

Y Master 1331

Chapter 1331: Gaining the Inheritance

Ye Fan did not know that when he accepted the trial, it caused a phenomenon that sparked hot debate. At this moment, he was receiving the inheritance of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

The brand left by the Thunder Venerable master used a secret technique to transmit the mental method of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill into Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, deeply engraved for Ye Fan to insight and cultivate in the future.

"Rumble~"

As the inheritance was ongoing, the void suddenly tore open. Four terrifying auras appeared from four directions simultaneously, transforming into giant hands reaching for the Thunder Emperor Spear standing before the coffin.

"Audacious!"

The Thunder Emperor spirit Spear let out a thunderous shout. With a move of his hand, the Thunder Emperor Spear landed in his grip, radiating ten thousand beams of light, and with a glance, scattered the four giant hands.

In the void, it seemed someone was injured and let out a muffled groan.

The void returned to calm once more. The Thunder Emperor spirit Spear held its own form with one hand, looking down upon the world, coldly speaking: "You petty scoundrels, the Thunder Emperor Spear is second only to an Emperor Weapon. Is it truly something you can covet? If you act recklessly again and disturb my master's spirit, don't blame me for unleashing a massacre!"

These words were powerful and resonated, immediately startling the auras into silence, disappearing completely, no longer daring to appear.

Perhaps they already knew that with their skills, they simply couldn't obtain or control the Thunder Emperor Spear, and acting again might lead to their own downfall.

The Thunder Venerable was known for his fiery temper, and naturally, his weapon inherited this trait. Should the Thunder Emperor Spear go on a rampage, it wouldn't just be a disaster for the Southern Domain but potentially the entire Xuan Realm.

The Emperor Weapons were either gone or damaged beyond use. The Thunder Emperor Spear, second only to an Emperor Weapon, seemed unscathed. Truly angering it would have consequences they couldn't bear.

As the four auras dissipated, the Thunder Power on Ye Fan's body disappeared, marking the end of the inheritance.

Having fully acquired the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, and through thorough comprehension, Ye Fan finally reached the entry-level of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, truly stepping onto the path of cultivating it.

“The inheritance is complete. I must now fulfill my final mission!”

The Thunder Emperor spirit Spear looked at Ye Fan with a complex expression and said, “Take care, and let the master’s unfulfilled wish rest on you!”

Saying this, the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear activated the big spear, transforming into a purple dragon, carrying the Thunder Venerable’s coffin, soaring into the sky, breaking through the tomb, then flew towards the distant stars.

“Take me with you...”

Below, the restriction on White Wolf finally disappeared. It pleaded with the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear.

“Little White, you must stay and assist the master’s successor to grow. There will surely be good results in the future!”

The Thunder Emperor spirit Spear paused in mid-air, speaking to the White Wolf bouncing on the ground, “Remember, before the Heavenly Tribulation ends, take him away from here. Helping him grow is a cause that will surely yield results, benefiting you unimaginably. Go now!”

“Artifact Spirit, I curse you to bear sons without holes, doomed to be a bachelor forever. Damn it, you take the master’s body and leave me here to help a loser, isn’t this screwing me over? Oh, your damn...”

Before White Wolf could finish, the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear turned grim and summoned the Heavenly Tribulation. A vast thunderstorm descended, encapsulating both it and Ye Fan within the Heavenly Tribulation, as White Wolf screamed miserably.

Not only was it affected, but Qing Zi and the others were also left covered in dirt, none expected the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear to break the entire tomb, causing debris and mud to scatter everywhere.

Only where Ye Fan stood, there was no mud or debris because it couldn't reach and was turned to ash by the Heavenly Tribulation.

"My God, how could this happen?"

"Run, if we don't run now it'll be too late!"

The remaining cultivators, like a pack of mourning dogs, hurriedly fled, scurrying away from the cemetery like fish slipping out of a net.

They knew very well, with the inheritance complete, the cemetery's restrictions were null and void, no longer a concern of any trap. But the Heavenly Tribulation around Ye Fan was perilous, and if they got involved and inadvertently faced the tribulation, it would be no laughing matter.

"This is my test for you, and also your protection. Grow well, don't let the master down!"

Having said this, the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear activated its form, flying toward the distant stars, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

With the disappearance of the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear carrying the Thunder Venerable's coffin, Qing Zi's thoughts began to stir. Now without any protection, it seemed the best opportunity to kill Ye Fan for revenge for Lou Manyue.

However, upon seeing the furious Heavenly Tribulation surrounding Ye Fan, Qing Zi's face changed. His heart too was filled with apprehension.

No one is unafraid of the Heavenly Tribulation!

Normally, only the incredibly powerful geniuses, under conditions of thorough preparation, dare to invoke the Heavenly Tribulation to temper themselves.

Though Qing Zi was confident in his strength, he wasn't so arrogant to think he could easily survive a Heavenly Tribulation.

With a quick thought, Qing Zi refrained from reckless actions and swiftly evaded.

The Ancient Saint and the Tianxuan Saint retreated one after another, not daring to make contact.

They understood that once involved in the Heavenly Tribulation, they too would be drawn to undergo it, risking life and death upon failure.

Meanwhile.

Faced with the overwhelming Heavenly Tribulation, Ye Fan remained unfazed; he had previously tempered his body in Thunder Liquid and endured the ravages of Thunder Power in the Thunder River. His body had nearly reached the pinnacle of the True Essence Realm, surpassing Emperor Xuan in the same realm.

“Come, let me witness the legendary Heavenly Tribulation!”

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Ye Fan let out a skyward roar, not dodging or evading, but instead... punching the descending thunder.

“Uh...”

Witnessing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

They never dreamed that Ye Fan would dare to undergo tribulation in such a manner!

BOOM!!

With a loud explosion, the punch ray unleashed by Ye Fan blasted apart, directly dispersing the descending lightning, which scattered down like raindrops.

Ye Fan bathed in the lightning rain, accepting its baptism, taking the opportunity to further temper his body.

Subsequently, Ye Fan repeated his method, continuously blasting the lightning falling from the heavens, resisting the tribulation that made many cultivators tremble in fear in such an unbelievable manner.

However—

Soon, the power of the tribulation intensified, and Ye Fan could no longer disperse the descending lightning. He could only resist with his strong body. Fortunately, his body was extremely powerful, and with Pure Yang Qi in his body constantly healing injuries, there was no danger.

At the same time, the White Wolf was out of luck!

It was sent to Ye Fan's side by the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear, getting struck alongside him, jumping around and crying out in pain, its white fur bristled.

"You damned brat, stop following me, ouch, it hurts so much!"

The White Wolf was struck and darting everywhere, but could not shake off the power of the tribulation, cursing Ye Fan in various ways, leaving Ye Fan stunned.

Undoubtedly, this White Wolf was definitely a type of Xuan Beast, though its strength appeared to be lacking, constantly crying out in pain from the tribulation.

“Ye Fan, I curse that you get struck dead by the tribulation! Stop following me.” The White Wolf continued to swear.

“You dead Bai Yan Wolf, didn’t the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear say to help me, yet you dare to curse me?” Ye Fan replied while resisting the tribulation.

“Bah, how do you know my name? Knowing I’m the Bai Yan Wolf, you still expect me to help you? Dream on your autumn day dreams!”

“Do you think you can escape? Now everyone knows we’re together, if I die how does it benefit you?” Ye Fan was speechless.

“I’m happy to do so, I just find you annoying, curse you to be struck dead by lightning!”

Ye Fan continued undergoing tribulation while bickering with the Bai Yan Wolf, he had Pure Yang Qi and a strong body, the tribulation couldn’t harm him for the moment, but the Bai Yan Wolf was different, getting charred all over, even arcs of electricity flickered in its mouth.

“Kid, don’t just focus on tribulation, it also has a time limit, once the time is up and the tribulation disappears, how are you going to escape? Better seize this chance to run away now.”

Seeing Ye Fan and the Bai Yan Wolf bickering, Elder Xuan couldn’t help but remind: “The protection the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear mentioned is precisely the tribulation. Now with tribulation on you, no one dares to attack, otherwise they’d trigger their own tribulation and undergo it with you. If you don’t seize the chance to escape, once the tribulation disappears, it will be difficult to escape again.”

Hmm?

Upon hearing Elder Xuan’s words, Ye Fan felt a chill in his heart!

Exactly, with the tribulation on him now, no one dared to touch him, but once it ends, Qing Zi would certainly make a move against him.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan didn’t hesitate, quickly pursuing the White Wolf, scaring the White Wolf into a high jump, exclaiming: “Brat, why are you chasing me? We have no grudge!”

Ye Fan said nothing, running after it at full speed, quickly catching up to the Bai Yan Wolf, which was in a miserable state from being struck. He instantly mounted it, saying: “Chase the one in green clothes for me, I’ll help you withstand the tribulation.”

“At least you’ve got a bit of conscience...”

Underneath Ye Fan, all the power of the tribulation descended upon Ye Fan, leaving the Bai Yan Wolf temporarily unharmed.

However—

Just as this was said, the Bai Yan Wolf suddenly realized Ye Fan was using it as a mount, and was instantly filled with anger, furiously saying: “You brat, get off me! I am majestic beyond compare, should I be your mount?”

“Stop talking nonsense, chase him for me, or I won’t mind roasting you to eat.” Ye Fan said angrily.

“Damn it, you’re ruthless, I’ll take the loss.”

The Bai Yan Wolf also knew, if it left Ye Fan, it would have to endure the deadly tribulation alone. Being a mount seemed not so bad after all, calculating, it still gained.

“Kid, where are you running? Here comes the King!”

With Ye Fan bearing the tribulation, the Bai Yan Wolf used its full speed to chase after Qing Zi with a thousand-layered thunder tribulation.

“Bastard!”

Qing Zi didn't expect Ye Fan to dare chase him with tribulation on him, yet he didn't dare undergo it, instantly panic-stricken, fleeing madly.

Seeing this scene, the expressions of the Ancient Saint and others became strange.

“Little Qing Zi, run quickly, Ye Fan is catching up.”

The Ancient Saint laughed while teasing Qing Zi, simultaneously fleeing with everyone, deeming the place unsafe to stay any longer.

“Ye Fan, once the tribulation ends, I'll tear you to pieces and scatter your remains!” Qing Zi threatened while desperately escaping.

“I fear you won't see that day, today I'll send you on your way!”

Ye Fan retorted forcefully, intending to take the opportunity during tribulation to kill Qing Zi!

Chapter 1332: Slaughtering All Around

Ye Fan, carrying the endless heavenly tribulation, hunted Qing Zi all the way, scaring Qing Zi so much that he kept leaping and jumping, wishing he could use all his strength to escape for his life.

Wherever they passed, mountains crumbled, and the endless heavenly tribulation destroyed everything completely.

Though Bai Yan Wolf's speed was very fast, it was always just a bit short of catching up to Qing Zi, which made Ye Fan especially frustrated.

However, there was nothing he could do about it.

On one hand, he had to resist the heavenly tribulation, and on the other hand, his speed was comparable to Qing Zi's, even if he tried pursuing, he couldn't catch up; he could only pin his hopes on Bai Yan Wolf.

The Ancient Saint and others followed behind, not daring to get near Ye Fan.

At this moment, in their eyes, Ye Fan was synonymous with the Grim Reaper. If he had his eye on them, it would be unpleasant for anyone, and even they didn't want to suffer from an unwarranted disaster and join the tribulation.

The power of the heavenly tribulation was very great, and the power also varied according to each person's realm.

"Ye, don't bully people too much!"

Qing Zi felt like dying, miscalculating everything, never expecting Ye Fan would chase him down while bearing the heavenly tribulation. Even if he was at the peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, it was extremely difficult to succeed in tribulation, fraught with peril, a slip up could lead to perishing and destruction.

“I’m bullying you too much? Did I say you were bullying me too much when you killed the Ye brothers and forced me into Thunder River? Now that you remember, it’s too late!”

Thinking of the Ye brothers all dying at Qing Zi’s hands, Ye Fan’s killing intent surged, determined to drag Qing Zi into the heavenly tribulation no matter what.

This was a dangerous enemy, and he absolutely couldn’t be left alive, or it would undoubtedly leave future troubles for Ye Fan.

Nipping danger in the bud was Ye Fan’s usual tactic; since the enmity between them could not be resolved, one side had to die.

“Ye, don’t fall into my hands, or I’ll make you unable to live or die!”

Qing Zi silently vowed while running wildly, he absolutely could not let Ye Fan catch up, or he would surely die.

The entire tomb was now so damaged by the heavenly tribulation it was unrecognizable, large areas of buildings turned to dust, yet there were restrictions preventing cultivators from flying, forcing them to run on the ground.

Lightning filled the sky, with Ye Fan at the center of the Sea of Thunder, the place of greatest power. His clothes were shattered into ash, revealing bronze skin, though there were no bulging muscles, each inch of skin contained terrifying power.

“Kid, if I catch that guy up ahead, what benefit will you give me?” At this point, Bai Yan Wolf didn’t forget to bargain with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan smacked its head hard, saying: “Where did all this nonsense come from? Hurry up and chase for me. As long as you can catch up to him, whatever you want, I’ll give it to you, provided I have it!”

“Alright then, this king will give it a try. After it’s done, I won’t want much, just give me a bowl of your blood, your kid’s flesh and blood contain Pure Yang Qi.”

Bai Yan Wolf was indeed a knowledgeable creature, having seen from Ye Fan’s terrifying recovery ability that Ye Fan was of Pure Yang Body, his blood contained Pure Yang Qi, which was very alluring to Bai Yan Wolf.

“Sure, as long as you can catch up to him, I’ll definitely give it to you!”

Ye Fan was willing to risk it all at this point. To drag Qing Zi into the heavenly tribulation, losing some blood didn’t matter.

“Awooo...”

Bai Yan Wolf howled, saying: “This king will fight this one time!”

As he spoke, Bai Yan Wolf spat out a mouthful of essence blood, enveloping himself and Ye Fan. His speed suddenly increased dramatically, chasing after Qing Zi like a bolt of lightning.

“Ah... Ancestor, save me!”

At this moment, Qing Zi was already at the edge of the tomb, about to leave the grave of the Thunder Venerable and had even seen his ancestor and the others waiting outside.

However—

With Bai Yan Wolf’s speed dramatically increasing, he caught up to him in the blink of an eye, enveloping him within the range of the heavenly tribulation.

“Ahhh...”

Qing Zi screamed in agony as he was struck, yet he dared not resist, for he knew that if he made a move, his own tribulation would surely be triggered, and by then, escaping it would be impossible.

“Hmph! Want to avoid going through tribulation yourself? How could I let you have your way?”

Ye Fan snorted coldly, decisively striking out amidst the thunder tribulation, punching towards Qing Zi.

“Scum, you’re dead, there will be no place for you in the Southern Domain!”

Qing Zi was shocked, his movements greatly hindered in the heavenly tribulation, Ye Fan’s punch was unavoidable, he could only take it hard, throwing a punch to meet it head-on.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed, Ye Fan, riding on Bai Yan Wolf, quickly moved aside, while Qing Zi, having made a move, finally triggered his heavenly tribulation.

Rumble~

A vast sea of thunder descended from the sky, like a waterfall submerging Qing Zi, directly striking him to the ground, his body suffering damage.

“Ancestor, save me...”

Qing Zi struggled desperately against the heavenly tribulation, calling for his ancestor’s help, instantly plunged into a life-and-death crisis, always at risk of being struck into ash, both body and soul perishing.

“Qing’er...”

The Qing Family Ancestor’s eyes were filled with rage. Qing Zi is the hope for their clan’s future rise and cannot fall here, or else the entire Qing Family would be gravely wounded.

However, he dared not recklessly attempt a rescue, feeling helplessly anxious without any solution.

The stronger one’s power, the greater the force evoked by the heavenly tribulation. With his strength, if he rashly tried to save Qing Zi, it was very likely that even he would be forced to undergo the tribulation.

The Qing Family Ancestor understood the terror of the heavenly tribulation, and even he didn’t dare risk it. If he too were drawn into a tribulation, the Qing Family would truly be doomed.

“Ah...”

Qing Zi was already at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm, making his heavenly tribulation even more terrifying. In a short while, he was struck until his whole body was charred, and each defensive spiritual artifact was shattered by the force, unable to withstand the might of the tribulation.

“Ye Fan, my Qing Family will fight you to the death, no one can protect you!”

The Qing Family Ancestor was burning with rage, but could only lay down harsh words without daring to act—right now, even he didn’t dare engage directly with Ye Fan, who was like the messenger of death.

“Ye, you are doomed, soon there will be no place for you anywhere!”

The Ancestor of the Lou Family was also furious, his anger raging. The Lou Family’s two geniuses and several strong people had died at Ye Fan’s hands, a blow no clan could bear.

Their conflict with Ye Fan had already reached a point of no return, and even if Ye Fan spared them, they absolutely wouldn’t spare Ye Fan.

Looking at Qing Zi, who was being struck by the heavenly tribulation, jumping up and down, Ye Fan smiled coldly.

He paid no mind to the threats from the Qing Family Ancestor and the Lou Family Ancestor; both sides were already locked in a struggle to the death, and he had nothing to worry about.

“In that case, may you all die!”

While the Lou Family and Qing Family camps continued to curse Ye Fan, Ye Fan abandoned the tribulation-bound Qing Zi and charged at them with the thousand-layered thunder tribulation.

“Ye Fan, just you wait!”

The Qing Family Ancestor and the Lou Family Ancestor never expected Ye Fan to be so decisive, charging at them with a terrifying thunder tribulation.

If it were normal times, they could kill Ye Fan with a slap, not even needing to exert any effort.

However, today was different; Ye Fan, carrying the thousand-layered thunder tribulation, was like a Killing God, scaring both ancestors into leaping high and fleeing faster than rabbits.

Despite their great strength, they feared for their lives should they incite the heavenly tribulation, avoiding the risk at all costs.

“Where do you think you’re going?!”

Ye Fan pursued relentlessly; at this moment, the power of the tribulation was overwhelming, even he struggled to maintain.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The numerous strong people from the combined camps of the Lou and Qing Families dared not be engulfed by the tribulation, scampering away as disgracefully as possible.

“Kid, don’t run, this King is here to send you off!”

The Bai Yan wolf howled excitedly; with Ye Fan enduring the tribulation overhead, it remained safe for the moment, targeting a strong individual from the Qing Family, pursuing relentlessly and terrifying him into crying for help.

Yet, no one could spare him a thought with even the Qing Family Ancestor fleeing faster than anyone, leaving him to be overtaken by Ye Fan, who struck with a punch, triggering his heavenly tribulation.

Many cultivators had never experienced a heavenly tribulation in their lifetime, unknown to its formidable power, obliterated into ashes in a single lightning strike, meeting an untimely death.

“Uh...”

Both the Tianxuan Saint and Ancient Saint, along with various major sect forces, watched in stunned silence.

Two clan ancestors and numerous strong people were chased around by a little cultivator from the True Essence Realm like a wild fiasco, a spectacle they had never witnessed.

“If this child does not die, he will never be a mere pond fish in the future!”

The Ancient Saint pondered silently, deciding privately that if Ye Fan survived, he would definitely ensure more interactions between the Ancient Saint Heir and Ye Fan.

Sharing similar thoughts with the Ancient Saint was Yaling.

When she saw Ye Fan chasing Qing Zi with the thunder tribulation, she knew she had made the right bet; Ye Fan must have inherited the Thunder Venerable master’s legacy.

“This kid truly astonishes unexpectedly, how interesting!”

A shabby old man in the distance watched Ye Fan slaughtering everywhere with the heavenly tribulation, his dim eyes instantly emitting two piercing beams, then disappearing in a flash.

Chapter 1333: Crossing the Void

“Kid, you’ll die a terrible death!”

“Ah...”

In less than thirty minutes, many of the strong people from the Lou Family and the Qing Family were caught up by Ye Fan and fell within the range of the Heavenly Tribulation, triggering their own trials. The sky was filled with thunder, and people continued to be annihilated.

“Keep chasing!”

The power of the Heavenly Tribulation was getting stronger. Ye Fan relied on his formidable body and terrifying recovery abilities to hold on, instructing the Bai Yan wolf to continue the pursuit. The more living forces of the Qing Family and Lou Family they could eliminate, the better.

“If you want to die, keep chasing. I won’t be joining you!”

The Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes. If it weren’t for Ye Fan helping it resist the Heavenly Tribulation and the fact that it still longed for a bowl of Ye Fan’s fresh blood, it would have long since slipped away.

“What do you mean by that?”

Ye Fan asked, puzzled, towards the Bai Yan wolf.

“Are you stupid or deliberately trying to annoy me?”

The Bai Yan wolf discontentedly said to Ye Fan, continuing, “Don’t forget, the Heavenly Tribulation has a time limit too. Once time is up and the Heavenly Tribulation disappears, if these people make a comeback, can you or I withstand it?”

“Uh...”

Ye Fan was left speechless by the Bai Yan wolf’s words. He got so caught up in the killing spree that he forgot about it. Considering the strength and duration of the Heavenly Tribulation, the Bai Yan wolf was right; the Heavenly Tribulation was about to end.

With the Heavenly Tribulation on him, he was invincible, and no one dared to face him. But once the Heavenly Tribulation ended, he might be in danger.

“Then let’s run, as far as we can!”

At this point, Ye Fan had to consider a retreat. If he waited until the Heavenly Tribulation disappeared, it wouldn’t be easy to escape.

“Wait, I’ll carve a transmission array rune, and we can leave here.”

The Bai Yan wolf’s heart bled. It wasn’t worried about Ye Fan’s safety. From the beginning, it had no regard for Ye Fan. It was only because everyone believed it was in cahoots with Ye Fan that it feared becoming collateral damage and being killed.

For its own life, it had to help Ye Fan escape first.

Carving a transmission array rune was very difficult, and Xuanyu was required; other materials were useless.

The Bai Yan wolf spat out a fist-sized piece of Xuanyu, which expanded in the wind to become a one-meter-square piece.

The Bai Yan wolf used its large claws to scrape at it, and its sharp, hard claws quickly carved complex runes into the Xuanyu.

“Bai Yan wolf, I never thought you had such a unique skill!”

Ye Fan couldn’t help but praise. Array patterns were a mysterious art that he knew nothing about. He had no idea where this transmission array rune would teleport him.

But the fact that Bai Yan wolf had this special skill truly made him look at it in a new light.

“Call me King Bai. I am the White Wolf King, not some random nickname you give me.” The Bai Yan wolf grumbled in dissatisfaction, continuing to refine the array patterns.

“Hurry up! I feel the Heavenly Tribulation is about to end!”

Ye Fan grew anxious. Judging by the intensity of the Heavenly Tribulation, it appeared it could end at any moment, and if the Bai Yan wolf’s transmission array rune wasn’t completed by then, it would be very dangerous.

“Don’t rush! Don’t you know that one can’t be disturbed while carving a transmission array rune?”

The Bai Yan wolf was also anxious. It knew well that once the Heavenly Tribulation ended, not only would Ye Fan die, but it would also follow suit. The terrifying old fellows of the Qing Family wouldn’t let it go.

At this moment, the power of the Heavenly Tribulation had diminished significantly. The strong people from both the two great sacred places and other domains watched, unsure of what tricks Ye Fan was playing and why he hadn’t fled yet.

Yaling frowned slightly. She knew Ye Fan very well and understood that he would never take risks. With the Heavenly Tribulation about to end and him still not making a move, he must have a plan.

Shua!

The Heavenly Tribulation came suddenly and disappeared just as abruptly. Moments ago, there was a thousand-layered thunder tribulation, and in the blink of an eye, it vanished without a trace, as if it had never happened.

Although Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation had disappeared, many others were still undergoing their own tribulations. Thunder still flashed across other areas, forcing non-stop screams from the tribulation takers.

"It's done!"

The Bai Yan wolf was exhausted, its tongue sticking out, yet it finally finished carving the transmission array rune. It jumped directly onto the Xuanyu array pattern.

"Ye Family boy, your end has come!"

"Little brat, surrender your life to me!"

The Qing Family Ancestor and the Lou Family Ancestor shouted fiercely, making a furious return charge towards Ye Fan.

Earlier, they were chased by Ye Fan into a disgraceful state, but now they could finally reclaim some dignity.

“Heh heh, you two old fellows, sorry, but I won’t keep you company! Bai Yan wolf, let’s go!”

Ye Fan stood on the Xuanyu array pattern, gleefully taunting the Qing Family Ancestor and the Lou Family Ancestor while instructing the Bai Yan wolf to activate the array pattern, traversing the void away.

“Heh heh...”

The Bai Yan wolf chuckled slyly, saying, “You two idiots, here’s a little gift from me!”

As he spoke, Bai Yan Wolf viciously struck Ye Fan, throwing him off the Xuanyu Array Pattern. With a fierce swipe of its large paw, it activated the array pattern, ready to traverse the void.

From start to finish, it never planned to take Ye Fan along. As long as it could escape, it didn’t care if Ye Fan lived or died, preferably dead.

“Damn it!”

Ye Fan was dumbfounded, cursing loudly. He grabbed the tail of Bai Yan Wolf, which was about to traverse the void, and flipped himself onto its back.

“Kid, get off me...”

Bai Yan Wolf never expected Ye Fan to grab its tail at the last moment. It shouted, trying to shake Ye Fan off.

Unfortunately, it was too late. The array pattern was activated, and the cross-void travel had begun. Even if it shook Ye Fan off, it would still traverse the void with him.

This scene left everyone dumbfounded. No one expected such a dramatic twist. At the beginning, Ye Fan was riding on Bai Yan Wolf, and everyone thought they were allies.

Especially the Ancient Saint and Tianxuan Saint, who witnessed the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear instructing Bai Yan Wolf, were sure that Bai Yan Wolf would help Ye Fan.

But unexpectedly, the result was the opposite. Bai Yan Wolf actually voluntarily assisted the Qing Family and Ancestor of the Lou Family in killing Ye Fan.

“Hiss~”

The Qing Family Ancestor and the Ancestor of the Lou Family were so furious that it felt like a Buddha appeared and another ascended to heaven. They were repeatedly thwarted by a “little cultivator” they regarded as an ant, so enraged they trembled all over.

However, the void crossing had already begun, and they couldn't possibly pull Ye Fan out of the void. They didn't have that ability.

"Trying to escape? It's not that easy!"

The Qing Family Ancestor suddenly saw the Xuanyu Array Pattern left by Bai Yan Wolf and sneered. Since Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf could escape using the transmission array pattern, he could naturally use it to chase them.

Standing on the Xuanyu Array Pattern, the Qing Family Ancestor snorted coldly, stomping down to activate the array pattern to chase them.

However—

An unexpected change occurred!

The Qing Family Ancestor stomped down but failed to activate the array pattern. Instead, the entire Xuanyu Array Pattern exploded with a bang, leaving him covered in dust. If not for his strong cultivation, he would have been injured.

"Bastard..."

The Qing Family Ancestor was furious, never expecting to be played by a wolf, losing face completely.

“Pfft!”

The Ancient Saint couldn’t help but burst into laughter, quite pleased to see the Qing Family Ancestor embarrassed. If not for concern over the Emperor Clan Ling Family, there would have eventually been a battle between him and the Qing Family.

The Tianxuan Saint couldn’t help but smile. He held no preference between Ye Fan and the Qing Family, remaining neutral and offending neither side.

The strong people from Tianhe Sect and other state sects wore expressions of disbelief.

Bai Yan Wolf’s attempt to throw Ye Fan off already surprised them, but what shocked them even more was what followed: the Qing Family Ancestor was fooled and left in disgrace. It was simply unimaginable.

The Ancestor of the Lou Family’s face was ashen and grim.

Having killed several people from the Lou Family, Ye Fan was someone he wished to flay, but he also realized that once Ye Fan escaped, it would be exceedingly difficult to kill him.

Besides the Qing Family and Lou Family ancestors' extreme frustration, many sects in Qing Province felt like mourning the dead.

Their successors had all died there!

Other provinces also had casualties, but the losses were much smaller and within bearable limits.

Considering the struggle for a great opportunity, they had to be prepared for death. All families and sects understood this, so there was nothing to complain about.

Yaling gazed in the direction where Ye Fan disappeared, furrowing her brow thoughtfully.

Moments later, she made a shocking decision to fully support the Xuanwu Sect and incorporate it as a subsidiary of the Treasure Pavilion.

She knew that since no one in Qing Province killed Ye Fan, they would certainly vent their anger on the Xuanwu Sect. In that case, the Xuanwu Sect would be utterly wiped out!

Under such circumstances, if she brought the Xuanwu Sect into the Treasure Pavilion, it would provide protection, preventing its destruction!

Thus, Ye Fan would surely be grateful to her, forming a goodwill bond.

Ye Fan not only stood out among many geniuses, obtaining the Thunder Venerable master's legacy, but also escaped a deadly situation and would inevitably soar to great heights in the future!

By forming a goodwill bond now, once Ye Fan truly rose, the Treasure Pavilion would receive immense rewards. Just how significant those rewards might be, Yaling dared not guess.

"Our Qing Family and Lou Family are jointly issuing an Execution Order. Anyone who can provide information on that Ye guy will be rewarded with a thousand jin of top-grade spirit stones. Those who can kill him and bring his head will receive a heavy reward of ten thousand jin of top-grade spirit stones!"

As Yaling made her decision, the Qing Family Ancestor and the Ancestor of the Lou Family had a brief discussion and issued an Execution Order.

They believed that with such a hefty reward, brave men would surely arise. The entire Southern Domain would be stirred, leaving no place for Ye Fan to hide!

Chapter 1334: Temporary Escape from Danger

In fact, it was indeed the case.

A thousand pounds of top-grade spirit stones are an enormous attraction for any sect, and for loose cultivators, it is lethal.

Once this Execution Order was announced, it immediately caused an uproar among everyone present.

Everyone understood that the Qing Family and the Lou Family were truly putting everything on the line. To eliminate Ye Fan and save face, they were determined to spare no expense!

This Execution Order stirred many people's thoughts into activity. They knew Ye Fan's background well; although he was protected by the Treasure Pavilion, he had not joined them. Moreover, he was only at the Peak of True Yuan Realm and had not yet condensed a Holy Embryo. Killing him wouldn't be difficult.

"If any of you think Ye Fan is easy to deal with, then you're gravely mistaken. I believe he will surely give those attempting to hunt him down a surprise!"

Seeing that most people were moved, Yaling sneered.

The death of the Ye Brothers saddened and made her feel somewhat guilty, but fortunately, Ye Fan survived and inherited the legacy of the Thunder Venerable.

And she formed a good relationship with Ye Fan.

In such a situation, she naturally did not want to see any accident happen to Ye Fan. She also firmly believed that if Ye Fan could survive in a desperate situation, he could surely survive the siege from various powers.

Moreover, Ye Fan left through a Transmission Array, who knows if he was teleported to other domains.

Not far from the Qing Family's camp, in an open area, Qing Zi was enduring his Heavenly Tribulation, being struck so much that there was hardly a good place on his body left, looking like a piece of wood struck by lightning.

Fortunately, he had collected a lot of Heaven and Earth Source Liquid that had grown Immortal Elixir, which became his last straw for survival.

At this moment, Qing Zi's entire body was bloody and skin rolled back, with some places showing ghastly white bones, looking unusually miserable.

In the beginning, he could still curse Ye Fan a few times, but now, he didn't even have the strength to speak, let alone curse. He could only let out one or two weak, ghastly cries, indicating he was still alive.

Qing Zi's miserable condition made everyone shudder with fear, rationalizing that if they were in his place, they would have died a long time ago, yet he was still holding on.

And the creator of all this, Ye Fan, was unaware. He had now crossed the void together with the Bai Yan wolf, reaching the edge of the Mist Sea.

"Bai Yan wolf, look at what you've done!"

Just emerging from the void, Ye Fan thought they hadn't crossed far because they were still within the Mist Sea's boundary.

"Where is this?"

Bai Yan wolf also seemed confused, looking around, then suddenly said to Ye Fan, "Boy, don't be ungrateful. Though I'm not certain where this is, one thing is sure; we've reached the Mist Sea's edge. See, ahead is out of the Mist Sea, quickly fulfill your promise, give me a bowl of fresh blood!"

"Do you have the nerve to mention that? If I hadn't reacted quickly, you'd have left me there. Were you truly trying to help me? And you still want fresh blood?!"

Ye Fan was furious. This dead Bai Yan wolf dared to speak, almost putting him in an irrecoverable situation, yet it still had the gall to ask for credit? How thick could its skin be?

"Uh...no matter what, I brought you out. Do you want to renege?"

Bai Yan wolf revealed a ruthless look, seemingly ready to pounce on Ye Fan and bite him a few times.

"When did I ever renege on a debt? But let's talk this through, were you genuinely trying to save me? You actually bumped me off the Xuanyu Array Pattern. If I hadn't been quick to react, I'd have been dead by now."

Ye Fan had no intention of backing down. This dead Bai Yan wolf was too wicked, almost getting him killed, and it still dared to demand his fresh blood, did it really think he was gullible?

“Enough nonsense, just say whether you’ll give it or not!” Bai Yan wolf glared at him, impatiently.

“No!”

Ye Fan’s response was resolute. For a cultivator, every drop of fresh blood is precious, containing life essence energy.

“I lost a mouthful of essence blood for you. You must compensate me.”

The Bai Yan wolf’s eyes were rolling deviously, obviously plotting some scheme.

Now it was haggling with Ye Fan mainly because it felt that Ye Fan’s Treasure Body was too hard, and it might not be able to bite through it; otherwise, it wouldn’t even bother arguing with Ye Fan!

“If you hadn’t bumped me down before, I would certainly fulfill my promise. A man’s word is his bond, naturally not breaking my word. But you tricked me, so we’re even.”

Ye Fan said as he walked out. They were still within the Mist Sea’s range. He didn’t know if the Qing Family Ancestor, that old guy infinitely close to a Venerable, would chase him; he had to find a safe place to hide first.

If he could truly comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to the entry level, it would also be an additional means of protection in the future.

Of course, he still didn't know that the Qing Family and the Lou Family had jointly issued an Execution Order. This news had quickly spread within the entire Southern Domain, especially in the Qing Province, where many loose cultivators and small sect disciples were preparing to move, scouring for his whereabouts.

Some people were in it for the spirit stones, seeking the Qing Family's reward, while others wanted to establish a connection with the Qing Family, hoping to gain its protection and walk with pride in Qing Province.

"Boy, you forced me!"

Seeing the negotiations fail, the Bai Yan wolf immediately turned hostile, silently pouncing towards Ye Fan's calf to bite.

"Ouch, damn wolf, let go of me!"

Caught off guard, Ye Fan had his calf bitten fiercely by the Bai Yan wolf's big mouth, the pant leg bitten out with a row of teeth marks!

However, Ye Fan's Treasure Body was so hard that the Bai Yan wolf felt like it had bitten into an iron plate, almost chipping its teeth.

"Not letting go, unless you agree to give me some of your blood."

The Bai Yan wolf was quite stubborn. Although its strength wasn't impressive at the moment, it was still somewhat stronger than Ye Fan's. Unfortunately for it, Ye Fan's body was too tough; otherwise, it would have bitten off a chunk of flesh for sure.

"Don't blame me for being rude if you don't let go soon!"

Ye Fan angrily threatened the Bai Yan wolf. This fellow was shameless, launching a sneak attack on him. Luckily, Ye Fan's Treasure Body was firm enough to foil it.

As he spoke, Ye Fan slammed a punch toward the Bai Yan wolf's head.

Bang!

A sound like metal striking rang out as Ye Fan's punch landed on the Bai Yan wolf's head, yet it didn't faze it. This showed how hard its head was.

Although Ye Fan feared accidentally killing it, he did hold back, but it was definitely no trivial force. The Bai Yan wolf seemed unfazed, stubbornly clamping down on his calf and refusing to let go.

The wolf's teeth rubbed against Ye Fan's skin, producing a teeth-grinding sound, proving that the Bai Yan wolf was also using all its strength. Neither side could harm the other.

"Are you a wolf or a dog?"

Ye Fan punched the Bai Yan wolf continuously, causing it to yelp in pain, yet it refused to release its bite, determined to settle the score with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan wasn't bitten through the skin, yet it was painfully hot, but he simply couldn't pry open its mouth.

Man and wolf tussled on the edge of Mist Sea for quite a while until both were exhausted and separated to rest.

The Bai Yan wolf lay on the ground, panting heavily with its tongue out, and said to Ye Fan, "Just you wait, kid. I, the King, don't believe I won't get the better of you!"

Ye Fan was also worn out, lying spread-eagle on the cold ground, his clothes full of tooth holes, looking worse than a beggar's attire. This Bai Yan wolf was truly troublesome.

After resting for a while, Ye Fan thought he couldn't keep tangling with the Bai Yan wolf anymore. If discovered, escaping would be difficult.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Just as Ye Fan prepared to leave, the Bai Yan wolf jumped up, completely recovered, and judging by its energetic state, it seemed capable of fighting for several hours more.

Ye Fan had no choice but to hang out a white flag, saying, “I’m afraid of you, okay? I need to find a place to cultivate Thunderclap Treasure Skill now, so stop following me.”

“No chance. Give me a bowl of your blood and I’ll stop pestering you. Otherwise, forget about peaceful cultivation!”

The Bai Yan wolf wasn’t buying it at all. Although it didn’t attack Ye Fan again, it stuck close behind him, refusing to leave.

Ye Fan rolled his eyes, unfolded his movement technique, and flew far away, hoping to shake it off. He’d never encountered such a clingy creature.

“You think you’re the only one who can fly? The King can too!”

The Bai Yan wolf took to the air, chasing after Ye Fan, and its speed was hardly slower.

Ye Fan kept increasing his speed, but he couldn't shake it off, reluctantly accepting reality. This Bai Yan wolf was simply a freak.

After an afternoon of flying, by dusk, Ye Fan finally stopped in a wild mountain forest because he found a cave in the cliffside halfway up the mountain.

Apart from birds, only cultivators could reach this place. It was indeed a great spot for secluded cultivation.

"Bai Yan wolf, what place is this?"

Ye Fan flew directly into the cave and asked the Bai Yan wolf behind him.

"Cave!" The Bai Yan wolf was concise!

"Nonsense!" Ye Fan rolled his eyes. Of course, he knew it was a cave. He wanted to know whether it was still within Qing Province's boundary or had gone beyond.

However, on second thought, asking it was practically a waste of time. This creature had been sealed for tens of thousands of years; if it knew the current geographical layout, it would be a ghost.

After a simple inspection, Ye Fan found that someone had definitely lived in this cave before, as there were stone beds, tables, stools, and other living equipment. It was unknown which sage had cultivated here before.

Ye Fan decided to enter seclusion here and comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill. If he could break through to the Holy Embryo Realm, that would be even better.

“I’m going to get something to eat!”

Seeing Ye Fan decide to enter seclusion and comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, the Bai Yan wolf turned to leave directly.

In the instant it turned, a gleam of cunning flashed in the Bai Yan wolf’s eyes, who knows what tricks it was planning.

Chapter 1335: Bad Luck with Wolves

Ye Fan ate some stored roasted meat in the cave.

The roasted meat was all Xuan Beast meat, containing a large amount of life essence energy.

He had just gone through a heavenly tribulation and tangled with the Bai Yan wolf for a long time, consuming a lot of physical strength, so naturally, he needed to replenish some energy.

After replenishing his energy, Ye Fan set up a simple formation at the cave entrance to conceal it, preventing others from discovering it.

In addition to defending against the discovery by various forces in the Southern Domain, he was also guarding against the Bai Yan wolf.

The Bai Yan wolf was a cunning creature, always coveting his blood, and it wouldn't be surprising if it ambushed him at any time.

While gaining inspiration in the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Ye Fan could not be disturbed; otherwise, it would easily interrupt his inspiration, which is why he sealed the cave entrance with a formation.

Sitting cross-legged on the stone bed, Ye Fan quickly entered meditation, his whole body relaxed, his breathing long and slow, with the Thunderclap Treasure Skill he had completed flowing through his sea of consciousness!

Although he had obtained the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Ye Fan did not look at the later parts but continuously contemplated the introduction.

The complete introduction of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill had some subtle changes compared to before, and these changes were the most ingenious part.

It was because of these changes that Ye Fan realized that his previous understanding of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was actually skewed and not the true secret technique of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

Soon, Ye Fan immersed himself in the understanding of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, appreciating the unique secret technique of the Thunder Venerable.

Thunder power is the most robust and violent force between heaven and earth, the nemesis of all evil dark cultivation techniques, and it is akin to Ye Fan's Pure Yang Qi and Nine Heavens Profound Body.

As his understanding of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill deepened, Ye Fan gradually gained control of the thunder power within him, making great progress compared to before.

Previously, even though his body contained thunder power and he could unleash attacks with thunder power in battle, he could not independently control the amount of thunder power.

Now, after comprehending the introduction to the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, he finally mastered the thunder power within him, marking a significant improvement.

While Ye Fan was gaining insight into the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, the Bai Yan wolf outside wasn't idle either. After feasting on blood food, it was lively once again.

With its cultivation, as long as it didn't encounter a powerful Xuan Beast, it could definitely protect itself without any issues, and no one would casually provoke it.

The Bai Yan wolf claimed to be "the king" for a reason. Before following the Thunder Venerable, it was an unruly creature leading tens of thousands of wolves, being the absolute ruler of a Xuan Beast gathering spot.

Later, after it followed the Thunder Venerable, its power soared, but then it encountered a calamity, returning to its former liberated state, its power greatly diminished.

After having eaten and drunk its fill, the Bai Yan wolf leisurely came to the vicinity of the cave where Ye Fan was in seclusion, but it suddenly found it couldn't locate the cave entrance. Everything seemed the same, just stone walls without any entrance.

"Oh, playing an illusion trick? Watch as this king breaks your formation!"

The Bai Yan wolf had followed the Thunder Venerable for a long time, experienced and knowledgeable, and had learned a lot about formations and transmission array runes from him, becoming a master in formations.

While Ye Fan's little illusion trick might fool others, it couldn't fool it!

Even though it could easily break Ye Fan's formation, the Bai Yan wolf didn't do so immediately. It silently chuckled sinisterly and flew northward.

In the northern part of this wilderness mountain forest, there's a small city called Luori City!

Though the city is not large, it is still a relatively famous city in Qing Province, as it is the last city in the southwest of Qing Province; further southwest lies an ancient battlefield.

This ancient battlefield has existed since ancient times, and no one knows when it was left behind.

In the center of the ancient battlefield, there is a city that, although still within the boundaries of Qing Province, does not belong to its jurisdiction and exists independently.

After flying for a few hours, the Bai Yan wolf finally stopped near Luori City.

Its purpose in coming here was simple: it wanted to take revenge on Ye Fan by spreading his whereabouts so that the Lou Family, the Qing Family, and all other forces hostile to Ye Fan would come and use their hands to kill Ye Fan.

Having once followed the Thunder Venerable, it felt particularly displeased with Ye Fan obtaining the Thunder Venerable's legacy, believing Ye Fan was not worthy of it.

If it could get Ye Fan killed, it could completely find another powerful demon-level genius to inherit the Thunder Venerable's legacy.

It also had the complete content of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but due to different body structures, it couldn't cultivate the treasure skill, only guarding a mountain of treasure without being able to use it.

It believed that as long as Ye Fan's whereabouts were revealed, the Qing Family and Lou Family would certainly react quickly and take action.

The reason is simple: Ye Fan, relying on the heavenly tribulation, caused them a lot of trouble, severely injuring many clan members; if they were willing to let bygones be bygones, that would be incredibly strange.

In its current form, entering the city was out of the question; otherwise, if it encountered a powerful cultivator, it would surely get slain before it could even speak.

Therefore, the Bai Yan wolf was quite clever, ambushing near the road into the city, waiting for a cultivator with some cultivation, but definitely not its match.

It needed a spokesperson to spread the news, then had to hurry back, lest Ye Fan discovers the flaw and departs early.

After waiting for a while, the Bai Yan wolf was disappointed to find only ordinary people coming and going, not a single one with some cultivation.

Just as it was about to lose patience and was ready to grab someone to complete its plan randomly, it suddenly noticed a cultivator coming from afar, appearing to have late-stage True Essence Realm cultivation.

“You’re the one!”

The Bai Yan wolf's wide mouth nearly reached its ears as it silently chuckled sinisterly, sharpened its teeth, and prepared to ambush the cultivator suddenly as he approached, intending to control him first.

The cultivator was unaware that danger was silently approaching or perhaps had nothing urgent, continuing on his way unhurriedly.

Just as they arrived at the section of the road where the Bai Yan wolf was lying in ambush, a tremendous sense of danger suddenly descended upon them. Before they had time to react, they were knocked to the ground by the Bai Yan wolf, its white, sharp teeth hovering above their throat.

"Ah...!"

This cultivator never dreamed that there would be a powerful Xuan Beast lying in wait near Luori City, and they were immediately scared out of their wits.

"Hehe..."

The Bai Yan wolf chuckled slyly and said, "Do you want to die or live?"

"I want to live, I want to live!"

The cultivator originally thought that falling into the hands of a Xuan Beast meant certain death and had already prepared to make a fatal blow, determined to make the white wolf pay a price even in death. However, upon hearing there was a chance of survival, a glimmer of hope sparked within them.

“If you want to live, then do as I say!”

The Bai Yan wolf instantly locked the cultivator’s True Yuan within their Dantian, preventing them from exerting any power, then grabbed one of their arms with its mouth and dragged them into the roadside woods.

A few minutes later, the cultivator walked out of the woods with a mournful expression, their thigh bleeding profusely, clearly having been bitten by the Bai Yan wolf.

Fortunately, it wasn’t fatal; compared to losing their life, this was already a decent outcome.

...

“Ladies and gentlemen, major news: Ye Fan, who acquired the Thunder Venerable master’s legacy from the tomb in the Mist Sea and killed Lou Manyue, the Lou Family’s favored daughter, has been located!”

After entering Luori City, the cultivator first found an inn to take a bath and bandage their wounds, then went to a place where cultivators often gathered and loudly announced the news.

“How do you know? This information must be fake, right?”

“I heard that Qing Zi, the Qing Family’s genius, was almost killed by this person named Ye Fan. The Qing Family and the Lou Family jointly issued an Execution Order. Anyone who can provide Ye Fan’s whereabouts can claim a bounty of a thousand top-grade spirit stones. If they can kill him, they can obtain ten thousand top-grade spirit stones from the Qing Family!”

One must say, news travels quickly in the Xuan Realm. Even though less than a day had passed, the news of the Qing Family and Lou Family jointly issuing an Execution Order against Ye Fan had spread like wildfire, and nearly all cultivators in the Southern Domain knew about it.

However, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf had crossed the void and disappeared; no one knew where they would end up. Although many people were eager to take action, they were frustrated by the lack of information on Ye Fan.

Upon hearing what that cultivator said, the entire teahouse erupted, with all the cultivators engaged in heated discussions.

But they were very skeptical of that cultivator’s words; who knew if he was just spreading rumors.

“How do you know? Do you have any proof?”

A cultivator at the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm calmly questioned the unfortunate True Essence Realm cultivator.

Although he wanted to immediately go and kill Ye Fan to claim the Qing Family's reward, he was cautious of being tricked and dared to ask.

Facing the inquiry from the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm senior, the unfortunate True Essence Realm cultivator naturally didn't dare to hide anything and recounted how they were held hostage by the Bai Yan wolf.

"What? You were actually held hostage by a white wolf?"

"Is such a thing possible?"

"If it's really that white wolf, then it might be true."

"Why would it betray Ye Fan? Weren't they together?"

Upon hearing that it was a white wolf that asked to spread Ye Fan's whereabouts, all the cultivators in the teahouse were stunned, as no one expected such an outcome.

"I've heard that the relationship between that white wolf and Ye Fan wasn't good. Previously, it almost left Ye Fan behind in the Mist Sea, so it's not surprising that it leaked Ye Fan's whereabouts!"

A cultivator with insider information revealed how, in the Mist Sea, the Bai Yan wolf had deliberately knocked Ye Fan off the Xuanyu Array Pattern.

“This Ye Fan is truly unfortunate to meet such an unfaithful companion, no, an unfaithful wolf. With such a fellow around, he can hardly conceal his whereabouts.”

Some neutral cultivators couldn't help but sympathize with Ye Fan, as encountering such a peculiar teammate was truly a disaster for him.

“Then what are we waiting for? Let's go kill him and claim the reward from the Qing Family!”

Some cultivators, either enticed by the reward or hoping to establish a good relationship with the Qing Family, sprang into action, heading towards the mountains where Ye Fan was located.

For a moment, the sky over Luori City was like dark clouds of cultivators flying towards the distant mountains.

At the same time.

The news of Ye Fan hiding in retreat in the southern mountains of Luori City quickly spread throughout the entire Qing Province, and even the Southern Domain, through various channels, attracting numerous cultivators to rush over for various reasons.

Chapter 1336: Instant Kill with One Shot!

Upon seeing a group of cultivators flying towards where Ye Fan was hiding, Bai Yan wolf, observing from the shadows, grinned silently.

“Boy, let’s see how you escape this time! Once you’re dead, I can find someone with better talent to pass down the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.”

As Bai Yan wolf spoke, it took a shortcut and quickly flew towards the valley where Ye Fan was secluded, intending to break the Formation at the cave entrance before the others arrived.

Ye Fan never expected that in just this short half day, he would be betrayed by Bai Yan wolf, yet he continued to diligently comprehend the secret technique of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

After obtaining the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Ye Fan’s inspiration came faster than before. After all, he already had a foundation, and the previous comprehension of the ancient scripture from the Thunder Venerable master’s coffin also greatly aided him.

In the darkness of the dense forest, monkey cries and tiger roars filled the air. The nighttime forest was a place full of slaughter, where the strong preyed on the weak.

Darkness concealed all sins, and many creatures might never see the sun again, but that is survival—a brutal reality.

Ye Fan’s entire body was surrounded by purple light. Under his deliberate control, the Thunder Power transformed into a purple dragon, spiraling and swimming up and down his body.

After separating the Thunder Power, Ye Fan suddenly discovered that his blood had almost turned golden, his bones crystal clear as jade, and his meridians were wide and flexible.

At this moment, Bai Yan wolf, taking a shortcut, returned before those cultivators eager to kill Ye Fan for credit. With a few pats at the cave entrance, it disrupted the Illusion Technique's Array Eye set by Ye Fan, revealing the cave entrance.

"Be careful, that wolf has tampered with your Formation,"

Elder Xuan timely reminded Ye Fan, cautioning him that Bai Yan wolf was not to be underestimated. If it weren't for the Thunder Emperor Spear's Artifact Spirit allowing it to remain and aid Ye Fan's growth, Elder Xuan could have easily killed it.

However, Elder Xuan chose not to do so. He knew Bai Yan wolf held many secrets, which could be useful to Ye Fan.

Although Bai Yan wolf and Ye Fan didn't get along, a rapport needed to be developed. With time and adjustment, it was believed it could help Ye Fan grow.

Though the time was short, Ye Fan had already comprehended the introduction of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill and truly stepped into the Entry.

Once he genuinely understood the introduction, Ye Fan realized why the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was considered on par with an Emperor Technique. It truly made sense.

In terms of offensive capability, the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was definitely not inferior to any Emperor Technique. Controlling the power of thunder, punishing on behalf of the heavens, it was truly a heaven-defying Treasure Technique.

This kind of Treasure Technique even dared not exist, especially since the second realm. The introduction was only the first realm. Once the first realm was cultivated to Great Perfection, entering the second realm would be even more terrifying.

According to the records of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, the second realm had a certain chance to trigger the Nine Forbidden Domain.

The Nine Forbidden Domain was a very mysterious domain, unlike the Domain of a Lord Realm above the Divine Power Realm, having a true domain.

The most terrifying aspect of the Nine Forbidden Domain was that once triggered, a cultivator's power would increase ninefold, almost capable of instantly overwhelming any strong opponent during a battle.

Unfortunately, all that could be done now was just to imagine it. Comprehending the entry-level of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was already commendable. If it could be comprehended so easily, it wouldn't be worthy of being a Treasure Technique comparable to the Emperor Technique.

After waiting for a while, Bai Yan wolf didn't enter, leaving Ye Fan puzzled. When did this guy become so disciplined? Knowing that he was comprehending the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, it didn't come in to cause trouble?

However, he didn't want to continue comprehending now. Cultivation Method, in both relaxation and tension, couldn't keep one's nerves always taut. That would not benefit Cultivation, something Ye Fan knew since childhood.

Standing up and stretching a bit, Ye Fan came to the cave entrance and sat hugging his knees, gazing at the sky.

Under the night sky, the stars were scattered, many appearing brighter than those on Earth. It wasn't clear whether it was due to less air pollution in the Xuan Realm or if the stars were closer to the Tianxuan Continent here.

Unfortunately, Ye Fan couldn't recognize any familiar constellations in this completely unfamiliar starry sky.

The Thunder Venerable master's coffin, under the protection of the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear, rushed into the vast starry sky. Where exactly did it reach? Was it buried deep in the endless void of space, or did it return to its home star?

At this moment, Ye Fan thought about many things, recalling various things on Earth. Although he was trying hard to integrate into this world, there were always some things he couldn't let go.

"I must become stronger, much stronger!"

Ye Fan murmured to himself, unwilling to give up the opportunity to return to Earth. According to Elder Xuan, once his power reached a certain level, he would undoubtedly be able to ignore the world's barriers and return to Earth through a world channel again.

Although such hope seemed slim, Ye Fan firmly believed he could achieve it. Having a goal was better than having none.

"What are you thinking about?"

Just as Ye Fan was lost in thought, Bai Yan wolf flew over from a distance, asking curiously.

It didn't know that just now, when it immersed in memories of stargazing, Bai Yan wolf was shocked. It had seen the Thunder Venerable master often stargazing at night, a scene very close.

"Nothing!"

Ye Fan, of course, couldn't talk about Earth with Bai Yan wolf. He could only sigh, looking at Bai Yan wolf with a desolate expression.

"Boy, someone's coming. They seem to be targeting you, with a very clear purpose..."

At this moment, Elder Xuan suddenly alerted him in the sea of consciousness, giving him an approximate number of people and strength.

Hmm?

Ye Fan's heart tightened. How terrifying must these people's sense be? He had just been here for half a day, and they detected him. How could that be possible?

However, Ye Fan wasn't worried. About a dozen people were coming, but the strongest was only late-stage Divine Realm. After comprehending the entry-level Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Ye Fan wanted to find someone to test how much his power had grown.

The Bai Yan wolf naturally knew those people were coming, so it quietly slipped away without a word.

It wanted to watch the spectacle from the side and see if Ye Fan would be killed by those people.

"They're here!"

A moment later, Ye Fan sensed the people pursuing him had arrived. A flash of light appeared in his hand, revealing a replica of the Thunder Emperor Spear. He stood with the spear in one hand, proud and upright in the void.

At this moment, the Bai Yan wolf was in a daze. Ye Fan, holding the spear with one hand and standing proudly in the void, had a domineering aura that was so much like the Thunder Venerable.

In its daze, it felt as if it were facing the Thunder Venerable in his youth.

“Ye Fan, surrender now!”

With a loud shout, a large group of cultivators flew in, surrounding Ye Fan in a half-moon shape.

“Hehe...”

Ye Fan laughed heartily, saying, “Surrendering is not my style. I don’t care what your intentions are. Since you’ve come to kill me, I’ll send you all on your way!”

Ye Fan had no fear of these people. After gaining inspiration from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill at the entry-level realm, his confidence soared. Except for that late-stage Divine realm cultivator who could put some pressure on him, the others were simply no match.

“What an arrogant kid, let me see just how much you’re really worth!”

As he spoke, a burly cultivator with disheveled hair and bare feet stepped forward, his eyes sharp like a hawk’s, shooting out a piercing light.

“You’re not qualified, don’t make a mistake, go back!”

Ye Fan saw that this cultivator was merely early-stage of the Divine realm and didn’t take him seriously at all.

“Such audacity! Let’s see if you still speak such big words after defeating me? Don’t let me kill you!”

The cultivator was furious, not even using a Spiritual Artifact, and directly swung his large hand towards Ye Fan, Holy Power forming into tiger claws, seemingly wanting to crush Ye Fan.

Ye Fan’s face remained as calm as still water, without any change. He waited for the Holy Power-formed tiger claws to get close, and then suddenly attacked.

Bang!

The replica Thunder Emperor Spear shot out ten thousand purple beams, directly shattering the Holy Power-formed tiger claws.

Pa—

Immediately, Ye Fan twisted his right hand and slapped the tail of the spear hard with his left hand.

The replica Thunder Emperor Spear, like a venomous dragon, left a trail of afterimages in Ye Fan's hand, directly piercing through the cultivator, creating a large gaping hole.

"Ah..."

The early-stage Divine realm cultivator let out an earth-shattering scream, looking incredulously at the replica Thunder Emperor Spear pierced through his chest, seemingly unable to believe this reality.

However, the heart-wrenching pain from his chest told him it was all true. A moment of carelessness, and he was severely injured by one move from Ye Fan!

Pfft—

With a successful strike, Ye Fan did not pause. He moved his foot instantly, arriving directly in front of the cultivator, grabbing the handle of the Thunder Emperor Spear with one hand. With a shout, Thunder Power surged, and with a tremor of his arm, he shattered the early-stage Divine realm cultivator in mid-air, leaving a rain of flesh and blood falling.

Hiss...

This scene shocked everyone, as no one expected Ye Fan to be so powerful, ruthless, and decisive.

When realizing the situation couldn't be amicably resolved, he acted decisively, killing a cultivator a whole realm above him in one move.

The shockwave was very strong, and those early-stage Divine realm cultivators were a bit shaken, as Ye Fan's power and ruthlessness exceeded their expectations.

Previously, they thought, with so many of them, any one of them could easily kill Ye Fan. The only reason he was so impressive in the Thunder Venerable's tomb was that he was undergoing tribulation, and the others dared not touch the power of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Now they realized how far off their guesses were. Even though Ye Fan had yet to condense a Holy Embryo, his actual combat power was by no means weaker than a Divine realm cultivator.

"How is this kid so strong? It looks like my plan might not work!"

Seeing Ye Fan kill an early-stage Divine realm cultivator with just one move, the Bai Yan wolf couldn't help but mutter to itself.

While it knew Ye Fan's body was strong, it didn't expect his combat power to be so astonishing.

"Next!"

Ye Fan stood proudly in the void with one hand holding his spear. Blood dripped from the tip, shocking to behold!

Chapter 1337: Defeating a Stronger Foe

One person dominates the entire scene!

Ye Fan stood in the air like a god or demon, looking down on everyone, his gaze sharp as a knife.

Every cultivator swept by his gaze couldn't help but feel a tremendous shock in their heart.

Cold!

Ruthless!

Ye Fan's gaze contained not a shred of emotion, looking at them as if they were cold corpses without a trace of life, sending shivers down their spines.

"How can this kid be so strange? Could it be that this king misjudged him? Does he truly have the potential to inherit the mantle of the Supreme?"

Bai Yan wolf continues to secretly observe Ye Fan while muttering to himself, then shakes his head:
“Impossible, this king’s judgment can never be wrong. This kid is definitely doomed this time!”

“Let me!”

Just as Ye Fan was scanning the crowd, a medium-built, unremarkable cultivator stepped forward, similarly expressionless, exuding a sharp aura like a sword drawn from its sheath, filled with murderous intent!

“Who are you?”

Although aware the visitor harbored ill intentions, Ye Fan was unfazed despite this middle-aged man being the highest in cultivation among them, having reached the late-stage Divine Realm.

Ye Fan was indeed looking to test his enhanced strength against a formidable opponent, and this middle-aged man was undoubtedly the perfect touchstone!

“My name is Du Haotian. Remember it, you’ll die by Du Haotian’s hand.”

Du Haotian’s voice seemed to emerge from the netherworld’s deepest reaches, carrying a chilling murderous aura.

Whoosh!

As he spoke, Du Haotian delivered a punch toward Ye Fan, moving as slowly as a snail, exhibiting no threat, reminiscent of an old man practicing Tai Chi in the park.

Hmm?

However—

Ye Fan felt a shiver in his heart, becoming extra cautious, with his True Yuan and Xuanwu spinning frantically, wisps of Thunder Power gathering at the spear's tip, waiting to be unleashed, as he too thrust his spear forward slowly!

“This...”

Everyone else was stunned, what kind of duel was this? Both sides were so slow, when would they truly engage?

Unlike others, Du Haotian was startled, immediately realizing that Ye Fan had perceived the subtlety in his punch and countered with a similar move, rendering him unable to exploit any changes, leaving him with no choice but to face off directly.

Still, Du Haotian was unafraid.

In his mind, although Ye Fan's actual combat power was formidable, his realm was far lower, favoring him in a direct clash due to Holy Power overshadowing True Yuan. If he couldn't injure Ye Fan, it would be absurd.

Time seemed to stand still.

This duel method was unheard of, let alone seen, and everyone anxiously awaited the outcome.

They understood well, once Du Haotian acted, they were absolutely not allowed to interfere, as it would be a sign of disrespect to Du Haotian, which was intolerable for a strong person.

Striking a True Essence Realm little cultivator from a late-stage Divine Realm position wasn't initially dignified, requiring assistance would mean Du Haotian may as well kill himself with a piece of tofu, better than getting mixed up in the Cultivation World.

"What is this? Just strike him down with overwhelming Thunderclap power, why be cautious?"

Bai Yan wolf watched Ye Fan and Du Haotian's battle from a shadowy corner, gritting his teeth with frustration over their slow approach.

At this time, an early-stage Divine Realm little cultivator, ignorant of the unknown, flicked a stone between the two, attempting to disrupt the balance and force a confrontation!

However, as the stone approached them, it suddenly stopped, then rebounded back at an even faster speed, startling him into a fluster.

Ye Fan's eyes remained fixed on Du Haotian's shoulders, avoiding his gaze.

Regardless of what moves a person makes, their shoulders can reveal clues, as a reflex response unrelated to cultivation level. Unless one can cultivate to autonomously control every inch of muscle, any action will clearly signal through the shoulders.

Closer!

Even closer!

The distance between them slowly shrank until Ye Fan's spear tip was merely a foot away from Du Haotian's fist.

At this short distance, neither could alter their moves, and almost simultaneously both exerted their greatest strength!

Boom!

A loud explosion shook the entire valley, a blinding burst between them made it impossible for everyone to see.

For a while, the crowd was as blind as bats.

Only Bai Yan wolf saw the clash situation clearly; its eyes seemed special, undeterred by the strong light.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan spun back away, coughing up blood during his retreat, sustaining minor injuries.

“Whoa, blood!”

Bai Yan wolf’s eyes instantly brightened, spitting out a small bowl, seemingly made from some animal’s eggshell through Sacrificial Refinement, looking exceptionally smooth as jade!

The small bowl rapidly expanded and shifted position in the air, capturing every drop of blood Ye Fan spat out before swiftly returning.

Staring at the scant amount of blood, Bai Yan wolf was nearly in tears from excitement, realizing how difficult it was to obtain Ye Fan’s blood.

Simultaneously, it understood that Du Haotian was defeated!

Although Ye Fan looked very disheveled, in reality, his injuries were far less severe than Du Haotian's, and by spitting out a mouthful of blood, he dissolved the murderous intent that Du Haotian had sent into his body.

As for Du Haotian, he was unlucky. Although he did not retreat, that spear from Ye Fan contained his own Thunder Power, and it was executed with the mental method of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, with the attack power concentrated on the spear tip, making its power even more formidable.

Breaking the surface with a point is a very simple principle, yet it's one that powerful cultivators tend to overlook. The stronger they are, the less they care about this principle.

However, when the strength levels are not vastly different, whether it's a point or a surface can become the key to deciding victory or defeat.

The others didn't have the sharp eyes of the Bai Yan wolf. Upon seeing Ye Fan getting knocked away in one strike, they all started making a fuss.

"Just a little ant of the True Essence Realm, daring to duel with Senior Du? Isn't that just asking for a beating?"

"Without the Heavenly Tribulation, Ye is just an ant, and Senior Du could crush him with one finger!"

“The ten thousand catties of top-grade spirit stones from the Qing Family belong to Senior Du!”

In no time, many cultivators who had rushed from Luori City were furiously debating, going to great lengths to mock Ye Fan while eagerly flattering Du Haotian!

However, Du Haotian alone knew his own suffering. The Thunder Power in Ye Fan’s spear almost cut off his vitality. At this moment, his meridians were completely destroyed, and he was barely holding on with the help of a bit of Holy Power.

Thinking back to his previous confidence, thinking victory was certain, and now looking at his current miserable state, Du Haotian was filled with a desire to die.

It truly is a case of heaven’s sins being forgivable, but self-inflicted sins being inescapable!

Now Du Haotian didn’t even dare to speak, afraid that if he did, he’d lose the Holy Power, leaving him truly powerless to turn the situation around.

At this moment, he could only rely on the Holy Power to mend his destroyed meridians, and as long as he could fix a few main meridians, he would flee without hesitation.

Because in his view, Ye Fan was simply a freak among freaks. Clearly he was only at the peak of the True Essence Realm, but his actual combat power was terrifying. In a fair fight, he almost killed him in one blow.

Besides, he could see that although Ye Fan was also injured and looked more disheveled than he was, in actuality Ye Fan had dissolved the Holy Power within him.

“Again!”

Ye Fan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, holding the imitation Thunder Emperor Spear in both hands, striding step by step toward Du Haotian through the void.

“Senior Du, kill him!”

“Yes, Senior Du, blast him into pieces, just leave a head!”

“No worries, even if there is no head left, we will vouch for you, Ye Fan did die by Senior Du’s hand.”

Seeing Ye Fan challenge again, everyone clamored noisily, urging Du Haotian to kill Ye Fan. They still hadn’t noticed that Du Haotian, let alone killing Ye Fan, didn’t even have the ability to protect himself, and he didn’t even dare to move a bit.

“Heh heh...”

The Bai Yan wolf chuckled mischievously. Others might not know Du Haotian's condition, but it knew very well. Asking him to kill Ye Fan now? Might as well ask a duck to climb a tree!

After laughing a bit, the Bai Yan wolf suddenly realized the urgency. Ye Fan was so strong, probably none of these people could defeat him in a one-on-one fight, and Du Haotian was basically doomed.

The Bai Yan wolf was secretly anxious.

It hadn't expected those it brought along would be so useless, with so many unable to kill just one Ye Fan.

Listening to the roar of the crowd, Du Haotian bitterly smiled in his heart, deeply regretting his actions. Had he known Ye Fan was so powerful, he would never have rashly stepped in.

But now it was too late to say anything, he knew he was likely to fall here—Ye Fan definitely wouldn't let him go!

Whoosh!

As if to confirm Du Haotian's words, Ye Fan brandished the imitation Thunder Emperor Spear, the spear tip launching streaks of purple electric beams rapidly at Du Haotian.

"Even if I die, I'll drag you down with me!"

Ruthless and decisive light flared in Du Haotian's eyes—he was determined. Knowing he couldn't escape, he'd drag Ye Fan down with him, so he chose to self-destruct his Holy Embryo!

"Did I say I'd fight to the death with you?"

Ye Fan chuckled lightly. The Thunder Emperor Spear was rapidly retracted as he quickly retreated several hundred meters!

"Pff—"

Du Haotian was dumbfounded. He had already initiated the self-destruction of the Holy Embryo, unable to stop, ending up being blasted to pieces by the rampant energy, not even preserving his Divine Soul.

"How is that possible?"

"Even Senior Du isn't his match, is he a Young Emperor?"

"What do we do??"

Seeing this scene, the other cultivators chasing after were shocked, their mouths wide open, eyes wide in disbelief, faces full of shock.

They had come aggressively to besiege Ye Fan, yet were consecutively slain by him, including one with the highest cultivation among them. They were thinking of retreating.

“What are we afraid of? If we all go at him, how can we not kill him? Ten thousand catties of top-grade spirit stones, split evenly is still plenty!”

In the crowd, someone suddenly shouted loudly.

Chapter 1338: Peril at Every Turn

A single phrase awakens a dreamer!

In everyone’s eyes, no matter how strong Ye Fan might be, his power was only limited to individual combat. If all of them attacked together, even if Ye Fan had three heads and six arms, he couldn’t hold them off.

Thinking of this, their minds became lively, each adjusting their state to the best, ready to take action at any moment.

Looking at everyone’s expressions, Ye Fan knew that a great battle was inevitable.

However, not only was there no trace of fear in his heart, but his war intent was soaring, filled with heroic spirit.

He wanted to use this crazy battle to test the power of his comprehension of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill and at the same time unlock his potential, so that his strength could rise to another level.

In addition, he also wanted to increase his Martial Arts Insight through this kind of battle, preparing to assault the Holy Embryo Realm.

“Kill!”

Someone shouted a loud roar, and a dozen strong people in the Holy Embryo Realm took action, Holy Power surged, and various spiritual artifacts appeared one after another.

These cultivators in the Holy Embryo Realm were also very cautious. After witnessing Ye Fan’s powerful combat power, they knew very well that if they didn’t go all out, it would be equivalent to sending themselves to death.

To save their lives, they too had to give it their all, manifesting various Holy Embryo Transformations, merging them with their bodies to greatly enhance their combat power.

Previously, Du Haotian’s death was somewhat unjust; although he was cautious enough, he still hadn’t anticipated that Ye Fan’s real combat power was so strong that he was forced to self-destruct his Holy Embryo before he could even use its power, dying extremely aggrieved.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan was fighting single-handedly against more than a dozen cultivators in the Holy Embryo Realm, pushing his own strength to the limit. With a spear resembling the Thunder Emperor Spear, he shot out one gun light after another, parrying left and right, barely holding off everyone's attacks.

In just a moment, Ye Fan realized things couldn't go on like this. In one-on-one combat, none of these people were his opponent, but once they all attacked at the same time, even Qing Zi might have to avoid their peak power.

"Overpowering Nine Heavens!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, completely abandoning defense, the imitation Thunder Emperor Spear shot out a gun light as thick as a barrel, fiercely stabbing forward at two cultivators.

"Overestimating oneself!"

“Seeking death!”

The two cultivators snorted coldly at the same time, blasting out a punch, and activating a defensive spiritual artifact, forming an additional layer of defense beyond the Holy Power to resist Ye Fan’s seemingly unpredictable strike.

In their view, Ye Fan was undoubtedly courting death. As long as they could hold him for a moment, the others could directly kill him!

“Sun and Moon Ascending!”

Ye Fan’s Overpowering Nine Heavens move was nothing but a feint, the real killing move was Sun and Moon Ascending, where the spear divided into two attack points, equally powerful.

Puff!

The sound of a sharp weapon penetrating flesh came, and Ye Fan withdrew the spear and retreated.

At the same time, the two cultivators who tried to hold Ye Fan were looking at their chest area with disbelief.

A bright blood hole appeared simultaneously at their heart positions, their hearts were pierced, and the raging Thunder Power rampantly destroyed their vitality, while the defensive spiritual artifact became a pile of scrap dropping to the ground.

“Ah...”

Two thunderous screams echoed at the same time, both cultivators were killed by Ye Fan at the same time, shocking everyone again.

During this process, several cultivators launched attacks at Ye Fan, but he evaded them all.

Swish!

With the successful move, tearing open the encirclement, Ye Fan didn't hesitate, quickly passing through the gap between the two, fleeing to the distance.

Ye Fan knew well that if he were surrounded again, he would truly be in danger. It was only by taking a risk just now that he tore open the gap. He could only engage in guerrilla warfare with these people, defeating them one by one was the strategy.

Moreover, he had a deeper concern, since these people had learned of his whereabouts, it was likely that the Qing Family and Lou Family would also know. God knows if they would observe the rules and not send older generation strong people to kill him.

So, this place of trouble was definitely not a place to linger!

He had to quickly deal with these pursuers, then find another place to continue hiding. As long as the Lou Family or Qing Family's people didn't find him, he would be safe, at least temporarily.

At this moment Ye Fan's heart was filled with a strong sense of crisis — Qing Zi and the Ancient Saint's ages were not much greater than his, but their realms exceeded his by a lot, he urgently needed to improve his realm.

After reaching the True Essence Realm Peak, Ye Fan also felt that he was about to break through, but lacked an opportunity, a quiet environment.

“Chase!”

The people were already bloodthirsty, having lost four strong individuals in just one encounter, including one of the strongest. If they couldn't capture Ye Fan and even stronger people arrived, it would be nothing to do with them.

A thousand top-grade spirit stones, even divided among these people, each person could get quite a bit. They couldn't let others intercept them.

The most important thing was, they believed that Ye Fan at this moment had already reached a state of waning power. Continuously slaying four Holy Embryo Realm strong people, including one late-stage Holy Embryo Realm strong individual, they didn't believe Ye Fan hadn't sustained any injuries himself.

Even if he truly isn't injured, the consumption of True Yuan is incredibly terrifying. He's not a deity; eventually, his True Yuan will be depleted.

If they give up now, and Ye Fan recovers his strength, the cost of trying to kill him later would be too great—a price they can't afford anymore.

However, catching up to Ye Fan is no easy task, as he isn't flying in the sky, which would make him an obvious target. Instead, he chose to stealthily move through the dense forest.

Thus, if they want to catch him, they must track him through the dense forest, an endeavor fraught with difficulty.

Yet, Ye Fan hasn't completely evaded them. He has his own plans; since he intends to take them down one by one, naturally a roundabout strategy is best.

While Ye Fan was playing hide-and-seek with them in the dense forest, back in Qingzhou Chiyang City, within the Lou Family stronghold, the Ancestor of the Lou Family was livid.

As one of the prominent family clans in Qingzhou, the Lou Family naturally has their own transmission array runes, making it easy to return from the Mist Sea.

Upon returning to Chiyang City, the Ancestor of the Lou Family immediately summoned all the strong people of the clan for a meeting and issued the command to hunt Ye Fan.

The order was simple: at any cost, kill Ye Fan. Forget the rules about younger generations competing, and seniors not interfering. Since Ye Fan lacks powerful backing, there's no need to worry.

After dispatching most of the clan's strong people, the Ancestor of the Lou Family sat alone in the Taishi Chair, enveloped in gloom.

With Lou Mangong and Lou Manyue, the siblings, killed, and the loss of another senior strong person, all of this made the Ancestor of the Lou Family bleed internally.

Initially, relying on the marriage between Lou Manyue and Qing Zi, they could have leaned on the Qing Family, elevating the Lou Family's status in Qingzhou.

But all of this shattered when Lou Manyue was killed by Ye Fan!

Even though the Qing Family Ancestor promised him that the marriage ties between the two families would remain unchanged, he knew full well his status before the Qing Family Ancestor would diminish without Lou Manyue.

All this is thanks to Ye Fan, which made him detest Ye Fan to the core, eager to kill him immediately!

"Ancestor, Ancestor, something's up!"

As the Ancestor of the Lou Family simmered with resentment, a mid-stage Holy Embryo Realm steward hurriedly rushed in from outside and said.

“Speak!”

The Ancestor of the Lou Family said coldly.

“Ancestor, there’s news about that Ye kid...”

“Where is he?”

The Ancestor of the Lou Family stood up abruptly, eyes savage, and asked fiercely.

“In the mountains three thousand miles south of Luori City!”

Feeling the Ancestor of the Lou Family’s fury, the steward dared not waste any time, quickly relaying the news he had received.

Although Luori City is in the southeast of Qingzhou, the Lou Family still has informants there. It was one of the Lou Family’s subsidiary clans that obtained the information and transmitted it swiftly to the Lou Family.

“Is the information accurate?”

“Absolutely, it’s said to be news from the White Wolf following that Ye kid.”

“Regardless of the accuracy, we must go there. We can’t let others take revenge for us!”

The Ancestor of the Lou Family sneered and continued, “Go, tell Chang He to drop everything, rush there as soon as possible, and bring me Ye Fan’s head!”

“But... Chang He senior is a strong person at the Divine Power Realm. Isn’t it overkill to have him kill a True Yuan Realm ant?”

The steward seemed unable to believe his ears. Who is Lou Changhe? One of the few strong people at the Divine Power Realm in the Lou Family, to have him kill someone who hasn’t reached the Holy Embryo Realm—isn’t it making a mountain out of a molehill?

“Even a lion uses full strength in hunting a rabbit; we can’t give this boy any chance to escape!”

The Ancestor of the Lou Family said with a grim look, “Moreover, our people have already set out. Contacting them now would be inconvenient, so let him go!”

In the Lou Family, apart from the Ancestor, there are only a few strong people at the Divine Power Realm, each a core power of the clan.

Deploying a Divine Power Realm strong person to kill Ye Fan shows how much the Ancestor of the Lou Family detests Ye Fan. He intends to eliminate him utterly, giving Ye Fan no chance to escape.

Divine Power Realm strong people have already comprehended an elemental power, able to exhibit attack power surpassing themselves. Even those who have just entered the Divine Power Realm are formidable.

“I’m on my way now. I must see if this Ye kid has three heads and six arms!”

Upon receiving the notice, Lou Changhe immediately halted his cultivation, his eyes shooting out two teal beams, and coldly said.

“Activate the Transmission Array Runes immediately, send me to Luori City at the fastest speed. I must kill that boy swiftly to prevent any unforeseen changes!”

Lou Changhe followed the steward to the Xuanyu Array Pattern at the center of the Lou Family. After setting the coordinates, he immediately activated the array.

“Ye boy, make sure you don’t die too soon, wait for me to kill you!”

Lou Changhe's eyes seemed to pierce the void, brimming with murderous intent as he vanished into the void.

Chapter 1339: Annihilation

In the dense forest, Ye Fan calmly hid in the fork of a large tree, concealing his aura, blending into the darkness.

More than ten cultivators carefully advanced, not willing to break away from the group, as the bloody lesson had happened not long ago.

An impatient cultivator rushed into Ye Fan, only to be blown apart within three moves. By the time the others arrived, they only saw pieces of flesh and traces of battle. Ye Fan had long vanished without a trace.

To prevent Ye Fan from picking them off one by one, they could only stick together, but this made finding Ye Fan even more elusive.

The Bai Yan wolf was watching from the side, convinced that none of these people were Ye Fan's match. Now, it could only keep them entangled, preventing Ye Fan from leaving, waiting for strong people to arrive, or its plan would fall apart.

However, it also felt conflicted now, after seeing Ye Fan staring desolately at the stars and battling the crowd with a gun in one hand. Ye Fan didn't seem as useless or worthless as it had thought.

"Overpowering Nine Heavens!"

Just as the group passed under the tree, Ye Fan suddenly struck, firing countless gun lights from his Thunder Emperor Spear imitation, instantly killing three people before escaping again.

“Aaaaaah...”

The remaining cultivators screamed angrily, but chasing down Ye Fan, who excelled in forest combat, was nearly impossible, forcing them to endure the assault passively.

Mere moments ago there were eleven of them, now only eight remained. These cultivators were genuinely afraid; continuing like this, they might also meet their end.

“Retreat! Set fire to the mountain, let’s see if we can’t force him out!”

One cultivator, driven by desperation, led the others into the sky, taking out fire-starters, preparing to set the forest ablaze.

Once the forest burns, Ye Fan would have nowhere to hide, and with eight people working together, there was still hope of killing Ye Fan.

The thought of setting the mountain on fire left Ye Fan somewhat reluctant. The mountains stretched for thousands of miles; if set ablaze, it might burn for months.

At this thought, Ye Fan gritted his teeth and sneaked beneath them, waiting for the moment they set the fire to scatter the fire-starters and see if he could kill another person amidst the chaos.

Killing one more person would leave the remaining seven unable to threaten him at all.

Though these people all came from various clans or sects, since they were blinded by greed to hunt him, there was nothing more to say.

Killer, be killed. If you intend to kill, be prepared to be killed.

His heart cooled, his blood boiled, the war intent surged!

With each kill, Ye Fan's mindset gradually shifted; as long as they were enemies, they should be killed.

In this world where strength reigns supreme and the weak are prey, compassion was a luxury he couldn't afford. Only decisive slaughter ensured his survival.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Flames rose skyward as the remaining people chose to set the mountain on fire to force Ye Fan out. Once the fire spread, countless lives would be lost.

“Starfire Flashes!”

With a loud shout, Ye Fan unleashed the first move of the Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spear with his Thunder Emperor Spear, extinguishing and scattering all the fire-starters toward the eight!

“You’re here after all!”

The eight were overjoyed, attacking Ye Fan with all their might, none daring to hold back anymore, displaying their strongest attacks.

They were well aware that Ye Fan’s true combat power differed from his realm, and if they didn’t give their all, escape was impossible.

“You’re courting death!”

Ye Fan spoke coldly, a silver glow flashed on his forehead, and a Divine Soul Sword shot forth, penetrating the sea of consciousness of the nearest cultivator!

“Ah...”

That cultivator screamed in agony, clutching their head and plummeting to the ground, rendered powerless by the strike of Ye Fan's Divine Soul Sword Technique.

"This..."

The remaining seven gasped, not expecting Ye Fan to have such a hidden trump card. This Divine Soul Attack was so sudden, even they could not evade it.

At this moment, Ye Fan saw deep fear in their eyes, they were genuinely terrified.

"Run!"

After countless losses, with Ye Fan unscathed and holding hidden cards, they realized they couldn't kill Ye Fan. All they could do was flee to save their lives.

"Now you want to escape? Too late!"

Ye Fan initiated a counter-chase, catching up to one in a flash, piercing through them with his spear before they could self-destruct their Holy Embryo, shattering them in mid-air.

"How many trump cards does this kid have? How is he so formidable?"

The Bai Yan wolf was stunned by Ye Fan's abilities, watching in disbelief as he caught up with and killed the remaining six cultivators one by one, his eyes filled with deep shock.

"Bai Yan wolf, come out here!"

After dealing with all the cultivators who came to besiege him, Ye Fan slowly descended and shouted in one direction.

"He hasn't found me, he hasn't found me..."

Bai Yan wolf was startled. The direction Ye Fan was looking at was exactly where it was hiding, but it still didn't believe Ye Fan could have discovered it so quickly, refusing to come out.

At the same time, it knew Ye Fan might have already guessed that it was the one who leaked his whereabouts. Isn't going out now just asking for trouble?

"If you have the guts, never come out!"

Ye Fan said this, taking out a piece of Xuan Beast meat from his space bag, skillfully cleaning it by a mountain spring, and set up a bonfire to grill it.

In no time, the aroma of the roast meat spread everywhere, making Bai Yan wolf's stomach growl uncontrollably.

Although it had a hearty meal of raw meat at night, the taste difference between raw and cooked meat was too vast.

If it hadn't tasted cooked food before, it might resist the temptation. The key was, it had eaten cooked food while following the Thunder Venerable master, knowing well that cooked meat tastes way better than raw.

"This hateful brat actually uses food to tempt the King!"

Bai Yan wolf swallowed its saliva frantically, engaging in an intense mental struggle between going out and not going out.

In the end, it couldn't resist the temptation of the gourmet food, darting out and standing opposite Ye Fan, lying through its teeth: "Hey, kid, those people who surrounded you, have they all retreated?"

Saying this, it deliberately turned its head to look around, but its eyes remained glued to the roast meat on the bonfire, refusing to leave.

"Confess honestly, was it you who leaked my whereabouts?!"

Ye Fan asked Bai Yan wolf with a crafty smile, feeling it must have been the one to leak it, otherwise, these people couldn't have mastered his whereabouts so quickly.

"Don't slander the King! Is the King such a person? Besides, what good does it do me to leak your whereabouts? You still owe me a bowl of blood, I can't let you die, otherwise whom would I ask for it from?"

Bai Yan wolf spoke with righteous indignation, seemingly convincing, but Ye Fan didn't believe it at all. The dead wolf was a typical ungrateful Bai Yan wolf.

"Was it really not you who leaked it?"

"Absolutely not, the King would scorn to do such things that harm wolf dignity."

Bai Yan wolf vowed sincerely.

"That's really unfortunate. I thought it was you who leaked it and was ready to thank you. If it weren't for these people coming, how would I have obtained such a substantial harvest?"

Saying this, Ye Fan took out a pile of space bags, each filled with many good items, especially spirit stones, essential for every cultivator, and some elixir pills and spiritual artifacts.

Seeing Bai Yan wolf with a seemingly sarcastic smile, Ye Fan continued: "Initially, I wanted to give you some, but since you didn't summon them, no need to share with you, not even this roast meat. I think you should eat raw meat, better fits your character."

"This..."

Bai Yan wolf was dumbfounded, never expecting such a result.

At this moment, it regretted so much it felt like banging its head against the wall. If it knew this, it would have admitted it, now missing out on so many good things unexpectedly.

It wanted to admit it was the one who summoned those people, afraid it was a trap set by Ye Fan intentionally, Bai Yan wolf was caught in a dilemma.

"Hmm! Not bad, both aromatic and chewy, tastes great!"

Ye Fan tore off a leg of Xuan Beast, grilled crispy on the outside and tender inside, praising it while eating, making Bai Yan wolf drool constantly.

"Trying to tempt the King with gourmet food, the King refuses to be fooled!"

Bai Yan wolf, drooling crazily, wished to bite Ye Fan, but could only think about it, unable to do anything against Ye Fan.

However, Bai Yan wolf, being a mischievous creature with cunning ideas, quickly devised a nasty plan with a roll of its eyes.

Turning back every few steps, it darted into the forest, returning with a deer in no time, using its big claws to gut the deer in front of Ye Fan, savoring the fresh blood.

“You...”

Ye Fan was dumbfounded, not expecting Bai Yan wolf to use such a method to disgust him, facing the colorful intestines and bloody mess, who would still have the appetite to eat?

Seeing Bai Yan wolf unable to hide any information, Ye Fan didn't force it and shared some roast meat with it.

“Trying to compete with the King, you're still too inexperienced!”

Seeing Ye Fan concede, Bai Yan wolf smirked, devouring the golden roasted Xuan Beast meat, eating heartily alongside, mouth full of oil.

How many years had passed since being sealed in amber by the Thunder Venerable master, it hadn't tasted cooked food since, today finally savoring this gourmet delight again.

After eating to the full, Ye Fan casually found a cave, sat cross-legged to operate his Mystical Skill for healing, and recover some True Yuan.

Such high-intensity battle made even Ye Fan somewhat exhausted. If not for the Nine Heavens Profound Skill being wondrous, coupled with him comprehending the Thunderclap Treasure Skill entry-level, he might not have persisted.

Even so, during the battle with late-stage Divine Realm Du Haotian earlier, he still got injured, must operate Mystical Skill for healing now.

Chapter 1340: Lou Family Strong People

Ye Fan didn't want to leave here as soon as possible, he was very clear that the previous battle was just a signal, and in the future, there would definitely be more and more powerful cultivators joining the army to hunt him down.

Aside from the Lou Family, the influence of the Qing Family in the entire Qing Province was still very terrifying. As long as they released the word, many forces would certainly get involved.

Once those forces detected his whereabouts, it wouldn't be so easy to escape again.

But now his situation wasn't optimistic. Although his previous injuries weren't serious, he hadn't had time to settle down and heal, and they had accumulated to a serious extent.

With no other choice, he could only find a secluded place nearby to cultivate and heal.

The Bai Yan wolf, full and satisfied, found some thatched hut to sleep the day away. It had been restless for most of the night, and its newly awakened body still felt a bit uncomfortable.

After several hours of cultivation, his injuries had fully recovered, and he was not afraid of a battle.

However, if he could avoid fighting, Ye Fan still didn't want to. He knew that last night's battle was just an appetizer, and the real danger was yet to come.

The strongest among those who came last night was at the late stage of the Holy Embryo Realm, and not a single person from the Lou or Qing families had appeared.

Once the Qing and Lou families got the news, he was almost certain they would dispatch strong people to kill him.

They were probably on their way now. Ye Fan didn't dare delay, quietly heading deeper into the mountains without even calling the Bai Yan wolf.

Although the Bai Yan wolf hadn't admitted that it was the one who brought those people here, Ye Fan was still very suspicious.

He had just arrived in this deserted place for less than half a day before being tracked down. How did these people know he was hiding here?

If they said they stumbled upon him by accident, he would never believe it. Someone must have leaked his whereabouts, and the only one who could have done so was the Bai Yan wolf.

Thinking of how it had knocked him off the transmission array runes before, Ye Fan was almost certain that it was the Bai Yan wolf who revealed his location.

But this guy was very stubborn, refusing to admit it, and Ye Fan couldn't do anything about this troublesome wolf. If they really fought, neither would gain the upper hand.

"Aw... Kid, where are you running to?"

Just as Ye Fan was stealthily preparing to slip past the Bai Yan wolf and continue escaping deeper into the mountains, the Bai Yan wolf suddenly woke up, howling habitually, and asked warily.

"It's nothing, I'm just going to get something to eat!"

Ye Fan felt speechless. This troublesome wolf's hearing was too good! He had tried his best not to make any noise, yet it still found him out.

"Do you think I'll believe that?"

The Bai Yan wolf sneered, ready to mock Ye Fan when it suddenly sensed a powerful aura quickly approaching. Instantly, its spirits lifted as it chuckled and said, "Looks like you can't run, they're here to hunt you again!"

Ye Fan's heart tensed!

He had already sensed strong people rapidly approaching, judging from the aura, they were likely at the peak of the Holy Embryo Realm or even in the Divine Power Realm.

To his surprise, the Lou Family had sent even Divine Power Realm strong people to avenge Lou Manyue, clearly ignoring the rules that the older generation shouldn't interfere with the younger generation's competitions.

But there was nothing he could do. In Qing Province, with the Qing Family backing them, the Lou Family could do as they pleased without any power willing to challenge them.

"Ye, brat, let's see where you can run this time!"

With these words, Lou Changhe, with his sleeves fluttering, flew in, his speed astonishing.

After receiving the news last night, he immediately set off, using the transmission array runes to arrive from Chi Yang City to Luori City, then rushed here without stopping, fearing he might be too late and Ye Fan had already been killed by others.

Many from the Lou Family and their affiliated clans had died at Ye Fan's hands. If Ye Fan were killed by someone else, wouldn't that make the Lou Family look incompetent?

Initially, Lou Changhe thought he was late, that Ye Fan had been killed or had escaped. Unexpectedly, he managed to intercept Ye Fan here just in time.

He believed that there was no way Ye Fan could escape from his grasp, so he spared no effort in mocking him.

"Lou Family member?"

Seeing the Lou Family emblem on Lou Changhe's clothes, Ye Fan's eyes narrowed immediately. Lou Changhe's appearance confirmed his suspicions, the Lou Family was truly determined to kill him at all costs.

"That's right, I am Lou Changhe. Will you surrender obediently and let me take you back to Chi Yang City to await the Ancestor's punishment, or do I need to take action?"

In Lou Changhe's eyes, Ye Fan was just meat on the chopping board for him to slaughter as he pleased.

Confidence comes from strength. Ye Fan was only at the peak of the True Essence Realm, not yet condensed a Holy Embryo, while Lou Changhe was a strong person in the Divine Power Realm and had comprehended the fire element, making his combat power double and not comparable to Holy Embryo Realm cultivators.

The disparity in strength between the two was too great. In his eyes, Ye Fan was no better than an ordinary person.

“Old dog, you only have a few more years on me, if we were at the same realm, I’d slaughter you like a dog!”

Ye Fan showed no fear, coldly staring down Lou Changhe. He knew a fierce battle was inevitable, and he secretly adjusted to his best state.

Against such an opponent, he must be unexpected, taking him by surprise. If he could cause him to bind his own hands, that would be even better.

Still, Ye Fan also knew that even if Lou Changhe didn’t use his divine skills, he probably couldn’t do anything to him, given the vast disparity in their strengths.

“Boy, don’t be discouraged, it’s not like you have no hope at all. You do have a slight chance, but you have to manage it well!”

Elder Xuan encouraged Ye Fan in his sea of consciousness.

“Hmm? What do you mean? Can I really defeat a strong person in the Divine Power Realm?” Ye Fan couldn’t even believe it himself.

“Your divine soul is stronger than his. This is your trump card. Also, don’t you have the means to burn both magic power and true yuan at the same time? Burning both simultaneously will double your combat power. With your current strength, doubling it again might give you the power to fight!”

Elder Xuan was well aware of Ye Fan’s trump cards. Without resorting to the Emperor Weapon, burning true yuan and magic power were his greatest reliance at the moment, though he was reluctant to use them unless absolutely necessary.

Because burning true yuan and magic power would also cause significant damage to himself, essentially akin to harming the enemy by a thousand at the cost of eight hundred to oneself.

Yet now, even if he didn’t want to use them, he must. The Emperor Weapon was his last resort for saving his life, something he wouldn’t use unless in a life-or-death situation. Who knew if the Ancestor of the Lou Family might personally pursue him?

“Hey, kid, don’t bother using provocation on me. I’ve lived for so long, seen all kinds of people. Your petty tricks won’t escape the Dharma Eye of this old man.”

Lou Changhe showed no anger at Ye Fan’s words. Although he hadn’t accompanied them to Mist Sea, he had heard tales of Ye Fan’s exploits from others, knowing that Ye Fan’s real combat power far exceeded his realm.

Therefore, from the start, Lou Changhe had no intention of suppressing his strength.

His mission was only one: to kill Ye Fan, though capturing him alive would be even better.

Not good!

Hearing Lou Changhe's reply, Ye Fan realized Lou Changhe had seen through his scheme.

At the same time, he understood that the current situation only allowed for one last gamble. If he could repel Lou Changhe, there was hope for escape; otherwise, he'd have to use the Emperor Weapon to kill Lou Changhe.

Hoo!

Lou Changhe waved his hand, and the fire element in the air instantly ignited, forming a giant flaming hand reaching for Ye Fan: "Boy, surrender! You can't escape the palm of this old man!"

"Is that so?"

Ye Fan snorted coldly. With a thought, his true yuan ignited instantaneously, forming a layer of Xuanwu Armor condensed from true yuan on his body.

Immediately, a boom resounded in Ye Fan's mind as magic power also combusted. His black hair instantly turned blood-red, and his pupils became white, looking especially terrifying.

At that moment, Ye Fan's aura surged, feeling as if he could contend against a strong person at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm, like an Asura!

"This kid has such a trick? Incredible!"

The Bai Yan wolf who had fled early to the distance was stunned upon seeing Ye Fan's transformation, nearly biting his tongue.

"Starfire Flashes!"

Ye Fan gripped the spear with both hands, shouted loudly, twisted his foot, and his whole body spun like a top, fiercely stabbing towards the giant flaming hand!

The Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spear, the ultimate essence of spear techniques, each move possessed an unfathomable power.

At this moment, Ye Fan's heart was devoid of joy or sorrow, forgotten were life and death; in his eyes, there existed only this spear, nothing else.

Man and spear became one, inseparable anymore, Ye Fan's body was an extension of the imitation Thunder Emperor Spear.

A thread of Tao Pattern quietly appeared at the tip of the spear, continuously moving, as if a small dragon was emerging at the spear's tip!

In the life-or-death moment, after burning true yuan and magic power, Ye Fan's potential was fully unleashed, his combat power skyrocketing to an unimaginable level!

Sizzle!

With a light sound, Ye Fan's imitation Thunder Emperor Spear pierced the flaming hand, and the rotating force made the tip of the spear like a drill, instantly puncturing through the flaming hand and fiercely stabbing towards Lou Changhe's throat!

In a life-and-death struggle, the competition is for that slightest advantage. Whoever seizes it has hope to launch successive attacks, defeating or killing the opponent.

Originally, Lou Changhe held the advantage; his strength was overwhelmingly powerful.

Nevertheless, precisely because his strength eclipsed Ye Fan's by far, he inevitably became slightly overconfident, assuming that with his divine skills, Ye Fan was easily caught.

Yet never had he anticipated Ye Fan could become so formidable and terrifying in a flash, with an aura comparable to the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm despite still being in the True Essence Realm Peak, surpassing his realm entirely, something he hadn't expected.

Though the flaming hand was broken, Lou Changhe wasn't flustered, quickly changed tactics, and punched towards the spear tip of the Thunder Emperor Spear!

He felt confident, believing that one punch would injure Ye Fan!

Boom!

Ye Fan's spear tip and Lou Changhe's fist collided in an instant, emitting a sound like muffled thunder.

Ye Fan's entire body shook violently, his tiger mouth cracked open, and he flew backward, blood oozing from the corners of his mouth.

Lou Changhe was not well off either.

Ye Fan's spear attack was nearly his full force, almost draining his true yuan and magic power completely. Along with the Thunder Power and a thread of Tao Pattern's power, he couldn't move for a short period, resorting to operating power to repel the varied forces Ye Fan attacked with.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan saw the situation and swiftly fled.

“Hey, this old man got tricked by your path momentarily, but do you really think you can escape from my grasp?”

Soon, Lou Changhe neutralized the varied powers contained within Ye Fan’s spear attack, then sensed for a moment, sneered, and pursued rapidly in one direction.