

Y Master 1351

Chapter 1351: Collecting Interest

After half a month of fleeing, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf finally saw some signs of human habitation.

This gave Ye Fan a feeling as if he had been transported to another world.

During this half month, he and the Bai Yan wolf had been surviving in the Barbaric Forest, encountering numerous attacks from Xuan Beasts and wild animals.

Eventually, the Bai Yan wolf released its aura, scaring away those reckless beasts, saving them from further trouble.

As they emerged from the mountains, Ye Fan saw smoke rising in the distance, and he realized it was already evening, time for ordinary people to cook dinner.

“Gurgle!”

Upon seeing the smoke in the distance and catching a whiff of food in the air, the Bai Yan wolf’s stomach couldn’t help but growl.

In recent days, apart from occasionally roasting some game, the Bai Yan wolf mostly fed on raw food. Although wolves naturally eat raw meat, after tasting cooked food, it found the taste of raw meat significantly less appealing.

“Shall we go scrounge a meal? Your king is starving!” the Bai Yan wolf suggested to Ye Fan.

“Alright!”

Ye Fan nodded in agreement, as he also wanted to take this opportunity to gather some information, to learn about any movements from the Qing Family and Lou Family after being on the run for so long.

The man and the wolf quickly sprinted towards the distant village and reached the village outskirts in no time.

Ye Fan roughly surveyed the area, discovering that it was a small village.

To be precise, it should be called a stockade, as it had walls and gates, with only about a hundred or so households, totaling at most around three to four hundred people.

“Who goes there?”

As Ye Fan arrived at the gate, a voice called out from inside.

“Just passing through, hoping to stay for a night, is that okay?” Ye Fan asked politely.

“Nonsense, you must have been sent by the Su Family, right?”

The person inside the gate seemed distrustful of Ye Fan’s words, replying rudely and continuing to question him.

Ye Fan was quite speechless, not understanding how he was mistaken for someone sent by the Su Family, a family he knew nothing about.

“Damn it, we’re just here for a meal. Keep stalling, and I’ll smash this damn gate!”

The Bai Yan wolf, already starving, only wished for a good meal and a nice sleep to recover its strength. It didn’t expect to be refused entry, igniting its temper.

Originally, Ye Fan had warned it not to speak on the way to the village, fearing it would cause panic. He had long realized that the village consisted of ordinary people, with only two cultivators at the Peak of True Qi Realm, not having reached the True Essence Realm.

But the Bai Yan wolf hadn’t heeded his warning at all, losing its patience when these ordinary villagers dared to shut the gate against them.

“Ah... Dog Demon?!”

The gatekeeper, seeing a white dog speaking, was shocked and screamed.

It wasn't entirely his fault for mistaking it, as the Bai Yan wolf's tail was perked up high, unlike a typical wolf, which naturally led him to think it was a dog.

“I...”

The Bai Yan wolf was especially annoyed, being called a Dog Demon for the first time, which was particularly embarrassing, yet it couldn't stoop to arguing with an ordinary person, so it just muttered, “What kind of eyesight is that? I'm a wolf, okay?”

Ye Fan burst into laughter. The Bai Yan wolf, fearless and crafty, was absolutely cunning and mean-spirited, never conceding, but this time suffered silently and was too embarrassed to retort, as they were asking for a favor.

“If you keep laughing, I'll bite you, you believe it?” the Bai Yan wolf, extremely frustrated, threatened Ye Fan with bared teeth.

“I believe it; I do!”

Ye Fan replied while laughing uncontrollably, leaving the Bai Yan wolf in a quandary, grinding its teeth in frustration.

After waiting a while, there was no response from inside, leaving Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf at a loss, apparently facing outright rejection.

“It’s all your fault. We should have just barged in. What’s the point of being polite? Look where it got us now?” The Bai Yan wolf blamed Ye Fan for knocking, as breaking in would have been simple given their strength.

“You’re one to talk. I warned you not to speak earlier. You scared them away, that’s why they won’t open the gate for us. It’s all your fault.”

Ye Fan refused to bear the blame, insisting he was right. They needed to stay low-key and not reveal themselves.

Moreover, he always believed that cultivators bullying ordinary people was disgraceful.

“Where’s the Dog Demon?”

Just as Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were bickering incessantly, the gate suddenly opened, and a group of villagers wielding weapons rushed out.

Upon seeing the Bai Yan wolf and Ye Fan arguing, each of them stood there, speechless, with rather amusing expressions.

At this point, Ye Fan put aside his squabble with the Bai Yan wolf, and explained his intentions to a robust man who seemed to be the leader, mentioning that the Bai Yan wolf was his pet.

“You’re the pet, not me!”

Hearing Ye Fan call it his pet, the Bai Yan wolf couldn’t accept it and immediately retorted, knowing what the term pet meant and refusing to be anyone’s pet.

“Brother Ye, you’re a cultivator, right? I can sense the terrifying aura around you!”

After entering the village and sitting down in a small square, the robust man queried Ye Fan.

“Yes!”

Ye Fan nodded in acknowledgement, not hiding anything, nor could he, as the other party was also a cultivator and could sense his aura.

“Then what realm have you reached now?” the sturdy man asked eagerly, his eyes lighting up.

“Brother Zhao, have you encountered some trouble?” Ye Fan countered with a question.

Upon entering the village, he learned that the sturdy man was named Zhao Pu, the highest in cultivation in the whole village, having reached the Peak of True Qi Realm. However, he was stuck at the bottleneck of True Qi Liquidation, unable to make further progress.

“Sigh...”

Zhao Pu sighed, finding a channel to vent his frustrations, and poured out all the troubles they faced in the village to Ye Fan.

It turned out that this village was called Zhaojiazhai, a very ordinary village where most were common folk who made a living from herbal gathering and herding, representing the least contentious of villages.

However, just two days ago, a young girl from the village was noticed by Su Tiandong, a notorious young master from Qinghong City, while she was out herding. In broad daylight, he raped her.

Before leaving, he left words that he would send people in three days to take her away, and if anyone dared to resist, he would slaughter the village, leaving no one alive.

“No wonder the guard at the gate thought I was sent by the Su Family. Who on earth is this Su Tiandong to act so brazenly?”

A flash of murderous intent flickered in Ye Fan's eyes. He had zero tolerance for such scum who abuse and oppress in broad daylight, poisoning the place like a malignant tumor.

Judging by Su Tiandong's actions alone, it wasn't hard to tell that the Su Family was indeed a local tyrant, leaving countless families broken and ruined in their wake.

Such individuals no longer deserve to live in this world; death is their best end!

However, Ye Fan did not act rashly. Anything should be planned carefully beforehand to increase certainty of success. He needed to understand exactly what kind of entity the Su Family was.

"A hundred miles from here, there is a city called Qinghong City. Su Tiandong is a direct descendant of the Su Family in Qinghong City. They rely on the Qing Family, and no one in Qinghong City dares to confront them, they're practically like local emperors."

Zhao Pu spoke resentfully. Whether it was the herbs they gathered or the livestock they herded, they ultimately had to sell them in Qinghong City to exchange for other necessities of life.

However, the Su Family exploits the market, forcing sales, leading to many villagers struggling to survive yet daring not to speak out.

Bullying men and oppressing women is a routine matter for the Su Family. There isn't a single decent person among them.

But they have the Qing Family—a powerful backing in Qing Province that no one dares to offend. Even ordinary cultivators are reluctant to tangle with them, let alone common folk, who can only be slaughtered at will.

But they are also men with blood and guts. When driven to the brink, they would defend their dignity even at the cost of their lives.

Unfortunately, in the face of powerful cultivators, their actions are futile and only hasten their deaths, without causing any harm to the stronger cultivators.

Qing Family?

Hearing these words, Ye Fan raised an eyebrow, the murderous intent in his eyes growing stronger.

“What’s the Su Family’s strength like?”

Ye Fan pondered for a moment before asking. Although he could hardly bear the Su Family’s misdeeds and had murderous intentions due to their ties with the Qing Family, he still needed to measure his strength.

After all, at present, he was still trapped in a predicament.

“The Su Family Ancestor is said to have reached the late-stage Divine Realm, though he only has a few years left to live and hasn’t been seen in public for many years.”

Zhao Pu answered truthfully, though this was merely hearsay, and he didn’t know what the actual situation was.

“Brother Ye, it’s time to eat!”

As Ye Fan looked outside the village, a villager happened to call out to him, inviting him to eat.

“Alright, I’ll be right there!”

Ye Fan and Zhao Pu stood up and continued their conversation while walking towards a household together.

It was a typical small farmyard, with low stone houses, and some poultry in the yard, along with an old yellow dog.

At that moment, the old yellow dog was huddled in its den, trembling in fright while watching the Bai Yan wolf with terror.

As soon as he stepped into the courtyard, Ye Fan heard the Bai Yan wolf speaking: “Girl, don’t worry, I’ll certainly bite that beast to death and avenge you...”

Ye Fan was puzzled. Since when did the Bai Yan wolf become so righteous?

This was not like its style!

As he entered the room, he saw the Bai Yan wolf feasting on a whole roasted lamb, its mouth full of grease.

Not far in front of it stood a girl of about fifteen or sixteen, already emerging graceful and elegant, emitting youthful energy. However, her eyes were dull, lifeless, seeming to have suffered a great blow, losing all desire to live.

“The girl ruined by that villain is her...”

Zhao Pu’s eyes were red, and his fists clenched until his knuckles cracked, showing his immense anger.

“I’ll avenge you!”

Ye Fan sighed inwardly and said solemnly.

He decided to stay temporarily, to rid Qinghong City of this scourge, as a small retribution against the Qing Family!

Chapter 1352: Alchemy in the Palm

“Plop!”

As Ye Fan finished his sentence, a seven or eight-year-old boy suddenly knelt in front of him and said in a childish voice, “Big brother, you must avenge my sister. She used to care for me a lot, but now she won’t even talk to me...”

Hearing the boy’s innocent voice, Ye Fan felt a bit sad. For no reason, he recalled the Su Family siblings on Earth.

“Don’t worry, big brother will keep his word and certainly take revenge for your sister,” Ye Fan said gently while stroking the boy’s head.

“The dishes are getting cold, let the guest eat first!” Just then, a middle-aged woman came out, looking gratefully at Ye Fan.

“No hurry!”

Ye Fan gave the young girl a deep look, as if he could see through her entire being, his eyes emitting two beams of light, each a foot long, appearing particularly dazzling under the light.

“This...”

The middle-aged woman had no idea what Ye Fan was doing and didn't dare to interrupt, hence she turned to Zhao Pu for help.

Zhao Pu gestured for her to be patient, as he also didn't know what Ye Fan was doing but could feel that Ye Fan definitely meant no harm.

After a moment, the divine light in Ye Fan's eyes disappeared, returning to normal, and he asked the boy, “Young one, what's your name?”

“I'm called Zhao Gangdan!” said Zhao Gangdan, sturdy like a little tiger.

“Gangdan, I have a task for you. Go and pee into a clean bowl, make sure it doesn't fall on the ground, got it?”

Ye Fan's words left everyone puzzled, even Bai Yan wolf stopped to look at him, not knowing what trick he was up to.

“Okay, but I need my mom's permission first, otherwise she'll skin me if I pee in the bowl!” Gangdan looked at his mother, having long wanted to do the task Ye Fan gave him but didn't dare, fearing a beating.

“Brother Ye, what are you up to?” Zhao Pu inquired, truly perplexed about why Ye Fan needed a child’s urine.

The middle-aged woman also glanced at Ye Fan. With their family impoverished, destroying things wasn’t a concern, but bowls were dinnerware, and if a bowl were to be peed in, how could it be used? It’s not about cleanliness; it’s more of a mental block.

“To treat your daughter’s illness!”

Ye Fan revealed the reason to Zhao Pu and the middle-aged woman: “Gangdan’s sister’s current condition is due to her heart being blocked, caused by grief and fear. While resolving her issues is crucial, medicine is also needed to help her recover swiftly.”

“Brother Ye, do you understand medical skills?” Zhao Pu was delighted, grabbing Ye Fan’s hand and asking urgently.

It’s not that Zhao Pu didn’t believe Ye Fan; he needed to be certain. Since that incident, Lian’er had been disinterested in food, growing increasingly thin, and long-term concerns could endanger her life!

“I suppose it’s natural to be tongue-twisted by such wind in the sky; it’s ridiculous to claim you understand medical skills!”

At this moment, Bai Yan wolf unceremoniously criticized him, having traveled with Ye Fan without witnessing any display of medical skills. There was only one instance of poison treatment, not medical management, so it utterly disbelieved Ye Fan's capability.

Bai Yan wolf's words shattered the hope Zhao Pu and the middle-aged woman just held aloft.

Deep down, they were willing to believe Ye Fan understood medical skills, but Bai Yan wolf was evidently closer to him. Its assertion that Ye Fan was bluffing left them with unease.

"Shut your mouth; you haven't seen many of my skills!"

Ye Fan glared at Bai Yan wolf. Unfortunately, it wasn't fazed, maintaining its rogue stance, but at least it refrained from further criticism.

"Dan Dan, go ahead and do as big brother said."

Ultimately, the middle-aged woman, desperate to save her daughter, decided to try anything, trusting Ye Fan and instructing Gangdan to bring a bowl of urine.

During this, Ye Fan explained: "Gangdan's sister has a heart ailment; a heart illness needs a heart remedy. However, using medicine to unblock the heart first yields faster results, at least temporarily restoring her to normal."

“Child’s urine, also known as Pure Yang Water, is the best medicine to unblock the heart. That’s why I had Gangdan do this.”

Though the middle-aged woman didn’t completely understand Ye Fan’s explanation, finding it akin to listening to heavenly scriptures, it seemed reasonable enough.

Zhao Pu’s eyes lit up, realizing from Ye Fan’s analysis of child’s urine and Lian’er’s condition that Ye Fan indeed understood medical skills. Whether he’s a national hand is uncertain, but clearly not a fraud.

Moreover, there’s no reason for him to joke about such matters.

Quickly, Gangdan walked in holding a bowl of child’s urine, pinching his nose. The room was filled with the scent of child’s urine.

Ye Fan remained unbothered as a glowing plant appeared in his hand, and its rich fragrance suppressed every scent, making Bai Yan wolf eye it greedily.

Though its effect wasn’t substantial anymore, Bai Yan wolf still desired it, unable to suppress its greed.

However, Bai Yan wolf was respectful this time, refraining from an on-the-spot theft.

After all, it knew this was meant for the girl’s cure; stealing it would be utterly shameless.

Ye Fan concentrated, and a purple flame appeared in his palm, instantly drying the Spiritual Medicine. This miraculous skill left Zhao Pu in awe.

Actually, this was merely Holy Fire stimulated by Holy Power, and with the Thunder Power within Ye Fan's Holy Embryo, the flame appeared purple.

Alchemy in the palm!

This was Ye Fan's first attempt, but he was confident; the elixir pills weren't precious but rather ordinary.

The Spiritual Medicine quickly turned to ash, but a drop of essence was refined, spinning in Ye Fan's palm, releasing a potent aroma.

Fifteen minutes later, Ye Fan carefully poured the bowl of child's urine over the drop of essence in his right palm.

Under his exquisite control, the child's urine fell like a thin line onto the essence, emitting wisps of white vapor.

After the last drop of child's urine disappeared, Ye Fan fiercely stimulated the flame, instantly concentrating the fragrance of the elixir pills, forming one that rolled in his palm.

“Alchemy in the palm, it’s the legendary Alchemy in the palm!”

Zhao Pu’s eyes nearly dropped to his feet. From the start, he knew what Ye Fan aimed to do, but didn’t expect success. This was a miracle for him.

“The Great Emperor’s leg, this defies reason; how can you be skilled at everything?”

Seeing Ye Fan indeed refine the elixir pills, Bai Yan wolf showed disbelief, knowing that Alchemy in the palm is a specialized skill not easily mastered.

“Take with warm water!”

As Ye Fan’s voice fell, the middle-aged woman quickly poured a bowl of tea water and tried it, finding it hot. She hurriedly poured it into another bowl, alternating back and forth, blowing on it while pouring.

Ye Fan smiled lightly and said, “No need for all that trouble; leave it to me!”

Saying this, Ye Fan took the tea bowl outdoors, flicked his wrist, causing the tea to fly like a silver snake into the sky, then return again as a stream back into the bowl.

After a moment, the initially hot tea became warm enough.

Ye Fan handed the elixir pill to Gangdan's mother, as it was not suitable for him to administer the medicine himself, especially since the recipient was a young girl.

Even though a doctor should treat patients like their own children, it's necessary to avoid suspicion when appropriate.

Once Gangdan's mother fed the elixir pill, Ye Fan stepped forward, placed a palm on the girl's Bai Hui point, and shouted, "Wake up!"

To others, the voice might not have seemed special, just particularly loud, but to Lian'er, it was akin to the striking of a morning bell, possessing a deafening power.

With Ye Fan's shout, the girl's formerly dull and lifeless eyes gradually regained brightness and focus.

"Mother..."

Seeing her mother in front of her, she couldn't help but embrace and cry out loud!

"Alright, knowing how to cry means she's fine now. Let her cry; once she's cried enough, her mind will clear," Ye Fan said.

“Thank you...Thank you, benefactor!”

The girl’s mother thanked Ye Fan while helping her wipe tears, nearly kneeling in gratitude if not for supporting her daughter.

“It was nothing, no need for thanks.”

Ye Fan shook his head, then left the room with Zhao Pu, bringing out Bai Yan wolf as well.

“I apologize for having an empty stomach; why not come to my place for food? I have some questions I’d like to ask you,” Zhao Pu invited.

“Sure.”

Ye Fan had decided to stay temporarily, and accepted Zhao Pu’s invitation without hesitation.

After dinner, Zhao Pu inquired about many cultivation issues, especially how to transition True Qi to liquid form and reach the True Essence Realm, a challenge troubling him for years.

Ye Fan explained in detail and personally assisted Zhao Pu in converting some True Qi to True Yuan, helping him grasp the critical point.

Initially, Ye Fan could have directly helped Zhao Pu overcome this barrier and reach the True Essence Realm, but he chose not to.

Though external help can quickly boost strength, it ultimately goes against one's own inspiration, potentially causing issues in future cultivation. Ye Fan didn't want that for him.

That night, Zhao Pu gained significant insights, and they conversed until late before resting.

"Uncle Zhao, bad news, the Su Family has sent people, and they're right outside the village, about to invade!"

The next morning, as dawn broke, Ye Fan heard a cry of alarm, ending his cultivation and heading outside the village.

"Hand over the little beauty quickly, or we'll raze the village, leaving no chickens or dogs behind!"

"Indeed, being seen by Mr. Su is her great fortune; she'll no longer suffer in this poor village. Hurry up and bring her out!"

Before reaching the village gate, Ye Fan heard several boisterous voices from Su Family's young master, pressuring the villagers to hand over Lian'er.

"You're going too far..."

"I've seen you before! You took my sister away; give her back!"

Among the villagers, someone seemed to recognize one of the Su Family members and shouted crazily.

"Oh, is this my cheap brother-in-law? Sorry, your sister was unfortunate; my brothers accidentally played her to death some time ago, haha... Do you have another sister to give me? We're family, after all!"

As Ye Fan reached the village gate, he saw a burly man with a lecherous smile speaking to a seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth.

"You...Give me back my sister's life!"

The young man's eyes turned red instantly, and with a cry of grief and anger, he lunged at the burly man like a furious calf.

"Courting death? If not for your sister once satisfying me, I'd slap you to death!"

The burly man, reeking of hostility, waved his hand and slapped the youth, sending him flying.

“Ah...”

The youth cried out in pain, his face collapsing, bloodied and he spat blood continuously.

“Bastard!”

Ye Fan became enraged instantly; this burly man was merely at the early True Essence Realm, to dare act so wantonly, treating the poor’s lives like nothing, akin to the evil slaves under Lou Mangong.

“Stop!”

Ye Fan shouted angrily, taking a step forward, shrinking the distance between them, and arrived in front of the burly man instantly.

Swish!

The next moment.

Ye Fan, without hesitation, swung his hand for a slap.

Slap—

The slap resounded loudly.

The burly man was knocked to the ground by Ye Fan's slap!

Chapter 1353: Taking the Initiative

"Are you alright?"

Ye Fan slapped the man with a face full of muscle, knocking him over. Without even looking at them, he walked over to help the young man up, channeling a stream of Pure Yang Qi into his body, asking with concern.

"Sister! Your brother is useless, I can't avenge you..."

The young man seemed stunned from the slap. It wasn't until Ye Fan helped him up that he burst into tears, constantly blaming himself as he cried.

“Where did this madman come from, daring to strike against us? Tired of living?”

“Why waste words with him? Kill him and avenge Old Seven!”

Ye Fan’s movement was too fast. Only at this moment did the evil slaves react, and they immediately started clamoring, each summoned their own Spiritual Artifacts and charged at Ye Fan.

They were used to being arrogant and rampant, and no one ever dared to strike against them. They were accustomed to bullying others. Moreover, with their eyesight, they couldn’t see Ye Fan’s true cultivation level. Seeing their brothers being attacked, how could they let it go?

“Brother Ye, be careful!”

The ordinary villagers didn’t know Ye Fan was a powerful cultivator. Seeing seven or eight evil slaves charging at Ye Fan with weapons, they couldn’t help but exclaim in warning.

“No worries!”

Ye Fan smiled slightly, punching at the seven or eight Spiritual Artifacts attacking. His originally bronze-like fist instantly turned into a purple-gold color, with the Punch Ray blazing brightly.

Crack! Crack!

In a burst of explosive sounds, seven or eight Spiritual Artifacts were smashed into powder by Ye Fan's single punch. The first evil slave hit screamed, his body thrown back mid-air seven or eight meters, exploding as soon as he hit the ground, blood and flesh splattering!

"Hiss..."

Seeing this scene, those evil slaves gasped in shock!

They realized they had hit an iron plate this time.

The young man with a delicate appearance standing before them was actually a terrifying cultivator. With such horrific combat power, not to mention them, even if Mr. Su came personally, he wouldn't be his match.

Run!

Ye Fan's ruthless methods had scared them out of their wits. It was okay to bully ordinary people, but when faced with a cultivator stronger than them, they immediately withered, screeching as they scattered like birds and beasts.

"Thinking of escaping? Is it possible?"

Ye Fan snorted coldly, transforming into a breeze, instantly catching up with one.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The man resisted in many ways, summoning several Spiritual Artifacts, but in front of Ye Fan, no Spiritual Artifact was effective.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan pointed, and all Spiritual Artifacts turned to powder. The purple-gold Finger Beams pierced through all obstructions, penetrating between the man's eyebrows, then continued his attack.

In a mere half a quarter of an hour, all those evil slaves were killed by Ye Fan. Except for the first one, who was exploded by Ye Fan, the rest all had a finger-sized hole in their forehead, their Divine Souls extinguished.

In the end, only the evil slave knocked to the ground by Ye Fan was still alive, but he was thoroughly frightened out of his wits, trembling violently all over, his eyes filled with endless fear.

He had seen such horrific scenes before, but it happened to others, and he watched as the victorious side, not feeling it was that terrifying.

But now, it happened to his group, thoroughly scaring him!

An unprecedented fear filled his heart!

“Don’t kill me, don’t kill me, help...”

Seeing Ye Fan stepping closer to him, the evil slave completely broke down, kowtowing at Ye Fan’s feet as if he was pounding garlic, begging continuously.

“If you knew today, why did you act as you did back then?”

Ye Fan was too lazy to waste words with such trash. He unleashed his divine consciousness, easily broke through the man’s already weak and undefended sea of consciousness, extracting the information he needed, then pointed a finger to cripple his cultivation.

“Come over, avenge your sister yourself!”

Ye Fan waved the young man over, letting him personally kill the evil slave to avenge his sister.

“I’ll kill you, you scum!”

The young man shouted, pouncing on the evil slave like a madman, punching, kicking, tearing, and biting, releasing all his anger on the man.

“Spare me, I know I was wrong, please forgive me... someone’s dying...”

The evil slave, with his cultivation crippled, was no different from an ordinary person. Being sealed by Ye Fan in acupoints, he couldn’t even struggle, only able to continually scream and beg for mercy.

The pitiful sounds scared the dogs in the village into not daring to come out, only the Bai Yan wolf spiritedly darted out.

Seeing the ground covered in bodies, the Bai Yan wolf grumbled dissatisfiedly, “You didn’t even leave me a couple. I haven’t gone on a killing spree for a long time, I’m itchy.”

“There will be times you’ll take action, don’t worry. These small fries aren’t worthy of your hand. You’re meant for strong people, aren’t you?”

Ye Fan subtly flattered the Bai Yan wolf, intending to bring it along when going to find trouble with the Su Family. Whatever abilities the Bai Yan wolf had was unknown, but since it could follow the Thunder Venerable, it naturally wasn’t too bad. It was definitely a powerful ally.

Only this guy was too unscrupulous, a typical rotten, sinister, cunning black-hearted. Without putting a high hat on it, it wouldn’t put forth any effort.

“That’s true, these little fries really aren’t worthy of my hand. Kid, you have great potential, I’m optimistic about you!”

Being subtly flattered by Ye Fan, the Bai Yan wolf felt extraordinarily pleased, standing up right, patting Ye Fan’s shoulder with a big paw, like an elder appreciating a younger generation.

“——”

Ye Fan was speechless, Bai Yan wolf was the type who would set up a dye house if you gave it some color, you couldn’t show it a good face.

A few minutes later, the cries of the evil slave grew quieter and quieter, until there was not a sound left. The boy, however, kept crying and attacking.

When the boy finally stopped crying, the evil slave was covered in blood, already dead.

“Enough, you should take a rest now!”

Ye Fan, well-versed in medical principles, understood that this event was a significant shock to the boy. Continuing like this could greatly alter the boy’s temperament, which was not something he wished to see.

Hoo!

Ye Fan extended a finger and tapped the boy's sleep acupoint, causing the boy to immediately collapse to the ground and fall into a deep sleep.

At this moment, all the villagers came out. Without Ye Fan's instructions, a few strong men had already dug a big hole to bury the dead Su Family evil slave far away.

"Brother Ye, will he be okay?"

Seeing Ye Fan knock the boy down with a gesture from afar, an elder approached with concern and asked.

"He's fine. He's just too sad and too tired. A good sleep will help." Ye Fan shook his head.

"That's good. Someone, take him home and let him rest well!" The elder breathed a sigh of relief and called two people to carry the boy home.

"Brother Ye, you've killed someone from the Su Family, they definitely won't let it go easily. What should we do next?" Zhao Pu came over and asked Ye Fan worriedly.

Zhao Pu was the strongest cultivator in the village, only at the peak of the True Qi Realm, not yet at the True Essence Realm. If the Su Family people came for revenge, it would be a disaster for the entire village, and he couldn't not consider it.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let them retaliate. I’ll visit the Su Family in the next couple of days to see just how strong they are!”

Ye Fan gave Zhao Pu and all the villagers a reassurance, deciding not to wait for the Su Family to come for revenge, but to instead go to the Su Family himself, to eradicate this cancer, eliminate the safety hazard of the village, and also claim interest from the Qing Family.

In the following two days, Ye Fan stayed in the village, comprehending the Thunderclap Treasure Skill and familiarizing himself with the various wonderful uses of the Holy Embryo.

At the same time, Ye Fan had Bai Yan wolf ambush on the road from Qinghong City to the village, and if it saw any Su Family evil slaves coming, it wouldn’t act, but would directly return to report.

However——

Bai Yan wolf didn’t listen to Ye Fan at all——every time the Su Family sent someone out, they were intercepted and killed halfway by Bai Yan wolf, and the items on those people became its trophies.

Two days later, Ye Fan set off with Bai Yan wolf to Qinghong City to look for trouble with the Su Family.

“Brother Ye, please be very careful!”

As Ye Fan was about to leave, almost all the villagers came to see him off.

Ye Fan's journey was crucial to the life and death of their village, and they couldn't help but be concerned.

"Benefactor, thank you, this is something my mother asked me to give you for your journey, please don't mind if it's small!"

At this moment, Zhao Lian'er came out from the crowd, holding a small package in her hand, unclear if it was something to eat or money.

Thanks to Ye Fan's treatment, Zhao Lian'er had somewhat emerged from the shadow of the incident, though her heart's knot had yet to be untied, a task time alone could accomplish, even if Ye Fan were a Divine Doctor.

"Miss Lian'er, really no need, we cultivators don't need these. I've accepted your kind gesture, you need these things more than I do!"

Ye Fan politely declined Zhao Lian'er's kindness, as a cultivator, he had no use for the things these ordinary people found precious.

"If you don't want it, I do, bring it!"

Just as Ye Fan refused, Bai Yan wolf suddenly leaped out, grabbing the package in its mouth and ran towards Qinghong City.

“Damn wolf, come back here!”

Ye Fan was left without face by Bai Yan wolf, no longer said his goodbyes to the villagers, and directly chased after it.

“Damn wolf, how can you just take other people’s things? Besides, you don’t even need these things!”

Over ten miles away, Ye Fan caught up with Bai Yan wolf, snatched the package back from its mouth, and scolded it.

“What do you know? I’m doing this for your own good, can’t you tell? That girl seems to like you, I can see it in her eyes when she looks at you, tsk tsk...”

Bai Yan wolf spoke assertively, as if it were true, drool nearly dripping, its wolf eyes glowed green.

“Scram!”

Ye Fan kicked it away, unwillingly put away the package, deciding that since the trip to Qinghong City wouldn't take too long, he would return after handling business and bring back some daily necessities as thanks for the villagers' hospitality these past days.

A journey of over a hundred miles was nothing for Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf's speed——within less than a quarter-hour, Ye Fan saw the remote small city——Qinghong City.

Here lay the Su Family's base!

Chapter 1354: Infiltrating the Su Family

Compared to a big city like Chi Yang City, Qinghong City seems particularly small, but even a sparrow, albeit small, is well-equipped — Qinghong City also has tall city walls and a moat.

Dense shade surrounds Qinghong City, sunlight barely penetrates the city walls crawling with creepers and moss. Although it has a history of only a thousand years, it also exudes a sense of age and decay.

“Remember, this time you absolutely cannot speak, otherwise if we encounter a strong cultivator, I won't be able to protect you. You'll be on your own!”

Ye Fan, well aware of Bai Yan wolf's unruly nature, repeatedly warned it before entering the city to disguise itself as a dog and not to reveal its ability to speak. Otherwise, if it gets killed by a cultivator mistaken for a Xuan Beast, he wouldn't care!

“Alright, you're such a nag, endless rambling, even if you don't find it annoying, I do.” Bai Yan wolf threw back a sarcastic remark at Ye Fan, then sealed its mute acupoint to avoid trouble.

Currently, its cultivation level is not sufficient, and if marked by a cultivator, it might not escape. For the sake of its little life, Bai Yan wolf had to temporarily wrong itself.

Qinghong City was particularly bustling inside, with incessant shouts of buying and selling. The air was filled with various scents, the aroma of food and the stench of animal dung, all mixed together.

Ye Fan led the self-sealed mute Bai Yan wolf into the city, heading toward where the Su Family was located.

The villagers of Zhaojiazhai also often came here to sell herbs and cattle, so they were naturally familiar with the Su Family's location, the dominant force in Qinghong City. They had already informed Ye Fan thoroughly upon his arrival.

The Bai Yan wolf, dressed in human clothes, became the focus of everyone's attention wherever it went, with many people pointing and whispering.

Bai Yan wolf didn't find it shameful, instead took pride, lifting its massive head high, showing a masterful loneliness gazing at the sky.

Regarding Bai Yan wolf's narcissism, Ye Fan could only pretend not to see it, secretly regretting why he brought such a top-grade being out?

But now, even if he regretted it, it was too late. Ye Fan had to endure the ridicule and gossip of ordinary people around him, swiftly moving through the alleys with Bai Yan wolf.

Crossing several streets, Ye Fan gradually reached the most prosperous section in the city. The Su Family was located in the most flourishing district of Qinghong City, conducting many businesses that almost covered all lucrative industries in Qinghong City.

Moreover, in the heart of the most prosperous area, the Su Family had an enormous mansion covering hundreds of acres, with tall buildings exquisitely decorated and luxuriously splendid.

Undoubtedly, all of these had been piled up from the blood and sweat of ordinary people in and around Qinghong City. The Su Family, albeit an insignificant small clan, became a local despotic emperor in Qinghong City.

Ye Fan did not act recklessly but walked around the Su Family Mansion to survey the situation, then stayed at an inn run by the Su Family.

He intended to go to the Su Family after dark to see to what extent the Su Family Ancestor had reached. If possible, he would directly strike him down, then slowly handle these scoundrels.

After eating, Ye Fan strictly restrained Bai Yan wolf from going out to cause trouble, and then in his room, cultivated and explored the mysteries of the Holy Embryo Realm, waiting for the night.

The Holy Embryo Realm is a significant transformation for human cultivators. After condensing a Holy Embryo, not only does True Yuan turn into Holy Power, but there are also many unknown changes, and each cultivator experiences different changes.

Through constant exploration, Ye Fan discovered that his Holy Embryo was entirely different from others'. Every Holy Embryo would exhibit some special divine skills belonging to that Holy Embryo.

However, his Holy Embryo did not have any special characteristics of a Holy Embryo. The only comforting thing for Ye Fan was that his Holy Embryo seemed to be capable of continuous growth.

Generally speaking, regardless of the form of the Holy Embryo, once it was successfully condensed, the characteristics of the Holy Embryo would not change.

As the cultivator's strength grows, the power of the Holy Embryo also increases, but the Holy Embryo itself does not grow anymore.

Ye Fan discovered that his true body's Holy Embryo seemed able to grow with him — as he grew stronger, the Holy Embryo also continuously strengthened, even potentially developing new abilities.

Time passed very quickly during cultivation, and in the blink of an eye, it was dark outside, but it remained very lively, bustling with traffic.

Ye Fan smiled wryly, realizing that every city was similar, with the first half of the night being the most active time for some people — nightlife is not just preferred by earthlings, but also by people from Xuan Realm.

Even in his room, Ye Fan could still hear the sounds of patrons being enticed by turtle slaves and procuresses from entertainment places outside.

Suddenly, Ye Fan heard a voice seemingly mentioning him and immediately perked up his ears to listen attentively.

“Have you heard? The Qing Family is really in a panic. Their strong people were deceitfully ambushed by someone named Ye Fan, losing more than a dozen of them, and even Qing Zi almost died at his hands.”

“Of course, I’ve heard. That Ye Fan is really something, able to retaliate with a Heavenly Tribulation against so many strong people’s attack, causing heavy losses for the Qing and Lou Families.”

“However, Ye Fan’s good fortune is coming to an end. The Qing Family and Lou Family have again mobilized ten strong masters, vowing to kill him in this region.”

“I’ve heard about this too. It’s said that the Qing Family has already sealed off this area within seventy thousand miles; entry is allowed, but exit is not. Ye Fan definitely can’t escape.”

“You can’t say that. I think finding a cultivator deliberately hiding his tracks within seventy thousand miles is harder than finding a needle in a haystack.”

The topic seemed to end here, but what someone said next made Ye Fan’s anger flare up immediately.

“Have you heard? The Su Family has been increasingly rampant lately, doing more egregious bad deeds than before. In reality, they are acting under instructions from Young Master Qing, deliberately doing this — Qing Zi investigated Ye Fan’s information and determined that Ye Fan is kind-hearted, deliberately using this method to lure him out...”

“Qing Zi, you deserve to die!”

Ye Fan couldn’t contain his rage, his eyes flashing with piercing cold light like stars in the cold sky, silently swearing, “The Su Family is just the beginning, not the end!”

Not until the second half of the night did the surroundings finally quiet down, leaving only some unknown insects softly singing.

Ye Fan gently pushed the window open, flew out silently, and then, like a ghost, entered the Su Family Mansion unnoticeably.

He extended his Divine Sense, covering almost half of the Su Family, instantly bringing the entire layout and personnel distribution of the Su Family into his mind.

The Su Family bred a large number of protective handymen, whose cultivation was not high but sufficient for being house protectors in this small place.

And the Su Family’s eldest young master, that playboy, was lounging lazily on a recliner with eyes half-closed, while a young girl had her head buried under his abdomen, moving up and down.

As someone who had been there, Ye Fan naturally knew what was happening.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Ye Fan's eyebrows twitched.

He sensed a powerful aura in an inconspicuous spot, likely at the peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, seemingly about to break through to the Divine Power Realm.

The Su Family's Ancestor!

Ye Fan had clarity in his heart, knowing this powerful aura was surely from the Su Family's Ancestor.

Then Ye Fan surveyed other areas, finally concluding that the Su Family had nine strong people in the Holy Embryo Realm, dozens in the True Essence Realm, and some only in the True Qi Realm or even ordinary folks, posing no threat to him at all.

Even though he was fully sure of eliminating the Su Family, Ye Fan didn't act recklessly — after all, this place still belonged to the Qing Family's sphere of influence, and it was best to eliminate the Su Family quietly.

Then, when he left, no one could suspect him, and even if he was exposed, it wouldn't implicate the villagers of Zhaojiazhai.

Just as Ye Fan decided to strike quietly, the sky suddenly turned overcast, with clouds covering the starry sky, and a great gale roaring, hinting at a change in weather.

"Good opportunity!"

Ye Fan looked up at the dark, ink-black night sky and decided to act!

Chapter 1355: The One Who Came to Kill You!

As the local emperor of Qinghong City, the Su Family absolutely had overwhelming control over this remote small city.

Naturally, the location of the Su Family Mansion was also the best in the whole Qinghong City, the place with the most concentrated spiritual energy, making it very suitable for cultivators to cultivate.

For many years, no one dared to act recklessly in the Su Family, leading to a façade of strong defense, which actually had many loopholes and flaws. Otherwise, it would not have been possible for Ye Fan to hover over the mansion without anyone noticing.

The howling wind covered some subtle sounds, allowing Ye Fan to restrain his aura as he silently slid down from the tree.

Taking advantage of the swaying shadows and the cover of the pavilions and terraces, Ye Fan quickly approached the main building of the Su Family, which was the most heavily guarded area.

Just as Ye Fan hid in the shadow of a prominent pillar, he saw two night patrol protectors walking towards him.

Sensing with his divine sense, Ye Fan discovered that these two were only at the Peak of True Qi Realm, equivalent in cultivation to Zhao Pu.

“That little girl from the Cai Family sure felt good, tight and plenty of moisture, and her cries were as melodious as a yellow warbler, but unfortunately, her body was too weak, she couldn’t take more than once. It’s truly a pity. Tomorrow, I’ll grab another one!”

“I say you’re really perverted. She’s not even ten years old, hasn’t even grown hair, still has her baby teeth, and you still went for it!”

“Old Zhu, don’t talk about me, you’re no better. No matter how perverted I am, I only go for girls, but you go both ways. That boy you snatched from the He Family last time probably was played to death by you, right?”

“Uh... let’s not talk about each other. Tomorrow, let’s follow the young master to Zhaojiazhai. I heard there are not only juicy girls but also tender-skinned boys, we could conveniently grab a few to enjoy...”

The two of them walked over, discussing obscene topics with lecherous smiles, getting closer and closer to the pillar where Ye Fan was hiding.

Ye Fan frowned deeply. These two were merely servants of the Su Family, yet they committed such vile acts, what about the young master of the Su Family?

There was no answer, but Ye Fan believed that the young master of the Su Family must have committed more wicked acts than these two servants!

Whoosh!

Immediately, as the two Su Family servants approached, Ye Fan struck like lightning, directly killing one of them, while his divine consciousness easily penetrated the sea of consciousness of the other.

In the sea of consciousness of this person, Ye Fan witnessed scenes of heinous crimes, almost shattering his divine soul.

Ultimately, Ye Fan easily obtained the information he wanted and then killed the person.

After completing all of this, Ye Fan did not pause and continued to kill the other evil slaves of the Su Family!

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Fan had killed all the patrolling evil slaves and protectors of the Su Family without making a single sound.

Before killing these people, Ye Fan without exception scanned their seas of consciousness with divine sense, and if he found any evil deeds, he would kill them without mercy.

Ye Fan's original intention was only to execute the chief culprits, while those without evil deeds or who were kind-hearted and resistant to oppressing the good would be spared.

However—

Ultimately, not a single person was spared. The people of the Su Family were absolutely detestable—whether servants or protectors, they were all laden with crimes, not a single person was clean, all had blood on their hands.

“Next, it's time for the main target!”

After killing the evil slaves of the Su Family, Ye Fan soared into the sky like a big bird, heading towards the room of Su Tiandong.

Hmm?!

Just at this moment...

Ye Fan suddenly sensed an aura no weaker than his rapidly approaching, and he was surprised, but soon he understood.

Because this aura was too familiar to him, it was Bai Yan wolf. When he came earlier, he didn't bring Bai Yan wolf along because it acted unpredictably and might disrupt his plans.

But he hadn't expected that just as he was getting started, Bai Yan wolf would find its way here. Now it was impossible to send it back.

"Kid, how could you come out to steal without calling me?"

Bai Yan wolf quickly found Ye Fan hiding in the corridor, mind transmitting.

"I'm not here to steal, I'm here to kill and burn. What are you following me for?" Ye Fan also communicated with it via divine consciousness.

"That's perfect, you kill and burn, and I'll take advantage of the chaos."

Bai Yan wolf chuckled wickedly, "We'll act separately, you attract the attention, and I'll empty their treasury. Happy cooperation!"

Swoosh!

Having said that, without waiting for Ye Fan's agreement, Bai Yan wolf disappeared without a trace.

Ye Fan stood dumbfounded, this damned wolf, wanting him to fight life and death while it picked the peaches, it had quite the plan.

But right now, he had no other way, he still had to do what needed to be done, and as for how much Bai Yan wolf could gain, it depended on its own capability.

Ye Fan wanted to destroy the Su Family not only to avenge the villagers of Zhaojiazhai and eradicate this malignant tumor from Qinghong City, but also to get some interest back from the Qing Family by emptying the Su Family's treasury.

Although the Su Family was a cultivation family, not very large, it still had some savings. Destroying the Su Family, their treasure would belong entirely to him.

However—

Now, with Bai Yan wolf interfering, he could only give up the plan to empty the treasury and let Bai Yan wolf execute it, and then think of a way to get a share from Bai Yan wolf later on.

However, Ye Fan believed this was almost impossible—Bai Yan wolf was too cunning, trying to swindle spirit stones and treasures from it would definitely not be easy!

Afterward, Ye Fan focused his mind, found the room of Su Family's young master, Su Tiandong, and pushed the door open.

"Ah..."

In the room, a disheveled young girl, her chest half-exposed, screamed and moved aside, with something shiny still dripping from her mouth, her hands tightly covering her vital parts.

"Who are you?"

Su Tiandong jumped up from the couch, not even having time to put on his clothes, glaring angrily at Ye Fan.

"The one who will kill you!"

Ye Fan coldly responded, pointing a finger as a finger beam, like a heavenly sword, directly pierced Su Tiandong's forehead, ending his short yet sinful life.

"Enemy attack!"

“Who dares intrude on Su Mansion?”

“Come quick! The young master has been killed!”

Ye Fan’s high-profile move caused a loud disturbance, waking up all the slumbering and cultivating people in the Su Family. They rushed out of their rooms and flew towards the building where Su Tiandong was.

For a moment, the entire Su Family was in chaos!

Ye Fan was not afraid at all, sweeping his divine sense over, he also knocked out the disheveled young woman with a finger, making her temporarily faint.

“Who dares to cause trouble in my Su Family? State your name!”

Ye Fan slowly walked out of the room, instantly surrounded by a group of strong members of the Su Family. Among them, an old man with white hair and beard asked gloomily.

“Great Elder, why waste words with him, just capture him, search his divine soul to know everything!”

“Yes, daring to commit murder in my Su Family, he must be killed, he has to pay no matter who he is!”

The Su Family’s strong people were filled with killing intent, intending not to give Ye Fan any chance to identify himself, preparing to kill him directly.

As the words fell, the Su Family’s people launched their actions, each summoning their spiritual artifacts, attacking towards Ye Fan.

Swoosh!

Facing the onslaught of many strong people, Ye Fan was not afraid in the slightest, palm flashing with purple light, the imitation Thunder Emperor Spear appeared in his hand.

Whoosh!

With the Thunder Emperor Spear in hand, Ye Fan’s wrist shook, unleashing ‘Starfire Flashes,’ the spear’s tip transformed into a wave of spear shadows, spear beams like light radiating, enveloping seven or eight of the Su Family’s strong people.

“Puff! Puff!”

The spear beams flashed, like the scythe of the Death God, ignoring any defense, directly piercing the foreheads of seven or eight cultivators below the Holy Embryo Realm in the Su Family!

Those people didn't even have time to let out a scream before being killed by Ye Fan, their divine souls obliterated, blood and flesh flying.

"Hiss..."

The remaining cultivators of the Su Family couldn't help but draw a cold breath upon seeing this, their eyes filled with terror instead of killing intent when looking at Ye Fan!

"You... who are you really?"

A Supreme Elder of the Su Family in the mid-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm turned pale, with just one encounter, the Su Family lost seven or eight strong people at the Peak of True Essence Realm, which was an unbearable loss for the relatively small Su Family.

"The one who will kill you all!"

Ye Fan coldly responded, directly sentencing the people of the Su Family to death!

Chapter 1356: Bloodbath at the Su Family (Part 1)

The Su Family has been deeply rooted in Qinghong City for hundreds of years. Ever since they allied with the Qing Family, they have been running rampant, committing all sorts of evil deeds.

However, because they are under the protection of the Qing Family, and their strength is not weak either, over the years, no matter how much the Su Family members bullied men, coerced women, bought and sold by force, or committed heinous deeds, no one dared to stand up and resist.

But tonight, the Su Family encountered an audacious individual who dared to meddle with danger silently, effortlessly eliminating all their protectors.

Moreover, even the direct heir of the Su Family, Su Tiandong was killed!

Not only that, when other members of the Su Family arrived, they initially thought that a siege could quickly kill the intruder, but unexpectedly, seven or eight people were swiftly defeated.

At this moment, a Supreme Elder of the Su Family realized that the intruder was extremely powerful and was likely the heir of a Wu Shang Sect.

If that were really the case, the Su Family would have no choice but to swallow this grievance without retaliating.

Hence, he inquired about Ye Fan's origin, but to his surprise, Ye Fan gave such a reply, causing his anger to explode instantly!

"Kid, do you really think my Su Family is that easy to bully? Since you don't want to reveal your origin, then you don't have to!"

The Su Family's Supreme Elder flashed a fierce glow in his eyes, and with a strike, feathers sprouted from his arm, like wings, fiercely chopping towards Ye Fan.

The black feathers glistened with a cold light, resembling Black Gold, with power like the Heavenly Blade, shocking the heavens!

"The Supreme Elder has struck, this kid is dead for sure!"

"That's right, the Supreme Elder is a Late-stage Divine Realm strong person, killing an ant like him takes no effort!"

"Daring to commit atrocities at our Su Family, killing him is too lenient; he should be captured, soul-searched, bone-refined, making him endure all kinds of torture before extracting his Life Soul, and eternally imprisoning him in Hell."

Seeing the Supreme Elder act, other Su Family members clamored, believing Ye Fan was bound to die, as they had already seen that Ye Fan was merely in the early-stage of the Divine realm, just stepping into the Holy Embryo Realm.

The gap between them spanned two small realms, powerwise, the high-rank versus low-rank disparity was crushing—Ye Fan couldn't possibly withstand the Su Family Supreme Elder's attack!

However—

Quickly, their discussions came to an abrupt halt!

Under their gaze, Ye Fan's hand conjured the Thunder Emperor Spear, and with a flick of his wrist, speared at the edge of the Su Family Supreme Elder's Hand Blade. The violent Thunder Power and mighty Holy Power pierced through the Su Family elder's palm, forcing him to retreat.

Witnessing this, those Su Family members were like ducks with their necks throttled, only able to produce meaningless gurgling sounds!

"How... how is this possible?"

"How can his Combat Power be so strong?!"

The Su Family crowd, utterly incredulous, stared at Ye Fan, waves of boundless fear swelling in their hearts, expressions of extreme shock.

At this moment, they doubted if they were hallucinating!

They couldn't believe that Ye Fan, merely at the early-stage Holy Embryo Realm, could wound a Late-stage Divine Realm Su Family Supreme Elder with a single blow.

“That spear...”

Suddenly, a white-haired, wrinkled old man of the Su Family looked at Ye Fan’s imitation Thunder Emperor Spear with surprise, seemingly realizing something, “This... this is an imitation Thunder Emperor Spear; he is Ye Fan...”

“Wha... what? He’s actually Ye Fan?”

“Quickly invite the Ancestor out, we must stall him!”

Ye Fan’s name seemed to possess a magical trait, causing instant chaos in the Su Family. Some went to invite the secluded Ancestor, while nine other Late-stage Divine Realm Su Family Supreme Elders encircled Ye Fan, as if facing a major adversary.

Being a subordinate clan of the Qing Family, they naturally heard about Ye Fan and the incident where even a Divine Power Realm strong person from the Lou Family was ambushed, making them handle the situation with utmost seriousness.

“Tonight, a bloodbath for the Su Family, blame it on you being Qing Family’s lapdogs!”

Endless killing intent surged in Ye Fan’s heart, his aura suddenly soaring.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Fan's imitation Thunder Emperor Spear transformed into a purple dragon, purple light flickering, sweeping with a strike.

"Auh~"

A dragon's roar echoed, with pieces of Dragon Scale emerging on the Thunder Emperor Spear's shaft and the spearhead became the dragon's head. One swipe swept across all directions, mighty Holy Power directly halving an Early-stage Holy Embryo Realm strong person of the same realm.

"Ah..."

Immediately, Ye Fan flicked his wrist, and the Early-stage Holy Embryo Realm strong person's body shattered, emitting a sorrowful scream.

"Attack together, we must stall him—once the ancestor emerges, he's doomed!"

"He just broke into the Holy Embryo Realm, how could he have such strong Combat Power?"

"I don't believe he can single-handedly cope with us, eight people!"

Other Qing Family members had long retreated to the side; such combat was beyond their capability, only able to cheer in support from afar.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan fearlessly continued his assault, singularly battling eight Mid-stage to Late-stage Saint Embryo Realm strong people, displaying no fear while executing the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears to their fullest, simultaneously operating the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

Thanks to the imitation Thunder Emperor Spear's bonus, strands of Thunder Power encircled the spear shaft, unleashing terrifying Attack Power, one individual overpowering eight strong people whose realms were one or two levels higher.

Despite having an obvious advantage, Ye Fan knew he must decisively finish this; if dragged on, once the Su Family Ancestor emerges, his situation would become significantly disadvantageous.

The gun light flickered, and Ye Fan's Holy Embryo synchronized its movements with his body, unleashing a terrifying, boundless power through the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears.

Shhh!

The gun light flashed, and a Supreme Elder of the Su Family had a blood hole appear in his forehead, his eyes grew blank, and he plunged downward.

Immediately, Ye Fan went on a killing spree, releasing ultimate moves of the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, with the addition of Thunder Power, forcing the remaining seven Su Family Supreme Elders to burn their Holy Power to cope!

However, Ye Fan became more adept as he fought, gradually ascending to the Tao Realm of selflessness, as if he was one with the world, each move resonating with the Natural Dao.

“This...”

The remaining seven were shocked and appalled, as Ye Fan, who was clearly in front of them, seemed like an illusion or a flower in mist to them. Their attacks couldn’t touch Ye Fan at all, let alone harm him.

“Kill!”

Ye Fan remained calm and unruffled, his Divine Soul quivering, uttering a word with the Lion Roar technique. As the gun light surged, he once again ended the life of a Su Family Supreme Elder.

At the same time, another Su Family Supreme Elder screamed, clutching his head as he plunged from the sky, his Divine Soul wounded by Ye Fan’s sound wave, nearing death.

“Uh...”

In an instant, two were killed, leaving the remaining five utterly stunned. Ye Fan was simply a Demon King, invincible.

Yet they dared not scatter for fear of being picked off by Ye Fan; clustering together might allow them to resist for a while, otherwise, they'd surely die.

"Ancestor, quickly come out of seclusion, or else our Su Family will cease to exist!"

At this moment, their greatest reliance was the Su Family Ancestor, who was in seclusion. Only with his emergence did they have a chance to turn the tide, otherwise, the Su Family would become history.

"Damn it!"

As if responding to their prayers, an angry roar erupted from an inconspicuous little house within the Su Family estate, causing large sections of the buildings to collapse, burying many ordinary people with no cultivation, killing them outright.

"Old bastard, your days are numbered!"

Right then, Bai Yan wolf crawled out from a pile of debris, cursing angrily.

"Could it be that Heaven wants to destroy our Su Family?"

After that great roar, the Su Family Ancestor did not appear immediately but let out an unwilling cry, then fell silent.

“What’s going on? Why hasn’t the Ancestor emerged? What happened?”

The remaining Supreme Elders of the Su Family were dumbfounded, not knowing what happened. The Su Family was at the brink of life and death, why hadn’t the Ancestor appeared?

“Kid, I helped you eliminate a major enemy, how will you thank me?”

While they were puzzled, Bai Yan wolf jumped up, flying near Ye Fan and shouted towards him.

“What’s happening?”

Ye Fan was also completely clueless.

Bai Yan wolf, full of pride, began to boast, “While you distracted them outside, I raided their treasury. Just as I was about to slip away, I suddenly sensed another treasure trove nearby, even more precious than the big one.”

Through Bai Yan wolf's story, Ye Fan gradually understood why it claimed to have solved a major enemy for him.

It turned out that this creature indeed found and cleaned out the Su Family treasury while Ye Fan was fighting them.

After emptying the treasury, it intended to escape amidst the chaos, but then sensed a nearby small treasury with more precious items than the big one.

True to its greedy nature, Bai Yan wolf naturally couldn't let it go.

With the intention of not leaving even a single hair for Ye Fan, Bai Yan wolf sneaked towards the small treasury, went to great lengths to open its door, and encountered the Su Family Ancestor inside, who was in seclusion.

At that time, the Su Family Ancestor was at a critical point in his breakthrough, unable to be disturbed. Any lapse in Holy Power could lead to deviation, at worst destroying his cultivation or even causing death.

Yet, at this critical juncture, Bai Yan wolf intruded...

And what is Bai Yan wolf's nature?

If it sees easy gain and doesn't seize it, it wouldn't be Bai Yan wolf!

So, Bai Yan wolf decisively struck, delivering a wolven claw to the Su Family Ancestor, causing his Holy Power to disorder, leading to deviation, ending with an unwilling roar and perishing.

"An... Ancestor is dead?!"

The Su Family members stared at Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, their eyes filled with shock and despair!

Chapter 1357: Bloodbath at the Su Family (Part 2)

The Su Family Ancestor was the most powerful person in Qinghong City, his might had shaken Qinghong City for many years, establishing an unassailable position for the Su Family.

For many years, the Su Family Ancestor never had the opportunity to take action, yet in the end, he died miserably and suffocated—just as he was about to successfully enter the Divine Power Realm, he was interrupted by a Bai Yan wolf, ultimately leading to his inner demons causing his demise.

"Hahahaha..."

At the same time the Su Family members were horrified and desperate, Ye Fan found it laughable yet frustrating, not expecting that the Bai Yan wolf, by sheer coincidence, had done him a great favor—if the Su Family Ancestor had broken through to the Divine Power Realm and emerged, Ye Fan would have been in danger!

“Well done!”

Ye Fan smiled slightly, looking at the remaining five Supreme Elders of the Su Family.

Thunk!

The only five remaining Supreme Elders of the Su Family were greatly shocked, glancing at each other, seeing despair in each other’s eyes.

The pillar supporting the heavens of the clan had fallen, plunging them into deep despair.

“King Bai, help confine them, don’t let them escape.”

Ye Fan raised an eyebrow, his identity had already been exposed, and once the Supreme Elders of the Su Family escaped, his whereabouts would be completely exposed. The ten strong people from the Qing Family and the Lou Family would soon rush over, leaving him with little room to maneuver.

“Rest assured, they cannot escape. I discovered a set of Trapped Space flags in their treasury, after my modifications, its power is even stronger, and none of them can escape.”

As he spoke, the Bai Yan wolf opened its mouth, and eight flags flew out from its mouth, growing rapidly in the wind, becoming eight large flags.

The Bai Yan wolf threw these eight large flags to the eight directions of the Su Family Mansion, each flag stood in mid-air, gradually disappearing, turning the entire Su Family into a hazy sight.

The eight flags trapped the space in all directions, turning this place into an absolute prison, outsiders could not enter, and those inside could not leave.

“Fight him to the end!”

An elderly Supreme Elder of the Su Family with white hair and beard roared in anger, knowing that tonight would not end well, this was either the fish dying or the net breaking.

“Old fool, I’ll send you on your way!”

Ye Fan shouted coldly, thrusting out a spear.

This seemingly ordinary spear of Ye Fan was actually launched using the mental method of the Domineering Fist ‘Domineering Fist of the World’.

“Kill!”

The five Su Family members also realized that today there was no way to resolve things peacefully, they had to kill Ye Fan, otherwise, it would be them who would die. Each gave it their all, the Holy Embryos manifested, roaring at Ye Fan from behind them.

Blades, spears, swords, halberds, staffs, five Spiritual Artifacts all attacked Ye Fan, attempting to use the strategy of surrounding Wei to rescue Zhao to force Ye Fan to retrieve his spear to save himself.

Boom!

Ye Fan paid no heed to these attacks, holding the spear in his right hand with a rainbow-like energy, and clenching his left hand into a fist, smashing the first attacking saber into pieces with one punch. At the same time, a silver radiance flashed at his brow, the Divine Soul Sword shot out, piercing a finger-sized bloody hole in the brow of one of them, blood mixed with brain matter sprayed out.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan used the Holy Embryo Transformation for the first time, a purple and gold human-shaped figure identical to him manifested behind him, like a War God, with eyes flashing purple light as sharp as Sword Radiance.

“This...”

“A human-shaped Holy Embryo? How is this possible?”

Seeing that Ye Fan's Holy Embryo was actually human-shaped, these people were completely shocked. Compared to Xuan Beasts, humans were inherently weaker, this was beyond doubt. So almost all cultivators, when condensing their Holy Embryo, first thought of strong Xuan Beasts, even Divine Beasts, Holy Beasts, or old and powerful Spiritual Artifacts like blades, swords, spears, bells, towers, tripods, etc.

However, a cultivator using a human as their Holy Embryo, they had never heard of such a thing!

"What...what kind of existence is he?!"

Looking at the purple and gold, War God-like human-shaped phantom behind Ye Fan, the Su Family was on the verge of collapse.

"Die!"

Ye Fan let out a loud shout, the Thunder Emperor Spear flew from his hand, like a bolt of lightning, directly piercing the white-haired and bearded Su Family Supreme Elder, the powerful Thunder Power destroying his vitality.

"Ah..."

That elder let out a heaven-shaking scream of agony, his Spiritual Artifact was also shattered by Ye Fan's spear.

Even the most powerful Holy Embryo Realm Spiritual Artifacts are still just Holy Embryo Realm Spiritual Artifacts, whereas Ye Fan's spear is a replica of the Thunder Emperor Spear, a replica of a Supreme Artifact.

Furthermore, the Thunder Venerable master is said to be infinitely close to the Great Emperor, naturally, a replica of his weapon isn't ordinary, incomparable to the Holy Embryo Realm Spiritual Artifacts of a small family like the Su Family.

"Demon King, this person is a Demon King..."

The Su Family was completely collapsing, the nine Supreme Elders besieged Ye Fan, how much time had passed? Six had been slain by Ye Fan, and the remaining three were barely holding on, their defeat and death were already a foregone conclusion, the outcome was without suspense.

Ye Fan passed through the midst of the other three, catching up with the retreating Su Family Supreme Elder, grabbing the spear handle, and with a gentle shake, shattered his body.

"You demon!"

This elder was the strongest among the nine, his Divine Soul was not destroyed by Ye Fan, the Holy Embryo broke out of his body, attempting to escape with his Divine Soul.

At this moment, he understood, the destruction of the Su Family was without suspense, but he did not want to die!

“Want to escape? Is it possible?”

Ye Fan’s brow emitted the silver little sword again, annihilating the elder’s Divine Soul with one stroke.

The Divine Soul Sword Technique specializes in attacking the Divine Soul, a Divine Soul without the protection of the body is extremely fragile, unable to withstand Ye Fan’s Divine Soul Attack.

“It’s over...completely over!”

The remaining three Supreme Elders of the Su Family were completely in despair.

Although Ye Fan was merely in the early-stage of the Divine realm, the combat power he displayed was almost at the Peak of Holy Embryo realm.

What made them despair even more was that up to now in the battle, their Holy Power was almost depleted, yet Ye Fan was still lively as a dragon, his Holy Power was still abundant, which to them was absolutely unreasonable.

“Die with your sins!”

Ye Fan thrust his spear at one of them, murderous intent soaring into the sky, his gaze locked fiercely on the man, making escape impossible.

“I’ll fight you to the death, even if it means dragging you down with me!”

The Su Family’s Supreme Elder, knowing he was doomed, hardened his resolve and chose to self-destruct his Holy Embryo, determined to make Ye Fan pay dearly even in death.

“Hmph!”

Ye Fan snorted coldly, threw out the Thunder Emperor Spear, and then retreated to avoid being affected by the self-destruction of the Holy Embryo.

Swish!

The Thunder Emperor Spear pierced directly through the Su Family Supreme Elder’s heart, shattering it, while the man’s Holy Embryo also exploded, sending blood and mangled flesh flying everywhere, creating a scene of extreme carnage.

Realizing escape was hopeless, the other two also chose to safeguard their Holy Embryos, sandwiching Ye Fan between them, attempting to leave him no way out and giving their clan a chance to survive.

Boom!

Boom!

Two loud bangs exploded as the last two Su Family Supreme Elders' Holy Embryos burst.

The explosion of the Holy Embryo was dazzling; not even cultivators could see what happened in that brief moment.

The powerful explosion destroyed the entire Su Family, leaving not a single tile intact. Many ordinary people died tragically, and even some cultivators fell to the impact.

However—

After the explosion, Ye Fan reappeared unscathed in front of the surviving Su Family members.

Seeing this, the Su Family members' last hope was shattered.

Because...

They believed that such a powerful explosion meant Ye Fan would surely die!

“Huh? This kid is strange; the self-destruction of two Holy Embryo Realm powerhouses didn’t manage to take him? It seems he must have a defensive secret treasure on him, I must find a way to get it...”

Seeing Ye Fan appear once again, Bai Yan wolf was shocked. Even it couldn’t withstand such a level of explosion; Ye Fan couldn’t possibly dodge it.

Therefore, Bai Yan wolf concluded that Ye Fan must have a defensive secret treasure or some other kind of treasure on him, arousing its itch.

“Next, it’s your turn!”

Ye Fan showed no mercy, scanning his divine consciousness over the sea of consciousness of those with some cultivation, eradicating any found with evil acts.

Even those ordinary people without any cultivation, if piled with evil deeds, were similarly dealt with.

But in truth, among the Su Family, numbering over a thousand, Ye Fan didn’t kill many. Many ordinary people had already perished due to the power of the two Holy Embryo Realm powerhouses’ self-destruction.

Despite this, when Ye Fan stopped, there were almost no living people left in the entire Su Family.

Even those without any evil acts, spared by Ye Fan, were paralyzed with fear, sprawled on the ground.

The Su Family Mansion transformed into a heap of rubble, bodies scattered everywhere, blood flowing, with the stench of blood overwhelming, akin to an earthly hell.

“Hey kid, look what I’ve found!”

Just as Ye Fan was planning to find any stragglers, he suddenly heard Bai Yan wolf’s surprised shout and quickly rushed over.

Upon seeing what it was, Ye Fan discovered that a secret passage entrance had been found by Bai Yan wolf beneath a corner of the mountain.

Ye Fan swept his divine consciousness within, already knowing what lied inside: a group of disheveled young girls, huddled together trembling.

They too sensed the commotion above, yet were unaware of what had transpired, nor knew the destiny awaiting them.

“Get them all out!”

Ye Fan's expression turned grim — had it not been that death had cleared all, he'd long to embark on a new massacre.

For he understood that these innocent young girls were imprisoned by the Su Family.

As Ye Fan predicted, these girls were abducted from various places, refused to yield to oppression, and thus confined in this sunless place, suffering relentless torment.

Some couldn't bear it and submitted, being toyed with and then sold to brothels, many more tortured to death, they were considered the survivors.

"From now on, you are free, you can return home and reunite with your families."

Ye Fan instructed Bai Yan wolf to reclaim the flag sealing the place, allowing the imprisoned girls to leave on their own.

Ye Fan then departed the Su Family stronghold, continuing to slaughter Su Family members.

In Qinghong City, the Su Family's business spanned various industries, all the most profitable ones, including gambling houses and brothels.

Ye Fan infiltrated these venues like a ghost, exterminating any Su Family member found with evil deeds.

One, two, three...

That night, since arriving in the Xuan Realm, Ye Fan embarked on his first grand massacre.

That night, the Su Family, dominating Qinghong City, was completely eradicated from the annals of history!

Chapter 1358: Miserly Hoarder

After this night, the power dynamics of Qinghong City will undergo a major reshuffle, all resources will be redistributed, and the downfall of the Su Family marks the end of an era in Qinghong City.

That night, Ye Fan didn't know how many people he had actually killed. It was only when dawn broke that he silently returned to the inn.

At this moment, the Bai Yan wolf lazily got up.

The night before, after raiding the Su Family's two treasure vaults, it didn't follow Ye Fan to kill other Su Family members. Instead, it went back and had a good sleep.

To it, last night was a bountiful night.

Ye Fan was very curious about where Bai Yan wolf had stored the treasures.

Because he didn't notice any space bag on Bai Yan wolf.

After asking Elder Xuan, Ye Fan learned that many items could have space array patterns inscribed within them, forming a large space inside.

This is why some spiritual artifacts can contain mountains and rivers. Once the space array patterns are understood, they can be inscribed inside special spiritual artifacts, turning them into space spiritual artifacts.

There must be some form of space spiritual artifact in Bai Yan wolf's belly. It might not just hold a treasure vault; it might even hold the entire Su Family Mansion.

Listening to Elder Xuan's explanation, Ye Fan was stunned!

It's just like the ancient Huaxia legend of Sumeru and Mustard Seed.

Sumeru Mountain is said to be the largest mountain, while a mustard seed is a tiny seed of a plant, so large that Sumeru Mountain can fit into a seed of such small size, illustrating the power of space array patterns.

“Looks like I need to get myself a space spiritual artifact too!” With this newfound knowledge, Ye Fan thought, rubbing his chin.

“Don’t you have a virtual space? What space spiritual artifact could be larger than the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown?”

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s thoughts, Elder Xuan replied with some annoyance, “Emperor Xuan once intended to expand this virtual space into a new world. Unfortunately, he didn’t succeed. If you’re investing your energy, why not study the virtual space further?”

“Uh...”

Ye Fan was dumbstruck again by the words.

To reopen a realm and create a whole new universe, what level of divine skills would that require?

But thinking about it carefully, it’s not entirely impossible. The virtual space has mountains and rivers; it’s just missing the sun, moon, stars, and no vegetation or creatures. Otherwise, it could be considered another world.

“Though this world is quite small!” Ye Fan murmured softly.

“What do you know? The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was severely damaged; otherwise, how could it be like this? You must know that long ago, Emperor Xuan encountered a powerful adversary, trapping them in the virtual space for three years before refining them. The virtual space was significantly damaged, previously much larger than it is now.”

Elder Xuan, as the artifact spirit of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, couldn't stand anyone speaking poorly of it, not even Ye Fan, and promptly lectured him.

However, Ye Fan picked up on something unusual from this statement.

Emperor Xuan had an enemy; anyone qualified to be an adversary of a Great Emperor must at least be a Quasi-Emperor, right?

To battle a Great Emperor for three years before being refined, the opponent's strength must have been terrifying. What kind of strong person was that?

Even though Ye Fan tried to get more information, Elder Xuan remained silent, as if recalling some unpleasant memories.

Ye Fan decided not to ask further. After resting a bit, he left the inn with Bai Yan wolf.

This inn was owned by the Su Family, and now even the owner was gone, leaving it empty.

Once outside, Ye Fan bought many life necessities like oil, salt, and cloth, almost emptying several shops. Then he quietly left the city with Bai Yan wolf.

Meanwhile, the entire Qinghong City was in chaos!

The Su Family had been exterminated; all the businesses they controlled became coveted treasures, with everyone wanting a slice, without thinking why the Su Family was annihilated or who did it!

Back at Zhaojiazhai, Ye Fan piled up the large number of life supplies he bought in the small plaza in the middle of the village, instructing Zhao Pu to distribute them to each household.

Ye Fan didn't divulge anything about his actions because he knew the Qing Family would not let it go so easily. The more you know, the more likely you'll be silenced.

Most people in this village were ordinary people; he didn't want to bring disaster upon them.

"King Bai, let's talk."

In an open space outside the village, Ye Fan said to Bai Yan wolf.

"Anything is negotiable except the Spirit Stone; I won't be stingy!" Bai Yan wolf answered quite straightforwardly.

This guy is cunning, as if even its eyelashes had gaps. The moment Ye Fan, uncharacteristically, didn't call it Bai Yan wolf or Dead wolf, but King Bai, it knew something was up.

And what does Ye Fan lack the most right now?

It's definitely cultivation resources!

It had just raided the Su Family's treasure vault, acquiring a decent amount of Spirit Stones, so it shut down that conversation right away.

"Uh..."

Ye Fan didn't expect Bai Yan wolf to be so sly, but he wasn't ready to give up, so he leaned in and said, "Well, King Bai? We're in this together through thick and thin, and the Thunder Emperor spirit Spear said before leaving that you should help me grow. You haven't forgotten, right?"

Regarding the Su Family's annihilation, the news couldn't be hidden for long; the Qing Family would find out sooner or later, so he had to prepare in advance.

And enhancing his strength was the best path!

But enhancing strength required Spirit Stones...

Thus, he was uncharacteristically nice to Bai Yan wolf.

“Those Spirit Stones were stolen at great risk; don’t think you can take them from me.”

Bai Yan wolf was a miser, not letting anything out, and terribly stingy with its possession. It, too, urgently needed Spirit Stones to boost its power.

Having witnessed the strength of Qing Zi and others, it knew its own power was inadequate, needing rapid improvement. Otherwise, it would be in trouble when affected in the future.

“I don’t believe you won’t need my help in the future.” Ye Fan said, deliberately provoking it.

“Who am I? Need your help, haha... you’re overthinking, young man...” Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes, not buying it at all.

“__”

Ye Fan was speechless.

Without Spirit Stones to aid his cultivation, Ye Fan had to think of other methods.

Although the Southern Domain was a pleasant environment, the spirit stone mines were scarce. Few existed, with poor production and heavily controlled by the Qing Family and the two great sacred places.

Spirit Stones are the essence for cultivation and the foundation of a clan or sanctuary's strength. They had to have strong people in charge, heavily guarded, and sneaking in wasn't an option.

For a while, Ye Fan was at a loss, and obtaining Spirit Stones became the greatest obstacle to his strength.

The Nine Heavens Profound Skill was different from other cultivation techniques; after completing the Nine Heavens Profound Body, he didn't fear the impact of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi at all.

Ye Fan's body was now like a bottomless pit, capable of absorbing all the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, unharmed.

But the problem was that he had no Spirit Stones available. Previously, condensing the Holy Embryo and consolidating his realm had exhausted all of his reserves.

Hmm?

Thinking about the spoils of war, Ye Fan suddenly had an idea. Without Spirit Stones, it didn't matter; he could sell the spoils for Spirit Stones.

Qinghong City was currently in chaos, and no one would notice him. He decided to make another trip to Qinghong City to convert the items he didn't need into Spirit Stones.

Ye Fan wasted no time and headed to Qinghong City once more. As he expected, the whole city was in disorder, with smaller families arguing over the allocation and distribution of the Su Family's vast industry, even resulting in conflicts among themselves.

However, even in chaos, there are quiet places. The bases of Treasure Pavilion and Spirit Manor set up here were unaffected, still operating as usual.

Ye Fan had little connection to Spirit Manor, so he went straight to the Treasure Pavilion's base, flashed the token Yaling had given him, and the person in charge quickly and respectfully invited him to the inner hall.

"Have a look at these things I've got and see how many Spirit Stones they're worth, helping me cash them in."

As Ye Fan spoke, he took out several space bags, pouring all the contents out in a heap, mostly consisting of some spiritual artifacts and worthless materials.

Some of these items were scavenged from Su Family strong people, and he hadn't even checked them since acquiring them.

“Hiss...”

The person in charge inhaled sharply, his expression changing dramatically.

Having been in Qinghong City for quite some time, he was familiar with the various strong individuals in the city, including their spiritual artifacts.

Many items Ye Fan pulled out were ones he was familiar with!

Those things belonged to Su Family members!

“The massacre of the Su Family was committed by this young man in front of me!”

After the initial shock, the person in charge thought to himself, his gaze toward Ye Fan becoming even more respectful.

Chapter 1359: Three Pieces of News

Subsequently, the person in charge eliminated distractions from his mind and concentrated on appraising the items Ye Fan brought out.

As the head of a city outpost, having a keen eye is the top priority. This responsible person had both a good eye and experience, and he quickly estimated the price.

“We’ll go with your price, but you must pay directly with Spirit Stones.” Ye Fan didn’t waste any words and directly handed the items to this person in charge.

“Please wait a moment, I will get the Spirit Stones for you right away!”

The person in charge put the items away, then turned and left to fetch the Spirit Stones.

His speed was quick, and he soon returned. After entering, he handed Ye Fan a Space Bag and said, “Honorable guest, here are your Spirit Stones, please verify them!”

Ye Fan scanned it with his divine consciousness, found the number correct, and even slightly more, nodded, and said to the person, “Thank you, and please send my regards to Sister Yaling. Tell her everything is fine with Ye Fan, so she can rest assured.”

“So you are indeed Ye Fan!”

The person in charge’s eyes lit up, his heart stirred, and he made a gesture of invitation, “Brother Ye, please sit down!”

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan did not refuse and calmly waited for the other party to speak.

“Brother Ye, my name is Xiong Yunhai. Sister Yaling instructed that if you come to our Qinghong outpost, we should provide you with some information free of charge.” Xiong Yunhai said.

“Oh? What information?”

Ye Fan’s heart moved. Since Yaling specifically instructed this, the information must be very important.

“Three pieces of information.”

Xiong Yunhai said in a deep voice, “The first piece is that after the Lou Family and Qing Family were frustrated at the Mist Sea, they decided to retaliate against you. However, they couldn’t find your whereabouts for the time being, so they gathered powerful adversaries to wipe out the Xuanwu Sect as revenge on your Sect.”

“They deserve to die!”

Ye Fan immediately stood up, his eyes flashing with fierce killing intent.

He knew that the Xuanwu Sect had been weak for a long time, and although a Divine Power Realm cultivator, Wang Qingshan, was stationed there, it was definitely not a match for the Lou Family.

If it really were like this, wouldn't he be implicating his Sect and also implicating Tong Qianchen, Shen Tu, and the others?

"Brother Ye, please stay calm. There are still two more pieces of information. It's not too late to speak after hearing them!"

Xiong Yunhai had Ye Fan sit down and continued to speak, "The second piece of information is that the Treasure Pavilion has taken in the Xuanwu Sect, which means that the Xuanwu Sect is now a subsidiary Sect of the Treasure Pavilion, and you and I are now family."

At this point, without waiting for Ye Fan's reaction, Xiong Yunhai continued, "This was done by Fairy Yaling. She knew that the Lou Family and Qing Family were coming to destroy the Xuanwu Sect, so she brought the Xuanwu Sect into the Treasure Pavilion's sphere of influence in advance. Under the pretense of protecting a subsidiary Sect, she forced the Lou Family and Qing Family to abandon their plan to destroy the Xuanwu Sect."

"So that's how it is!"

Ye Fan sighed in relief. Although Yaling's actions seemed a bit opportunistic, they saved the Xuanwu Sect. Otherwise, the Xuanwu Sect would have been eliminated jointly by the Lou Family and Qing Family.

However, in this way, Yaling quietly incorporated him into the sphere of influence of the Treasure Pavilion, making it impossible for him to refuse.

“What is the third message?”

Knowing that the Xuanwu Sect was temporarily safe, Ye Fan was relieved and didn't mind being indirectly drawn in by Yaling. Instead, he continued to ask.

“The third piece of information concerns your current safety!”

Xiong Yunhai took out a piece of parchment from his sleeve and handed it to Ye Fan, saying, “The Qing Family and Lou Family have each dispatched five middle-aged experts to kill you within seventy thousand miles. This contains their information; take a look!”

Ye Fan took it and glanced quickly, finding the records very detailed, including each strong person's specialties, cultivation realm, martial arts, and killing moves.

“Hmph, they really value me!”

Ye Fan's eyes emitted a chilling light, as if penetrating the void. He then said to Xiong Yunhai, “Thank you, this information is very important to me.”

“You're welcome, we're family, aren't we?” Xiong Yunhai blinked mischievously, smiling slyly at Ye Fan.

“Haha, indeed, we are family.”

Ye Fan instantly understood Xiong Yunhai's meaning: the Xuanwu Sect became an affiliate force of the Treasure Pavilion, and he also counted as a person of the Treasure Pavilion.

However——

The Qing Family and Lou Family were already consumed by the desire to kill, and Yaling had not used the backing of the Treasure Pavilion to protect Ye Fan, making him not dare to be careless.

Reason told Ye Fan that even if he somehow communicated that he was now a person of the Treasure Pavilion, the Qing Family and Lou Family were highly likely to continue sending people to hunt him down.

...

After leaving Xiong Yunhai, Ye Fan directly left the city, only telling the Bai Yan wolf that he was going into seclusion, and then carved out a secluded cave in a desolate mountain forest and sealed himself within.

He felt a strong sense of crisis, as the Lou Family and Qing Family had dispatched strong people, with the weakest cultivation at the late-stage of the Divine realm.

Moreover, these strong people were former geniuses, able to rival the Mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm when they were at the early-stage of the Divine realm, possessing astonishing combat power.

In addition, he received another piece of news from Xiong Yunhai: the matter regarding the Su Family could not be concealed, and sooner or later the top experts from the Qing Family and Lou Family would know, and even if they didn't know it was him, they would definitely send a strong person to investigate.

For the next period, Ye Fan continued his closed-door training, consuming a large amount of Spirit Stones, some of which were exchanged from battle spoils and others provided by Xiong Yunhai.

According to Xiong Yunhai, it was Yaling's instructions.

Yaling's esteemed identity made him not dare to be negligent in her instructions.

In the cave, Ye Fan was like a furnace between heaven and earth, with vigorous vitality surging to the sky, and the Saint Power was like a boundless ocean, surging and roaring.

In particular, in the Dantian, the purple-gold Saint Power resembled a purple ocean, with turbulent waves thousands of feet high, and jade water washing a verdant field!

Moreover, the Thunder Power wound around, like purple Divine Dragons, guarding his Dantian.

The True Yuan vortices in the three hundred and sixty acupoints disappeared, replaced by phantasmal human figures, though some had solidified and were either sitting or standing with various demeanors.

However, in appearance, they were all identical to himself.

Elder Xuan did not know how this situation came about, but he knew the transformation had no harm. Although these little figures in the acupoints currently had no apparent function, they would undoubtedly play an important role in the future.

The few solidified figures were what Ye Fan had formed during this time, consuming a large number of Spirit Stones, in a process like Condensing Holy Embryo but smoother, without any danger or incidents.

After consuming a large number of Spirit Stones, Ye Fan had only solidified the phantoms in three acupoints, and these phantoms did not change according to his will. The phantoms were the same in form as the solidified entities.

The three acupoints were Xuanji, Purple Palace, and Huagai, all extremely important and second only to the Dantian.

Ye Fan had read in ancient texts that the ancients divided the body into three Dantian. The Lower Elixir Field is three inches below the navel, known as the Dantian point.

The chest's Purple Palace is the Central Dantian, governing the heart vessels and five internal organs, and is a Divine Treasure area of life and particularly important.

The brow's Tian Que point is the third Dantian, called the Upper Dantian, the location of the Spirit Platform and portal for the Divine Soul, highly critical.

He did not solidify the Tian Que point because it was the root of the Divine Soul.

He hoped to condense using the Divine Soul instead of Saint Power!

His intuition told him, if he could successfully condense a figure at the Tian Que point, unexpected changes would occur.

In this regard, Elder Xuan was also full of anticipation!

Chapter 1360: The Ten Grandmasters

The human body is the greatest miracle, like an endless treasure mine.

What is referred to as cultivation essentially means that cultivators use special methods to unlock their own divine treasures and gain abilities beyond ordinary people.

Born between heaven and earth, humans have a mysterious connection to the universe, and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is the purest and most gentle energy in existence.

By absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and cultivating with various techniques to purify it, cultivators eventually form True Qi, True Yuan, Holy Power, and Divine Power, not only granting immense strength but also nurturing their bodies, extending life, and achieving incredible effects.

Though Ye Fan only solidified three acupoints into the shape of a human, he consumed more than half of his spirit stones, shocking him immensely!

He dared not imagine how many spirit stones he would need after entering the Divine Power Realm—it would be a terrifying astronomical number!

In his view, such a large amount of spirit stones would astonish even the Holy Land and Di Clan.

Although the spirit stones consumed were many, the effects were also very apparent.

Under the same realm, Ye Fan always crushed opponents with ease, without a hint of suspense—even against those higher by a realm, he could easily defeat them.

Having solidified the human figures in three acupoints, Ye Fan felt a significant enhancement in his strength, but he still had a distant journey to reach the Mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm.

After all, he had just broken through the early-stage of the Divine realm recently, even the most powerful Emperor's Clan's scion could not cultivate so rapidly.

Despite having many spirit stones left, Ye Fan did not continue solidifying; he needed to fight to validate the results of his recent cultivation.

The path of the strong is forged through battle; no strong person reaches great heights by cultivation alone—they must endure intense battles and insight born of life and death to truly become strong.

At the moment Ye Fan finished his cultivation, his body underwent some inexplicable changes; from the Xuanji, Purple Palace, and Huagai acupoints, flourishing qi and blood erupted.

Qi and blood, dragon-like, broke through the constraints of the body, soared to the skies, and stretched across rainbows, reaching the heavens!

“Dragon-shaped qi and blood? Who is cultivating here? How vigorous is their qi and blood?”

“Too terrifying! Dragon-shaped qi and blood, how exuberant is this person’s vitality?”

Some cultivators witnessing this miraculous scene widened their mouths in astonishment, incredulously looking towards Ye Fan’s direction of secluded cultivation!

“Why is there a strong person in seclusion here? Let me go see who it is!”

Meanwhile, several miles away, a tall middle-aged cultivator’s eyes shot two green beams, his figure like electricity, rushing towards Ye Fan’s seclusion!

This middle-aged cultivator was one of the top ten experts of the Qing Family, and the news of the Su Family's extermination had finally reached Qing Family ears.

Judging by the white dog alongside the perpetrator, this person must be Ye Fan without a doubt, prompting the nearby Qing Song to come, search, and kill Ye Fan.

Others also received the news, heading this way, but he was the fastest.

He had been searching in this vast area for three days, yet found nothing, not even Ye Fan's shadow.

"This guy's qi and blood are so vigorous? No, I have to go find him for some blood!"

The Bai Yan wolf of Zhaojiazhai also saw Ye Fan's three dragon-shaped qi and blood, originally sunbathing, it suddenly scrambled up and dashed towards Ye Fan's secluded cultivation direction.

Ye Fan was unaware he was being targeted; after finishing seclusion, he punched through the sealed cavern door, stepping outside.

This region was exceedingly desolate, apart from some towering strange rock and short hills, there's nothing else, these mountains were barren, bare stones with only some moss in the shaded areas—not even shrubs. The wind blew up clouds of yellow sand.

According to the people of Zhaojiazhai, this was once a spirit stone mine, but later, for unknown reasons, it was abandoned.

After abandonment, it gradually became desolate and run-down.

Upon emerging, Ye Fan didn't rush back to Zhaojiazhai; he didn't intend to return, since Qing Family and Lou Family's experts were onto him, going back would bring disaster to that ordinary village.

Besides, Ye Fan had his plans; he wanted to search these abandoned pits to see if he could find something forgotten.

Upon deciding, Ye Fan delved into a pit, immediately feeling a vast emptiness and heaviness.

This was the trace of time—a deposition of years.

The pit was littered with variously sized stones, with only one path leading deeper into the pit, recalling the past when miners endured harsh conditions to extract the spirit stones buried underground.

None of the miners were cultivators; no sect or family would allow cultivators to mix into a miner's team.

Spirit stones are the best resource for cultivators; if a pit produces a hundred pounds of spirit stones, it's pretty good. Should some cultivators sneak in, they would essentially work for others without gains.

Searching several pits continuously, Ye Fan yielded nothing, not even a small piece of spirit stone, showing how thoroughly these people scavenged.

He was unaware that shortly after the pits were abandoned, indeed top-grade spirit stones were found here, drawing many scavengers.

Years have passed, whatever was left to scavenge has long been taken—nothing remains for him.

Moreover, those daring to scavenge are highly proficient, knowledgeable experts in spirit mines; average people dare not come.

Having searched several pits without any gain, Ye Fan felt disheartened, deciding to call the Bai Yan wolf, then lingering in the area, waiting for Qing Family and Lou Family's top ten experts to arrive, to see just how formidable they were.

During this period, Ye Fan memorized all the information on the parchment Xiong Yunhai gave him, gaining a general understanding of these ten individuals' cultivation and abilities, feeling completely capable of defeating them.

If not for this confidence, he wouldn't dare to wander here openly—he aimed to show Qing Family and Lou Family a lesson, prove he wasn't to be trifled with.

Hmm?

Ye Fan just stepped out of the pit when he noticed a middle-aged cultivator approaching quickly, as if shrinking the earth into inches.

Ye Fan squinted his eyes, examining the person's figure and appearance, suggesting he was among the top ten experts dispatched by Qing Family and Lou Family, and most likely from Qing Family.

Every clan has its unique symbol; Qing Family, as Qing Province's top clan, naturally had theirs, and it was extremely recognizable.

"Hey!"

Upon noticing Ye Fan, the cultivator's eyes gleamed, forming a sinister smile at the edge of his lips.

This was none other than Qing Song, one of the top ten experts sent by Qing Family and Lou Family, his cultivation in the Late-stage Divine Realm, nearing the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm, with terrifying practical combat skills.

"Ye Family brat, your end is near!"

The voice arrived before the person did!

Qing Song's loud shout echoed, as he stopped ahead, his gaze like a blade focusing on Ye Fan, openly revealing his killing intent.

"I fear you're not capable!"

Ye Fan confronted him, not overwhelmed by Qing Song's formidable presence, but instead coldly smiled: "Qing Family and Lou Family sent out ten insects, you're one of them, may I ask your insect name?"

"Hey!"

Qing Song's face changed at Ye Fan's words, his killing intent rising: "I've seen many boastful people, you're the most boastful—I'm genuinely curious how you have such confidence?"

"To a dead man, knowing that holds no significance!"

Ye Fan coldly retorted, his aura surging, deciding to exert full force to validate his seclusion results.

"Arrogant brat, I must see what abilities you boast of!"

With an angry shout, Iron Fist swung!

Qing Song punched, transforming the fierce punch ray into a scaled beast claw, nearly tearing through the void with terrifying power.