

Y Master 1361

Chapter 1361: The Doomed Man—There's No Need to Ask Why!

This desert wasteland was left behind after mining thousands of years ago. Over the long years, the area of sand and wind expanded, gradually forming this desolate land stretching for thousands of miles.

Upon discovering Ye Fan, Qing Song attacked without hesitation, attempting to kill Ye Fan.

In his view, Ye Fan was merely relying on the Heavenly Tribulation to trap and kill many strong people. In terms of real combat power, he could slap Ye Fan to death, hence his very casual demeanor.

However——

Soon, Qing Song realized he was wrong, and astonishingly so!

Whoosh!

Facing Qing Song's immensely powerful punch, Ye Fan showed no fear. He too launched a punch to meet it, his fist instantly turning a brilliant purple and gold, radiant, with streaks of Thunder Power swirling around it.

Boom!

Their Punch Rays collided violently, erupting into an explosion of light more dazzling than fireworks, blinding those who looked on!

“Ah...”

Qing Song paid a heavy price for his carelessness and underestimation. The violent force shattered his Protective Holy Power defense, leaving his entire arm drenched in blood.

“You... you broke through to the Holy Embryo Realm?!”

Qing Song was utterly terrified; in Ye Fan’s punch, he felt an overwhelmingly vigorous Holy Power.

For this reason, he was certain that Ye Fan had broken through, forming a Holy Embryo, and was no longer the previous ant of the True Essence Realm.

Holy Power and True Yuan are two different concepts!

Qing Song was quite familiar with Holy Power; the moment he engaged, he sensed that Ye Fan was like a Primordial Barbarian Beast, full of vitality, with Holy Power vast as an ocean.

“Correct!”

With a successful move, Ye Fan didn't pause, giving his opponent no chance to breathe, swinging his purple-gold fist ferociously at Qing Song, even causing the void to tremble under his punch.

“I truly underestimated you, but it doesn't matter, your luck ends here!”

Qing Song's face turned ashen, green glow flashing on his arm, Holy Power surging, instantly healing the injured arm.

Whoosh!

In a flash of light, a Vajra Pestle shimmering with treasure appeared in Qing Song's hand. With a flick of his wrist, he fiercely slammed it towards Ye Fan.

Attack the enemy where they must defend!

Qing Song firmly believed that no matter how strong Ye Fan was, he would not dare to meet his full-force strike head-on with his physical body.

As long as he could force Ye Fan into defense, his Vajra Hammer Technique would unfold like a storm, until Ye Fan was killed.

Ideal is lush, but reality is bony!

“Hmph!”

With a loud shout, Ye Fan’s voice shook in all directions, his purple-gold fist instantaneously transformed into a claw, reaching for the Vajra Pestle.

He... was going to seize the blade with bare hands!

Bang!

Ye Fan’s purple-gold hand gripped the Vajra Pestle like a Dragon Claw, while his right foot kicked fiercely towards Qing Song’s Dantian, Holy Power surging at the tip of his toes like a sharp Spiritual Blade!

Swish!

Qing Song was shocked, his face changing dramatically!

Because Ye Fan had the Vajra Pestle gripped in his hand, as though it had taken root, unable to be moved in the slightest!

He didn't expect that Ye Fan, who had formed a Holy Embryo, without using Holy Embryo Transformation, already had combat power comparable to his.

In a rush, Qing Song had no choice but to abandon the Vajra Pestle, his figure flickering, attempting to dodge.

Too late!

Bang!

Crack!

After a muffled sound, the crisp sound of breaking bones followed, Qing Song couldn't dodge in time, his right leg got kicked by Ye Fan, the Protective Holy Power shattered, and the leg bone broke directly.

Besides, his Vajra Pestle fell into Ye Fan's hands, radiating green light.

"This Spiritual Artifact, made from Suoluo Wood, while of average quality, is already quite rare in the Holy Embryo Realm. I will reluctantly accept it."

With a move of his divine consciousness, Ye Fan instantly wiped out the divine consciousness left by Qing Song in the Vajra Pestle and then implanted his own, completely changing the artifact's owner.

Although this Spiritual Artifact's quality couldn't compare with the Fake Thunder Emperor Spear, it was still valuable as it was crafted by a late-stage Divine Realm strong person.

"You..."

Qing Song's face changed suddenly, and with a divine consciousness being extinguished, his Divine Soul was affected, almost causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood in anger.

"If you have any other tricks, bring them on! Don't say I didn't give you a chance!" After changing hands, Ye Fan directly put the Vajra Pestle into his Space Bag.

"I must admit, you've indeed exceeded my expectations! But you still have to die! Don't think that only your body is strong; there are many people in this world who can crush you with pure physical strength alone."

Qing Song's face was solemn. Being injured twice in succession made him realize that Ye Fan broke through his Protective Holy Power with powerful physical strength and Holy Power.

"Unification!"

As soon as the words fell, Qing Song shouted loudly, and the peculiar ecological shadow behind him gradually integrated into his body.

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard; Qing Song, who was already very burly, underwent a tremendous change. His hands turned into a pair of Beast Claws with half-foot-long nails, radiating a chilling blue light, and his whole body was covered with thick blue scales. His face was full of blue scales, and a pair of glistening black horns grew on his head.

In that instant, Qing Song's aura surged, and a terrifying Barbarian Beast presence emanated from him!

At this moment, he no longer resembled a human but more of a humanoid Xuan Beast, or even a Fierce Beast!

"Aowooo..."

Qing Song howled loudly, and the strange rocks nearby were reduced to dust by his voice. The sound traveled for miles, and even the clouds in the sky were scattered.

"Awooo..."

As Qing Song's voice faded, a wolf howl came, and the Bai Yan wolf, as large as a calf, appeared on the horizon, rushing over like white lightning.

Seeing that Ye Fan was already fighting a monster, the Bai Yan wolf immediately stopped and shouted at Qing Song, "Hey! Where did you come from, monster? How dare you cause trouble here? Reveal your original form quickly!"

"Uh..."

Ye Fan was speechless for a moment; the Bai Yan wolf was truly peculiar.

"Prepare to die!"

Ignoring the Bai Yan wolf, Qing Song, after the unification, with an increased aura, slapped towards Ye Fan.

He wanted to kill Ye Fan first, then skin and disassemble the Bai Yan wolf to punish it for its disrespect.

"Bring it on!"

Faced with the unified Qing Song, Ye Fan neither dodged nor retreated but charged straight forward.

He initially wanted to test the effects of his seclusion and his strength in this battle, but the previous Qing Song was too weak to force him to exert his full strength. Now, after Qing Song's unification, Ye Fan felt a bit of pressure.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan chose to meet force with force. His large purple-gold hand, the size of a millstone, carried a terrifying wave of energy, fiercely clashing with Qing Song's Beast Claw.

Boom!

With a huge crash, Ye Fan was sent flying like a kite with a broken string, landing heavily on the ground a hundred meters away, his whole arm twisted.

Injured!

Qing Song, after unifying, injured Ye Fan with one strike!

Yet Qing Song was similarly injured, and his injuries were even more severe than Ye Fan's. The scales on his blue Beast Claw were all shattered, blood was gushing out, and the entire Beast Claw was gone, leaving only a bare wrist. His arm was fractured in pieces, hanging limp, and he was sent flying back a hundred meters.

A large crater with a radius of a hundred meters formed between them, and the surrounding rubble was all reduced to stone powder.

Ye Fan quickly activated the Pure Yang Qi to rapidly repair his injured right arm. The broken meridians and bones reconnected, and the entire arm shimmered with purple-gold light.

“Oh my Emperor, this monster’s strength is truly abnormal!”

Bai Yan wolf’s eyelid twitched; Qing Song’s combat power shocked it, but it wasn’t worried about Ye Fan’s safety at all. It knew very well how strong Ye Fan’s body was.

“How... how can this be? Why is your combat power so strong?!”

Looking at his bare right arm and wrist, Qing Song felt waves of excruciating pain and a deep sense of helpless frustration!

He truly couldn’t believe it; Ye Fan’s realm was clearly much lower than his, but his combat power surpassed him. Even after using his trump card and unifying with the Holy Embryo, he still couldn’t gain the upper hand.

“I told you, those destined to die need not ask so many whys.” Ye Fan, his injuries fully recovered, strode towards Qing Song, speaking coldly.

“Kid, more people are coming, hurry and end him, or we’ll be besieged and have to flee again!”

At the same time, Bai Yan wolf shouted.

Its spiritual sense was stronger than Ye Fan’s, clearly detecting a large number of cultivators rushing over!

Chapter 1362: Thunder Moves Nine Heavens

The Misty Sea voyage transformed Ye Fan from an unknown little cultivator into a celebrity—the entire Southern Domain was abuzz with his deeds!

With the inheritance of the Thunder Venerable, he carried a thousand-layered thunder tribulation, chasing Qing Family’s heavenly pride, Qing Zi, out of the tomb, forcing Qing Zi to trigger his own thunder tribulation. He even chased many strong people of the Qing and Lou Families to the point of chaos. Even the ancestors of the Lou and Qing Families fled, not daring to confront him directly.

Later, Ye Fan ambushed and killed a Divine Power Realm strong cultivator from the Lou Family and many strong cultivators from the Qing Family at Thunder God Ridge, causing the Lou and Qing Families to lose face.

The enraged Qing and Lou Families jointly issued an execution order, determined to eliminate Ye Fan at any cost.

With great rewards offered, many cultivators eager to connect with the Qing Family and some in urgent need of Spirit Stones joined the ranks in the pursuit to find and kill Ye Fan.

The news of the extermination of the Su Family in Qinghong City quickly spread throughout Qing Province, and soon the entire Southern Domain was aware.

Many cultivators speculated it was Ye Fan's doing because his escape route was fixed, and the first city north from Thunder God Ridge was Qinghong City.

Based on Ye Fan's cultivation realm and speed, these people speculated that he must be nearby, so many cultivators with ulterior motives flocked to this unremarkable little city like cats smelling fish.

When Ye Fan emerged from seclusion, three vigorous dragon-shaped streams of energy soared into the sky, creating a mystical phenomenon that many witnessed. Though they didn't know it was Ye Fan, all rushed over.

At this moment, dozens of cultivators poured in from all directions, putting Ye Fan in a precarious situation.

If he couldn't quickly resolve Qing Song, once entangled by these people, he'd face an incredibly difficult battle, perhaps even death.

"Kill!"

Time was pressing, Ye Fan used his most powerful killing move, a flash of light revealed the Thunder Emperor Spear replica in his hand.

“Nine Transformations Sky Splitting!”

Qing Song, knowing it was a critical moment of life and death, roared, shifting form again, almost completely turning into a Xuan Beast, unleashing waves of destructive power to drag Ye Fan into the grave with him.

“Thunder Moves Nine Heavens!”

Ye Fan for the first time used an attack secret technique from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, a move he recently comprehended, with powers ever-changing!

“Sizzle!”

Streaks of purple gun light dispersed the destructive power, pierced through Qing Song’s beast claw, and the Thunder Emperor Spear cut through all defenses like lightning.

“Puff!”

The Thunder Emperor Spear fiercely stabbed into Qing Song's chest, piercing him through.

"Ah..."

Qing Song never imagined this outcome, the chest pain was excruciating, causing him to scream, not daring to pull it out as the terrifying thunder power within the Thunder Emperor Spear was wildly destroying his life force.

"Hiss!"

"Is that..."

"The Qing Family's Third Elder's son, Qing Song?"

"How could this happen?"

Right as Ye Fan's spear impaled Qing Song, the arriving cultivators were completely shocked by the scene before them.

Who exactly is Qing Song?

He was a well-known mid-generation strong cultivator of the Qing Family, reaching the late-stage Divine Realm in his thirties, undoubtedly outstanding among his peers.

If it weren't for the exceedingly talented Qing Lian and Qing Zi siblings, he'd definitely be one of the few young experts in the Qing Family.

Yet—

Now, he was skewered by Ye Fan's spear, the Holy Embryo Fusion state dissolved, looking especially pathetic and miserable.

"Isn't that Ye Fan?"

"It really is him! How did he become so powerful? Even Qing Song is no match for him?"

Seeing Qing Song's miserable state, these cultivators instantly recognized the one who pierced Qing Song was indeed Ye Fan, whom the Qing Family sought to pursue, and were utterly shocked.

"Ye Fan, quickly release Senior Qing Song, everything can still be negotiated."

"That's right, release Qing Song quickly, or you'll die with no burial place!"

“If you kill Qing Song, nothing can be undone, and you’ll have no place to stand in the entire Southern Domain!”

Seeing this scene, some cultivators wanting to curry favor with the Qing Family by killing Ye Fan yelled out, demanding Ye Fan release Qing Song!

“Are you joking?!”

Ye Fan held the spear single-handedly, lifting Qing Song with it, looking towards those cultivators like a War God.

Thunk!

Seeing Qing Song’s miserable state and feeling Ye Fan’s piercing killing intent, the surrounding cultivators couldn’t help but shudder in their hearts.

“Are you here to kill me too?”

Ye Fan coldly asked those cultivators, holding the spear in one hand.

“Uh...”

Many cultivators were at a loss for words, they were indeed here to kill Ye Fan, but how could they admit it now?

If they confessed, Ye Fan would surely not spare Qing Song!

Moreover, Ye Fan's strength in killing Qing Song made them feel fear and dread!

"First release Senior Qing Song, everything can be negotiated."

"This is a misunderstanding; we only sensed a battle here and came to take a look!"

"As long as you release Qing Song, we promise not to stop you, you can leave freely!"

Some of the arriving cultivators said this, fearing that Ye Fan might truly go mad and kill Qing Song. If the Qing Family blamed them, they couldn't bear it.

Thus, the primary goal now was to first ensure Qing Song's life.

As for promises, they're all lies. No one actually keeps such promises at heart. They see it as merely an expedient measure when things get urgent.

“Kid, I can feel their intense killing intent. How about we return the person to them and make a run for it?” the Bai Yan wolf suggested to Ye Fan through divine consciousness.

“It’s useless. Even if I release him, do you think these people will spare us? Today, I’m going on a killing spree to make everyone who wants to kill me understand that if they want to kill me, they must be prepared to be killed themselves.”

Ye Fan also communicated to the Bai Yan wolf through divine consciousness, while advising it not to return to Zhaojiazhai to avoid bringing disaster upon them.

“You’re ruthless, I like it. This group of hypocrites makes me sick just by looking at them. Go, kid, I support you mentally!”

The Bai Yan wolf chuckled slyly and quietly moved towards the northwest, where the forest was closest and the direction Ye Fan had chosen to escape.

“If I release him, can you really guarantee my safety?”

After discussing with the Bai Yan wolf, Ye Fan walked towards those people while dragging the continuously screaming Qing Song.

He needed to get closer to unleash his strongest attack power and catch these people off guard.

“Of course, we keep our word. As long as you release Senior Qing Song, no one will harm you. We will even plead with the Qing Family on your behalf to have them revoke the execution order against you.”

One young man with a sinister face tried hard to appear sincere as he spoke to Ye Fan, but the fierce gleam in his eyes betrayed him.

“That’s great. Actually, I don’t want to fight. If you can help me resolve the conflict with the Qing Family and the Lou Family, I’ll naturally release him.”

Ye Fan got closer and closer to those people, continuously channeling Thunder Power to prevent Qing Song from escaping his Thunder Emperor Spear.

“Don’t listen to him. He has no intention of releasing Qing Song. He’s just trying to confuse us. Don’t be fooled!”

When Ye Fan was less than a hundred meters away from these people, someone shouted from the crowd behind, immediately startling the pursuers.

“Poof—”

At the same time, Ye Fan shook the Thunder Emperor Spear, and the violent Holy Power directly shattered Qing Song, sending blood and flesh flying towards the crowd.

“Don’t think I don’t know your intentions. If you want to kill me, you must pay the price!”

After killing Qing Song, Ye Fan did not stop. He immediately launched an attack!

Whoosh!

The Thunder Emperor Spear in Ye Fan’s hand flashed with purple light, stabbing towards the nearest cultivator.

“Poof—”

That cultivator was caught off guard, stabbed in the forehead by Ye Fan, and his head exploded, killing him instantly.

Leveling Sun and Moon, Overpowering the World, Sun and Moon Ascending...

With a successful strike, Ye Fan pressed on, moving with the spear, continuously unleashing the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears.

“Ah...”

“No...”

“Damn it...”

Screams filled the air. No one expected Ye Fan to have the courage to strike against so many strong people, catching them entirely off guard. Several cultivators at the forefront were consecutively pierced by the Thunder Emperor Spear, dying instantly without even their divine souls spared.

They were too close, and Ye Fan’s sudden attack was too unexpected, leaving them no time to react and causing chaos.

However, these people dared to pursue and kill him, they naturally had some means. After a brief moment of chaos, Ye Fan’s attack was suppressed.

“Damn it, kill him!”

“This is infuriating!”

The cultivators each brandished their Spiritual Artifacts — knives, spears, swords, halberds — all sorts of glowing weapons, aiming at Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

After his successful ambush, Ye Fan retreated decisively, knowing he couldn't let them surround him.

Because, he deduced, the other nine experts from the Qing Family and Lou Family were surely on their way here. If he got entangled with these people, he would surely face doom.

"Chase!"

"Don't let him escape!"

"Catch him, skin him alive, pull his tendons, and scatter his bones!"

A large group of cultivators left a few corpses behind and desperately chased after Ye Fan.

They were nearly driven mad, originally thinking they could fool Ye Fan into releasing Qing Song, but in the end, they themselves were tricked and caught completely off guard.

Although these cultivators were not top strong people, each was at least in the early-stage Divine Realm, totaling forty to fifty people, absolutely not to be underestimated.

Even a strong person at the Early-Stage Divine Realm would have to avoid them, let alone Ye Fan, who had just advanced to the Divine Realm.

“Carry me for a bit, I need to recover my strength!”

Ye Fan quickly caught up with the Bai Yan wolf, which was heading towards the forest in the northwest, and immediately sat on its back, speaking in a deep voice.

Although the battle just now was short, the consumption of Holy Power was significant, especially since he faced forty to fifty strong people on par with his realm. Any mistake could lead to an irreversible disaster.

“Where are you running, stupid wolf? Turn around!”

“You ruthless wolf, don’t expect any favors from me in the future!”

Ye Fan had just sat on the Bai Yan wolf’s back when he saw it abruptly turn around, running towards the pursuers, causing his anger to rise instantly. While cursing, he jumped off the Bai Yan wolf.

“Dream on if you think I’ll be your mount! Kid, you’re on your own, I’m off!”

The Bai Yan wolf snorted, turned its head, and continued fleeing into the forest ahead.

At the same time, dozens of cultivators rushed this way in a dense wave, their killing intent soaring!

Chapter 1363: Forceful Counterkill!

Within the Qing Province, many towering mountains and ancient wilderness forests abound. Poisonous insects and fierce beasts roam freely, Xuan Beasts roar, apes cry and tigers howl, presenting a scene of pure wilderness.

Not to mention ordinary people, even Cultivators are unwilling to venture deep into these forests, because there are too many unknown dangers lurking.

Near a stream in a forest about thirty thousand miles away from Qinghong City, Ye Fan is operating his powers to heal his injuries, wisps of white gas emanate from the top of his head.

At this moment, he appears particularly haggard, with injuries everywhere on his body, his clothes covered in blood, almost obscuring their original color, his hair clotted into strands by fresh blood, exuding a pungent bloody smell.

The Cultivators pursuing him are like mad dogs, chasing him relentlessly for over ten thousand miles. Fortunately, although his realm is low, his Combat Power is strong, and he possesses Pure Yang Qi to heal his wounds. Otherwise, any other person would've been killed by them long ago.

Throughout these days, Ye Fan has endured dozens of battles, daring to slay several of the Cultivators pursuing him, but he has also been severely wounded himself.

The Bai Yan wolf has persistently followed him, but it hasn't charged into the fray, choosing instead to observe from a distance, fleeing at the first sign of danger.

Having escaped here, his injuries are extremely severe, and his stamina is exhausted, so he must stop to heal and rest.

An hour later, Ye Fan stands up, full of life, jumps into the waist-deep stream nearby, washing away the blood and dirt on his body.

"These people are simply like dogs with a nose."

Operating his powers to dry his clothes, Ye Fan eats wild fruit he picked while inwardly contemplating.

In the forest, he doesn't even dare to light a fire. Otherwise, it would be equivalent to revealing his whereabouts voluntarily.

It must be said that the Qing Family's power is indeed great. Although it can't compare with the Holy Land in terms of foundations, in the Qing Province, it's absolutely a colossal entity that can make the surroundings tremble with a mere stomp.

With one command, many small sects and clans' Cultivators mobilized, joining the ranks pursuing Ye Fan.

Currently, Ye Fan's situation can be described as struggling with each step; the mountains are teeming with Cultivators hunting him, among them even strong people from the Qing and Lou Families. Ten top experts were killed by him, and the remaining nine all rushed here, each leading a group to search for his whereabouts.

"Continuing like this is not a solution; I have to find a way to deal with some of them, otherwise there's no way to escape their pursuit."

After considering, Ye Fan chose a team led by a strong person at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm from the Lou Family, consisting of five or six people. Besides the strong person from the Lou Family, the others were not a threat to him.

After selecting, Ye Fan intentionally led them to a secluded mountain recess—over these days, he almost familiarized himself with the terrain here; it's ideal for an ambush.

With the help of the Bai Yan wolf, Ye Fan chose an ideal location, sinking underground, quietly waiting for the Lou Family strong people to take the bait.

Sure enough, not long after, the strong person at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm from the Lou Family led four or five Cultivators over in pursuit.

"Search, he must be nearby, this time we must not let him escape again."

The strong person from the Lou Family commanded with a grim face, then joined several Spirit Stone-seeking Cultivators in meticulously scouring the small mountain recess.

Ye Fan restrained his aura to the extreme, like a piece of deadwood buried underground, emitting no life aura whatsoever, but everything outside was within the monitoring range of his Divine Sense; he knew every movement of every person like the back of his hand.

Several times, the strong person from the Lou Family passed nearby where Ye Fan was hiding, but Ye Fan didn't make a move. He's waiting for the best opportunity, striving for a one-hit kill without any delay.

If he's entangled, the others will quickly arrive, and then, unless he uses the Emperor Weapon, he's surely dead.

"Where did that kid run to? I clearly saw him flee here, we shouldn't be unable to find him!"

"Be careful, that kid is very cunning, don't let him ambush us."

"Search thoroughly, dig three feet into the ground if you need to find him for me, I want to tear him to pieces and refine his Life Soul!"

The strong person from the Lou Family looked incredibly grim, exceedingly angry—Ye Fan killed two of the Lou Family's most outstanding successors, inflicting a heavy blow on the Lou Family.

After experiencing Ye Fan's previous counterattacks, these Cultivators have become much more cautious, realizing that although Ye Fan has just successfully Condensed the Holy Embryo, stepping into the Holy Embryo realm, his actual Combat Power is nearly on par with the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm, and they're simply not his match. Everything depends on the strong person from the Lou Family.

Unknowingly, the strong person from the Lou Family arrived above Ye Fan's location, carefully searching while being fully alert, fearing Ye Fan might suddenly attack.

However—

Despite being hyper vigilant, he never imagined that Ye Fan would choose to bury himself underground awaiting him to take the bait; he never expected Ye Fan to burst from underground.

"Just this moment!"

Ye Fan's Divine Consciousness is extremely terrifying, continuously locking onto the position of the strong person from the Lou Family. When he arrived overhead, the Thunder Emperor Spear in Ye Fan's hand exploded with intense Purple Light, bursting out from the earth with a roar.

Flame to the sky!

The most powerful move among the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, under Ye Fan's full execution, unleashed awe-inspiring power.

Swish!

The Thunder Emperor Spear replica struck the weakest part of the Lou Family strong person's groin, directly piercing into his chest cavity, unleashing destructive energy from Holy Power and Thunder Power.

"Ah..."

The strong person from the Lou Family never expected such a change, struck by Ye Fan's hit, he screamed miserably, sending a palm towards the ground!

"Die for me!"

Ye Fan brandished the Thunder Emperor Spear skyward, surrounded by purple light, shook the Thunder Emperor Spear fiercely, directly shattering the Lou Family strong person into pieces, making it rain blood.

"No..."

"Senior Lou..."

"Someone quickly, Ye Fan is here!"

The other Cultivators witnessing this scene were terrified, dumbfounded. They never expected Ye Fan to be hiding underground waiting for them, managing to kill the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm strong person from the Lou Family in one move.

“Kill! Immobilize him, others will be here soon!”

One of the mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm Cultivators shouted loudly, light flashing from his hand, a treasure sword gleamed coldly, swinging toward Ye Fan menacingly, the sword light like a meteor, resembling a rainbow, its power astonishing.

Ye Fan was undaunted; he had already killed the strong people of the Lou Family and didn’t take these people seriously at all. He put away the Thunder Emperor Spear and punched towards the sword light.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the sword light scattered, and the treasure sword with a cold gleam was shattered by Ye Fan’s punch, turning into a pile of scrap iron.

“Roar...”

The man let out a furious roar, and the illusion of a Golden Lion’s Holy Embryo appeared in front of him, roaring as it lunged at Ye Fan, exuding the aura of a beast king.

Faced with such an attack, Ye Fan didn't dare to be careless. A Holy Embryo shrouded in purple light appeared behind him, as if solid, much more solid than the Golden Lion.

"Domineering Fist!"

Ye Fan punched towards the Golden Lion, and the Holy Embryo behind him mimicked his action, with the fist wrapped in purple light erupting with immense attack power.

Boom!

One punch!

Just one punch!

Ye Fan shattered the Golden Lion's Holy Embryo!

The cultivator at the Mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm let out a miserable scream as he was thrown back, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

With his Holy Embryo destroyed, he suffered severe injuries and at this moment was worse than an ordinary person, unable to move even a finger!

Poof!

Ye Fan strode over and stomped on the man's head, causing blood to splatter!

"Run!"

The remaining people, witnessing this scene, were terrified. They knew they were no match for Ye Fan and would only face death if they held out. They exchanged glances and flew in the direction of the other groups.

"Can you escape?!"

Ye Fan shouted angrily, and a small silver sword flew out from his brow, piercing through the back of the fastest escaping cultivator's head. His divine soul was obliterated, and he died unexpectedly!

Whoosh!

Immediately after, he unfolded his step technique, catching up with the nearest cultivator and punched out!

“I’ll fight you to the death!”

The cultivator exclaimed in panic, launching the strongest attack, but under Ye Fan’s Iron Fist, any counterattacks were in vain.

“Poof—”

Ye Fan’s purple-gold fist shattered all obstacles, and with a punch, he blew up the cultivator in mid-air, eradicating even the divine soul.

“We can’t escape; let’s fight him!”

The remaining two cultivators saw the situation and knew escape was impossible. They made up their minds to burn their Holy Power, rapidly increasing their combat power.

They hoped to temporarily stall Ye Fan by burning their Holy Power.

Thus, as soon as any strong people from the Qing Family or the Lou Family arrived, they would be safe, and Ye Fan would find himself in a dire predicament.

“Ow, what’s biting me?”

One of the cultivators, caught off guard, was successfully ambushed by the usually unobtrusive Bai Yan wolf, which bit off a chunk of his thigh, causing him to grimace in pain.

“Pah, sour, not tasty!”

The Bai Yan wolf spat out the flesh in its mouth and said, “You enjoyed chasing this king, huh? This time, I’ll teach you a lesson to let you know this king is not to be messed with.”

“Damn it, I’ll kill you!”

The offended cultivator cursed angrily and swung a palm at the Bai Yan wolf.

“This king will bite you to death!”

The Bai Yan wolf was incredibly fast, leaving a remnant shadow in place. In the blink of an eye, it reached the cultivator, opened its mouth wide, and bit the cultivator’s neck.

The cultivator was only at the early-stage of the Divine realm, with a body far less sturdy than Ye Fan’s, and in a moment, his neck was bitten through by the Bai Yan wolf, resulting in death.

Ye Fan didn't delay either. He took out the Thunder Emperor Spear and executed the Immortal's Guide technique, piercing through the man's brow and shattering his divine soul.

"Quick, go, those people have noticed."

After dealing with them, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf wasted no time, taking their space bags and once again making their escape.

From the moment Ye Fan launched his surprise attack to the end of the battle, in less than half the time of an incense stick, six pursuers, including the Lou Family's strong people, had all died.

By the time others arrived at the scene, besides the aftermath of the intense battle, there were only a few cold corpses and shattered remains. Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf had long since vanished without a trace.

"Ah..."

A strong member of the Lou Family saw his clansmen killed once more and roared to the sky in fury, "Ye Family brat, I will definitely tear you to pieces!!"

Chapter 1364: The Girl of Divine Clan

In the following days, Ye Fan used various opportunities to counterattack the cultivators hunting him, killing over twenty people, including two strong members of the Qing Family and one from the Lou Family.

This outcome enraged the two ancestors of the Qing Family and the Lou Family.

If not for fear of public outrage, they would have personally come to annihilate Ye Fan!

However, they also knew that if they acted regardless of their identity, the Holy Lands and the Wu Shang Sect, who eyed them greedily, would have a reason to attack them.

Younger generations vying for supremacy, with older generations forbidden from interfering, was a consensus throughout the Southern Domain, an unwritten rule across the entire Tianxuan Continent that they dared not violate.

However, after a series of fierce battles, Ye Fan was also injured, and his injuries were very severe, left by a strong person from the Qing Family.

That Qing Family strong person had already half-stepped into the Divine Power Realm, possessing partial elemental power, and Ye Fan nearly perished.

Ultimately, Ye Fan burned up his Holy Power and Divine Soul, his combat power skyrocketing, and after a difficult fight, finally killed that Qing Family strong person.

This battle was Ye Fan's most difficult fight — losing eight hundred to defeat a thousand, his injuries were too severe; not only was his body heavily damaged, but his Divine Soul was also injured.

It can be said that this was the most serious injury he had suffered in recent years, nearly resulting in his complete demise.

Seeing Ye Fan injured made those pursuing him even more excited!

For them, this was a great opportunity to take advantage, as killing Ye Fan seemed effortless if they could just find him.

During this time, cultivators continuously rushed in from afar, joining the army chasing Ye Fan.

Although more than thirty were killed by Ye Fan, the number pursuing him didn't decrease but rather increased, with many distant cultivators also arriving here.

"That Ye is already injured, it looks like he won't last long!"

"I'm not sure who will finally kill him and claim the ten thousand jin spirit stone reward from the Qing Family!"

"If he's smart, he should have fled the Qing Province by now, but unfortunately, the Qing Family and Lou Family won't give him that chance!"

Every day, the latest news from the army chasing Ye Fan spread out, with many cultivators not involved in the pursuit discussing it.

They thought that Ye Fan would definitely be killed this time, it was just a matter of sooner or later.

Of course, they were also shocked at how Ye Fan managed to kill over thirty pursuers despite being hunted by so many.

“Damn it, are these people insane? What good does killing you do for them?”

Bai Yan wolf mumbled while continuing to protect Ye Fan in their escape.

Through sharing hardships during this time, Bai Yan wolf gradually acknowledged Ye Fan, but it was just mere acknowledgment.

Unknowingly, they had already fled sixty thousand miles, and Ye Fan was gradually exhausting his energy. No matter how much of a demon he was, he couldn't withstand continuous battles without rest.

No matter how abundant the Holy Power, it too has a day of exhaustion, and Ye Fan had reached the brink of total depletion, supported only by sheer willpower, and once that was gone, he wouldn't need anyone else to kill him, he couldn't persevere himself.

“Thud!”

Without knowing how long they ran, Ye Fan stumbled to a small river, collapsed into the water, and fainted.

“Kid, don’t die on me, you still owe me a bowl of blood!”

Bai Yan wolf bit Ye Fan’s ankle, struggling to pull him out of the river, laying him face-up on the ground.

During this time, it too was exhausted; its once shiny white fur now looked like dull grass, having lost much weight, with bones visibly sticking out.

“What to do? I’ve never taken care of anyone, it’s always been others taking care of me!”

Looking at the unconscious Ye Fan, Bai Yan wolf was troubled.

This was absolutely not a place to rest, even if it could temporarily hide this place with array patterns, it wouldn’t hold long, and once those maniacs caught up, not only would Ye Fan die, it too would be hard-pressed to survive.

“Damn it, if I had the materials, I’d set up a killing array, capturing them all...”

Bai Yan wolf cursed and reluctantly ran toward a mountain ahead; even though it had some cultivators' space bags, there weren't enough materials for setting up a killing array.

A skillful woman can't cook without rice, without materials, even if Bai Yan wolf were an array master, it was useless, just wasting time.

It reached a mountaintop to look out far and wide, hoping to find a human to take care of Ye Fan, and to rest itself a bit in the meantime.

But it didn't hold much hope; this was a Wilderness Mountain Forest, where encountering the Demon Clan was much more likely than meeting a human.

"Huh! Seems like there's some habitation ahead!"

Bai Yan wolf gazed into the distance, vaguely seeing a few bamboo houses beside a waterfall, immediately howling as it flew toward them.

As long as someone was there, it would resort to kidnapping if necessary to get someone to take care of Ye Fan!

It knew that although Ye Fan was seriously injured, he would survive, and given time, he would surely recover.

“Whoosh!”

As Bai Yan wolf sprinted briskly, suddenly a sword light streaked toward it, frightening it into a frantic paw strike to shatter the sword light, crying out: “Who dares to attack me? Come out and die!”

Bam!

The response was a golden palm, blocking out the sky, with distinct palm marks, directly swatting it out of the sky like a fly.

Thud!

The Bai Yan wolf let out a startled cry and crashed down, dizzy and seeing stars, but it wasn’t injured.

Its skin was thick, with a head like bronze and bones like iron, very solid.

“Where did this wild wolf come from? How dare it trespass into the Gods’ Relics?”

As the voice came, a girl dressed in a Yan Luo dress, valiant and heroic, appeared in front of the Bai Yan wolf, her face ice-cold.

Immediately following, a treasure sword, as clear as jade, pressed against the forehead of the Bai Yan wolf, the flickering Sword Radiance nearly making it faint with fright.

“Fair... Fairy, don’t be rash, I didn’t mean to intrude...”

At the brink of life and death, the Bai Yan wolf cowered, hurriedly explaining how it and Ye Fan were being hunted down, saying it only wanted to find someone to take care of the unconscious Ye Fan, and it didn’t mean to intrude.

“You can save people? Aren’t all Xuan Beasts enemies of the Human Race?”

The girl didn’t believe the Bai Yan wolf at all; the sword light flashed, divine power surged, and the chilling killing intent froze the Bai Yan wolf’s blood.

“You must believe me, everything I say is true. If there’s any falsehood, may I forever be unable to transform into human form.”

The Bai Yan wolf was desperate; it had to convince this unfathomable girl, or else its little life would be over.

From this girl’s body, it sensed a long-missed Divine Aura; without a doubt, this girl’s veins were flowing with Ancient Divine Race blood.

The Ancient Divine Race was a powerful and mysterious race. Unlike the Human Race, they were born with various mysterious abilities.

Falling into the hands of such a girl, the Bai Yan wolf could only accept its fate, not daring to have a single thought of resistance—such was the disparity.

It knew well that if it didn't behave, the opponent could easily kill it with a mere exertion of divine power. Considering its own little life, it dared not play tricks.

The vow made by the Bai Yan wolf could be considered a dire oath for Xuan Beasts; the ultimate goal of any Xuan Beast's cultivation is to transform into human form, ideally achieving rebirth, so it would no longer be a Xuan Beast but a member of the Demon Clan.

"Alright, I'll trust you this time. Take me to see that unconscious human you mentioned!"

Seeing the Bai Yan wolf make such a dire oath, the girl's expression softened, sheathed her treasure sword, and kicked it to lead the way.

"What did I do to deserve this? Why am I always the unlucky one?" the Bai Yan wolf muttered softly, leading the girl honestly to the riverbank where Ye Fan lay unconscious.

At this time, Ye Fan was still in a coma, but the Pure Yang Qi throughout his body was slowly repairing his injured parts.

After the fierce battles, Ye Fan was not only physically exhausted, but his Holy Embryo was cracked, his Holy Power nearly depleted, and even the Pure Yang Qi was significantly less, making recovery extremely slow.

“Why is he so severely injured?”

The girl immediately saw Ye Fan was in an extremely dangerous state and frowned, asking.

Before the Bai Yan wolf could respond, the girl took out a fragrant elixir pill and fed it to Ye Fan, making the Bai Yan wolf salivate.

Though its strength wasn't remarkable, merely at the mid-stage of the Saint Embryo Realm, its eyesight was unusually keen, instantly recognizing the elixir as the famed Life-Sustaining Pill of the Divine Race lineage.

As long as there was a breath remaining, taking this pill would ensure non-death, with gradual recovery and treatment promised over time.

The Bai Yan wolf didn't expect this girl to carry such a divine object, confirming her as a descendant of the Divine Race without doubt!

Clap, clap, clap...

After feeding Ye Fan the Life-Sustaining Pill, the girl struck multiple vital acupuncture points on his body seven times, channeling a stream of robust divine power into Ye Fan to aid the recovery of his injured organs and meridians.

“His injuries are too severe; he needs rest and care. Let’s take him to my place first!”

The girl of Divine Clan hesitated for a moment, ultimately deciding that saving Ye Fan was the priority. With a wave of her delicate hand, a soft golden light enveloped Ye Fan and flew directly to her side.

“Fairy, are you a descendant of the Divine Race?”

The Bai Yan wolf enthusiastically followed behind, trying to get closer to the girl.

“You know quite a lot!”

The girl didn’t directly respond, but clearly, the Bai Yan wolf had guessed correctly; she was indeed a descendant of the Divine Race.

“What’s your name? I can’t keep calling you Fairy, can I? Although it sounds nice!”

The Bai Yan wolf persistently probed, seemingly having a natural affinity for the Divine Race, showing no resentment despite being subdued earlier, rather behaving very friendly, somewhat overly familiar.

“My name is Tongtong!”

The girl who called herself Tongtong seemed unwilling to speak much with the Bai Yan wolf; as she spoke, she suddenly sped up, carrying Ye Fan swiftly away!

Chapter 1365: Gods' Relics

The place where Divine Lady Tongtong resides is surrounded by mystical landscapes. The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is veiled like mist, enveloping one in an atmosphere akin to an Immortal Realm.

A few simple bamboo huts exude the fragrance of bamboo, while exotic flowers and Yao Grass compete for beauty in the courtyard, and the air is filled with a faint fragrance.

A waterfall descends from the mountain top like a silver curtain, crashing into the small pond below, creating pearl-like droplets that shimmer in the sunlight.

Some gentle Little Xuan Beasts roam nearby, unaffected by human presence, grazing and playing; such an environment could be described as an earthly paradise.

However, the peaceful and harmonious atmosphere here was disrupted by the arrival of the Bai Yan wolf. The gentle Little Xuan Beasts sensed its kingly aura and fled in panic.

For them, the Bai Yan wolf is undoubtedly a natural enemy. With the sudden appearance of a predator emitting a kingly aura, how could they not flee?

Under the healing of Divine Lady Tongtong, Ye Fan's injuries have stabilized completely, and recovery is only a matter of time, but he cannot awaken in the short term.

This time, his wounds were too severe, affecting not only his body but also inflicting significant damage on his Divine Soul. Without the Divine Soul Fire protecting his last shard of the Divine Soul, he might have consumed his Divine Soul and died.

However, he turned disaster into fortune, as the Magic Seed was fully assimilated by the Divine Soul, rendering his Divine Soul far more condensed than that of ordinary cultivators. Even in a coma, a faint silver light flashes on his forehead.

The Bai Yan wolf is particularly well-behaved, cultivating and breathing in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi each day, absorbing Sun Essence and Moonlight. Especially at night, it howls at the full moon from a nearby mountain, causing nearby Xuan Beasts to continue worshipping it.

Although the Bai Yan wolf is not a Divine Beast, it possesses royal lineage, which still greatly intimidates ordinary Xuan Beasts.

While Ye Fan was recovering here, the strong people from the Lou Family and the Qing Family, along with a large group of cultivators pursuing him for various reasons, finally tracked him to the small riverbank where he lay unconscious.

“He is already heavily injured and cannot escape far. This time, we must grind him into ash. Pursue him!”

A strong person from the Lou Family sensed the remnants of Ye Fan’s presence in the area, issued a command, and continued the pursuit.

After crossing a mountain, the scenery suddenly changed. Before them lay withered mountains and rivers, cracked earth, diverted streams, and broken mountain ranges — a desolate landscape.

“What... what is this place?”

“Could it be that an unrivaled strong person once battled here? How could this be?”

“Look, doesn’t the front mountain seem like it was forcibly severed at the waist?”

Faced with the desolate scene, the pursuers drawing breath among Ye Fan’s followers were stunned.

Given their cultivation, even at full strength they could not cause such destruction. What type of strong person could achieve this feat?

“Could this be an ancient Divine Battle Relic? Have we arrived here?”

A strong person from the Qing Family, appearing forty or fifty years old, muttered solemnly to himself.

“Divine Battle Relics? Could it be the legendary Divine Battle Relics? If that imp named Ye fled into the Divine Battle Relics, it would be difficult to handle.” A strong person from the Lou Family clearly knew some things about the Divine Battle Relics and spoke seriously.

“Afraid of what? So many of us — are we afraid of catching heavily injured little trash? Even if he flees to the ends of the earth, we can still kill him!”

A hot-tempered cultivator exclaimed loudly, the first to charge into the Divine Battle Relics, others fearing he would seize the advantage by killing Ye Fan — in which case, the high reward would leave them out — also rushed in.

“I hope not to disturb the Descendants of the Gods...”

The strong person from the Qing Family hesitated momentarily but pursued after. Though unsure if Ye had indeed broken into the Divine Battle Relics, speculation suggested that they entered it.

The Divine Battle Relics were extremely barren, almost devoid of vegetation. The stones on the ground were dark brown, as if blood-soaked and dried.

Legend has it that every piece of land and stone here is stained with the Divine Blood of Ancient Gods. Given thousands of years more, these stones might become the legendary treasure, Divine Blood Stone!

Yet, now these stones are quite close to Divine Blood Stones and cannot be used as such.

This Divine Battle Relic is vast, spanning thousands of miles, marked by ridge-ravines, many places abruptly appearing with deep, bottomless pits from which Demonic Qi rises, forming Demon Clouds encircling the deep pit.

“Who dares trespass the Gods’ Relics? Kill them for me!”

As the group searched for Ye Fan while slowly advancing, a sudden shout echoed from ahead, followed by a crowd of youths in ancient attire, rushing toward them, engaging without words.

“Misunderstanding, misunderstanding — we’re here to find someone...”

A strong person from the Qing Family hadn’t finished speaking before a seven-zhang-long golden blade swung down, terrifying him into throwing a punch to shatter the golden blade and retreat more than a zhang before stopping.

“Hmph! So some skill you have — no wonder you dare trespass the Gods’ Relics! Your large scale incursion into the Gods’ Relics clearly intends to provoke war. Do you think we’re afraid of you? Descendants of the Gods fear no opponent!”

A youth clad in golden armor, black hair flying, eyes glinting with faint gold brilliance, asserted dominance, wielding a golden large circular blade, slicing towards the opponents again!

Whush!

Whush!

Whush!

Upon seeing him act, other Descendants of the Gods quickly followed suit, each finding a cultivator to eagerly engage in battle!

Bang bang bang...

Suddenly, Spiritual Artifacts flew, Divine Power spread, and within the Divine Battle Relics, an epic battle erupted. The cultivators chasing Ye Fan never imagined such an event would unfold, with those people not giving them a chance to explain before attacking.

What's even more deadly is that these people's strength is not inferior to theirs, forcing them to go all out, with even a slight oversight potentially leading to their demise here!

"They do have some skill, no wonder they dare to enter my Gods' Relics, take my blade!"

The young man clad in golden battle armor was like a War God descending upon the earth, his black hair flying, each strike emitting a ten-zhang sword light with unparalleled power, forcing the strong individual from the Qing Family to fight with all his might, unable to even try to explain, let alone speak.

If he lost even a breath, he might be cleaved down before he could explain!

Pfft!

The strong figure from the Qing Family dodged it, but a cultivator beside him was unfortunate enough to be cleaved in half by the golden sword light, with blood splattering over a zhang high.

Bang!

After cleaving a cultivator to death, the lingering force didn't weaken, harshly slicing the ground and leaving a long crack on it.

"Brother Jiang Kuang's divine power has improved again, congratulations! Fear he might soon catch up with Sister Tongtong!"

"Brother Jiang Kuang indeed deserves to be a descendant of War God, his combat power is amazing once the bloodline awakens!"

“Among the younger generation of our descendants of All Gods, Brother Jiang Kuang might become the first, apart from Sister Tongtong!”

Seeing the young man adorned in golden battle armor so valiant, the people among the descendants of the Gods all complimented him!

Listening to these discussions from the young people of the descendants of the Gods, the cultivators who chased Ye Fan into the Divine Battle Relics lamented endlessly.

They came to hunt down Ye Fan, but unexpectedly ended up fighting with the people of the descendants of the Gods for no reason.

They didn't want to battle, but the people of the descendants of the Gods grew more courageous with the fight, their divine skills emerging one after another, with one spiritual artifact after another being summoned.

The most obvious difference between the people of the descendants of the Gods and others is that they do not cultivate the Holy Embryo, nor do they have Holy Embryo Transformation, yet their divine power surges to the sky, with each strike having ground-breaking power.

Bang!

Rocks on the ground continually get shaken up and sucked into the force field created by the battle, instantly shattering into dust.

The cultivators who chased Ye Fan were driven to desperation as well, each displaying their bottom-drawer Kung Fu, as one after another Holy Embryo Transformation emerged, pouncing on the people of the descendants of the Gods.

Pfft!

A person from the descendants of the Gods was directly smashed by the Holy Embryo of a strong figure from the Lou Family, even having his divine soul directly refined, dying a tragic death!

This strong figure from the Lou Family was a peak Holy Embryo Realm powerhouse, his Holy Embryo was an Ironclad Rampaging Bear, with incredible divine power, best at hand-to-hand combat.

“Are you insane?”

Seeing this scene, a strong figure from the Qing Family hastily cursed angrily. Initially, although they were forced to fight passively, they were extremely restrained, trying not to injure the descendants of the Gods, leaving room for maneuvering.

He was very wary of the descendants of the Gods, but now everything has changed. The strong figure from the Lou Family killing a person from the descendants of the Gods made the situation irrecoverable!

Sure enough, the death of their comrade drove these people from the descendants of the Gods crazy, their spiritual artifacts soared, divine power surged, holy power crisscrossed, the battle entered a fanatical white-hot stage, with everyone fighting with true fire.

“Ah...”

Jiang Kuang shouted loudly, his body erupting with powerful aura, saying, “All of you, die!”

Pfft——

With these words, Jiang Kuang’s figure flickered, holding a blade in both hands, cleaving a mid-stage Holy Embryo Realm cultivator along with his Holy Embryo to pieces, then turned backhand to slash and annihilate the cultivator’s divine soul!

The frenzied Jiang Kuang was terrifying, his whole being enshrouded in golden holy light, invulnerable to all spells, with any attack failing to harm him, yet his every strike was lethal.

With each strike, there were several cultivators whose heads separated from their bodies, blood fountains spraying a zhang high from their torsos, dying tragically!

Other strong figures of the descendants of the Gods were influenced, their war intent soared, loudly attacking their opponents; although lacking Holy Embryo Transformation, their divine power was equally matchless, their momentum astonishing!

By now, there’s nothing more to be said, the unfortunate cultivators could only resist with all their might, each unleashing their bottom-drawer absolute techniques, with beast claws covering the sky,

phoenix wings like blades, engaging in fierce battle with the young strong figures of the descendants of the Gods.

This was the first large-scale battle in centuries between the strong figures of the descendants of the Gods and the powerhouse of the Human Race. Faced with the powerful attack and superior defense of the Holy Embryos, there were also casualties among the descendants of the Gods.

The battle became deadlocked, with both sides shouting and killing with a sound that shook the sky, eyes reddened, and constantly people getting injured or falling!

Meanwhile, Ye Fan, the instigator, was completely oblivious to this as both sides battled fiercely.

He lay quietly in a serene room, yet to awaken.

Chapter 1366: Surround Without Attacking

In the Divine Battle Relics, the sound of killing shook the heavens, as the young strong people of the Descendants of the Gods fiercely fought against the Qing Family, the Lou Family, and the cultivators lured by the huge bounty.

At this point, there were casualties on both sides, and peace was completely out of reach; only the defeat of one party could possibly end this war.

“Demon Tiger Swallowing Sky!”

A strong person at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm from the Qing Family unleashed his Holy Embryo Technique. A blue fierce tiger appeared in front of him, and with a roar, emanated a powerful suction from its mouth, swallowing a strong person of the Descendants of the Gods, refining him directly!

“Damn it!”

Watching this scene, Jiang Kuang went completely mad, shooting two beams of gold light several meters long from his eyes, appearing as if the War God had descended upon the world.

“Divine Seal Palm!”

With a fierce shout, Jiang Kuang struck towards the strong person of the Qing Family, a huge golden palm resembling a Big Seal appeared over the Qing Family strong person’s head, slapping them along with the Fierce Tiger Divine Embryo into the ground like a fly.

“Ah...”

The Qing Family strong person crawled out awkwardly from a one-meter-deep pit, coughing blood, his eyes showing a crazed expression.

“Holy Embryo Fusion!”

With a loud roar, the blue tiger appeared once more, gradually merging into his body, a powerful aura rising once again as the Qing Family strong person's aura soared.

In the state of Holy Embryo Fusion, his strength abruptly increased, and he struck a palm at Jiang Kuang, the Holy Power instantly condensing into a tiger claw, emanating a strong aura.

"Just struggling in vain!"

Jiang Kuang sneered contemptuously, the golden large circular blade reappeared in his hands, gripping the blade with both hands, shouting fiercely: "Slash!"

A sharp, unmatched sword light made the sun above dim, blinding golden light causing many unprepared cultivators to see only gold light before their eyes, unable to see anything clearly!

One slash down!

The tiger claw disappeared, but the Qing Family strong person seemed unaffected, remaining in the posture of striking a punch!

Jiang Kuang didn't even glance at him, directly seeking out a strong person from the Lou Family.

His spiritual sense was extremely sharp, knowing who posed the greatest threat to the Descendants of the Gods, he targeted these strongest individuals!

As long as he could kill these strongest individuals, the others were not to be feared!

“Pfft—”

After he turned away, the Qing Family strong person erupted in golden light, followed by an earth-shattering explosion, his body detonating, dying a tragic death!

Witnessing this scene, the remaining cultivators pursuing Ye Fan were greatly frightened—the Qing Family strong person was arguably the strongest among them!

However—

Such a formidable individual was shattered by someone else’s blade, even his Divine Soul couldn’t escape, making them feel unease at once.

“Retreat! Retreat quickly!”

At this point, they could no longer afford to hunt Ye Fan, their lives were at stake, if they didn’t leave, once Jiang Kuang went mad again, none might escape alive!

Trying to abruptly disengage from a life-or-death battle wasn't so easy unless one held the initiative, and several cultivators failed to escape, being crushed to bits by the strong Descendants of the Gods.

"Pursue! How dare they lead a man to invade our Gods' Relics, we mustn't let them leave like this!"

At Jiang Kuang's command, the Descendants of the Gods left behind a field of mangled bodies and followed him in relentless pursuit.

The cultivators were now terrified, initially not wanting to war with the Descendants of the Gods, reluctantly fighting a battle, and now being hunted down like Ye Fan had been earlier, when he had nowhere to go.

Jiang Kuang led his people, chasing those cultivators out of the Divine Battle Relics before stopping due to ancestral teachings.

Descendants of the Gods are also known as Divine Race, within their bodies flows Ancient Divine Blood.

After the Divine Battle, a few Descendants of the Gods survived, guarding this Ancient Battlefield, leaving ancestral teachings, Divine Clan successors can't leave these Divine Battle Relics without reaching a certain cultivation.

Of course, if outsiders attack, they will fiercely counterattack, repelling invaders unless it's a Great Emperor or their descendants, no one dares to rashly invade these Divine Battle Relics.

After fleeing the Divine Battle Relics, only a dozen cultivators remained, with one strong person from the Qing Family and one from the Lou Family left.

This war had cost them dearly, with other cultivators showing faces full of fear; the Descendants of the Gods were too powerful, despite having no Holy Embryos, their Divine Skills were immensely strong.

“Could it be that little bastard named Ye hasn’t entered this relic? Where on earth has he hid when seriously injured?”

Everyone was pondering this question.

“Regardless of whether he entered the Divine Battle Relics, let’s surround this area, search slowly; if he truly hasn’t entered, we will find him, and even if he’s in the Divine Battle Relics, I refuse to believe he won’t come out!”

The Qing Family strong person reported these matters to the ancestor using secret technique, requesting more strong people to surround the entire Divine Battle Relics.

Surround but don’t attack, so even Descendants of the Gods wouldn’t risk fighting them; they don’t believe the Descendants of the Gods would protect Ye Fan, an unknown Human Race member.

Soon, news spread throughout Qing Province and even the entire Southern Domain, causing a sensation in the Cultivation World!

A small Ye Fan stirred up storms in all directions, though hunted by so many, his life remained tougher than a cockroach, even counterattacking the strong people of the Qing and Lou Families.

The most important thing was this time both Qing and Lou Families, along with many cultivators pursuing Ye Fan for the bounty, were terribly humiliated, nearly crippled by the Descendants of the Gods within the Divine Battle Relics.

Sure, here's the translation:

"The Qing Family and the Lou Family are really in a bad spot, having been completely outsmarted by a little cultivator from the True Essence Realm, and even unable to do anything about him!"

"Brother, you're mistaken. Ye Fan has long ceased to be a little cultivator from the True Essence Realm. He is now a strong individual from the Holy Embryo Realm, having already condensed the Holy Embryo and stepped into the Holy Embryo Realm!"

"Unbelievable! To make a breakthrough while being hunted, Ye Fan is truly a monster!"

In the taverns and teahouses of various cities in the Southern Domain, similar discussions could be heard. People were intensely curious about Ye Fan, all wanting to know how he managed to do it.

The ancestors of the Qing Family and the Lou Family were so furious that they shattered more than a dozen tables, never imagining that they would face so much resistance while pursuing a mere Ye Fan.

What was even harder for them to accept was that several of the clan's strong people were lost, and they still didn't know whether Ye Fan was alive or dead.

This is something unprecedented in hundreds of years!

Because, for hundreds of years, anyone who dared to offend them, unless from the Holy Land or the descendants of the Wu Shang Sect, would be crushed by their thunderous means.

Ye Fan is the only one to have killed so many of their descendants and strong people from their clans, yet still not captured or killed. For them, it's simply disgraceful!

However, no matter how angry, they didn't lose their rationality; they immediately sent reinforcements to guard the key exits of the Divine Battle Relics and started a slow search.

In the relics of the Divine Battle, there were descendants of the gods, these Divine Race beings with Ancient Divine Blood in their veins were extremely powerful, and even if the two families joined forces, they might not be able to gain anything.

Therefore, they decided to surround but not attack, just guarding outside the Gods' Relics rather than charging directly in.

...

Ye Fan was unaware of all this.

These days, under the care of Divine Lady Tongtong, Ye Fan's injuries were recovering quickly.

With the repair from the Pure Yang Qi, the injuries on his body were mostly recovered, but his Divine Soul had not yet recovered, so he hadn't regained consciousness.

Bai Yan Wolf had been active, hunting some Xuan Beasts, relying on consuming Beast Cores to restore its strength, recovering even faster than Ye Fan.

Creek!

The door opened, and Divine Lady Tongtong entered the room with a small bowl of green medicinal liquid emitting a fragrant scent, using a small spoon to feed Ye Fan mouthfuls at a time.

At that moment, although Ye Fan was still unconscious, his body was very active, the Pure Yang Qi losing the suppression of the Divine Soul, in some way naturally standing tall, creating a small tent with the thin quilt covering him!

"Uh..."

Tongtong naturally saw Ye Fan's prominent situation, her face reddened, her heart was like a frightened deer, pounding wildly, her hand trembling uncontrollably, spilling quite a bit of medicinal liquid.

Ye Fan's various acupoints throughout his body were constantly impacting and spinning, many previously unconnected tiny meridians were invisibly being opened.

Just as a bowl of medicinal liquid was almost finished being fed, Ye Fan's Quchi point on his right arm suddenly shook, his right hand reflexively raised up and hit Tongtong*****!

"Ah..."

Tongtong was suddenly surprised, the medicine bowl in her hand dropped with a clatter onto Ye Fan's face, her figure retreated abruptly!

"Damn it..."

Tongtong's eyes flashed with intense Divine Radiance, raising her fair hand, swiftly forming a golden light palm over Ye Fan.

Bang!

The light palm descended, directly pounding Ye Fan along with the bamboo bed into the ground, causing even the entire bamboo house to suffer, directly collapsing.

Had it not been for Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body having reached Small Success, making his body comparable to a Spiritual Artifact, otherwise, that strike would have crushed him.

Even so, Ye Fan still got injured, a thread of blood seeped out at the corners of his mouth!

"Why didn't he dodge?"

Divine Lady Tongtong was stunned; her secret parts had been attacked, throwing her into panic, thinking Ye Fan had already regained consciousness and deliberately molested her, thus she acted.

But seeing Ye Fan not resisting, not even dodging, Tongtong became puzzled, was it not intentional just now?

"What happened?"

Hearing the commotion, Bai Yan Wolf rushed over, seeing the chaos and the stunned, blush-faced Tongtong, it was instantly shocked and dumbfounded.

"Wha... what's going on?!"

Bai Yan Wolf questioned internally.

Chapter 1367: Mystical Skill Flowing Through the Body

After a brief moment of astonishment, the Bai Yan wolf, seeing the blush still on Tongtong's face, understood what had happened, gave a sly laugh, and quietly retreated.

Old cunning Bai Yan wolf, after noticing the clues, knew very well not to provoke Divine Lady Tongtong at this time, otherwise, once Tongtong went mad, there was no telling what she might do.

And it had checked Ye Fan's condition, knowing there was no life-threatening danger for him.

After Bai Yan wolf left, Tongtong looked at Ye Fan lying in the wreckage with a complex expression, her whole body feeling as if she had been struck by lightning, tingling all over.

After a long time, Tongtong finally pulled Ye Fan out from under the wreckage, checked his breathing, and found he was not in serious trouble, marveling at Ye Fan's extraordinary physique.

Her Golden Light Palm was incredibly powerful, and although she hadn't used it with full force earlier, the fact that Ye Fan took the hit directly without serious injury was beyond her expectation.

What she didn't know was that the strike not only didn't harm Ye Fan but actually benefited him because the palm contained her Divine Soul Power, which happened to stimulate Ye Fan's divine soul.

"You are such a bastard, a degenerate, a shameless rogue, a lecherous thief..."

Tongtong turned red with shame, cursed out every word she could think of, gradually calming down, starting to ponder what to do next.

This place was already destroyed by her, so it was clearly inappropriate to stay any longer, and Ye Fan hadn't woken up yet, fearfully requiring some time to recover!

After pondering for a moment, Tongtong decided to take Ye Fan back to the place where the Descendants of the Gods lived and decide how to deal with him after Ye Fan woke up!

But, as it was already late, it was obviously not appropriate for her to bring a man back now, so she temporarily opened up a cave, allowing Ye Fan to stay there, whereas she could spend the night anywhere!

The Bai Yan wolf, as usual, went to a nearby hill to inhale the moonlight for cultivation, its piercing howls had already scared all nearby beasts away, only some unknown insects still chirped, adding a bit of liveliness to the serene night sky.

Ye Fan lay flat on the stone bed, and after his divine soul in the sea of consciousness was stimulated, there were finally signs of awakening, and this time, the ordeal was very important for him.

Boom!

It was not until the later half of the night that a loud bang echoed in Ye Fan's mind, and he suddenly awoke, the Nine Heavens Profound Skill operating autonomously, the purple-golden Holy Embryo radiating brilliance.

"Hoo~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, got up, and walked out of the cave, but the Nine Heavens Profound Skill continued to operate wildly, drawing a massive amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into his body from the Bai Hui point atop his head, circulating it once before discharging it from the Yongquan point!

"This..."

Ye Fan was overjoyed, his whole body slowly rising into the air as the mystical skill operated, drawing in a stream of moonlight to empower and nourish his divine soul and body!

"Mystical skill flowing through the body? I actually have mystical skill flowing through my body?!"

Ye Fan laughed wildly, like an ancient old demon from a thousand-year-old black mountain stepping into the world, startling both the cultivating Tongtong and the Bai Yan wolf!

Especially the Bai Yan wolf; it was furious, as it was currently inhaling moonlight for cultivation, and suddenly the moonlight was diverted, leaving it unable to cultivate.

However, looking at Ye Fan, Bai Yan wolf nearly tumbled to the ground, incredulously watching him, saying, “This kid is really lucky, to have mystical skills flowing through his body...”

“Mystical skill flowing through the body? It’s actually mystical skill flowing through the body, unbelievable...”

Tongtong also stood up in surprise, barely able to believe what was happening in front of her!

The human body is most mysterious, ordinary people have only a hundred-year lifespan, but cultivators can live for thousands of years, or even longer, and as the cultivation level deepens, the lifespan increases, with Great Emperors able to live for tens of thousands of years.

With continuous improvement in cultivation, cultivators will develop some extraordinary abilities, such as Heavenly Vision, the ability to predict the future, and so forth.

Mystical skill flowing through the body is considered one of these extraordinary abilities, though it is only a minor divine ability.

It’s classified as a minor divine ability because cultivators, after reaching the Divine Power Realm, all develop it, which is also the most basic origin of the Divine Power Realm!

Of course, some cultivators, by chance, can involuntarily develop mystical skill flowing through the body as a minor divine ability, though it’s very rare!

Having mystical skill flowing through the body has a huge advantage, which is that Holy Power is never exhausted, and one can always utilize Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi without having to arduously cultivate to accumulate Holy Power.

Cultivators with mystical skill flowing through their body need not fear prolonged battles; as long as the body can endure, Holy Power remains inexhaustible and limitless, unable to be killed, and can outlast opponents to death!

Ye Fan punched toward a nearby waterfall, the blazing purple Punch Ray directly severed the waterfall at the waist, rolling back, instantly cutting off the flow, while the stone wall behind collapsed with a boom.

After the punch, Ye Fan felt no signs of exhaustion, understanding that he truly had mystical skill flowing through his body.

Immediately, a pain struck Ye Fan's head, his vision went black, and he lost consciousness, plummeting vertically down from the sky!

"What's going on?"

Bai Yan wolf was puzzled, not knowing what mysterious game Ye Fan was playing, to suddenly free-fall downwards!

Tongtong was also dumbfounded, still immersed in the shock of Ye Fan's mystical skill flowing through his body, not expecting such an unexpected change.

By the time they reacted, Ye Fan had already smacked heavily onto the ground, his head hitting a stone, directly shattering that stone.

“What exactly is going on?”

“What happened?”

The Bai Yan wolf and Tongtong looked at each other, not knowing what was going on.

“Although he has profound techniques flowing through his body, his divine soul is severely injured and hasn’t fully recovered. He just used a bit of his divine soul’s power, which is why he fainted. However, his body is really sturdy. I suspect even we of the Divine Race don’t have such a strong physique!”

Tongtong paused for a moment, deducing the reason why Ye Fan fell with great emotion. Ye Fan’s physique was so strong that he didn’t get injured at all, even from such a high fall. He was truly a freak.

Ye Fan was placed back on the stone bed, and the Bai Yan wolf went straight out, under the pretense of leaving them a private world to have a heart-to-heart talk.

Bang!

The Bai Yan wolf's words directly made Tongtong flush with anger, and she blasted it out with a Golden Light Palm.

"Treating a wolf's heart like a donkey's liver, why did I even bother? Being a good wolf is such a challenge!"

The Bai Yan wolf, with its thick skin and copper skin and iron bones, had a body even sturdier than Ye Fan's. It wasn't hurt at all by the Golden Light Palm.

"Just what kind of person are you? Why do I feel a thunderous aura on you?"

As the Bai Yan wolf ran away, Tongtong looked at Ye Fan with a dreamy look and spoke.

Ye Fan naturally didn't answer because he was still in a coma. Soul injuries are not as easily healed as physical ones.

"Ah, you brat..."

In Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, Elder Xuan shook his head with a bitter smile. Ye Fan's performance truly shocked him. To have profound techniques flowing through his body at the early-stage of the Divine realm was nothing short of a miracle.

However, the injury to Ye Fan's divine soul was also very serious. If he relied on himself to fully recover, who knew how long it would take?

Time was limited, and Ye Fan couldn't afford to slowly repair his divine soul. At this time, Elder Xuan had to intervene. Under his control, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown shot out soft rays of light, enveloping Ye Fan's divine soul, slowly nourishing and repairing his injured divine soul.

With the Divine Soul Fire present, Ye Fan's divine soul was extraordinarily condensed. This was an advantage, but also a disadvantage—while a condensed soul was strong in both attack and defense, if injured, it was more difficult to repair than an ordinary cultivator's divine soul.

It could be said, success comes from condensation, failure too!

That night, Tongtong spoke a lot by Ye Fan's side, seemingly aware that he couldn't hear her. She said many things she usually didn't dare to say.

Unbeknownst to her, although Ye Fan couldn't hear it, Elder Xuan in his sea of consciousness heard every word!

As an old monster who didn't know how many years he'd been around, Elder Xuan, though not a person of flesh and blood, also had eyes that could perceive worldly affairs.

From what Tongtong said, he understood that this girl with Divine Blood had a great fondness for Ye Fan.

Affairs of the heart, Elder Xuan always avoided such matters. Even if he overheard, he pretended not to, leaving Ye Fan to handle it himself.

As dawn broke, Ye Fan awoke from his coma and communicated with Tongtong, learning of the current situation.

“I’m planning to return to our ancestral land. Your injuries haven’t healed yet, why not come with me?” In their final exchange, Tongtong expressed her plans and extended an invitation to Ye Fan.

“Thank you.”

Ye Fan expressed his gratitude. Still being pursued outside, taking refuge in the Gods’ Relics was a good option.

Currently, with his divine soul injury still not healed, if he encountered powerful cultivators, his life would be at risk. If he could heal his damaged divine soul in the Gods’ Relics, he wouldn’t fear even meeting strong people.

The Bai Yan wolf eagerly agreed. It had suffered quite a bit lately and was keen to find a place to recuperate. The Gods’ Relics was definitely a good choice.

“Hehe...”

Thinking of going to the Gods' Relics, the Bai Yan wolf couldn't help but fantasize about stealing things from a place where the descendants of all gods gathered. In its delight, it chuckled foolishly, drooling.

Seeing its state, Tongtong couldn't help but frown and said, "Bai Yan wolf, I warn you, behave yourself when we get there. Everyone there can crush you with ease. If you mess around, you're on your own!"

"How could I? How lowly do you think of this king? This king is a wolf of principles, a king, not one for thievery!"

The Bai Yan wolf quickly wiped away its drool and proclaimed righteously.

"I hope you practice what you preach!"

Tongtong snorted. Although she hadn't known the Bai Yan wolf long, the saying "one leaf tells of autumn" applied—her observations told her the Bai Yan wolf was cunning and thoroughly bad.

"Descendants of the Gods, what kind of race are they? What secrets are hidden there?"

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was full of curiosity.

Chapter 1368: Divine Clan Ancestral Land

The place where Ye Fan was located was not far from the Divine Battle Relics, reaching it didn't require using a Transmission Array. The two people and one wolf flew towards the Divine Battle Relics.

Ye Fan and Tongtong, with Bai Yan wolf, flew all the way to the entrance of the Divine Battle Relics before landing, then walked towards the ruins!

The Divine Battle Relics were desolate, everywhere was desert and Gobi, and mountains were uprooted, leaving deep sky pits.

Huge cracks crisscrossed the earth, many several feet wide. It's hard to imagine what kind of battle could cause such destruction!

Tens of thousands of years had passed, yet the fierce atmosphere of the ancient god battle still lingered here, walking on the red earth, a breath of the primordial era hit the face, as if one had traveled back to the Taigu times.

Woowoo! Woowoo!

The roaring wind swept over this red earth, and several standing stones emitted a ghostly wail-like sound, chilling to hear.

"Why do I feel like we've entered a ghost demon land?"

Bai Yan wolf shrank its neck, nervously glancing around, fearful that some ghost might appear.

“Don’t worry, although this is an Ancient Divine Battle Relic, there haven’t been any bodies left here, only some broken Divine Weapons that have lost their divinity and don’t even compare to ordinary swords!”

Through Tongtong’s explanation, Ye Fan suddenly discovered an irrational aspect and couldn’t help but ask, “How come there are no bodies? Ancient Gods should be mighty, what kind of opponents could turn them to dust? Without leaving any bodies behind? Or have you collected and buried them?”

“This is also something we can’t fathom no matter how much we ponder!”

Tongtong’s eyes revealed a perplexed light, “This matter is very strange, Divine Bodies are hard and comparable to Refined Gold, nothing can destroy them, yet our ancestors in collecting the Ancient Gods’ bodies found nothing but some limbs, not a single complete body, it doesn’t make sense.”

“Furthermore, the most puzzling is that many from the Divine Race participated in the battle, yet the collected remains are very few, the numbers don’t add up, lacking far too many. This matter hasn’t had an answer up to now, and no one can say where the bodies went.”

“Something like this? Could it be...”

Having listened to Tongtong, Bai Yan wolf blurted out, but only got that far before it realized it had misspoken and quickly shut its mouth, looking aside, daring not to meet the eyes of Ye Fan and Tongtong.

“What do you know? Spit it out!”

Ye Fan knew well that this malicious wolf was not simple; it had been tamed by the Thunder Venerable, who was a powerful figure infinitely close to the status of Great Emperor, known as the most promising to prove the Dao. With Bai Yan wolf having followed Thunder Venerable for years, it must know some secrets.

Tongtong was also greatly curious, as this matter had puzzled their Divine Race for tens of thousands of years without finding an answer. Over time, even some strong people from the Divine Race Lineage who went out to train never returned, their fates unknown.

And Bai Yan wolf seemed to know something, naturally arousing interest to get to the bottom of it.

However—

Bai Yan wolf seemed resolute not to speak, no matter how the two coerced or tempted, it steadfastly refused to reveal a word.

“Woof!!”

When pushed to the limit, Bai Yan wolf opened its mouth to bite, leaving Ye Fan and Tongtong glaring at each other helplessly, with no solution.

“No worries, there’s a way to deal with it!”

Tongtong gritted her teeth and sent a message to Ye Fan, saying that once they reached the settlement, the Ancestor would take action to search its Divine Soul, naturally obtaining the wanted answers.

Ye Fan nodded, agreeing, as this fellow needed a lesson. Clearly knowing something but refusing to talk, had it not been untouchable, Ye Fan would want to straighten it out right now.

“What crooked idea are you plotting?”

Bai Yan wolf’s spiritual sense was very sharp, though Ye Fan and Tongtong had said nothing outwardly, it still sensed a hint of conspiracy, and asked.

“We’re discussing how to deal with you, whether to skin you for insoles or directly seal your power and bury you alive!” Ye Fan said viciously.

“Damn it, you punk are vicious, but your plan is doomed to fail, I, the King, will never let you succeed.”

Bai Yan wolf was quite confident in its strength, knowing Ye Fan couldn’t do a thing to it. Tongtong was strong, but if it decided to flee, she might not be able to catch it either.

Moreover, it still had a trump card yet to be shown, a life-saving card it wouldn't use unless absolutely necessary.

This barren red earth wasn't entirely lifeless, in some places grew stubbornly strong shrubs and some cacti.

These lives did not add much vitality to the land. Instead, it revealed more desolation, an ancient atmosphere pervading this land.

The two people and one wolf had traveled over a thousand miles before stopping at a stone forest, with stone formations stretching hundreds of miles, as far as the eye could see, strange stones towering like knives, rising like swords.

Tongtong came to a bizarre stone that resembled a portal, waving a hand to hit it with a splash of Divine Light, making the stone suddenly shine bright, truly forming a portal!

"This is where our Divine Race Lineage resides, a pure land created by several Ancient Gods of our ancestors working together. Please, come in!"

Tongtong gestured for Ye Fan to enter, and Ye Fan, accustomed to various light gates, was naturally familiar with this one. Without hesitation, he walked straight into the light screen.

The Bai Yan wolf was even quicker, turning into a white streak and charging straight in, followed immediately by a long howl!

Ye Fan felt like he was passing through a curtain of water, and the scene in front of him changed dramatically. Primordial Qi was dense here, and the air was filled with the sounds of birds and the fragrance of flowers. It truly was its own small world.

Ye Fan kicked the Bai Yan wolf and cursed, “Why are you howling like a ghost? Do you think this is your home? Behave yourself!”

“Kid, do you dare to offend this King? Are you tired of living?”

The Bai Yan wolf was akin to a duck, known for its stubbornness; although it knew that it couldn’t do anything to Ye Fan, it couldn’t resist threatening him!

Ye Fan glared at it. He was somewhat speechless towards this exceptionally peculiar Bai Yan wolf, and at this moment, he missed the Little Wolf from Earth even more.

Both were wolves, yet there was such a massive difference in their manner! Little Wolf was obedient and loyal, almost sharing the same fate as him; but this Bai Yan wolf was clearly rebellious and unruly, embodying all the traits of being cunning, treacherous, and wicked.

What frustrated Ye Fan the most was that this creature liked to sneak up and attack viciously. Normally, it seemed docile, but could suddenly leap out and bite you when you least expected it.

Soon, Tongtong also entered, and the light gate behind disappeared, as if engulfed in chaos, leaving no trace of the light gate.

Ye Fan couldn't help but praise that whoever created this space and determined its entrance must be a genius.

Because the design is so ingenious that even if someone inadvertently stumbled in, they wouldn't be able to find the exit, effectively trapping them like fish in a barrel.

"Who dares to intrude upon the sacred grounds of our Gods' Relics..."

"Has the Goddess returned?"

"Hurry, report to the Ancestor, Sister Tongtong has returned..."

As Ye Fan and Tongtong appeared in the space, they were immediately noticed by people—someone was constantly monitoring the vicinity of the entrance, fearing outsiders might intrude!

"So, you're the Goddess here? It seems your status isn't low!" Ye Fan was surprised to discover that Tongtong was the Goddess here; needless to say, her status must be very esteemed.

"What Goddess? I actually don't want to be this Goddess, but there's no choice, as the collective has decided. Even if I don't want to do it, I have to."

When mentioning the title of Goddess, Tongtong appeared somewhat gloomy, reluctant to discuss the topic further, which Ye Fan tactfully refrained from pursuing.

Soon after, figures came flying from afar, each possessing extraordinary cultivation, and the fluctuations of divine power emanating from them were immensely frightening!

Outside cultivators need to reach the Divine Power Realm before they undergo a transformation of sacred force to divine power upon mastering divine skills, whereas the Divine Race naturally cultivates divine power from birth. This is a racial distinction; the Divine Race gains an advantage at the start.

“Sister Tongtong, who is he? Why has he come to our Divine Race?”

Soon, a group of young heirs from the Divine Race approached, looking down upon Ye Fan and asking.

“He’s just an early-stage Holy Embryo cultivator; what right does he have to join our Divine Race? Get lost! Our Divine Race doesn’t welcome human ants!”

Before Tongtong could speak, a strapping young man, with eagle eyes and a wary demeanor, issued an order for Ye Fan to leave, showing no respect to Tongtong and demanding Ye Fan to get out.

“Jiang Kuang, what are you doing? He’s my guest—what gives you the right to drive my guest out?”

Hearing Jiang Kuang's words, Tongtong's face darkened, and she coldly said, "Not even the Ancestor would dismiss a guest I invited! Who do you think you are? Don't assume being a descendant of the War God makes you exceptional! Ye Fan, let's go, ignore this arrogant guy with eyes on top of his head!"

Jiang Kuang's expression changed, but he didn't heed Tongtong's words and instead focused on Ye Fan, his eyes filled with icy killing intent, "Didn't you hear what I said? Sacred grounds of the Divine Race are no place for a mortal like you. Leave immediately if you have any sense, or I'll cripple you and throw you out!"

"Jiang Kuang, dare you? He is my guest; if you lay a finger on him, I won't let you off!"

Tongtong's expression changed; she didn't expect Jiang Kuang to be so brazen, driving Ye Fan away in front of her, deliberately causing her embarrassment.

"Tongtong, you may be the Goddess appointed by our Divine Race, and naturally, I dare not harm you, but the sacred grounds of our Divine Race are not a place just any mortal can enter. Even if this matter causes conflict with the Ancestor, I'll still be justified—I'm protecting the honor of the Divine Race!"

Jiang Kuang's face hardened as he evaded Tongtong's strong aura, insisting on kicking Ye Fan out, believing that allowing an ordinary person into the sacred grounds was an affront to the Divine Race.

Chapter 1369: The Divine Race's Invitation

"I insist on bringing him in today, and I want to see what you can do!"

Divine Lady Tongtong was furious, glaring coldly at Jiang Kuang, ready to fight at the slightest disagreement.

The descendants of the Divine Race, feeling superior due to the Ancient God's blood in their veins, have always looked down on human cultivators.

Yet, the Divine Race also reveres the strong!

They respect the strong among human cultivators. If a Human Emperor were to descend, not only would they not dare to make any noise, even the Ancestor would personally come out to welcome them.

However—

Ye Fan was only an early-stage Holy Embryo Realm cultivator.

To them, a cultivator of the early-stage Divine realm did not qualify to enter their settlement.

Of course, these were the earlier descendants of the Divine Race. After thousands of years, the strong among the Divine Race now recognize the formidable potential of strong humans.

All Great Emperors in history have been from the Human Race or the Demon Clan, not a single one from the Divine Race, which speaks volumes.

The world balances itself. What you gain, you must lose. The Divine Race was gifted with commendable talents but lost the chance to compete for the title of Great Emperor!

Divine Lady Tongtong and the War God descendant Jiang Kuang were at daggers drawn, but everyone knew they wouldn't actually fight—Jiang Kuang liked Tongtong. It was an open secret. Jiang Kuang's dislike for Ye Fan was mainly due to jealousy.

"Tongtong, do you really want to go to war with me over an outsider? Is it worth it?"

Jiang Kuang was making a last attempt, not wanting to fight Tongtong. For one, Tongtong was the woman he liked; for another, he was no match for her, and he'd surely get beaten if they did fight.

"Your rudeness to my guest is a disrespect to me. If you want a battle, I'll oblige!"

Tongtong, too, wished not to fight Jiang Kuang, a martial artist at heart, an obsessive cultivator, a battle maniac. Once the fight started, it might not stop for a long time.

Ye Fan's Divine Soul was injured and needed rest; she couldn't waste time here.

But Jiang Kuang blocked the way. Without a battle, she might not pass this hurdle. Outwardly, Tongtong remained unflinching, but inwardly, she was ready for combat.

“Boy, you should know, the Divine Race Ancestral Land isn’t a place for mortals like you. Leave now, and we won’t trouble you.”

“Exactly, take a look at yourself in a puddle—an ant at the early-stage of the Divine realm daring to enter our sacred land, utterly shameless!”

“My brother Jiang Kuang doesn’t wish to lay hands on an ant like you, but we have no such qualms. If you dare stay, prepare to die!”

As Jiang Kuang and Tongtong stood in opposition, other Divine Race descendants jeered at Ye Fan, urging him to leave.

Ye Fan chuckled bitterly, not expecting the Divine Race to be so exclusionary.

“It seems I’m really not welcome here. Fairy Tongtong, thank you for saving my life. If we meet again, I shall repay you!”

Ye Fan didn’t want to make it difficult for Tongtong, so he took the initiative to bid farewell and turn to leave.

“Ye Fan, you’re still injured, leaving now is a dead end. Ignore them; just follow me. Let’s see who dares lay a hand on you!”

Tongtong's face darkened instantly, her phoenix eyes filled with menace as she glanced at the clamorous Divine Race youths.

Thunk!

The Divine Race youths shivered as Tongtong's gaze fell upon them, and they immediately shut their mouths.

They knew all too well that this usually gentle and kind Goddess had terrifying strength. Not even the War God descendant Jiang Kuang was her match. If angered, they'd be in serious trouble!

"Forget it, I can take care of myself."

Ye Fan knew, with so many people unwelcome to him, even if he managed to stay, he'd have to endure their attitude, which his proud nature could never accept.

"Please wait, my young friend!"

Just as Ye Fan was about to exit, a calm voice resounded.

Though the voice wasn't loud, it resonated throughout the entire area, clearly coming from a powerful expert with incredibly terrifying strength.

As the voice faded, an old man with hair and beard as white as snow, yet with a childlike face, arrived in mid-air at an inconceivable speed.

Ye Fan felt this was a realm where skill bordered on the divine, with mountains and rivers retreating rapidly beneath each step.

"Guests from afar are honored. We, although descendants of All Gods, share ties with the Human Race, so how could we drive you away? Moreover, you're a guest invited by Tongtong, and we should welcome you!"

The elder had considerable stature, and his words carried weight. As he spoke, the youths who had chastised Ye Fan shrank back, silent as cicadas in winter.

"Ancestor, why?"

Others dared not ask, but Jiang Kuang was bold enough to question even the Ancestor's words.

"This young friend is a guest of Tongtong, hence a guest of our entire Divine Race lineage, as declared by the Ancestor himself. Do you have any more questions?"

The elder invoked the Ancestor's authority, and no matter how arrogant, Jiang Kuang dared not challenge it further, conceding with reluctance.

"My young friend, what happened just now was merely a misunderstanding. I assure you, such misunderstandings won't happen again. Please stay a few days with us, the Divine Race."

The elder's words were graceful, skillfully blocking any potential refusals from Ye Fan.

At this moment, if Ye Fan insisted on leaving, it would be equivalent to humiliating the old man and slapping Tongtong's face.

"Alright, thank you for your warm welcome."

Although Ye Fan didn't know why the old man wanted him to stay, he didn't think much about it, smiled, nodded in response, and decided to stay for the time being.

"Aoo~"

Seeing that it could stay with Ye Fan, the Bai Yan wolf excitedly howled towards the sky.

At this moment, neither it nor Ye Fan knew that an invincible strongman had set their eyes on the Bai Yan wolf!.

...

The room arranged by Tongtong for Ye Fan was a solitary courtyard, with a mountain spring trickling at the doorstep, and the courtyard was adorned with strange flowers and herbs competing to bloom. The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was exceptionally abundant, making it a great place for cultivation.

After settling Ye Fan in, Tongtong went to find the Divine Clan Ancestor to report that the Bai Yan wolf might know about the disappearance of the corpse of a Divine Race strongman from ten thousand years ago, suggesting that the Divine Clan Ancestor personally question the Bai Yan wolf, and if the Bai Yan wolf refused to talk, use the Soul Searching Technique to find out.

“No need to rush, it’s merely a speculation, and I know what this speculation entails. It’s just too earth-shattering, so not many people mention it.”

The Divine Clan Ancestor smiled slightly and said to Tongtong, “Little girl, you’ve really grown up, knowing how to share our burdens. This is great, cultivate well. In the future, you will learn more.”

“What exactly is the speculation, Ancestor? Can you tell me?” Tongtong was filled with curiosity.

“It’s not time yet. Wait until you catch a future Great Emperor, then we can talk about it. By then, perhaps you won’t need me to tell you, and you’ll be able to speculate some nuances yourself, even closer to the truth than our old bastards’ guesses.”

“What exactly is the speculation?”

Divine Lady Tongtong left the residence of the Divine Clan Ancestor with such doubts, pondering secretly.

However—

Despite racking her brains, she couldn’t figure it out, so she decided not to think about it anymore.

After all, the Divine Clan Ancestor said he hadn’t reached that height yet, so he didn’t know either, but someday it would be clear.

Unconsciously, Tongtong arrived at the place where Ye Fan was staying, preparing to take Ye Fan to Divine City in the Divine Clan Ancestral Land to see if they could find a Spiritual Medicine to restore a Divine Soul.

Ye Fan himself had Spiritual Medicine to repair the Divine Soul, but he was unwilling to use it as it was Liu Li’s lifeline, which he would never touch.

Ye Fan did not reject Tongtong’s kindness; he also wanted to understand this magical land.

The Bai Yan wolf naturally tagged along as well; being fond of lively places, there was no way it would pass up this opportunity.

Divine City was quite a vibrant ancient city within this space, with a history of ten thousand years. Ever since the space was opened, this ancient city was built.

Divine City was bustling, with strong people among the Descendants of the Gods gathered here, exchanging what they didn't need for things they urgently required.

Ye Fan, together with Tongtong and the Bai Yan wolf, walked through the streets of Divine City, attracting a lot of attention.

For Tongtong, many people knew her and were accustomed to this kind of gaze, not minding it at all.

Ye Fan was even more experienced, and this small scene certainly did not scare him, while the Bai Yan wolf, originally having a rogue personality, was even less bothered.

Although many people looked at them frequently, neither Ye Fan nor Tongtong or the Bai Yan wolf paid any attention. After entering Divine City, Tongtong headed straight towards several shops with Ye Fan.

The shops here were not much different from those in external cities; some sold clothes and daily necessities, others sold armor and weapons, and there were also those selling rare materials and cultivation resources.

They went around but didn't find Spiritual Medicine that could repair the Divine Soul.

“What do they sell there?”

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly noticed a building at the far corner that looked very familiar, and couldn't help but ask.

“Oh, you mean there? I was just about to take you. That's the only shop run by a human cultivator in this space, named Treasure Pavilion, which has all sorts of strange treasures. As long as you can offer enough Spirit Stones, you can buy them.”

Tongtong explained to Ye Fan as she walked forward, completely unaware that Ye Fan's expression had changed, his whole being frozen there.

Treasure Pavilion?

Could it really be Treasure Pavilion?!

Ye Fan never dreamed that Treasure Pavilion would do business so extensively; as expected, wherever there was a city, there was a branch of Treasure Pavilion, even in this small space within Divine Race there was a branch of Treasure Pavilion.

“Treasure Pavilion really has their hands in every pie!”

Ye Fan felt a surge of emotion, deciding to go and take a look.

Chapter 1370: Harboring Sinister Motives

The Treasure Pavilion's branch of the Divine Race didn't differ much from those in other cities, with the hall displaying some low-cost items.

Behind the counter stood a man in his sixties, his face shrewd, clearly adept at business.

Seeing business coming, the old man immediately stepped out from behind the counter, beaming, and said, "Oh, isn't this the Divine Lady Tongtong? What wind brought you here? Please come in, please come in!"

"Young hero, what would you like to see? Just say the word, and if our humble shop has it, we can surely negotiate on the price!"

The manager of this Treasure Pavilion branch didn't recognize Ye Fan, but his business acumen was clear; he treated everyone with perfect courtesy, leaving no room for complaints.

"Elder Wu, I'm here to buy something for a friend. Do you have any treasure medicine for restoring the divine soul?"

Tongtong didn't fuss with Elder Wu, since Ye Fan's divine soul was severely damaged. It needed nurturing with heavenly materials and earthly treasures to recover quickly, or prolonged delay might cause permanent harm.

A young man who could achieve profound techniques flowing through the body in the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm had limitless potential. Coupled with his unique physique, if his divine soul were shackled, it would be truly unfortunate.

“Divine Lady Tongtong, I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed. I truly don’t have any heavenly materials and earthly treasures for restoring the divine soul,” Elder Wu said with a friendly smile.

But Ye Fan could read from his eyes that he was hiding something; he certainly had it, but wasn’t willing to sell for some reason.

However, Ye Fan didn’t plan to expose Elder Wu—since the entire Xuanwu Sect had been inducted by the Treasure Pavilion, he could be considered part of the Pavilion as well, so they were essentially on the same side.

“That can’t be right, Elder Wu, don’t try to deceive me. I heard you recently acquired a Soul Condensing Flower, but haven’t had the chance to give it away yet? Are you worried I won’t pay the Spirit Stones?”

Tongtong’s expression quickly darkened. She knew that the Treasure Pavilion had a Soul Condensing Flower, and yet the other party blatantly lied, which infuriated her.

“Divine Lady Tongtong, please don’t put this old man in a difficult position, alright? This Soul Condensing Flower absolutely cannot be sold. Miss Yaling personally instructed me to reserve it for a VIP. I truly have no say in this!”

Elder Wu was almost in tears. Doing business on the Divine Race's turf was extremely challenging. Though Treasure Pavilion was powerful, it wouldn't be able to rescue him if turmoil erupted; this was, after all, the heartland of the Divine Race.

"If that's the case, let's not trouble him further. Let's look elsewhere!" Ye Fan felt a sudden realization and surmised that the Soul Condensing Flower was likely reserved for him.

At the same time, he secretly admired Yaling's dedication; the Soul Condensing Flower was a key ingredient in crafting the Soul Gathering Pill, and she took his request to heart!

Ye Fan was deeply moved. Even though he knew her actions were partly to earn his favor, he found it difficult to refuse such kindness.

After all, Yaling had helped him immensely, especially in collecting materials for crafting the Soul Gathering Pill, going so far as to risk offending the Divine Lady, which was quite unexpected for him.

"No way, without the Soul Condensing Flower, when will your divine soul recover?" Tongtong flatly rejected Ye Fan's suggestion, an intense aura emanating from her.

"Hand over the Soul Condensing Flower, or I'll tear down your shop!"

"Even if you tore down this shop, I still wouldn't give you the Soul Condensing Flower. Don't forget that several cultivation techniques here serve your Divine Race. If you destroy this place, think of the consequences!"

Elder Wu showed no fear; instead, he remained calm, which enraged Tongtong, but she dared not actually tear the place down.

Treasure Pavilion's existence addressed many issues the Divine Race couldn't handle outside, serving as a crucial channel for external information.

Moreover, it facilitated the acquisition of many items unavailable here, including cultivation and living resources, improving the Divine Race's quality of life.

Destroying this place wasn't something even the Ancestor of the Divine Race dared to risk, as it would cut off vital intelligence and resources.

"Tongtong, calm down. I'm not as fragile as you think. Besides the Soul Condensing Flower, there are other items that can nurture the divine soul. It doesn't have to be the Soul Condensing Flower!"

Ye Fan quickly played the mediator, not wanting Tongtong to clash with the Treasure Pavilion over him, as it would be detrimental to both the Divine Race and the Pavilion.

Under Ye Fan's persuasion, Tongtong gradually calmed down, realizing her rashness and apologizing to Elder Wu.

Elder Wu didn't mind and sincerely said to Ye Fan and Tongtong, "Young hero, Divine Lady Tongtong, it's not that I'm stubborn. This is Miss Yaling's directive, and I must obey!"

After this turmoil, Ye Fan felt too embarrassed to present his VIP Gold Card, so he and Tongtong left the Treasure Pavilion and headed to the free trading market.

Every city had such a place. Besides formal shops, there was an area designated for free trading.

Here, cultivators could freely exchange their possessions for needed items. Many Divine Race strong people displayed their unused items on the ground, clearly stating what they wished to trade for.

These Divine Race strong people were shrewd, accurately valuing their items and setting reasonable prices.

However, some counterfeit items were mixed in, requiring personal experience and insight to avoid being deceived.

Ye Fan and Tongtong wandered around the free trading market for half a day, and finally, Tongtong traded a Divine Blood Stone for a piece of Purple Crystal Warm Jade, giving it to Ye Fan to wear on his forehead to nurture his divine soul.

This deeply touched Ye Fan!

Divine Blood Stone was an extremely valuable item for the Divine Race, far surpassing the value of Purple Crystal Warm Jade. Tongtong traded a Divine Blood Stone for Purple Crystal Warm Jade just to nurture his divine soul, a tremendous debt of gratitude.

Ye Fan was usually reluctant to owe others favors, because any debt could be repaid except for the debt of human relationships. Now, not only did he owe someone a favor, but he also owed them a life.

For this, Ye Fan decided that he must repay the girl of the Divine Clan, Tongtong, if he ever got the chance.

After returning to his residence, Ye Fan followed Tongtong's instructions to pierce a hole in the Purple Crystal Warm Jade, tying it to his forehead with a fine thread to nurture his divine soul.

At the moment the Purple Crystal Warm Jade was affixed to his forehead, Ye Fan truly felt a refreshing aura flow into his sea of consciousness, nourishing his divine soul.

"This little girl is quite thoughtful! You can't let her down!"

Elder Xuan teased Ye Fan through divine consciousness, then continued to use the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to nurture and mend his damaged divine soul, suggesting, "You could practice the Divine Soul Sword Technique, which is essentially a cultivation technique for strengthening the divine soul, offering attack capabilities. This three-pronged approach would allow your divine soul to recover faster."

"Thank you, Elder Xuan!"

Touched, Ye Fan immediately accepted, invoking the magical technique of the Divine Soul Sword Technique while using the Purple Crystal Warm Jade to nurture his divine soul, and having Elder Xuan use the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to repair his injured divine soul, resulting in remarkably swift effects!

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan had been here for seven days.

During these seven days, besides someone regularly bringing him meals, only the Divine Lady Tongtong had come to visit him.

In this period, Bai Yan wolf seemed to be having a great time. Without Ye Fan's restraint, it released its kingly aura and devoured quite a few spiritual beasts raised by the Divine Clan.

And that's not all—it somehow found its way into their Spiritual Medicine Garden, ingesting many ripe Spiritual Medicines before relieving itself there, as if marking its territory.

At first, people didn't know who was behind all this, but after several losses, they began to stay on their guard. Still, it didn't stop—Spiritual Medicines and spiritual beasts continued to go missing, and even their centuries-old fine wine stored away was stolen...

Bai Yan wolf thought it had done everything without leaving a trace, unaware that it had long been detected by the ancestors of the Divine Race, who simply chose not to intervene.

...

“Ancestor, why keep him here? He’s just a human ant; what right does he have to recuperate in the sacred grounds of my Divine Race?”

“Besides, the last group of human cultivators came for him. We became scapegoats for no reason and had to engage in battle. Our Divine Race lost several young strong people; he should be the one responsible for all this.”

That day, Jiang Kuang found the ancestor of the Divine Clan and asked him, rather agitated, why Ye Fan was allowed to stay.

“The young man carries a tremendous secret. Keeping him here will allow us to better uncover the secrets he harbors. Moreover, that wolf is no ordinary creature; I suspect it has ties with the Thunder Venerable.”

The ancestor of the Divine Clae patiently looked at Jiang Kuang and continued, “According to ancient legends, the Thunder Venerable was the closest to proving Dao and becoming an Emperor, the only one whose attack power rivaled that of the Great Emperor.

After failing to prove Dao, it was rumored he perished in the Heavenly Tribulation. However, after much verification, our ancestors discovered that he did not die but suffered severe wounds and hid away. At that time, a White Wolf King accompanied him...”

The ancestor of the Divine Clan shared numerous secrets that Jiang Kuang had never known, but Jiang Kuang remained unconvinced.

It was obvious to even a blind person that Divine Lady Tongtong treated Ye Fan exceptionally well, exceeding the boundaries of ordinary friendships between men and women.

For Jiang Kuang, this was undoubtedly a dangerous sign!

He would never allow such a thing to happen; the Divine Lady of the Divine Race could not marry an outsider.

On one hand, it would be disrespectful to their heritage—unless a disciple of the Di Clan wishes to marry the Divine Lady, the Divine Race would not consider sanctioning the union.

However—

Ye Fan was merely a Little Cultivator of the Holy Embryo Realm, incomparable to a disciple of the Di Clan.

More importantly, he had already considered Tongtong his woman in his heart, not allowing anyone else to touch her!

Despite feeling discontent, upon realizing that the ancestors of the Divine Race had their own plans, Jiang Kuang dared not say more and left feeling dejected.

“There’s no way the White Wolf King that followed the Thunder Venerable would pledge allegiance to a human ant, nor would that ant possess any earth-shattering secrets; the ancestors must have been mistaken!”

Upon leaving, Jiang Kuang pondered the words of the Divine Clan ancestor, arriving at this conclusion.