emperor Spear from the altar.

After obtaining it, Ye Wu found that this Thunder Emperor Spear wasn’t the one refined by the Thunder Venerable; it was a replica, merely a top-grade Spiritual Artifact of the Holy Embryo realm.

However, for Ye Wu, this was an unexpected delight—even if it’s an imitation, having it placed here already indicates its preciousness.

Especially since this imitation Thunder Emperor Spear exudes a rich Thunder Power. Undoubtedly, in terms of attack power, this imitation Thunder Emperor Spear is absolutely the strongest among the top-grade Spiritual Artifacts in the Holy Embryo realm.

Just as Ye Wu was about to put away this imitation Thunder Emperor Spear, a cold voice suddenly came from his ear: “Thunder Emperor Spear? What a nice thing!”

“Who?”

Ye Wu was startled and quickly looked in the direction the voice came from, only to find Lou Manyue and several followers approaching from a passage, his heart immediately sinking.

Because, in a one-on-one fight, he was not a match for Lou Manyue.

And at this moment, she was alone, with a thin force, while Lou Manyue had brought several young geniuses not inferior to him in strength.

“I’ll give you two choices!”

Lou Manyue looked at Ye Wu with a sinister expression and said coldly: “First, hand over the imitation Thunder Emperor Spear, and I’ll spare your life; second, I’ll take it myself, but you’ll have to die!”

“Hehe...”

The strong people beside Lou Manyue sneered at Ye Wu, not taking him seriously at all.

“Lou Manyue, don’t push me too far? Don’t forget, I’m from the Treasure Pavilion, if you kill me, do you think the Qing Family can protect you?”

Ye Wu felt extremely aggrieved. The Thunder Emperor Spear was something he acquired at a considerable cost, and he was really reluctant to hand it over.

“Hmph! Trying to scare me with Treasure Pavilion? Let me remind you, don’t forget, the rule of competition among the same generation is that the elders must not interfere. Even though Treasure Pavilion is powerful, it can’t break this rule, can it?”

Lou Manyue showed no fear. She knew very well that in the competition among the same generation, elder strong people must not interfere. Even if there are casualties, one cannot use power to retaliate, otherwise, it would invite the collective suppression of all strong people on the Tianxuan Continent.

Even the strong people of the Di Clan dare not easily touch this rule, as it would offend certain latent strong people, which even the Di Clan could not withstand.

“Brother Ye, a wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him. I advise you to obediently hand over the Thunder Emperor Spear so that we can still be friends and let bygones be bygones, okay?”

“Yes! Ye Wu, you’d better think carefully. Resisting stubbornly will do you no good. If you don’t have the strength to keep the Thunder Emperor Spear, don’t own it, or you’ll only bring about your own death. Lady Man Yue is being quite courteous to you; don’t fail to appreciate her kindness!”

The geniuses beside Lou Manyue all spoke up, advising him to hand over the Thunder Emperor Spear, because once they started fighting, he would have no hope of survival.

Ye Wu was so angry that his face turned steel blue. He also knew that what these people said was true; if it came to a real fight, he couldn't keep the Thunder Emperor Spear and would lose his life instead.

"Take it!"

After weighing his options, Ye Wu threw the Thunder Emperor Spear in front of Lou Manyue with a face ashen with anger.

He was very clear that if he insisted on not handing over the Thunder Emperor Spear, it would still end up in Lou Manyue's hands, and he would be dead for sure.

Keeping a green mountain ensures there's wood to burn; to stay alive, Ye Wu had to unwillingly decide to hand over the Thunder Emperor Spear.

"That's more like it! If you had been this sensible from the start, it would save me so much talking."

Lou Manyue beckoned, capturing the Thunder Emperor Spear in her hand, and said to Ye Wu with a hint of mockery.

"Hmph!"

Ye Wu snorted and said, "The Thunder Emperor Spear is already in your hands, can I leave now?"

“Scram!”

Lou Manyue, satisfied, inspected the Thunder Emperor Spear, finding it to be just an imitation but a top-grade Spiritual Artifact at the Holy Embryo realm, containing Thunder Power and having strong attack power, just right for her use.

Hearing Lou Manyue’s words, looking at her arrogant posture, Ye Wu was infuriated to the extreme but did not want to say anything to embarrass himself further. Instead, he decided to temporarily avoid her sharpness and, after regrouping with Ye Yi and others, settle the score with Lou Manyue.

Hmm?

Then, just as Ye Wu was about to leave, he suddenly sensed Ye Fan’s aura quickly approaching, and he was startled.

Before entering the Thunder Gate, Lou Manyue’s words were all heard by him.

If Ye Fan ran into Lou Manyue, the consequences...

“Brother Ye, don’t come over!”

Ye Wu dared not think further, hurriedly shouted, and warned Ye Fan.

In his view, if Ye Fan met Lou Manyue here, he would definitely be killed by Lou Manyue and the others.

At the same time, Lou Manyue and the others also sensed Ye Fan's aura.

Especially Lou Manyue; she was very familiar with Ye Fan's aura, and with a cold laugh, she was about to greet him.

"Brother Ye, Lou Manyue is here, don't come over, run!"

Seeing Lou Manyue and others heading towards the passage where Ye Fan was, Ye Wu, disregarding everything else, loudly warned Ye Fan, telling him to run away quickly.

"Run? Can he escape?"

Lou Manyue sneered and rapidly flew towards the passage where Ye Fan was.

Chapter 1308: Nowhere to Run

Ye Fan was fleeing for his life while rushing towards the place of summoning, and suddenly heard Ye Wu's loud shout of warning. At the same time, he also sensed the presence of Lou Manyue and her companions.

This discovery made his heart skip a beat!

He knew he would eventually encounter Lou Manyue in the tomb, but he didn't expect it to be so soon.

The next moment, Ye Fan halted his steps and saw Lou Manyue leading several peak-stage Saint Embryo Realm cultivators from the Lou Family and other young geniuses from Qing Province rushing toward him.

In that instant, Ye Fan decisively turned around and charged towards the other Qing Province geniuses who were pursuing him from behind.

Choosing the lesser of two evils, Ye Fan knew very well that he had no chance of winning against Lou Manyue and the other peak-stage Saint Embryo Realm cultivators from the Lou Family, nor could he even withstand a proper attack; his only option was to use his trump card.

But the trump card Ye Fan had prepared for Lou Manyue was not infallible, requiring the right timing.

And the current moment was obviously not right!

Compared to Lou Manyue and her group, the Qing Province geniuses pursuing Ye Fan were relatively weaker, giving him a fighting chance.

“Let’s see where you run off to this time!”

The geniuses who had been pursuing Ye Fan also heard Ye Wu’s voice, knowing that Lou Manyue was blocking ahead, started howling with excitement.

However, what they didn’t expect was that Ye Fan would suddenly turn around and charge towards their direction.

“Kill!”

These people, being acclaimed geniuses of Qing Province, possessed top-notch strength, mindset, and reaction abilities, were first-class.

Seeing Ye Fan preparing for a desperate struggle, they all attacked, showing their strongest combat power and launching an assault at Ye Fan.

They didn’t aim to kill Ye Fan but merely to delay him. Lou Manyue would soon arrive, and by then, Ye Fan would have no escape.

Yet they underestimated Ye Fan's combat power. In that instant, Ye Fan burned all his True Yuan and magic power.

In a flash, Ye Fan's long black hair turned blood red, and his eyes became white, as if devoid of pupils.

A terrifying aura emanated from him, shocking the Qing Province geniuses.

These young individuals, strong enough to seek fortune in the Mist Sea, had never seen anyone undergo such a drastic transformation so swiftly.

While they were momentarily stunned, Ye Fan unleashed his might, shattering one of the genius's spiritual artifacts with a single punch, while his Divine Soul Sword flew out suddenly, directly tearing the person's divine soul apart.

Boom!

With a loud crash, Ye Fan's Iron Fist smashed out, causing that person to explode mid-air, with blood and flesh fragmenting everywhere, a dreadful scent of blood permeating the air.

Ye Fan dashed through the bloody rain, immediately breaking through the genius's obstruction, charging past the blockade.

Bang bang bang bang...

At the very moment Ye Fan killed that person, attacks from the others also landed on him.

“Pfft—”

Ye Fan’s body shook violently, his mouth spurting blood, but his speed did not decrease at all.

“Ugh...”

This outcome shocked the attacking Qing Province geniuses once again.

With their combined attack power, not to mention a late-stage True Yuan cultivator, even a mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm cultivator would meet their demise, yet Ye Fan only got injured and spat blood!

What they didn’t know was that Ye Fan’s body had been strengthened to an extraordinary degree through the tempering of Thunder Liquid and True Yuan, and countless rebirths after fragmentation, possessing a physical power surpassing even that of the True Yuan Realm’s Emperor Xuan, according to Elder Xuan, it was nearly the strongest physical body in the True Yuan Realm.

In such circumstances, though his Protective True Essence was shattered just now, his formidable physical body still preserved his life.

Simultaneously as Ye Fan was spewing blood, a peak-stage Saint Embryo Realm old woman from the Lou Family caught up, her speed astonishing.

“You little bastard, let’s see where you’ll run now?”

The old woman sneered arrogantly and immediately struck a palm, the sharp hand light slicing towards Ye Fan’s back like a Heavenly Blade.

Ye Fan felt his hair stand on end, barely managing to sidestep half a step to the left, narrowly avoiding the most intense part of the hand blade’s sword light.

“Pfft—”

Even so, Ye Fan was still grazed by the remnants of the fierce hand light, feeling as though he was struck by lightning, his whole body trembling, a mouthful of blood spraying out, his burning magic power and True Yuan being severed, his hair color and gaze returning to normal, though his face was pale.

With this blow, Ye Fan completely lost the opportunity to escape, as the geniuses and Lou Manyue rapidly drew near in an instant, surrounding Ye Fan completely.

Ye Wu also rushed over due to concern for Ye Fan’s safety, seeing Ye Fan injured by the Lou Family’s old woman, his heart sank promptly.

He felt that Ye Fan was doomed this time.

Ye Fan was merely a late-stage True Yuan Realm cultivator, and those surrounding him were all Saint Embryo Realm geniuses, at the very least early-stage Saint Embryo Realm.

And the Lou Family had an old witch in the peak-stage Saint Embryo Realm there too. Such a lineup, unless a Divine Power Realm strong person appeared, would perhaps have a chance to turn defeat into victory, but Ye Fan...

This left Ye Wu burning with anxiety, feeling powerless to save him!

“You Ye scum, aren’t you strong? Can’t you challenge beyond your level? Come on, let me see how strong you really are?” A genius standing beside Lady Man Yue sneered coldly at Ye Fan.

“Just a small fry from a small sect in Tianyuan State, daring to cause trouble in our Qing Province, utterly unforgivable!”

A young genius in luxurious clothing looked coldly at the silent Ye Fan in the middle, feeling quite satisfied with himself as he spoke.

He forgot, if it were a one-on-one fight, he might not be a match for Ye Fan. However, under such circumstances, Ye Fan absolutely couldn’t make any move.

“Why waste so many words on him? Just kill him, Qin Han and several others died at his hands, this grudge must be avenged.” A genius from Qing Province said fiercely with bloodshot eyes.

He hated Ye Fan to the bone, as the genius who had just been killed by Ye Fan was his closest, yet was slain in a single encounter, which sent him into a furious rage.

“Ye Fan, don’t you have the protection of the Treasure Pavilion? Why aren’t they protecting you anymore?”

Lady Man Yue looked at Ye Fan with condescension, as if a Great Emperor looking down on an ant, “I once said, as long as you dare to enter here, you will surely die. Yet, you didn’t believe my words, what do you say now?”

“Heh, the Treasure Pavilion simply won’t protect him, it’s all just for show.”

“Even if someone from the Treasure Pavilion were to protect him, so what? If he offends Lady Man Yue, even the King of Heaven can’t save him, he must die.”

The geniuses of Qing Province knew well when to say what, and their flattery was quite skillful.

They understood clearly that Lady Man Yue would eventually belong to the Qing Family, and since the Qing Family had ties with the Emperor Clan Ling Family, if they didn’t curry favor now, it would be hard to find such a good opportunity once Lady Man Yue entered the Qing Family.

For the long-lasting prosperity of their clan and sect, they needed to make some emotional investments. Good words are free, so why not say them?

As they humiliated Ye Fan in various ways, he remained unresponsive, concentrating instead on secretly healing his wounds.

Having been grazed by the palm light of the Lou Family's old witch, his injuries worsened, but they were not fatal, and he could still fight.

Yet he didn't act rashly, waiting for...

A perfect opportunity to strike!

"Enough talking, why waste words on a dead man? Kill him for me!"

After enough humiliation, Lady Man Yue didn't bother to check Ye Fan's space bag, as she found it unnecessary. Whether Ye Fan was the killer of Lou Man Gong or not, he had to die!

But she didn't intend to do it herself.

Who was Lady Man Yue?

The future wife of the genius from the Qing Family, the one going to the first family in Qing Province, lowering her status by acting against a True Essence Realm ant!

“I’ll kill him!”

Lady Man Yue didn’t specify who should kill Ye Fan, and the other geniuses from Qing Province eagerly prepared to show their skills.

Pa!

However, before those Qing Province geniuses could make a move, the old woman standing beside Lady Man Yue suddenly stepped forward.

This old woman could see that Ye Fan’s injuries weren’t fatal and he could fight desperately, so to avoid any accidents, she decided to act herself.

“Good!”

Lady Man Yue sneered coldly, stepping back two steps. She knew well the strength of this old woman from her family, whose peak Holy Embryo Realm power was top-tier even within Thunder Venerable’s tomb.

While Ye Fan was merely at the Late-stage True Yuan Realm, they were a whole Great Realm apart. If the Lou Family's old woman acted, it would be a sure win.

Although the other geniuses from Qing Province wanted to act, since the Lou Family's old woman decided to take action, they naturally refrained and watched from the side.

These geniuses from Qing Province were quite relaxed, holding the same thoughts as Lady Man Yue, that the Lou Family's old woman could wipe them out as easily as playing, let alone dealing with the small Ye Fan.

Ye Wu watched from a distance with clear concern for Ye Fan, but he was helpless. He knew that even if he joined, they wouldn't stand a chance against so many people, not to mention there was a veteran Peak of Holy Embryo Realm cultivator from the Lou Family present.

As the old woman from the Lou Family slowly approached Ye Fan, he suddenly raised his head, calmly looking at the old woman coming toward him, and mocked: "A group surrounds me, and finally a Peak Holy Embryo Realm cultivator steps in, I have to say, you're too timid!"

"A lion fights a rabbit with all its strength; better safe than sorry." The Lou Family's old woman sneered, not stopping her pace.

"Are you sure you can kill me?" Ye Fan spoke again, softly, but it startled everyone including the Lou Family's old woman and Lady Man Yue.

“What do you mean?”

For some reason, the Lou Family’s old woman instinctively sensed danger, slightly moved, and completely shielded Lady Man Yue behind her.

No matter what, her task was to protect Lady Man Yue’s safety, although she knew it was unlikely that anyone would dare oppose Lady Man Yue, Lou Family’s Ancestor was still uneasy and sent her to guard Lady Man Yue.

“You all shall die!!”

Ye Fan shouted softly and suddenly detonated the Blood Demon Bomb obtained from Lou Man Gong!

This was his carefully prepared ultimate move against Lady Man Yue!!

Chapter 1309: Trump Card, Total Annihilation!

At the moment when the Blood Demon Bomb exploded, Ye Fan took a step forward and hid in the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Although the explosion power of the Blood Demon Bomb was strong, it was still far from being able to destroy an Emperor Weapon.

“Ah... No...!”

“Damn it!”

“Run quickly!!”

At the same time, whether it was Lou Family’s Old Woman, Lou Manyue, or those geniuses from Qing Province, they were all frightened. Some of them were stunned on the spot, some instinctively attacked Ye Fan, while others turned and fled.

However——

It was all in vain!

BOOM!!!

With a loud explosion, terrible energy fluctuations spread out from the center of the Blood Demon Bomb explosion.

As a one-time attack spiritual artifact, the power of the Blood Demon Bomb was enormous, almost collapsing the space.

The power of the Blood Demon Bomb explosion was extremely terrifying, nearly expanding this passage tenfold.

Lou Family's Old Woman was hit first, and even though she burned her Holy Embryo at the first moment to uphold a defense, she still couldn't escape and was instantly torn apart by the terrible energy storm, leaving not even flesh and blood behind.

If even she couldn't escape, what about the geniuses from Qing Province?

The energy storm generated by the Blood Demon Bomb explosion killed all the geniuses from Qing Province wherever it went.

There was only one exception.

Lou Manyue!

Lou Manyue's strength was second only to the old woman. Since the Lou Family's Old Woman helped her withstand the strongest shock wave of the explosion, and she was also quick to react, not only using Holy Power to protect her body but also first using a powerful defensive armor.

All of this allowed her to survive, but she was severely injured.

“Ah... Damn it!!”

After the explosion, Lou Manyue climbed up from the ground, roaring in anger, her fury burning straight into the Nine Heavens.

From Ye Fan’s ability to use the Blood Demon Bomb, she had thoroughly confirmed that Ye Fan was indeed the one who killed Lou Man Gong.

Moreover, she hadn’t expected Ye Fan to be so ruthless. Seeing that he couldn’t escape, he chose mutual destruction, wanting them all to be buried together!

Just an instant ago, several geniuses of the Lou Family and a senior Peak of Sage Embryo Realm cultivator perished, while almost half of Qing Province’s geniuses were blown to death, and not one of her followers survived!

All of this drove Lou Manyue to the brink of madness!

In her mind, Ye Fan was just a little cultivator at the late-stage True Yuan Realm, and without the protection of the Treasure Pavilion, it would be impossible to stand firm in the Mist Sea.

However, she hadn’t expected that such an ant she looked down upon would have killed so many people, nearly causing her to meet her demise in this predicament!

The power of the Blood Demon Bomb was indeed immense, even Night Five, who was far away, was affected. Although he didn't die, he was injured.

Of course, his injuries were not as severe as Lou Manyue's.

"Brother Ye..."

Night Five climbed up from the ground, covered in dust, and looked at the devastated explosion center, feeling a bit blocked in his heart.

Although he knew that even if Ye Fan didn't detonate the Blood Demon Bomb, he would surely die, this way, he could still take a few others with him. But he couldn't help feeling regretful for Ye Fan's death.

In his view, Ye Fan was a genius with infinite potential. If given time, he would surely grow into someone capable of contending with a Saint Heir and even standing against the strong people of the Di Clan.

However——

This genius fell here!

Yaling held Ye Fan in such high regard, but ultimately it was all for naught. A genius who didn't truly grow up didn't deserve to be called a genius.

After all, there were too many geniuses in this world, and of so many geniuses, only a handful could successfully grow up.

Without a strong background to support it, how easy is it to carve out a place in the treacherous and unpredictable cultivation world?

Although Night Five really wanted to kill Lou Manyue to avenge Ye Fan, he also knew that with his strength, wanting to kill Lou Manyue was like a fool's dream— though Lou Manyue was heavily injured, he was also not lightly wounded.

"You got off easy!"

Lou Manyue was overwhelmed with hatred but couldn't vent her anger on a dead person. Even if she wanted to, she couldn't find Ye Fan's body.

Such a powerful explosion, she was convinced that Ye Fan had been completely vaporized at the moment of the explosion, not even a drop of blood could be found.

The entire passage was almost expanded tenfold by the Blood Demon Bomb, with the smell of blood and rubble everywhere, making it impossible to detect any signs of life.

At the same time, Lou Manyue also noticed Night Five watching from a distance but didn't make a move.

On the one hand, although competition was among the same generation, the older generation did not interfere. Unless absolutely necessary, she didn't want to tear faces with the Treasure Pavilion.

On the other hand, her injuries were serious at the moment and needed to be repaired as soon as possible, not suitable for a fight. Moreover, even if she did, she wasn't confident she could defeat Night Five.

"Crack——"

Just as Lou Manyue was about to leave, an unusual sound came from the pile of rubble.

Hmm?

Lou Manyue was startled and subconsciously stopped her steps.

The next moment.

A light flashed!

Ye Fan took a step out of the virtual space and appeared before Lou Manyue.

“He... He’s not dead?!”

This sudden scene completely shocked Lou Manyue.

She couldn’t believe or accept the fact that Ye Fan was still alive.

After all, the power of the Blood Demon Bomb was truly terrifying. Even Lou Family’s Old Woman couldn’t survive it, let alone Ye Fan?

Not only was Lou Manyue unable to understand, but in the distance, Ye Wu was also dumbfounded!

He never dreamed Ye Fan was still alive!

Not only was Ye Fan alive, but his injuries had mostly healed, and his spiritual energy was adjusted to its best state—the virtual space and reality space are not synchronized. He not only recovered from his injuries during the explosion but also recovered his strength to its peak state.

“Kill!”

His figure flashed, and Ye Fan forcefully made a move.

Since things had already escalated with the Lou Family, he naturally wouldn't show any mercy.

Moreover, Lou Manyue was a vicious woman who not only intended to kill him but also wanted to destroy the Xuanwu Sect, and she must die.

Phew!

He shouted angrily, swinging his Iron Fist!

Ye Fan punched out, Thunder Power swirling around the fist set, as the Punch Ray howled out towards Lou Manyue's chest.

"Looking for death!"

Although Lou Manyue didn't know how Ye Fan avoided such a fierce explosion, her response was swift and extremely angry. Ignoring her injuries, she forcibly attacked Ye Fan.

In her eyes, Ye Fan was just in the Late-Stage True Yuan Realm; even if she was heavily injured, killing Ye Fan was still as easy as turning palms over.

The ideal is rich, but reality is bony.

Boom!

Their Punch Rays collided fiercely, and Ye Fan was forced back six or seven steps by the strong recoil before regaining his balance.

Lou Manyue also retreated five steps, simultaneously spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood as her pretty face turned paper-white in an instant.

She forcibly acted despite her injuries, worsening them.

Phew!

Just as he'd regained his balance, Ye Fan launched another attack on Lou Manyue. He knew clearly that if he didn't kill Lou Manyue now, and she recovered from injuries, it'd be very difficult then.

"Do you really think I can't kill you?"

Lou Manyue sneered, operating a secret technique, forcibly suppressing her injuries, and attacking Ye Fan with full force.

“Die!”

Ye Fan let out a long shout, True Yuan combined with Physical Strength, using the mental method of Dominating Fist to spur Thunder Power to deliver an extremely terrifying punch.

Domineering Fist!

The present Ye Fan had completely comprehended the essence of the Dominating Fist, capable of unleashing its strongest power.

Ever since entering Mist Sea, Ye Fan’s inspiration towards Thunderclap Treasure Skill had gone further, making his use of Thunder Power even more effortless.

The addition of Thunder Power elevated the power of the Domineering Fist to a whole new level!

Swish!

Lou Manyue pulled out a Green Jade Hairpin, over a foot long, from her hair and pointed it towards Ye Fan’s fist!

This Green Jade Hairpin is normally a head ornament, but in fact, it is her offensive spiritual artifact and a High-level Spiritual Artifact of the Holy Embryo Realm.

Whoosh!

The sharp hairpin shot out a ray of light, seemingly inconspicuous but giving Ye Fan a feeling of being stared at by a venomous snake, a silver flash instantly at the center of his brows!

At the critical moment, Ye Fan didn't dodge or shrink back, but instead used the Divine Soul Sword to attack Lou Manyue's soul.

"Ah!"

The next moment, both Ye Fan and Lou Manyue cried out miserably.

Ye Fan's Thunder Fist Set was forcibly punctured with a small hole by Lou Manyue's Green Jade Hairpin, from which purple-golden blood dripped.

Lou Manyue's entire body froze, consciousness trembling, her eyes scattered, as if she had been enchanted.

Divine Soul Sword Technique.

Specializes in attacking people's Divine Souls, very hidden and sudden, and without precaution, even an opponent much stronger than Ye Fan can hardly avoid being hit.

Lou Manyue is not the first, and definitely won't be the last.

Fortunately, Lou Manyue knows some methods of Divine Soul cultivation herself, and her Divine Soul Power is stronger than other cultivators. Though severely injured by Ye Fan's Divine Soul Sword, she's not in life-threatening danger.

"Puff—"

But as a result, the injuries she was suppressing with her secret technique could no longer be suppressed, after another mouthful of blood spitting, her eyes regained clarity.

"You actually managed to cultivate Zuo Fengshan's Divine Soul Sword Technique so successfully?"

Lou Manyue was shocked beyond measure. She never expected Ye Fan could cultivate the Divine Soul Sword Technique to such an extent in such a short time, not only condensing the Divine Soul into Divine Soul Sword but also being able to wound the enemy out of body.

"This ends now!"

Ye Fan replied with an icy tone, directly sentencing Lou Manyue to death!

Chapter 1310: Lou Manyue Crushed!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

As he spoke, Ye Fan gathered up all the scattered space bags and other spiritual artifacts.

These were all treasures that could survive the intense explosion of the Blood Demon Bomb; they were not ordinary items. Even if he didn't need them, selling them at the Treasure Pavilion auction could fetch a good amount of spirit stones.

Right now, nothing else mattered to Ye Fan except the spirit stones, which he was in dire need of.

The Nine Heavens Profound Skill is a very powerful cultivation technique, but practicing it consumes a huge amount of spirit stones.

Sometimes Ye Fan even wondered, how many spirit stones did the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor consume when proving Dao and becoming Emperor?

Based on his current consumption rate, it must have been an astronomical number!

Seeing that Ye Fan did not immediately attack but instead calmly collected those space bags and spiritual artifacts, Lou Manyue felt uneasy.

Rationality told her that if Ye Fan didn't have absolute confidence in winning, he wouldn't waste time gathering those things.

Whoosh!

With this thought, Lou Manyue turned to flee without another word.

At this moment, she was scared!

She could be indifferent to the life and death of others, but when her own life was threatened, she was truly terrified.

"Do you think you can escape?"

Ye Fan shouted coldly, his internal injuries fully healed.

He was also injured moments ago.

The light shot from Lou Manyue's Green Jade Hairpin not only pierced his Thunder Fist set but also broke his skin.

The cold Holy Power almost made Ye Fan fall into a trap. Had it not been for his unique physique, it would have been hard to predict who the victor would have been in the end.

The cold Holy Power that entered his body tried to attack his heart, but when it reached his shoulder, it was obliterated by the True Essence Sea in Ye Fan's acupoint, causing him little trouble.

While collecting space bags and spiritual artifacts, he had urged the Pure Yang Qi to heal his wounds, and now seeing Lou Manyue trying to escape, he let out a loud cry and chased after her directly.

Despite being seriously injured, Lou Manyue was, after all, a mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm expert, especially with her Holy Embryo being a white crane that was skilled in flight. Speed was her forte, and Ye Fan found himself unable to catch up to her in a short period.

While fleeing, Lou Manyue took a small golden beetle out of her space bag and said to it, "Quickly go and tell Qing Zi that Man Gong was killed by Ye Fan and that he has also killed many geniuses from Qing Province just now. I am also injured, so he should come and support me quickly!"

After speaking, Lou Manyue flicked her finger, sending the golden beetle flying like a streak of golden light, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

This golden beetle was given to her personally by Qing Zi, the supreme genius of the Qing Family, before they entered the Mist Sea. It was a type of spirit insect kept by the Qing Family that could transmit messages at incredible speed.

Qing Zi was worried that she might encounter danger in the Mist Sea, so he gave her this beetle to inform about the situation when in peril, and then release it. The golden beetle would deliver the message to him as fast as possible.

As soon as he received the message, he would rush to join her at once.

Qing Zi cared a lot about his fiancée, otherwise he wouldn't have given her such a life-saving communication spirit insect.

After releasing the spirit insect, Lou Manyue's injuries worsened, and her speed suddenly decreased. Now, she couldn't even burn her Holy Power.

A moment later, Ye Fan caught up, reducing the distance to just three hundred meters.

For Ye Fan, three hundred meters was not a distance at all; he could cover it in a flash, and within this range, he could already launch an attack.

Whiz!

To fight quickly and avoid complications, Ye Fan attacked decisively, taking out the Bloodthirsty Sword he obtained from Qin Han and slashing forward.

Under the propulsion of Ye Fan's True Yuan and the Thunder Power, the Sword Radiance of the Bloodthirsty Sword surged dramatically, illuminating the entire corridor with a bloody light, making the scene extraordinarily eerie.

In the blink of an eye, the Sword Radiance caught up to Lou Manyue, fiercely slashing towards her back!

Whoosh!

At the critical moment, Lou Manyue twisted her body in an unusual manner, surprisingly avoiding Ye Fan's Sword Radiance, but she was completely overtaken by him.

"Ye, I'm fighting to the death with you!"

At this moment, Lou Manyue knew that without risking her life, she was sure to die. Hence, she decided to seek hope in the midst of death, fighting desperately to perhaps delay until Qing Zi arrived.

As long as she could hold out until Qing Zi came, she would be safe—Qing Zi would definitely be able to kill Ye Fan!

"Kill!"

With this thought, Lou Manyue shouted in anger, spreading her hands to pose as a white crane with wings spread, emulating the cry of a crane, transforming her entire being into a white crane.

This is a desperate secret technique of a Saint Embryo Realm powerhouse. Only cultivators of the Saint Embryo Realm can use it; of course, those in the Divine Power Realm can also use it when pushed to the extreme.

However, using such a secret technique carries significant side effects.

But to survive and buy time, Lou Manyue disregarded everything and executed this move.

Instantly, Lou Manyue's Holy Embryo began to burn, and her aura surged, as if all her injuries disappeared and she returned to her peak state.

Seeing this, Ye Fan was startled!

He didn't expect that the Saint Embryo Realm had such a move. Despite Lou Manyue's severe injuries, at this moment she seemed completely unharmed, how could this be possible?

"Since you want me dead, then before dying, I will take you with me to let you know that the dignity of a Saint Embryo Realm powerhouse cannot be underestimated!"

With murderous intent in her phoenix eyes, Lou Manyue clapped her hands together and kicked towards Ye Fan's chest, with Holy Power instantly forming a crane claw.

Ye Fan gritted his teeth, having reached this moment, retreat was impossible. His entire True Yuan was compressed suddenly, instantly igniting, with his combat power soaring rapidly.

"Slash!"

Ye Fan let out a loud shout, slashing down with his sword toward the crane claw condensed by Holy Power.

Clink!

The sound of metal clashing rang out, sparks flying everywhere, and Ye Fan's Bloodthirsty Sword couldn't sever the crane claw formed by Holy Power.

However, Lou Manyue's crane claw also missed Ye Fan, because although Ye Fan didn't cut it off, he deflected it from its original position, causing it to brush past him.

The first clash ended in a stalemate, neither able to harm the other.

Yet, Lou Manyue's heart suddenly sank because she knew very well that despite appearing fully recovered after using a desperate secret technique, in reality, her injury had worsened.

If she couldn't quickly resolve the situation with Ye Fan and this deadlock continued, she would inevitably be the one to die.

But now she was riding a tiger she couldn't get off; once she used this secret technique, escape was impossible. Even if she tried to flee, unless he didn't pursue, she would be hard-pressed to escape.

However, Lou Manyue wasn't entirely without hope. She didn't need to kill Ye Fan, only hold on until Qing Zi arrived.

Ye Fan also knew prolonged fighting was disadvantageous—the Blood Demon Bomb's power was too great, and in such a confined space, it would inevitably attract others.

If more people arrived, it would be much more difficult for him to kill Lou Manyue.

Thinking of this, a fierce killing intent flashed in Ye Fan's eyes, and without hesitation, he ignited the Magic Seed, instantly elevating his strength to another level.

Magic Power and True Yuan were initially two completely different energies, and burning them simultaneously was bound to cause an explosion.

If that were truly the case, Ye Fan might have already been blown up by his own energy. The reason he was unharmed and even enhanced was because he not only cultivated the Nine Heavens Profound Body but also had the Pure Yang Body.

The Pure Yang Qi within Ye Fan acted as a medium, fusing the two different energies together.

With the stacking of both energies, Ye Fan's power naturally became stronger, but the change was significant too. His exposed skin turned purplish-gold, his black hair instantly turned blood-red, and his eyes became like white black holes, emitting a terrifying glow.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, discarding the Bloodthirsty Sword and switching back to his Thunder Fist set, since he was not skilled with swords—his swordsmanship was extremely poor, worse than using his fist techniques to his advantage.

Boom!

A dragon's roar echoed as Ye Fan's fist struck out, like a storm rising from the ground, the blazing Punch Ray so bright it made people unable to open their eyes.

Combining the Domineering Fist Heart Technique perfectly with the Thunder Power, Ye Fan delivered his strongest punch, the Thunder Power coiling around his fist.

To Ye Fan's dismay, recently perhaps due to a wrong mindset or some other reason, he could no longer infuse Heavenly Dao Power into his fist.

Having only experienced it a few times, Ye Fan knew clearly that the strength contained within those mysterious Tao Patterns was far stronger than Thunder Power and even more indestructible.

However, it was unpredictable and unreliable, functioning by chance; like this time, he couldn't deliver such a fist.

Lou Manyue was shocked, hurriedly taking out her Green Jade Hairpin, flicking her hand to strike at Ye Fan's throat.

Feigning defense to attack, her plan was sound—even if Ye Fan managed to injure her, her hairpin could still kill him.

Facing Lou Manyue's life-threatening hairpin, Ye Fan didn't even blink, using his divine consciousness to direct the Bloodthirsty Sword towards Lou Manyue's hairpin.

Boom!

With a dull thud, Ye Fan's fist landed heavily on Lou Manyue's body, sending her flying, and simultaneously the Bloodthirsty Sword collided with the Green Jade Hairpin, neutralizing her killing move.

Pfft—

Lou Manyue could no longer hold on, spitting a mouthful of fresh blood, her internal organs shattered by Ye Fan's punch, her meridians completely destroyed.

Her vitality was eradicated at that instant by Ye Fan, her entire being's meridians and organs utterly destroyed. Not even a Daluo Golden Immortal could save her unless she found a vessel to take over in a short time.

"It's over!"

Ye Fan flashed in front of Lou Manyue, looking at her pale and pretty face, his own expression calm like a still lake, without a trace of mercy, as if looking at a dead person.

That kind of gaze, as if looking at a dead person, terrified Lou Manyue immensely!

At this moment, she forgot how invincible she had been not long ago!

First suppressing people with her power, then verbally provoking Ye Fan into a deathmatch, and finally leading an assault with others...

To her previously, Ye Fan was like an ant, easily crushed!

And now, not even half an hour later, the situation had been completely reversed. She had transformed from the hunter's role into prey!

"You can't kill me! If you kill me, you won't survive either. The Qing Family and Lou Family won't let you off, and there will be no place for you in the entire Southern Domain!"

In her terror, Lou Manyue instinctively made threats, like a drowning person clutching at the last straw.

Whoosh!

In response to Lou Manyue was a punch!

Pfft—

Ye Fan swung a punch, directly blasting Lou Manyue apart, her blood and flesh scattering everywhere.

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PS: Yesterday upon returning, I encountered heavy rain, traffic jams, flight delays, and even a big snowstorm. Upon arriving home, I intended to update, but the terrible cold got the better of me, so I couldn't update. I apologize.

Today there are four updates; this is the first, and the other three will be in the evening.