

Y Master 1371

Chapter 1371: Caught in the Act

The descendants of the Divine Race have been thriving in this space for over ten thousand years, and this place can be said to be their last pure land.

For millennia, the descendants of the Divine Race lived in peace here, without ever lacking anything. But ever since Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf arrived, the Spiritual Beasts they raised began to disappear mysteriously.

At first, these descendants of the Divine Race thought the beasts had simply wandered off and didn't pay much attention, as this had happened before.

However, the space here is limited, so even if the beasts got lost, they would eventually return on their own.

But what happened next alarmed them—even the well-guarded Spiritual Medicine Garden suffered frequent thefts, with many precious Spiritual Medicines and Spirit Fruits vanishing mysteriously!

Several strong people of the Divine Race guarded the Spiritual Medicine Garden, hoping to catch the thief stealing the Spiritual Medicines and Spirit Fruits, but days passed without success, as if the thief knew of the strong people present and didn't dare return.

It wasn't until later, when those strong people of the Divine Race inspected the Spiritual Medicine Garden, that they realized their guarding had become meaningless—the mature Spiritual Medicines and Spirit Fruits were nearly all gone, leaving only those that had not matured and unripe Spirit Fruits.

Over the following days, the Divine Race's secret stash of a thousand-year-old wine also began disappearing, which greatly alarmed the descendants of the Divine Race!

These aged brews were crafted from various Immortal Ginseng Spiritual Fruits with a unique secret recipe, and although not said to revive the dead, they were extremely rare Spiritual Wine.

Most concerning is that this type of Spiritual Wine is difficult to brew, requiring too many Spiritual Medicines and Spirit Fruits, and they can no longer produce it now.

This Spiritual Wine is extremely valued by the Divine Race; each and every Divine Race member treasures it like life itself!

The loss of the Spiritual Wine has left them very vexed!

The descendants of the Divine Race immediately turned their suspicions towards Ye Fan, as no such theft had occurred before his arrival.

Such thefts began occurring shortly after his arrival, so they couldn't help but harbor suspicions.

Ye Fan was utterly unaware of these matters; he was in seclusion every day, cultivating his Divine Soul, striving to repair his damaged Divine Soul as soon as possible!

However, during these days, Ye Fan did notice that every day before dawn, the Bai Yan wolf would inevitably bring him a Spirit Fruit or a Spiritual Medicine, sometimes even some Spiritual Beast meat.

Ye Fan had suspected that these things were stolen by the Bai Yan wolf, but the wolf remained unfazed, claiming that Tongtong had asked it to deliver them, even saying it was under the beautiful pretext that—Tongtong, a Goddess of the Divine Race, getting too close to a Human Race member could unavoidably upset some people, so she did this to avoid suspicion!

One must admit, the Bai Yan wolf's lying skills were so high that Ye Fan didn't think much more about it.

Generally, cultivators do not dare to directly refine and absorb Spiritual Medicine or Spirit Fruits, because although they are not Spirit Stones, some Spirit Fruits contain Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi that is even more terrifying than Spirit Stones, and if the body cannot endure it, it may very well explode and die.

However, Ye Fan had no such concerns; his Nine Heavens Profound Body was like a bottomless pit, able to absorb infinite amounts of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi without fear of being overwhelmed.

Though he hadn't completely dispelled his doubts, Ye Fan had already consumed Spirit Fruits and refined Spiritual Medicine, so he didn't inquire further, figuring that even if they were stolen by the Bai Yan wolf, he could just put all the blame on the wolf later.

Little did he know, as he was scheming against the Bai Yan wolf, the wolf was also scheming against him; if it weren't for needing Ye Fan to take the fall for it, the wolf wouldn't be so kind as to share the spoils with him!

By consuming various heaven-sent provisions, the Bai Yan wolf's strength surged, its once withered fur became glossy once more, and these external changes could hardly escape the strong people of the Divine Race!

From the significant change of the Bai Yan wolf, it was easy to infer that the thefts in the Spiritual Medicine Garden, the disappearance of Spiritual Beasts, and the wine thefts were all related to it!

However—

The Bai Yan wolf seemed to be an experienced thief, acting cautiously, elusive, and several young strong people of the Divine Race tried to catch it in the act but failed.

That night, under a sparse starry sky, the Bai Yan wolf slept in the thatched hut for an entire day, not rising until the latter part of the night, shaking off several strands of dried grass from its body.

Gazing at the bright moon in the sky, the Bai Yan wolf couldn't help but want to howl at the moon and then cultivate, but thinking of the events to come, it held back.

Tilting its head back, it sneezed, its old wolf eyes alertly scanning around, finding nothing amiss before shaking its body.

A miraculous transformation occurred as the Bai Yan wolf, originally the size of a young calf, seemed shrouded in a layer of white mist, slowly shrinking until it was the size of a kitten, then dashed towards a distant courtyard like a bolt of lightning.

The Bai Yan wolf had padded paws and didn't make a sound as it landed, then leaped over houses and roofs to reach the entrance of the wine cellar it had reconnoitered during the day.

The Divine Race placed a sealing at the wine cellar's entrance, and entering silently was extremely tough; however, this posed no problem for the Bai Yan wolf.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Though the Bai Yan wolf was not overly powerful, its expertise in studying Array Patterns and seals was at a Grandmaster Level, claws moving continuously, silver lights fixing in front of the seal.

Moments later, the Bai Yan wolf had cracked the seal, not triggering any Forbidden techniques, swaggering into the wine cellar.

Sss!

Just as it entered the wine cellar, the Bai Yan wolf was startled and quickly flew out!

However——

Someone was quicker than it!

Whoosh!

A golden shimmering net instantly descended, directly trapping it inside.

“Let’s see where you run this time, you shameless thief!”

With the voice, several strong people from the Divine Race walked out of the wine cellar, using divine power to bind the Bai Yan wolf tightly!

“Who are you? Why are you tying me up? How did I end up here?”

Bai Yan wolf had been caught red-handed and knew things weren't looking good, but facing the murderous cultivators of the Divine Race, it put on an innocent face.

"Are you pretending not to know?"

A Divine Race youth named Xuanyuan Feng stared coldly at Bai Yan wolf and asked back.

These days, he and Jiang Kuang and others had repeatedly studied and discovered some of Bai Yan wolf's theft patterns, knowing it surely wouldn't remain idle.

The nearby wine cellars had all been visited by it, except for this one that hadn't been stolen from yet. They believed that Bai Yan wolf would target this wine cellar sooner or later.

With meticulous arrangement, they hid in the wine cellar, setting a trap for Bai Yan wolf to walk into, while also setting up a heaven and earth net outside.

To prevent Bai Yan wolf from denying, they did not act first but waited until Bai Yan wolf entered the wine cellar before making their move.

They had been squatting in the wine cellar for three days for this plan and finally caught Bai Yan wolf on the spot today!

Jiang Kuang was so angry that his eyebrows were tightly knitted, but he didn't speak and waited for Bai Yan wolf to talk.

According to his plan, even if all these things were done by Bai Yan wolf, punishing it once would suffice; the most important thing was to involve Ye Fan, so he would have an excuse to make a fuss, to drive Ye Fan out, or kill him outright!

Bai Yan wolf did not know Jiang Kuang's plan, but who was it?

Having lived for endless time, how could the old demon not understand the situation?

Even though it understood the situation, Bai Yan wolf did not immediately betray Ye Fan.

Because Ye Fan had saved its life at Thunder God Ridge and was also the successor of the Thunder Venerable master.

"I understand, I have sleepwalking disorder, I must have sleepwalked here. This sleepwalking disorder is really killing me! Everyone, this is absolutely a misunderstanding, you wouldn't think I wanted to steal some drink, would you? You must be joking, I'm a wolf! How could I drink?"

Bai Yan wolf lied without blushing or its heart beating faster, speaking so sincerely as if it were true, making Xuanyuan Feng and Jiang Kuang and others almost vomit blood in anger.

“Is that so? Then your sleepwalking skill is quite something, silently breaking through the forbidden we placed from the Divine Race.” Xuanyuan Feng angrily stared at Bai Yan wolf.

“Why waste words with it, let’s beat it up first, see if it dares to be stubborn again. It has stolen an unknown amount of the spiritual beasts we raised, and nearly swept away the spiritual medicines and fruits!”

Some Divine Race youth couldn’t hold back anymore and directly made a move, smacking a golden palm heavily on Bai Yan wolf’s head, making it see stars and feel dizzy.

“Stop.”

Jiang Kuang stopped the Divine Race youth from continuing and spoke sinisterly to Bai Yan wolf, “There’s no need for you to argue. Even if you speak eloquently, it won’t help, but I can choose not to hold you accountable and let you leave.”

“What do you mean?”

Bai Yan wolf looked at Jiang Kuang warily, not believing Jiang Kuang would let it go for nothing, and it also knew Jiang Kuang was very strong, and it was no match.

“I know even if you did all this, you’re not the mastermind. We only punish the mastermind; you’re just the executor. Why take the blame for someone else?”

Jiang Kuang guided and coaxed Bai Yan wolf little by little to betray Ye Fan.

How cunning was Bai Yan wolf?

It immediately understood what Jiang Kuang meant when it heard his words.

“Alright! Since you’ve seen through everything, there’s no point in resisting anymore. Yes, it was all me. That kid with the surname Ye forced me to do it, he’s not fully recovered and needs spiritual medicine and spiritual fruit to heal, and stealing spiritual wine was his idea!”

Bai Yan wolf hesitated for a moment but ultimately decided to compromise, silently saying in its heart: “Ye Fan, I’m sorry, to avoid imminent death, this King can only say you are the mastermind...”

Chapter 1372: Framing and Entrapment

Under Jiang Kuang’s manipulation, Bai Yan wolf, with no other choice, had to sell out Ye Fan to take the blame for himself.

Bai Yan wolf’s words were watertight; not only did he portray himself as a coerced victim, but he also provided strong evidence that Ye Fan stole the spiritual medicines and fruits!

“Very well! You understand the situation, don’t worry, I will handle it properly!”

Jiang Kuang got the answer he wanted, but he did not fulfill his promise to let Bai Yan wolf go. Instead, he gave a look to the others, left alone, and went to find trouble with Ye Fan.

“Heh!”

Xuanyuan Feng and others maliciously smiled at the tightly bound Bai Yan wolf, then proceeded to attack him.

“You... what are you doing?”

“You little bastards, you’re going back on your word!”

“Ah... Ow! Ow!!”

Bai Yan wolf was furious, cursing while trying to escape, but soon was struck by Xuanyuan Feng and others, screaming miserably.

Although Bai Yan wolf shifted the main blame onto Ye Fan, Xuanyuan Feng knew this matter probably had little to do with Ye Fan and was all done by this greedy Bai Yan wolf itself.

Bai Yan wolf ate so many of their spiritual beasts, medicines, fruits, and wine that they couldn’t vent their anger without beating Bai Yan wolf up!

These Divine Race youths are all extraordinary and powerful. Bai Yan wolf had no strength to resist and could only endure the beating. Even though it had copper skin and iron bones, it still hurt.

When they finally released Bai Yan wolf, it was bruised with swollen eyes, and every part of its body ached!

“You just wait and see what I’ll do!”

Bai Yan wolf threatened and hurriedly fled outside.

“Heh!”

Xuanyuan Feng chuckled happily, saying to the fleeing Bai Yan wolf, “We’re helping you! If Ye saw you unscathed, he would surely know you gave him up voluntarily. This way, he would think we coerced you, and you had no choice. It’s different this way!”

“Damn it, those shameless guys!”

Bai Yan wolf staggered, nearly fell, cursed silently, and determined to take revenge when they were alone.

Being one who never takes a loss lying down, having suffered secretly today is unbearable!

...

Ye Fan knew nothing of this.

He sat cross-legged on the mat, constantly repairing his injured divine soul.

After this period of repair, plus entering the virtual space for cultivation for an hour every night, his divine soul had almost fully recovered.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Ye Fan's keen divine sense detected someone quickly approaching, sensing an intense killing intent, and was immediately shocked!

He knew those Divine Race young people weren't fond of him, especially Jiang Kuang, who was downright hostile to him.

Shua!

Though Ye Fan didn't know who was coming for him, he immediately stood up, ready for battle.

"Ye, come out and die!"

Jiang Kuang didn't enter the house but shouted directly in the courtyard for Ye Fan to come out, knowing Ye Fan must have sensed his presence, so it didn't matter whether he entered or not.

"Jiang Kuang?"

Ye Fan's heart sank. Jiang Kuang's strength was terrifyingly immense. By Human Race's cultivation stages, he might have reached Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, a whole Great Realm above him.

With his current strength, he was no match for Jiang Kuang!

However—

Jiang Kuang already approached the doorstep, and he couldn't just hide inside the house without going out.

As Ye Fan stepped out of the room, Divine Lady Tongtong and other Divine Race strong people sensed the aura here and rushed over.

“Ye, you instructed your wicked wolf to steal our Divine Race’s spiritual medicines and fruits, eat spiritual beasts, and drink spiritual wine. I represent the Divine Race lineage to punish you! Of course, you can fight back!”

Jiang Kuang, arrogant as he was, knew to hold onto this reason; otherwise, he’d just be unreasonable.

Hoo!

After stating his reason, Jiang Kuang unleashed a hand blade towards Ye Fan’s face, a golden sword light illuminating the small courtyard, falling towards Ye Fan with astonishing momentum!

“Stop!”

Simultaneously, a delicate shout came, followed by the whistling shadow of a hand breaking Jiang Kuang’s sword light apart.

Subsequently, Tongtong, with a frosty face, appeared in front of Ye Fan, coldly speaking to Jiang Kuang, “Who allowed you to attack my guest?”

“Tongtong, he instructed that wicked wolf to steal our Divine Race’s Spiritual Medicine and Spirit Fruit, disrupting our peaceful life. He deserves punishment. The wolf has already confessed, do you still want to protect him?”

Jiang Kuang's face was ashen, his eyes practically spewing fire, glaring viciously at Ye Fan as if he wanted to tear him apart alive.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh...

As soon as Jiang Kuang finished speaking, other strong people of the Divine Race arrived in succession, many of them standing by Jiang Kuang's side to show their support.

In their view, the Human Race could not compare to the Divine Race. They always considered themselves superior, and aside from the Treasure Pavilion bringing them news and necessities, they had no fondness for any of the Human Race!

Of course, there were also some wise Divine Race strong people who stood by Tongtong. The Divine Race could not shut themselves away forever and would eventually integrate into this world. More contact with the Human Race could not be harmful!

The most important point was, although the Divine, Demon, and Human Races coexisted, the Human Race was still the dominant one—Humans were the rulers of this world. No matter how inherently strong the Divine Race was, they couldn't ignore the Human Race.

After all, throughout the ages, the Human Race had produced the vast majority of Great Emperors, while the Demon Race had only produced one, and the Divine Race had produced none.

“I don’t believe Ye Fan would do such a thing; it must be that wicked wolf framing him. You’ve all been deceived!”

Tongtong gave Ye Fan a deep look, noticing his calm demeanor, and spoke again.

Tongtong prided herself on having eyes that could see through a person’s essence, and she believed she was not wrong. She also genuinely thought Ye Fan wasn’t the kind of person to instigate others to commit evil deeds.

“Tongtong, don’t forget, you’re a member of the Divine Race Lineage. Why are you always speaking up for a mere Human ant?”

Jiang Kuang’s face was unpredictable, and if he wasn’t afraid of losing to Tongtong, he would have taken action long ago instead of wasting words.

As a descendant of the War God, Jiang Kuang had his creed—if something could be resolved by force, then less talk was necessary; might makes right!

“We can prove it. In recent days, the losses of our Spiritual Beasts, Medicines, and Fruits were all instructed by that wolf under the surname Ye!”

Immediately, Xuanyuan Feng and other Divine Race youths who had beaten the Bai Yan wolf also hurried over to testify for Jiang Kuang.

“Kid, the situation isn’t looking good! What are you planning to do?” After Xuanyuan Feng and the others appeared, Elder Xuan couldn’t help but remind.

“Stay calm and observe. If a fight becomes unavoidable, I’ll find a way to get out of here.” Ye Fan responded using divine consciousness.

“Kid, you need to see the situation clearly. Tongtong is our Divine Race’s Goddess, not someone you should fancy. You should understand your identity and leave here at once if you know what’s good for you. I can ensure Brother Jiang Kuang won’t trouble you!”

At this moment, Ye Fan heard a divine consciousness transmission and looked towards Jiang Kuang’s side. A handsome Divine Race youth was winking at him.

He was none other than Xuanyuan Feng!

Ye Fan had no regard for such a threat; he saw through it. If measured by Human strength standards, this person was only at the Mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm, far from being a match for him.

“Didn’t you hear what I said? Don’t make us take action, or you’ll end up really badly!”

Seeing Ye Fan not respond, Xuanyuan Feng’s voice turned cold, continuing his divine consciousness threat towards Ye Fan.

“You’re falsely accusing him! I believe Ye Fan wouldn’t do such a thing!”

Tongtong still stood by her judgment, and the scene suddenly turned tense, filled with a confrontational atmosphere, ready to explode into a battle at any moment.

Tongtong was not afraid; as the universally recognized Goddess of the Divine Race, her power surpassed Jiang Kuang, and no one in the younger generation of the Divine Race was her match. Even some older strong folks might not beat her in a fight.

“Fine! Since you’re insistent, I have nothing more to say.”

Jiang Kuang looked at Tongtong, paused, and then turned his gaze to Ye Fan, coldly saying, “Since Tongtong insists on believing you, I’ll respect her, but I challenge you. If you’re a man, accept my challenge!”

Wow!

Jiang Kuang’s words stirred a commotion on-site; no one expected him to make such a request.

Swoosh!

In an instant, all eyes turned to Ye Fan, waiting for his response.

They knew well that if Ye Fan accepted, Jiang Kuang would certainly show no mercy!

“You...”

Tongtong was also stunned, not expecting Jiang Kuang to challenge Ye Fan like this. Wasn't this bullying?

Ye Fan was only at the early-stage of the Divine realm, while Jiang Kuang's power was comparable to disciples of the Di Clan outside!

“Dare to fight?!”

Jiang Kuang's face was gloomy as he stepped forward, his fierce War Intent sweeping towards Ye Fan like a hurricane.

Chapter 1373: Even a Clay Figurine Has Three Parts Temper

“I won't accept the challenge, please leave!”

Facing Jiang Kuang's forceful challenge, Ye Fan refused.

Because he knew that he was not Jiang Kuang's match at the moment, and accepting the challenge out of anger would not be wise.

Moreover, his injuries had not yet fully recovered!

Silence!

A deathly silence!

The young cultivators of the Divine Race didn't expect Ye Fan to so openly refuse the challenge—refusing a challenge was tantamount to admitting defeat!

However, some of the older strong people of the Divine Race nodded secretly. Ye Fan's decision was undoubtedly wise; Jiang Kuang's strength far exceeded his. To accept would be to court embarrassment.

"Ye Fan, I never thought you were this kind of person, refusing a challenge from others face-to-face. Are you still a man? Where is your dignity as a man?"

"This Ye has chickened out; he doesn't even have the courage to fight Brother Jiang Kuang."

"Such a person doesn't deserve to stay in our Divine Race. Get out!"

After the silence, the crowd erupted. The youths of the Divine Race mocked Ye Fan for lacking the courage to fight and not deserving to be called a cultivator.

Especially Xuanyuan Feng, who shouted the loudest. Seeing Jiang Kuang remain silent, he spoke on his behalf: “Ye Fan, you’re really a coward, lacking even the courage to face a challenge. You don’t deserve to be called a cultivator; you’re simply disgracing the term. If you think Brother Jiang Kuang is too strong, no worries, you can fight me. I’ll let you use one hand and still defeat you!”

“Enough!”

Tongtong, her face flushed, stopped Xuanyuan Feng from speaking further, then said, “Ye Fan’s divine soul is not fully healed yet. You challenge him at this time, don’t you feel ashamed? I would feel ashamed! What skill is there in defeating an injured person? Is this the behavior expected of our Divine Race?”

Upon hearing that Ye Fan’s divine soul had not yet healed, those clamoring youths of the Divine Race were silenced. They all held themselves in high regard and naturally didn’t want to fight someone injured. A victory would lack honor, and losing would be even more disgraceful.

“You got lucky this time. Stay away from Tongtong in the future. You should know that a toad from a muddy pond will never interact with a swan in the sky. If you fantasize otherwise, you’ll end up miserably!”

Xuanyuan Feng used divine consciousness Transmission to threaten Ye Fan. He was also surprised that Ye Fan’s divine soul was injured. He knew that the divine soul of a cultivator is very fragile, unless they possess secret techniques for nurturing and cultivating it. Once injured, it’s nearly impossible to recover.

“He instigated that bad wolf to harm our Divine Race people. Can we just let that slide? Even if he’s injured, he should face our punishment!”

Jiang Kuang still didn’t want to let Ye Fan go. In his eyes, Ye Fan was a massive threat. Although he was arrogant, he wasn’t blind and could clearly see the special feelings Tongtong had for Ye Fan.

For so many years, Tongtong had been indifferent toward him and had never been so kind!

This filled him with jealousy, prompting him to resolve to eliminate Ye Fan at any cost!

“Jiang Kuang, did you forget what I said earlier? That wicked wolf’s actions had nothing to do with Ye Fan. He would never have incited that wolf to do such things!”

Tongtong firmly defended Ye Fan, not fully understanding why she did so. Over the past days, memories of her time with Ye Fan frequently surfaced in her mind.

At this moment, Tongtong was at an impasse with Jiang Kuang and others, and many strong figures of the Divine Race, drawn by the commotion, flew over.

“Outsider kid, you don’t know what’s good for you!”

“Tongtong, he may be your guest, but he can’t bring harm to our Divine Race!”

They quickly understood the situation, and most began to criticize Ye Fan, even including Tongtong in their accusations.

Although these people weren’t elders of the Divine Race, they were much older than Tongtong and belonged to the older generation, saying things the younger ones didn’t dare to say.

Faced with more and more people, Ye Fan and those on Tongtong’s side were at a disadvantage. Those who believed Ye Fan were few; the majority of the Divine Race was very exclusive. Many had suffered the loss of Spiritual Beasts and Spiritual Wine, making them even less inclined to believe Ye Fan.

“Goddess, not to meddle, but you shouldn’t have brought him back. He’s a Human Race cultivator; he’s different from us and might harbor different intentions. How can you be sure it wasn’t him instigating that bad wolf?”

An elder from the Divine Race glared at Ye Fan and said to Tongtong. His seniority naturally made even Tongtong, the Goddess, hesitant to refute him.

With these words, the youths of the Divine Race immediately felt emboldened, once again clamoring, accusing Ye Fan of enabling the wolf’s rampage and shouldering the main responsibility.

“Drive him out; he must not remain in our Divine Race’s domain.”

“Driving him out is too merciful. He should be enslaved as our Divine Race’s slave. In the past, our Divine Race was the dominator over the Human Race.”

“Exactly, after committing so many misdeeds, it’s not so easy to leave freely.”

...

Just as these young Divine Race members continued to insult Ye Fan, a distant voice came through: “Stop arguing, go back to where you belong. Brother Ye is an honored guest of our Divine Race and would never do such a thing. Anyone who dares to speak of this again will face punishment according to clan rules!”

“Uh...”

The elder speaking never showed his face, but his words stunned everyone present. The young Divine Race members fell silent as if stricken, but they each cast venomous looks at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan paid no mind to their gazes, pondering instead why this speaker, with an obviously high status within the Divine Race, would support him.

No answer emerged. As far as Ye Fan was concerned, there was no reason for it. He was neither a descendant of some Holy Land nor a Di Clan, nor had he contributed anything to the Divine Race. Such trust seemed peculiar.

“This old man is not simple; his cultivation is too profound. The Divine Race is indeed not to be underestimated!” As Ye Fan puzzled over it, Elder Xuan sent a divine consciousness transmission.

Ye Fan raised an eyebrow, deep in thought.

Meanwhile, in a secret place within the Divine Race.

A white-haired elder, whose face was full of wrinkles, half-lay on a lounge chair and asked, “How is the preparation for the Forbidden Land going?”

“Reporting to Ancestor, it is basically ready and can be opened in ten days.”

A slightly younger Divine Race elder responded respectfully and didn’t dare to look directly at the elder with chicken-skin-like texture. In front of this elder, he seemed like a child.

“Very well, that little one is quite interesting. Although our Divine Race is remarkably gifted, we are too arrogant, and excessive rigidity leads to breakage. They need honing and setbacks, and that little one is the whetstone for our young generation!”

The elder on the lounge chair said to himself, “This little guy repeatedly makes fools of the Qing Family and Lou Family, so he must have exceptional traits. I want to see what makes him exceptional.”

“Ancestor, I also feel that Ye Fan is not simple; he might be hiding a great secret. Is it dangerous to use him to temper our juniors?”

“If we’ve decided to hone them, they must have the awareness that there will be cuts on their hands, or our juniors will never truly grow! Moreover, I plan to open up this space after the Forbidden Land trial and let them go out to broaden their horizons.”

The elder on the lounge chair seemed to make a certain decision and, unusually, stood up from the chair. He said to the elder, “Xiao Chuan, for this Forbidden Land trial, take good care. Although we need to hone the juniors, we must minimize losses.”

“I understand, Ancestor. What should we do if Ye Fan indeed has an earth-shattering secret?” Xiao Chuan asked.

“We’ll cross that bridge when we come to it. Tongtong will definitely fight for a spot for him, just rein in that girl a little, but don’t go too far.”

The elder’s eyes sparkled with wisdom, and then he waved his hand, “Alright, go and get busy. I have to think carefully about the matters ahead!”

...

The strong Divine Race elders gradually left because of the elder’s words. No matter how confident they were, they didn’t dare to confront clan rules. However, the younger generation, represented by Jiang Kuang, stayed behind.

“Phew~”

Seeing those older strong people leave, Tongtong finally breathed a sigh of relief, appearing that this calamity could be avoided.

She didn’t want Ye Fan to fight Jiang Kuang because she knew Jiang Kuang’s strength too well. In her opinion, Ye Fan had no chance of winning and even lacked the ability to protect himself.

“Ye, you’re lucky this time. Once you recover, if you have the guts, come and fight me! Then, I’ll show you the gap between your Human Race and our Divine Race!”

While Tongtong secretly relaxed, Jiang Kuang was unwilling but knew it was impossible to trouble Ye Fan today, so he left harsh words wanting to fight Ye Fan after his recovery.

“Is boasting because of a high realm amusing? If we were in the same realm, why should I fear a battle with you?!”

Even the mildest person has a temper.

Facing Jiang Kuang’s repeated provocations, Ye Fan responded coldly.

Chapter 1374: Holy Power vs Divine Power

If our realms are the same, why fear a battle?

Ye Fan's voice wasn't loud, but it shocked everyone present.

Swish!

Some of the Divine Race strong people who hadn't had time to move away also stopped in their tracks, looking at Ye Fan with surprise.

In this confined space, everyone knew Jiang Kuang had the War God bloodline, invincible in the same realm, and could easily defeat opponents even across a Xiao realm.

In their eyes, the Human Race inherently lagged behind the Divine Race, and a Human was absolutely no match for the Divine Race in the same realm!

"Insolent, do you know who you're talking to?"

"How can Brother Jiang Kuang be someone a lowly human ant like you could hope to compare to?"

"Even in the same realm, Brother Jiang Kuang could take you down with one hand!"

“Arrogant to the extreme, you don’t know how high the sky is...”

At once, Xuanyuan Feng and others rebuked angrily. They never imagined Ye Fan would dare offend the divine majesty and speak such disrespectful words.

In their eyes, Jiang Kuang was like a god, a descendant of the War God, with the blood of the Ancient War God flowing through his veins, unmatched in combat power, nearly invincible except during the Great Emperor’s youth.

And Ye Fan was just a Little Cultivator in the early-stage of the Divine realm, daring to say he wasn’t afraid of a battle in the same realm, with his Divine Soul still damaged and unable to exert his full combat power...

All this made them quite angry!

“This kid is quite interesting!”

The older generation of Divine Race who hadn’t left looked at Ye Fan’s composed, towering demeanor with curiosity, genuinely wanting to know what gave Ye Fan such confidence.

“Do you guess Jiang Kuang will suppress his power and fight him?”

“I don’t think it’s possible. That kid Jiang Kuang is extremely proud, aims for the Great Emperor, how could he fight a Cultivator wounded in the Divine Soul? Winning easily would be no honor!”

Despite their curiosity, the older Divine Race couldn’t help discussing, ultimately concluding that Jiang Kuang wouldn’t suppress his realm for battle.

Because they knew Jiang Kuang’s character too well—arrogant beyond belief!

As they expected, when Jiang Kuang heard, he was first stunned, then his expression turned exceptionally gloomy, staring coldly at Ye Fan and said, “What did you say?!”

“If you and I were in the same realm, I could fight you right now!”

Facing Jiang Kuang’s overwhelming presence, Ye Fan showed no fear and spoke again.

“Hahaha...”

Jiang Kuang laughed wildly to the sky and then coldly stared at Ye Fan, saying, “I really don’t know where you get your confidence from, even in the same realm, I’d still see you as an ant! Once I make a move, you’ll be smashed to dust!”

“Ye, if I don’t teach you a lesson today, it seems you won’t know how high the sky is!”

Xuanyuan Feng, with a sinister smile, stepped forward. In Tongtong’s presence, Jiang Kuang couldn’t take action, as that would leave a bad impression on Tongtong, but he had no such concerns.

“Don’t say I’m bullying you, I’ll seal my strength to equal yours and fight you!”

Xuanyuan Feng spoke, using a Secret Technique to suppress his strength to match a Human Race early Divine Realm and looked at Ye Fan with cold disdain, saying, “Come, let me see what gives you the right to speak such big words!”

“Ye Fan, you...”

Tongtong never expected Xuanyuan Feng to step forward to fight for Jiang Kuang, looking worriedly at Ye Fan, wondering if he could really fight Xuanyuan Feng.

“No problem!”

Ye Fan gave Tongtong a reassuring look, confidently striding to the courtyard center, facing Xuanyuan Feng.

In an instant, a murderous aura spread from the two, sweeping up the fallen leaves and withered grass within a hundred meters around.

The fallen leaves and withered grass were directly shredded by the murderous aura, turned to dust, and before any blows were exchanged, the killing atmosphere already alarmed the Divine Race observers.

“Don’t say I’m bullying you, you can make the first move, or else you won’t get the chance!”

Xuanyuan Feng leisurely taunted Ye Fan, beckoning with a finger, utterly dismissing him.

In his view, even sealed to equal his Cultivation level, defeating Ye Fan would be easy.

The Divine Race’s natural superiority, powerful from birth with extraordinary strength and Divine Skills.

Among the youthful Divine Race, Xuanyuan Feng wasn’t as strong as Jiang Kuang, but he was battle-hardened and quite formidable.

“Alright!”

Ye Fan shouted like a spring thunder, punching toward Xuanyuan Feng, the intense Purple Light forming a tangible purple-gold fist, smashing forward like lightning.

Whoosh!

As Ye Fan punched, a fierce wind whipped up, nearly draining the Primordial Qi of Heaven and Earth around, unparalleled in power!

“No wonder he dares to claim he’s unafraid of battling Jiang Kuang in the same realm, he indeed has some strength!”

Seeing Ye Fan’s fierce move, the pupils of the surrounding Divine Race elders dilated, revealing shock in their eyes.

And those Divine Race youths who initially thought Xuanyuan Feng could easily defeat Ye Fan, their expressions changed dramatically, a premonition of misfortune arising!

“Break!”

Facing Ye Fan’s fierce punch, Xuanyuan Feng was also startled, but didn’t dodge, instead punching to meet it.

Whoosh!

Xuanyuan Feng also punched, a golden punch ray forming a fist, fiercely clashing with Ye Fan’s purple-gold punch ray.

Boom!

A loud explosion shook the surrounding Divine Race strong people, making them uneasy. The small house where Ye Fan stayed instantly turned to dust, and several large trees around it were shattered like twigs under the violent energy!

Billowing shockwaves forced the spectators to retreat repeatedly, with everyone except Jiang Kuang, Tongtong, and some older generation Divine Race strong people retreating a kilometer away!

With one strike, it was a stalemate, neither Ye Fan nor Xuanyuan Feng gained any advantage.

However, everyone knew that this was just a tentative exchange, and neither had used their full strength, probing how strong the opponent really was!

The following battle will be unprecedentedly intense; to save face, Xuanyuan Feng will definitely use a killing move, and Ye Fan certainly won't hold back anymore.

"Mountain Shifting Dragon Suppression!"

Xuanyuan Feng shouted loudly, and with his hands forming seals, an ancient, majestic mountain exuding primordial aura took shape in his hands.

Xuanyuan Feng held this Divine Mountain with both hands, fiercely pressing it down towards Ye Fan.

“Domineering Fist!”

Ye Fan gave a low shout, unleashing the most powerful Domineering Fist technique, with scorching punch rays entwined with purple lightning, striking towards the Divine Mountain coming at lightning speed.

Boom!

Another thunderous explosion echoed for several miles, with numerous peaks collapsing, and crisscross cracks spreading like a web across the earth.

Ye Fan smashed the Divine Mountain with a punch, turning it into Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi dissipating in the air.

At the same time, Ye Fan’s right leg, like the tail of a purple-gold Divine Dragon, fiercely whipped towards Xuanyuan Feng!

Bam!

Xuanyuan Feng’s arms blocked Ye Fan’s Whip Kick, but he was sent flying a hundred meters away, only stopping after crashing into and breaking a towering stone pillar.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

Ye Fan took advantage of his momentum, using a movement technique to quickly catch up, attacking with both fists and feet, pressing Xuanyuan Feng so heavily that he didn't have any chance to fight back!

The young Divine Race members were dumbfounded, looking at each other in disbelief, not expecting Ye Fan to be so valiant, completely suppressing Xuanyuan Feng in the same realm.

This blow was enormous for them!

Because, all along, they thought that the Human Race was nothing, unable to compete with their Divine Race.

Especially in the same realm, the Divine Race hunted down Xuan Beasts with ease, while the Human Race often couldn't match Xuan Beasts of the same realm, the strength difference was apparent.

However—

Ye Fan broke this norm, using Holy Power to combat Divine Power, suppressing Xuanyuan Feng so much that he didn't have a chance to fight back.

Bam!

After a series of attacks, Ye Fan found an opening and delivered a close-range punch that sent Xuanyuan Feng flying.

“Ah...”

Xuanyuan Feng's entire body trembled violently, his internal Divine Power in chaos, sustaining minor injuries.

Indeed...

Xuanyuan Feng was injured!

Even though he was of Divine Race lineage, with a formidable physique, he was still injured under Ye Fan's fierce attack!

“Do you still want to continue?”

Ye Fan steadily controlled his strength, not using his full power, otherwise, the previous strike would have severely injured Xuanyuan Feng.

Clearly, he knew well that if he killed Xuanyuan Feng on the Divine Race’s territory, the old folks might go berserk, and even Tongtong couldn’t protect him.

“Enough!”

Xuanyuan Feng was frustrated to the extreme, initially thinking he could easily defeat or even kill Ye Fan, but unexpectedly ended up being the one beaten, instantly enraged to madness!

With a furious shout, Xuanyuan Feng, blinded by anger, completely ignored the rules and directly lifted the seal!

In the next moment.

A terrifying aura erupted from him, a dreadful killing intent enveloped Ye Fan like a giant net.

He was determined to fight Ye Fan with all his might!

Chapter 1375: Arabian Nights

After lifting the seal, Xuanyuan Feng is terrifying beyond measure, standing in the void like a godly figure, with a ring of golden light behind him, making him appear even more ethereal and unworldly.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Feng's face is twisted with savagery, and after regaining his original strength, the injuries on his body have also healed.

In that instant, the gathered Divine Race people were silent, no one spoke. They all felt a loss of face, the reputed descendants of the gods, being thrashed by a Human Race on the same realm. If word spread, what dignity would the Divine Race have?

"We must kill this Ye Fan and not let him walk out of this space alive!"

This was the inner voice of all the young generation of the Divine Race present, in order to protect the honor of the Divine Race, they couldn't care less about breaking the rules and bullying the weak.

History is written by the successful. As long as Ye Fan is killed here, no one would know about this affair. The descendants of the gods could still maintain a sense of superior pride.

Even the elder strong people of the Divine Race tacitly approved of Xuanyuan Feng's actions without saying a word of stopping him, obviously hoping Xuanyuan Feng could kill Ye Fan.

Tongtong was anxious and shouted angrily at Xuanyuan Feng, "Do you have no shame? We agreed on a battle of the same realm, why did you lift your seal?"

These words made the Divine Race people feel awkward!

In the same realm, the descendants of the gods were not a match for a little cultivator from the Human Race, which seriously hurt their self-esteem.

Xuanyuan Feng's face also changed, then he responded strongly, "It's none of your business what I do, just a Human Race ant. I'm going to take his life right now, who can stop me?!"

Wham!

As soon as the words fell, Xuanyuan Feng smacked a palm towards Ye Fan, the golden hand swept across the sky, covering all directions, leaving Ye Fan nowhere to escape.

"Come on!"

Ye Fan shouted with a burst of energy, not a bit angry at the opponent for not keeping the promise and lifting the seal on his own. His war intent surged straight to the heavens, and behind him appeared a War God clad in Purple Gold Armor, punching forward with streams of Thunder Power swirling around his fist like serpentine dragons.

Boom!

In an instant, the sky changed color, dark clouds swirling with thunder roared violently!

Boom——

The next moment, the Punch Ray hit the golden hand with a loud noise.

“Ah...”

After the loud noise, accompanied by a scream, Xuanyuan Feng retreated rapidly, the golden hand dripping with blood, the bones shattered by Ye Fan’s terrifying punch.

Pale golden blood scattered through the air, striking fear into hearts!

“Hiss~”

The young of the Divine Race were all petrified, staring in shock at the scene before them, seemingly unable to believe their eyes.

“Uh...”

Tongtong also gasped, her small cherry mouth wide open. She did not expect Ye Fan's strength to be so terrifying, able to repel Xuanyuan Feng, equivalent to a mid-stage of the Divine realm, with a single move.

"Could this Ye Fan be from the Demon Clan? Otherwise, how could his body be so strong?"

Some elder strong people of the Divine Race showed contemplation. In their view, Ye Fan's body has completely surpassed that of the Human Race, very likely a descendant of some Great Demon.

Only the physique of the Demon Race can compete with the Divine Race, but even ordinary Demon Race wouldn't possess such a terrifying body, only some earth-shaking Great Demons might have this lineage.

"Even after lifting the seal, what of it? You are still not my match!"

Ye Fan's black hair flew wildly, and the armored figure behind him was his Holy Embryo, already beginning to show its might.

"This... this is impossible!"

Xuanyuan Feng roared endlessly, divine power circulating, soon the broken bones were mended, blood no longer dripped, and a flash of golden light in his palm brought forth an Azure Gold Battle Spear.

“Die for me!”

Since childhood, besides being defeated by Jiang Kuang, a descendant of the War God, there were few who could harm Xuanyuan Feng. This was the first time he was injured by an outsider, and anger caused him to lose sanity as he viciously thrust the spear toward Ye Fan.

This Azure Gold Battle Spear was picked by his ancestors from the Divine Battle Relics, though cracked, it was still a rare Divine Weapon of endless power!

Seeing Xuanyuan Feng take out the Azure Gold Battle Spear, the Divine Race youths raised clamor once more.

“Ye, you are as good as dead, Brother Feng’s Azure Gold Battle Spear is rarely drawn, once drawn it must claim life!”

“To force Brother Feng to use the Azure Gold Battle Spear, even if you die, you have enough pride!”

Wham!

Facing Xuanyuan Feng’s certain-kill strike, Ye Fan showed no fear, not even taking out his Thunder Emperor Spear, meeting it with a punch instead.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing erupted from the collision between Ye Fan's fist and the Azure Gold Battle Spear, with violent energy tearing through the void, destroying everything in its path.

If it weren't for their battle taking place in mid-air, this area would have already been devastated beyond recognition.

Even so, a small mountain within three hundred meters was shattered, turning directly into dust!

"Fight!"

Ye Fan roared, his entire body surging with Holy Power like a boiling volcano, emitting a purple-gold light, matching Xuanyuan Feng's golden glow.

"Domineering Fist!"

Ye Fan struck the Azure Gold Battle Spear with three consecutive punches, employing the mental method of the Domineering Fist, supplemented by the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, and the power was earth-shattering.

Crack!

A crisp sound was heard as Xuanyuan Feng's Azure Gold Battle Spear was forcibly broken by Ye Fan's Iron Fist.

Boom!

Immediately following that, Ye Fan rammed his shoulder into Xuanyuan Feng again, sending him flying, spitting blood all the way!

Xuanyuan Feng could not be said to be weak. As a member of the Divine Race, he was inherently one small realm more powerful than the Human Race. However, Ye Fan had killed even late-stage strong people of the Holy Embryo Realm, so he naturally feared him not.

In terms of physique, if the Nine Heavens Profound Body reaches Great Success, nothing in the world can break it, not even Heavenly Punishment. Among the same generation, no one's physique is stronger than Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body.

This time, Xuanyuan Feng was severely injured, nearly shattered by Ye Fan, with several meridians already broken, no longer able to stay aloft, screaming as he fell to the ground, raising a cloud of dust.

Ye Fan descended swiftly like a Banished Immortal walking on earth, guarded by a spectral figure in Purple Gold Battle Armor, landing beside Xuanyuan Feng and coldly asking, "Do you want to continue?"

"You..."

Hearing Ye Fan's words, staring at Ye Fan's proudly standing figure, Xuanyuan Feng trembled with anger, then his eyes rolled back, fainting from rage.

Upon seeing this scene, the Divine Race youths' faces turned livid, glaring menacingly at Ye Fan, as if they wanted to devour him alive.

At the same time, they felt extremely shocked. They clearly saw Ye Fan's realm—just having condensed the Holy Embryo, entering only the early-stage of the Saint Embryo Realm.

Yet according to the Human Race's division, Xuanyuan Feng's strength had reached the mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm, a whole realm higher than Ye Fan, plus the Divine Race itself stronger than the Human Race...

In such a situation, Xuanyuan Feng's defeat seemed as unreal as a fantasy to them.

"What kind of physique is this? It's even stronger than our Divine Race's, simply unbelievable!"

Ye Fan's performance shocked some senior strong people of the Divine Race, making them ponder deeply, searching through all Human Race physiques in their minds, finding none so powerful.

"Could it be that there is a new type of physique emerging in the Human Race?"

The senior strong people of the Divine Race were puzzled, never having left the Divine Battle Relics, nor ventured into Human societies, so they didn't know of any nongenetic physiques.

Throughout history, the Xuan Realm has been filled with talented individuals, geniuses continually emerging, yet Great Emperors have been only a handful, leaving legacies, forming ancient, deep-rooted Holy Lands or Di Clans.

Among these ancient lineages, the Ling Family of the Emperor Clan boasts extremely powerful bodies in each generation, producing outstanding talents, nearly invincible in close combat, a nightmare of the entire Cultivation World. Even other Di Clans are reluctant to engage the Ling Family's descendants in close combat for fear of being severely beaten.

"Ye Fan, he's already defeated, please show mercy!"

At this point, Tongtong had no choice but to intervene, realizing Ye Fan's intense killing intent. If Ye Fan really killed Xuanyuan Feng, he would certainly be unable to leave this space.

Xuanyuan Feng's grandfather, Xuanyuan Changshi, was a typical protector of his own. If Ye Fan killed his grandson, how could he possibly let it go?

Indeed, Ye Fan had developed a killing intent toward Xuanyuan Feng, but he also knew that if he really killed Xuanyuan Feng, death would await him, something even the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown could not save him from.

The descendants of All Gods have thrived, developed over so many years, already producing numerous strong people. Who knows if there's a Venerable realm strong person here?

What Tongtong said provided a perfect excuse for him to retreat, turning to leave.

“Ye Fan, how dare you harm Brother Feng! I must avenge Brother Feng!”

Jiang Kuang could no longer hold back his killing intent, reaching out a golden hand toward Ye Fan!

Boom!

The whole mountain trembled as the Divine Lady Tongtong intervened, pointing her finger to block Jiang Kuang’s hand with a radiant light.

“It’s just killing a Human ant, Tongtong. Do you really intend to stop me? Protecting an ant with whom we have no connection?”

Jiang Kuang’s eyes were like blades, filled with killing intent!

Chapter 1376: Bringing Humiliation Upon Oneself

“Didn’t you vow to become the first Great Emperor of our Divine Race? If you aim to be an emperor, you should fairly battle others. Bullying the weak isn’t the demeanor of an emperor.”

Tongtong frowned at Jiang Kuang as she spoke.

Ye Fan's combat power astonished her, even making her faintly feel that even if Jiang Kuang was in the same realm, he might not be able to defeat Ye Fan.

At the very least, if it were a battle of the same realm, Ye Fan would definitely not be in any life-threatening danger!

"Just a Human Race ant, just slap him to death. My opponents are the descendants of the Di Clan; he doesn't qualify to fight me fairly!"

Jiang Kuang was full of domineering energy, with his hands behind his back, exuding a posture of looking down on the world.

"You don't dare to fairly battle even a mere Human Cultivator, yet you talk about contending with the Emperor's disciple. I think you don't even have the chance to step out of this space."

Tongtong's words resonated with many. Jiang Kuang was indeed an outstanding young warrior among the descendants of the Gods, but his arrogance caused some to feel uncomfortable secretly.

"My fate is controlled by me, not by heaven. No one can influence my actions, including you!"

Jiang Kuang's killing intent spread as he said coldly, "Who am I? I am the invincible descendant of the War God of my generation; how could I be swayed by others? If I want to kill, I kill; if I want to fight, I fight. Even if you are a Goddess, you can't control me!"

Whoosh!

As he spoke, Jiang Kuang attacked Ye Fan again. With a single hand, he emitted a vast Golden Light, like a Divine being, his palm turning into Phoenix Wings, slashing towards Ye Fan with overwhelming power.

Buzz!

Divine Lady Tongtong raised her hand and emitted a shimmering light, like beautiful jade and crystal, shattering Jiang Kuang's Phoenix Wing slash in the void, turning it into overflowing energy.

"With me here, can you touch him?" Divine Lady Tongtong stood quietly, her phoenix eyes filled with authority.

"Tongtong, as a Goddess, you are stronger than me, so I can't do anything to you, but if I want to kill someone, you may not be able to stop me!" Jiang Kuang was defiant, not even putting Divine Lady Tongtong in his eyes.

His heart was also in turmoil, as everyone in the Divine Race knew he had affections for Tongtong, yet Tongtong still protected Ye Fan and repeatedly clashed with him. How could this not make him furious?

“So self-righteous. Do you really think of yourself as an unparalleled master? If you have the capability, go kill a Saint for us to witness your unparalleled divine power.” Annoyed by Jiang Kuang’s repeated provocations, Ye Fan couldn’t help mocking.

“You don’t believe it? One day I will do it.” Jiang Kuang glared at Ye Fan, his killing intent soaring to the sky!

“I can say the same, and in the future, I can crush you with a single finger!” Ye Fan sneered.

“Heh heh...”

Jiang Kuang sneered, “You seem very unconvinced? I am a descendant of the War God, even in the same realm, I can kill you like slaughtering a dog!”

“I’ll extend the same words to you. In the same realm, I can kill you like slaughtering a chicken!”

Ye Fan countered sharply, showing no fear, and continued, “Also, don’t keep talking about Human ant. In the eyes of the Saint Master of the Human Race Holy Land, you are less than an ant!”

“Human ant, how dare you speak so arrogantly to me?!”

Jiang Kuang was deeply provoked by Ye Fan’s words, his handsome face turning ice-cold.

“The Human Race produced several Great Emperors, while your Divine Race remains lofty, without a single Great Emperor. Who’s the ant?!” Ye Fan’s voice was cold as an echo.

The words stirred an uproar!

Whether they were young or senior strong people of the Divine Race, they were all dumbfounded. Even if they borrowed courage, they wouldn’t dare call an emperor an ant!

Even though there are no more Great Emperors in this world now, the remnants of their power endure, and the inheritances they’ve left stand at the highest power in this world, far stronger than their Divine Race.

“You...”

Jiang Kuang was left speechless by Ye Fan’s words, momentarily unable to retort.

“Aren’t you just saying all this because you want to battle me fairly in the same realm?”

Jiang Kuang sneered, “Actually, I’m also quite intrigued. You defeating Brother Feng, who used his full power, already exceeded my expectations. A same-realm kill wouldn’t stain my hands, I just don’t want to be manipulated by others.”

“In the same realm, I can suppress you with a flip of my hand!”

Faced with Jiang Kuang’s endless provocation, Ye Fan was also infuriated, opting to go all out aggressively.

Huh?

Hearing Ye Fan’s words again, not only Jiang Kuang but also those who resented Ye Fan found him too arrogant. After all, Jiang Kuang was a descendant of the War God, not someone easy to trifle with.

“I’m really quite tempted...”

Jiang Kuang sneered repeatedly, seemingly contemplating whether to kill Ye Fan.

“Why compare yourself to an ant, Brother Jiang Kuang?”

A Divine Race youth stepped forward, speaking to Jiang Kuang, “If he’s unconvinced, I can take his life with my strength at the early-stage of the Divine realm, for Brother Feng’s revenge!”

At this moment, Xuanyuan Feng, after treatment by an older Divine Race strong person, had already awakened. However, it would take at least ten days to half a month of rest to recover.

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Feng let out a wry smile. It was his own complacency that led him to be pressed by Ye Fan, and even though he broke the seal later, he was already injured, his strength less than eighty percent.

That Divine Race youth was a Heavenly Pride of his generation, extremely arrogant, believing Xuanyuan Feng's defeat was entirely due to underestimating the enemy. As long as he didn't underestimate, taking Ye Fan's life would be as easy as pie.

The Divine Race youth shot two beams of brilliant light from his eyes, operating a secret technique to seal his power to that equivalent of a Human Race at the early-stage of the Divine realm, shouting at Ye Fan, "Come and meet your death!"

"Wait a moment!"

The Divine Lady Tongtong interrupted him, stepping forward and said, "Earlier, Xuanyuan Feng broke the rules and unsealed himself without permission. To prevent the same thing from happening, let me seal your power!"

"That would be good!"

The Divine Race youth did not refuse, unsealing himself and standing there, allowing Tongtong to seal his power to the early-stage of the Divine realm.

“You are not my opponent, you should retreat!”

Facing the menacing Divine Race youth, Ye Fan did not strike again, not wanting to incite public wrath.

“Arrogant, watch me kill you!”

The Divine Race youth was angered, although he was not as powerful as Jiang Kuang, he was still equivalent to a Late-stage Divine Realm strong person, with a gap of two Xiao realms between them.

In his view, no matter how strong Ye Fan was, as long as he remained cautious and didn’t underestimate the opponent, he could still handle Ye Fan.

As soon as he said this, he moved!

The Divine Race youth swiftly charged towards Ye Fan.

Slap!

However—

The next moment.

Before the Divine Race youth could act, Ye Fan's Holy Power surged within him, with a wave of his right hand, he slapped the Divine Race youth away!

"You... you dare insult me?!"

The Divine Race youth spat out two blood-stained teeth, his eyes almost spitting fire.

Bam!

No reply,

Purple Light flashed, Ye Fan dashed like lightning, another slap, the purple-golden hand containing Thunder Power slapped the Divine Race youth flying once more.

"Ah..."

The youth screamed, flying a hundred feet away before hitting the ground hard, lying there, vomiting blood profusely.

“I warned you, since you chose humiliation, I can only fulfill your wish!” After two slaps, Ye Fan stopped, expressionless as he spoke.

“Ah...”

The Divine Race youth let out a low roar, climbing up from the ground, swallowing several Elixir Pills continuously, his bones cracking, Divine Power surged like a vast ocean, making those around tremble.

“I will kill you!”

The Divine Race youth roared fiercely, charging at Ye Fan again, showing a desperate stance.

“Apparently, the lesson isn’t enough!”

Ye Fan sighed, his eyes flashing with intense light, his body wound with Thunder Power, he charged again, striking heavily, unleashing six punches in a row, directly pounding the Divine Race youth away.

Even though Ye Fan held back and didn’t strike lethally, the Divine Race youth was still gravely wounded by him, all his bones shattered, lying limp like a pile of mud, unable to get out of bed for three months.

This outcome left some Divine Race people uneasy—though Ye Fan had a low realm, his practical combat power was extraordinarily strong.

If all the Human Race were as strong as Ye Fan, the Divine Race's advantage would vanish, leaving no hope for resurgence.

"How is he so strong?"

At the same time, the Divine Race young geniuses who had previously driven back Qing Family and Lou Family people in the Divine Battle Relics were feeling waves of surprise.

They had fought Human cultivators, understanding the expected Combat Power of Human cultivators at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm.

Right now, Ye Fan's Combat Power completely overturned their understanding of the Human Race!

"Not only did you incite that evil wolf to steal my clan's spiritual beasts and spiritual medicine, but you also wounded two of my clan's geniuses. Today, you must pay with your life for your actions!"

Seeing yet another friend severely wounded by Ye Fan, Jiang Kuang could no longer endure, even if it offended Divine Lady Tongtong, he would kill Ye Fan.

"Unless you seal your power, I will not allow you to touch him!"

Tongtong was greatly astonished, the shock Ye Fan brought her was too much, though clearly only at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm, he was able to fight across levels, reverse Defeating Immortals.

“Isn’t it just sealing power? I’ll seal it then, but his true Combat Power should be above Mid-stage Divine Realm, so I only need to seal to the Mid-stage Divine Realm.”

Jiang Kuang activated the secret technique, sealing his power down to the equivalent of the Mid-stage Holy Embryo Realm, then coldly staring at Ye Fan, “You are not the first Human cultivator to die by my hand, nor the last—once I leave this space, I will kill Saint Heirs, Emperor’s disciples, prove the Dao through battle, and pave the road to becoming a Great Emperor with bones!!”

Chapter 1377: Jiang Kuang Makes His Move

The space created by the collaboration of the Ancient Gods is vast. Though it lacks the true sun, moon, and stars, the Ancient Gods replaced the sun with a large fireball. At night, star stones are fixed in the sky, forming a radiant starry sky.

At this moment, Jiang Kuang stands beneath the starry sky surrounded by dazzling golden light, truly like a War God descending, with black hair flying and war intent soaring straight to the nine realms.

“Jiang Kuang is indeed powerful, truly worthy of being a descendant of the War God...”

Seeing Jiang Kuang suppress his cultivation and still exhibit such terrifying war intent, the observing members of the Divine Race nodded in agreement. He truly has the strength to challenge the Holy Land Saint Heir and the Emperor’s disciple.

“We agreed to a battle of the same realm, are you going back on your word? Or do you lack the confidence to defeat Ye Fan in the same realm?”

Tongtong, in white, steps into the air coldly staring at Jiang Kuang. Ye Fan’s realm is the early-stage of the Divine realm, yet Jiang Kuang has only suppressed his power to match the mid-stage Saint Embryo Realm, clearly creating an imbalance in power.

“Me lacking confidence?”

Jiang Kuang’s eyes are sharp as knives, laughing wildly: “Fine, fine, I’ll seal my power to match the Human Race’s early-stage of the Divine realm. Watch how I kill him!”

With that, Jiang Kuang operates his secret technique, suppressing his power down to the early-stage of the Divine realm, coldly says to Tongtong: “Are you satisfied now? Sometimes I really doubt whether you’re truly the Goddess of the Divine Race, whether the bloodline of the Ancient Gods still flows within you.”

“Jiang Kuang, you’re impudent!”

“How dare you desecrate the dignity of the Goddess? Quickly apologize to the Goddess!”

Jiang Kuang’s words touched the hearts of many from the Divine Race, prompting some older Divine Race strong individuals to rebuke him angrily.

Divine Lady Tongtong is elected by all the Goddesses, she's a symbol of the Divine Race, her status second only to the Ancestor of the Divine Race.

Though Jiang Kuang is a descendant of the War God, unmatched in combat power, even he cannot slander and desecrate the Goddess, it's a very serious matter.

"Tongtong, my apologies, I was too impulsive."

Faced with the Divine Race's accusations, Jiang Kuang suddenly realizes his error and apologizes.

Firstly, he doesn't want to provoke anger, and secondly, despite being angry at Tongtong for protecting Ye Fan, he doesn't want to break ties with her completely.

"Enough useless talk, since you aspire to be a Great Emperor, then duel Ye Fan at the same level, let us all see if you truly have such talent."

Tongtong remains calm, show no anger due to Jiang Kuang's previous words.

"Human ant, come forth and die!"

Jiang Kuang no longer responds to Tongtong, his war intent surges explosively, as he gazes coldly and sharply like a knife at Ye Fan.

“You’ll soon see who the true ant is!” Ye Fan responds coldly, determined to teach Jiang Kuang a lesson.

As Ye Fan accepts the challenge, several Divine Race elders join forces to lay down a defensive formation to prevent damage to the surroundings.

“I’ve stained my hands with much blood but never with the blood of a War God’s descendant. Today, I shall stain my hands with divine blood!” Though Ye Fan knows he cannot kill Jiang Kuang, he also does not intend to easily let him off.

“Haha, just a human ant, dare to dream of divine blood? Today, let me open the path to Great Emperor with your blood!”

Jiang Kuang laughs wildly, his killing intent pierces the sky, determined to strike and kill Ye Fan.

“Has Jiang Kuang gone mad? Even the Ancestor said Ye Fan is a guest of our Divine Race, would he really dare to execute a killing strike?” A Divine Race youth beside Tongtong asks in a low voice.

Tongtong sighs gravely: “It’s hard to say, he’s a madman, and indeed possesses supremacist powers among his generation. Once the Forbidden Land training is concluded, he will likely emerge and may truly challenge some Holy Land Saint Heirs and Emperor’s disciples with aspirations of becoming a Great Emperor.”

“Will Ye Fan be in danger?”

The Divine Race youth knows Ye Fan was saved by Tongtong and shares an unusual relationship with her. If Jiang Kuang truly were to kill Ye Fan, Tongtong would not let the matter rest easily, sparking a civil conflict within the Divine Race?

“Hard to say! Ye Fan is strong, yet he isn’t a Holy Land Saint Heir nor an Emperor’s disciple. Facing Jiang Kuang with pure War God bloodline, he could indeed be in danger.”

Tongtong’s face reflects worry, having agreed to the duel between Jiang Kuang and Ye Fan, she finds it difficult to intervene once more.

“Die!!”

Jiang Kuang roars, morphing into a golden lightning bolt, his golden fist crashing forth fiercely, causing space to collapse, issuing an intense trembling sound!

Rumble!

Unfazed, Ye Fan’s Holy Embryo Illusion clad in Purple Gold Armor appears behind him, facing it with a punch, encircled by lightning shattering the void!

Bang!!

The golden fist and the purple-gold fist collide in midair, blowing open a massive black hole in space, emitting a terrifying suction power that absorbs all violent energy into the black hole without causing any significant destruction.

Such strength!

This strike amazes the observing Divine Race crowd, prompting a reassessment of Ye Fan's strength.

Though they rarely engage with the Human Race nor navigate their society, they harbor some understanding of their strength.

In their view, at the same realm, achieving a draw with Jiang Kuang, aside from an Emperor's disciple, only a Holy Land Saint Heir could do it.

Yet—

Ye Fan managed to battle Jiang Kuang into a tie with a single strike, leaving them dumbfounded!

“Could this Ye Fan be a Saint Heir from a Holy Land or a disciple of the Wu Shang Sect?”

At this moment, many began to doubt in their hearts.

“You have some skills, but not enough!”

After the exchange, Ye Fan’s formidable combat power once again surprised Jiang Kuang, yet he remained full of confidence.

Swoosh!

Jiang Kuang struck with his palm like a blade, his golden hand like the wings of the Divine Emperor cutting through the sky, the fierce divine power tearing the void as it slashed toward Ye Fan!

“Thunder Moves Nine Heavens!”

Ye Fan shouted loudly, and punched out, with surging holy power. His purple-gold fist crossed the skies, the violent thunder power forming a big spear, stabbing at the Divine Emperor’s Wings.

The entire mountaintop trembled violently, with lines of defensive array patterns flashing with light, dissipating the overwhelming destructive power.

Despite this, a few ancient pines were still affected by the overflowing energy, silently turning into dust.

The onlookers from the Divine Race retreated again and again, not daring to approach the battlefield, their faces filled with fear. Such terrifying attacks didn't seem like something two cultivators in the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm could unleash.

Whiz!

With a single strike, Ye Fan retreated from the center of the explosion as fast as lightning, his blue robe fluttering wildly in the gale, like a deity descending to the mortal world.

Jiang Kuang also swiftly retreated from the battlefield, his eyes shooting out two beams of golden light, his war intent continuously rising. Ye Fan had given him too many surprises, actually able to fight him to a standstill—was the Human Race truly this strong?

If he couldn't even defeat the insignificant Ye Fan, what qualification did he have to challenge the Saint Heir? What right did he have to ascend the path of the Great Emperor?

"I never thought this Ye Fan could be so powerful, able to draw with a descendant of the War God in the same realm. Could he be an Emperor's disciple?"

The onlookers from the Divine Race looked at each other, their eyes filled with shock!

They never dreamed he could fight Jiang Kuang to a draw.

However, almost all the strong people of the Divine Race believed Ye Fan would eventually be defeated. Jiang Kuang had War God blood flowing in his veins, growing braver as he fought, with divine power overwhelming. Ye Fan couldn't possibly defeat him.

"Sky Covering Seal!"

Jiang Kuang's eyes shot out crazy light, his hands weaving seals, a black big seal ten feet in diameter falling from the sky, crashing toward Ye Fan like a Divine Mountain.

The Divine Mountain imprisoned the surrounding space, leaving Ye Fan with nowhere to dodge, forcing him to take it head-on!

The Divine Race is a race blessed by the heavens, possessing various astonishing divine skills, like this Sky Covering Seal which was something the Human Race did not have.

Snap—

Ye Fan's expression was solemn, unleashing both holy power and thunderclap treasure skill, his hands forcibly catching the Divine Mountain. Even with defensive array patterns beneath his feet, his legs still sank deep into the stone.

"Let's see how long you can hold on!"

Jiang Kuang chuckled coldly, flying to the top of the Divine Mountain, transforming into a hundred-foot golden body, sending one hand gesture after another onto the Divine Mountain, gradually increasing its weight.

“Break it open for me!”

Ye Fan, with profound techniques flowing through his body and a continuous source of holy power like a mighty river, let out a long howl, his entire body radiating blinding purple light, making it impossible to look directly at him.

Then, Ye Fan lifted the Divine Mountain with both hands, pulling his feet out from the stone, and with a fierce roar, he directly threw the Divine Mountain away, hurling it at a nearby peak.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the peak protected by array patterns was directly shattered, and the Divine Mountain vanished without a trace, turning into endless Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

“Cough, cough...”

Jiang Kuang climbed out from the rubble, coughing continuously, his eyes filled with even crazier war intent. Being injured by someone he regarded as an ant made him particularly intolerable.

Hmm?

Tongtong watched Ye Fan slowly ascend into the sky, her eyes gleaming with brilliance.

She had seen Ye Fan make a move before, shattering rocks and reversing waterfalls, but only today did she truly witness the terrifying combat power of Ye Fan.

“You’ve made me truly angry. I will definitely make you bleed across the long sky, and your soul scatter into nothingness!”

Jiang Kuang was truly enraged. He had never suffered such a loss before. As a strong person with the ambition of a Great Emperor and a descendant of the War God, if he couldn’t even defeat an ordinary human, how could he face those Emperor’s disciples and Holy Land’s Saint Heirs in the future?

“Everyone can brag, bring it on, and show your true strength!”

Ye Fan’s blood and qi surged like a serpent dragon, his war intent skyrocketing.

Chapter 1378: Sudden Enlightenment of the Xuandi Fist!

Ye Fan raised his hand to toss the mountain, Holy Power like a vast ocean, never exhausting, astonished everyone present.

Not only did many strong people from the Divine Race come, but Elder Wu from the Treasure Pavilion also came. This independent space of the Divine Race has always been peaceful, even minor disputes have never had such a huge impact as this time.

As the head of the Treasure Pavilion's branch, Elder Wu is responsible for passing information from the outside world to the Divine Race within this space, and also conveying the Divine Race's information to the Treasure Pavilion. Naturally, he must pay attention to such battles.

"Kill!"

With battle blood boiling, Jiang Kuang abandoned his divine skills, transforming into a golden bolt of lightning, fiercely pouncing towards Ye Fan, punching towards Ye Fan's face.

As a descendant of the War God, his physique is far superior to that of general Divine Race strong people; he wants to engage in close combat, explode Ye Fan in the air, and accomplish his ultimate prestige!

"Good timing!"

Ye Fan executed his movement technique, also charging towards Jiang Kuang, the power of thunder swirling around his purple fist, his eyes shooting resolute light.

In physical confrontation, Ye Fan is even more unafraid!

His Nine Heavens Profound Body has achieved Small Success; his body comparable to a Spiritual Artifact of the Divine Power Realm, indestructible, and his strength even more astonishing.

Bang bang bang bang...

Their fists and feet collided, issuing a series of dense explosive sounds, fighting into a mass in the air, the gold and purple light continuously flashing, blinding the eyes, obscuring the view of their combat scene.

Ye Fan and Jiang Kuang attacked each other with hundreds of moves, neither able to overcome the other, both exhibiting abnormal physiques, equally surging with power!

Jiang Kuang's entire being is enveloped in golden light, like a War God descending.

Behind Ye Fan, a ghostly image of a figure clad in Purple Gold Battle Armor emerges, akin to a Divine King coming to earth.

Between fists and palms, the space collapses, revealing pitch-black spatial fissures, most of the violent energy absorbed by these spatial fissures, while the rest is dissolved by the Defensive Array Patterns, causing little damage!

The surrounding crowd watched in a stupor, they had never seen two cultivators of the early-stage Divine realm possess such combat power, even a late-stage Divine realm cultivator probably couldn't get close to their battlefield.

Tongtong is enveloped in a layer of crystal-clear Divine Light, seemingly within a crystal; she is the closest to the battlefield, yet the impact of their attacks touches her protective Divine Light and dissipates silently, posing no threat to her.

Bang!

Jiang Kuang punched Ye Fan's shoulder, making him stagger, simultaneously, Ye Fan punched Jiang Kuang's left eye, instantly giving him a swollen bruise.

The two engaged in close combat for an hour, then separated again!

"What on earth is your physique, that you can engage in physical combat with me?"

Jiang Kuang was completely shocked; he looked at Ye Fan with surprise and doubt.

He is a War God descendant, his physique stronger than an average Divine Race member, supposedly invincible at the same realm, yet Ye Fan, though human, clearly possesses a physique no less than his own.

“You don’t need to know!”

Ye Fan’s Pure Yang Qi surged, his shoulder injury quickly healing, once more charging towards Jiang Kuang.

“The War God is invincible!”

Jiang Kuang’s eyes showed an air of madness, shouting loudly, his upper clothes instantly tearing open, revealing formidable golden muscles.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan slapped out, Holy Power condensing into a large purple-gold hand, slapping towards Jiang Kuang!

“Ah...”

Jiang Kuang shouted loudly, likewise swinging out with a slap, the golden light palm like a giant tree falling over, to meet Ye Fan’s purple-gold light palm.

Boom!!

A tremendous sound exploded again, Jiang Kuang was knocked backward, the golden light palm unable to withstand Ye Fan's purple-gold light palm, although both dissipated in the air, Ye Fan didn't retreat a step, contrastingly Jiang Kuang was shaken backward, the high-low was clear.

"Hehe..."

Jiang Kuang showed no sign of frustration, but rather sneered repeatedly, halting the backward momentum, and said to Ye Fan: "You're good, very good, to actually force me to use my true combat power, even if you die, you can be proud!"

Crack and Crunch!

As the words fell, Jiang Kuang's whole body bones emitted a series of cracking sounds, his eyes shimmering with divine light, sharp as a blade; his golden fist like a ball of divine fire burning, divine radiance flickering, causing the eyes to close.

It's hard to imagine how astonishingly powerful it would be if this punch were to land.

Bam!

Though surprised by Jiang Kuang's strength, Ye Fan remained fearless, the Nine Heavens Profound Body emitting dazzling purple light, incomparably noble, swinging a punch to meet!

The two golden and purple-gold fists, like mountain ridges stretching horizontally, blocked out sunlight, casting a large shadow on the earth, the terrifying aura instilling fear.

Rumble!!

This time's powerful confrontation directly produced a Yin Yang Storm, with golden and purple-gold energies surging like tidal waves, sweeping everywhere!

The entire world shook violently, the deployed Defensive Array Patterns flickering dazzling light, striving to dissolve the violent energy generated by the two's strikes.

Crack!

The corner of a mountain's Defensive Array Patterns couldn't withstand the strong energy impact, completely collapsing, tearing down a room-sized corner, with a loud booming noise.

In an instant, the waves crashed against the shore, chaotic rocks shot through the sky, massive stones blasted in all directions!

Ye Fan and Jiang Kuang, like two Divine Kings, clashed and collided, neither willing to yield!

At this moment, Ye Fan finally unleashed his powerful combat capabilities. With an invincible physique, tireless, profound techniques flowing through his body, his combat power never exhausts.

“Who exactly is this Ye Fan? How is his body so powerful? He can actually fight evenly with Jiang Kuang, the descendant of the War God. It’s truly incredible.” A newly arrived Divine Race youth asked Tongtong.

“I don’t know, but I know he has already cultivated profound techniques flowing through his body, with holy power never exhausted. However, I never expected his physique to be so formidable. No wonder his Divine Soul was injured before; maybe those who hunted him knew his powerful physique and thus attacked him with Divine Sense!”

Tongtong fell into reminiscence, recalling the bits and pieces of the first encounter with Ye Fan, never expecting Ye Fan’s strength to be so strong.

“If he doesn’t have a special constitution or is not an heir of the Di Clan, then it’s terrifying. Most strong people who can suppress the descendants of the War God could walk the path of the Great Emperor.” The Divine Race youth exclaimed.

Jiang Kuang also noticed this. Ye Fan, although only at the early-stage Holy Embryo Realm, had a body refined by holy power that was not in the least inferior to his, equally indestructible!

Pop!

Ye Fan continued striking, relying on the strength and solidity of the Nine Heavens Profound Body, with purple-golden fists and golden fists continuously colliding!

However, his physical body did not gain the upper hand; Jiang Kuang was extremely valiant, taking everything head-on!

As the descendant of the War God, Jiang Kuang's bloodline was strong, his physique comparable to refined gold, his whole body richly adorned with treasure light, resisting Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body and not falling behind at all.

Boom!

The two exchanged another punch, each retreating, standing in the void, black hair fluttering, eyes like electricity!

Ye Fan's profound techniques flowed through his body, holy power continuously, and the holy embryos in the acupoints of Dantian, Danzhong, Xuanji, and Purple Palace opened their eyes together and began to move.

"Push through the Three Thousand Worlds, one punch destroys the Nine States..."

Meanwhile, the key to Xuandi Fist appeared in Ye Fan's mind, a flash of inspiration, unexpectedly gaining insight.

According to Elder Xuan, Xuandi Fist was an unparalleled boxing technique created by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor during battle, with immense power and incredible depth, impossible to comprehend before reaching the Holy Embryo Realm.

At this moment, during the battle, Ye Fan vaguely comprehended the first move of Xuandi Fist.

Woosh!

Without hesitation, Ye Fan directly threw a punch!

Xuandi Fist!

This was the first time he executed this world-shattering, earth-shaking boxing technique!

Instantly, a purple-golden fist suddenly appeared in the air, glowing brightly, formidable like an ancient Divine Mountain, carrying a terrifying energy wave, blasting towards Jiang Kuang!

“What kind of boxing technique is this? How does it possess such terrifying attack power?”

In an instant, all the strong Divine Race spectators were shocked.

If placed in the same position, they believed they certainly couldn't withstand this unmatched overwhelming punch!

Because Ye Fan's punch was far more powerful than before!

"Break!!"

The purple fist roared in like a mountain, Jiang Kuang let out a fierce shout, his whole body blazing with golden light, fully resisting!

Rumble rumble...

Ye Fan's punch was too powerful, an earth-shattering momentum, instantly engulfing Jiang Kuang beneath it, lightning bolts interlacing within the Light Fist.

Swish!

The distant Divine Race onlookers changed color in astonishment; Ye Fan's punch was simply too terrifying, let alone early-stage Holy Embryo cultivators, it seemed even early-stage Divine Power Realm cultivators, were unable to withstand without deploying Divine Skills would be smashed to pieces by a single punch.

Bam!

Jiang Kuang's battle blood burned, his eyes shooting out two gold beams, using Innate Divine Ability, his whole body seemed to burn up, both fists swinging out, taking turns to bombard.

Crash——

Mountain collapsed, even with Defensive Array Patterns it was useless, the mountain beneath their feet abruptly annihilated several meters, lowering a big chunk.

Boom!!

Jiang Kuang barehanded, forcefully fragmented Ye Fan's purple-golden holy power condensed fist in the air, breaking out a path of survival.

But a wisp of golden blood seeped from the corner of his mouth.

He was injured!

Chapter 1379: Feng Kuang Fierce Battle

It must be said, Jiang Kuang as a descendant of the War God, has formidable strength. Even in battles within the same realm, he can evenly match Ye Fan, and he is considered the strongest peer Ye Fan has encountered since coming to the Xuan Realm, surpassing rivals like Qing Zi and the Saint Heirs of the two great sacred places!

This is the terrifying nature of the War God Clan, born with bravery and unparalleled combat power; they are favored by the heavens and can even suppress those humans with special constitutions.

As a descendant of the War God, with War God's blood coursing through his veins, Jiang Kuang possesses overwhelming divine power and extremely strong combat power. Even within the same realm, other young strong people from the Divine Race cannot match him, and some of the older strong people may suffer losses if careless.

However—

Such a fierce character was injured after Ye Fan used the first form of Xuandi Fist.

“Ah...”

Jiang Kuang let out a sharp cry, shaking the Nine Heavens, reverberating for tens of miles. The ears of the weaker Divine Race cultivators in the distant sky throbbed painfully, almost falling from high altitude as their vision blurred!

“You’ve made me angry...”

Jiang Kuang's black hair stood upright, eyes shooting two blasting rays of golden light, like a Heavenly Sword across the sky!

“Angry or not, it’s useless!”

Ye Fan’s expression remained calm; after his sudden enlightenment of the first form of Xuandi Fist, he was confident he could utterly overpower Jiang Kuang.

As his words fell, Ye Fan once more activated Xuandi Fist’s mental method, forming another purple-gold fist.

Whoosh!

The purple-gold fist, resembling Heavenly Punishment, carried supreme divine might and raging thunder as it smashed towards Jiang Kuang again!

Bang!

Jiang Kuang, with divine power surging to the sky, was invincible and once again shattered Ye Fan’s purple-gold fist. The violent energy spread out like a tsunami, with array patterns flashing beneath the mountain to protect the environment.

Boom!

At the moment the purple-gold fist was scattered, Ye Fan swung his fist again, sending another punch over.

Ye Fan's mystical skill permeated his entire body, holy power like a tide, never drying up, as Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi crazily surged into every acupoint to replenish his consumption!

Ye Fan's holy power was inherently stronger and more profound than ordinary cultivators, and after his mystical skill permeated his entire body, he was unafraid of a drawn-out battle.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

Ye Fan punched out, each purple-gold fist formed by holy power crossed the sky like mountain ridges, smashing towards Jiang Kuang.

So strong!

In the distant sky, many Divine Race strong people were speechless and stunned, looking at Ye Fan like he was a monster!

The Divine Race youth beside Tongtong murmured, "Damn, is this guy really human? Absolutely can't engage in close quarters combat, or it will end very badly!"

This time, Tongtong surprisingly said nothing, completely shocked!

Ye Fan's displayed combat power far exceeded the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm, completely able to rival peak Holy Embryo Realm cultivators.

Even as strong as the descendant of the War God, Jiang Kuang couldn't handle it.

Ye Fan delivered eighteen punches in a row, leaving Jiang Kuang disoriented, forcing him to display the War God Dharma Golden Body.

Whoosh!

Brilliant golden light, dazzling, a three-meter high Dharma Golden Body appeared, identical to Jiang Kuang himself, a magnified version of Jiang Kuang.

“Roar...”

Exhibiting the Dharma Golden Body, Jiang Kuang let out a wild roar as the weather shifted. With one punch, he shattered a mountain, even breaking through the defensive array patterns.

The three-meter Golden Body of Jiang Kuang emitted piercing golden light throughout, like a small sun, full of strength and containing explosive divine power!

Bang!

Jiang Kuang was incomparably valiant, unstoppable. With one punch, he shattered the Punch Ray unleashed by Ye Fan, even dissipating the clouds in the sky, and even the defensive array patterns were pulverized by him.

“This time that Ye fellow is done for!”

“No one has ever forced him to use the three-meter Golden Body before, Ye Fan can die proudly even if he perishes!”

Seeing Jiang Kuang display the three-meter Golden Body, Divine Race youths observing from afar spoke in succession, believing Ye Fan stood no chance against such a giant.

But could Ye Fan’s skills end there?

Swish!

Upon seeing Jiang Kuang exhibit the three-meter Golden Body, Ye Fan immediately changed his strategy, employing step technique and leaving a phantom behind, swiftly maneuvering to Jiang Kuang's back.

Ye Fan unleashed both fists, once more employing Xuandi Fist, with endless holy power, forming two giant fists that fiercely slammed into Jiang Kuang's heart from behind!

The two purple-gold fists looked like two Gray Dragons like mountain ridges, their mere might instilling awe!

Boom boom...

Two loud bangs sounded, two gigantic purple-gold fists landed on Jiang Kuang's back in quick succession, directly striking him sideways.

Meanwhile, the purple-gold fists completely shattered, showcasing how sturdy Jiang Kuang's three-meter Golden Body was!

"Swish!"

Jiang Kuang's three-meter Golden Body suddenly vanished, as if disappearing into thin air.

"Not good!"

Ye Fan felt an ominous sensation and quickly evaded.

At this moment...

Jiang Kuang's three-meter Golden Body shrank to human size, speed greatly increased, as if breaking through space constraints, with a fist coming at Ye Fan's face!

Ye Fan passively fended off, his purple-gold fist, wrapped with Thunder Power, smashed back, emitting a thundering clang that resounded for tens of miles!

Some low-strength Divine Race cultivators nearby were shaken, bleeding from the ears, nearly falling from the clouds!

Bang!

Although Ye Fan blocked this strike, he was hit in the chest by Jiang Kuang's left fist, sent flying, with his blood boiling!

“Let’s see where you can run to?”

Jiang Kuang’s movement technique was mysterious, reaching an extreme speed, much faster than Ye Fan.

He transformed into hundreds of figures, continuously attacking, aiming to destroy Ye Fan’s body.

“I live wildly, unruly and dominant, for whom shall I be mighty!”

Jiang Kuang shouted, transforming into countless figures, all over the place, making it impossible to discern the real one, yet all of them aimed to kill Ye Fan!

In the end, all the phantoms united, condensing into an eternal, indestructible golden body. The golden light illuminated the ten directions of heaven and earth, and the ultimate killing technique, like a thousand layers of giant waves, struck towards Ye Fan.

Divine Phoenix Slash!

Jiang Kuang’s arm transformed into Divine Phoenix Wings, slashing down on Ye Fan like a heavenly blade!

In just a moment, he unleashed over a hundred moves against Ye Fan, each tearing through the void, possessing mysterious and immeasurable might, ultimately shattering the void and blasting Ye Fan away!

“This Ye Fan is definitely not inferior to the Saint Heirs from the Holy Land and the Emperor’s disciples. It seems that Jiang Kuang truly has the qualifications to aspire to Great Emperor!”

Witnessing Jiang Kuang’s combat power, many were sighing, realizing that their Divine Race had never produced a Great Emperor, but Jiang Kuang had the chance to change this.

One had to admit, Jiang Kuang, although arrogant, truly had the capital for arrogance.

This was the most challenging battle Ye Fan had ever encountered, absolutely evenly matched. If he hadn’t achieved sudden enlightenment with the Xuandi Fist and had a strong body, it would have been truly dangerous,

“Jiang Kuang’s combat power is beyond doubt. The most terrifying aspect is his war intent, never admitting defeat, growing braver with every battle; it’s a nightmare for all opponents,” an elder of the Divine Race commented.

“Perhaps he truly can break the curse of the Divine Race failing to become an emperor, becoming our race’s first Great Emperor!” said a middle-aged man beside the elder.

“Is this the extent of your skills?”

Suddenly, Ye Fan's cold voice interrupted everyone's thoughts!

"He's not injured? How is that possible?"

"Jiang Kuang has War God bloodline; his attack power is immensely powerful. How did he withstand it?"

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding how Ye Fan remained unscathed under such a violent assault.

The next moment.

Ye Fan completely erupted, his entire body surging with Essence Qi, with holy power soaring to the sky. The purple-gold phantom completely merged with him.

Holy Embryo Fusion!

Clang!

After the fusion, Ye Fan was covered with a layer of purple-gold armor with mysterious patterns, identical in style to the armor conjured by the Xuanwu Armor Technique using holy power.

“This is...”

“The legendary Xuanwu Armor that can withstand a blow from a Great Emperor?”

“How is that possible? This certainly isn’t the Xuanwu Armor, but the style is too similar to the legendary Immortal Treasure Xuanwu Armor!”

Seeing the armor on Ye Fan, many elders among the Descendants of the Gods almost had their eyes pop out in disbelief, rubbing their eyes hard as they spoke.

They were descendants of the Ancient Gods, with many legends that had been obliterated in the outside world but were still passed down among them, among which the Xuanwu Armor was one of those passed-down legends.

Legend has it that the Xuanwu Armor is an Immortal Treasure; when worn, it can withstand a blow from a Great Emperor, demonstrating the terrifying defensive power of this Immortal Treasure!

Ultimately, they confirmed that the armor on Ye Fan was not the legendary Immortal Treasure Xuanwu Armor; if it were, there would be no point in fighting, they might as well surrender directly.

The Xuanwu Armor’s defense is unparalleled in the world; Jiang Kuang couldn’t break through it, he could even tire himself to death!

“It’s my turn!”

Ye Fan used the Xuandi Fist, striking towards Jiang Kuang, the purple-gold fist enveloping the ten directions, overshadowing the heaven and earth, with purple lightning continuously striking down from the fist!

“It’s useless; you can’t even hit me!”

Jiang Kuang displayed extreme speed, instantly breaking out of Xuandi Fist’s coverage, attacking Ye Fan from another direction.

“Is that so?”

Ye Fan sneered coldly, his legs moved ghostly, actually competing with Jiang Kuang in speed.

Bam!

The Xuandi Fist violently hit Jiang Kuang, sending him flying; Ye Fan surprisingly gained the upper hand in speed again.

“How is this possible? My step technique is the War God Step, daring not to claim the world’s first, but rarely overtaken by others, what kind of step technique is yours?”

Jiang Kuang was incredibly shocked; speed had always been his pride, yet today he was caught up by someone whom he regarded as an ant-like human race, which struck him hard.

“This kind of step technique...”

Elder Wu of the Treasure Pavilion’s eyes flashed with a puzzled light, murmuring to himself: “It’s very much like the legendary Phantom Step, but how could he know Phantom Step? This step technique has been lost for nearly ten thousand years!”

Wu Lao guessed right, Ye Fan’s step technique was indeed called Phantom Step, a set of steps passed to him by Elder Xuan during his injury recovery days.

During the previous chase by the Qing Family and Lou Family, Ye Fan deeply felt his speed was not fast enough and urgently needed a faster step technique!

However, during the escape, Elder Xuan deliberately didn’t teach him this step to hone him.

During the healing here, Elder Xuan finally taught him this step but not entirely, only fragments.

Is it possible?

Whoosh!

Ye Fan responded with action.

Swoosh!

In the sky, Ye Fan's figure flashed, rapidly approaching Jiang Kuang, forming a fist seal, once again blasting out the Xuandi Fist.

Rumble...

Jiang Kuang was directly blasted into the ground by Ye Fan's two Xuandi Fists, life or death unknown, the defensive array patterns were instantly destroyed, the ground splitting into crisscrossing cracks, extending a hundred meters away!

Chapter 1380: Who Is the Ant?

"Jiang Kuang is the War God descendant with the strongest power in our Divine Race, with the blood of the War God flowing within him, yet he's no match for a Human Race? How is this possible?"

"This Ye Fan is simply terrifying!"

“In the same realm, he’s probably no worse than those Saint Heirs from the Holy Land or Emperor’s disciples!”

The descendants of all gods watching from afar were very conflicted. They couldn’t stand Jiang Kuang’s arrogant and domineering attitude, but they didn’t want him to lose to Ye Fan, a human cultivator, either.

Tongtong didn’t say anything, her eyes flashing with brilliance. Ye Fan’s performance had given her a great surprise and astonishment!

“Ah...”

Jiang Kuang let out a frustrated roar to the sky, quickly bursting out from the ground, his whole body blazing with golden light, like a sun.

Boom!

Suddenly, the space trembled, and a sacred yet tragic aura surged through the heavens and earth. These two contrasting auras merged into one, compelling everyone to kneel and worship involuntarily.

The boundless killing intent swept across Nine Heavens, causing everyone present to change color in horror, as if the immortal War God had returned!

“This is...”

Everyone was shocked.

They clearly saw that in Jiang Kuang’s hand was a golden weapon, radiating treasure light and a killing intent that shook the soul. That sacred yet tragic aura was emanating from this weapon.

“The God Slaying Spear!”

Many turned pale in fear, especially some young divine race cultivators who almost fainted!

This God Slaying Spear is crafted from Outer Heaven True Gold; it was the divine weapon of the last generation War God, seemingly alive, glowing with golden light and emanating an awe-inspiring aura.

“It truly is that divine weapon! The divine weapon with which the last War God fought and slaughtered throughout his life during the ancient times!”

“Yes, it’s indeed the God Slaying Spear, stained with blood from countless foes, infamous and far-reaching. How could he reveal this evil weapon?”

The Divine Race was stunned. This divine weapon held immense significance for them, and although Jiang Kuang is a War God descendant, he shouldn't easily wield it!

The God Slaying Spear shimmered with golden light, emitting an overwhelming killing intent as if an ancient fierce beast had unleashed its tragic aura, surrounded by countless vengeful spirits!

"This is unfair, Jiang Kuang, you're using an ancient divine weapon, clearly taking advantage, how can this fight be fair?"

Elder Wu from the Treasure Pavilion, the only human strong person here besides Ye Fan, naturally spoke in favor of Ye Fan and immediately protested to Jiang Kuang.

"Rest assured, this divine weapon has been sealed and cannot unleash its true power," Jiang Kuang replied coldly.

The God Slaying Spear is said to be a fierce weapon passed down by generations of War Gods, slaying gods and demons, invincible in all directions.

"Indeed, this fierce weapon has been sealed, unable to unleash its peak power without sufficient skill! This is the final War God's strategy to prevent descendants from overly relying on divine weapons. Only those with War God blood can wield the God Slaying Spear's corresponding power according to their strength; it's useless in other hands," Tongtong explained to Elder Wu.

The golden God Slaying Spear and Jiang Kuang, akin to a divine being, complemented each other. Holding the spear, Jiang Kuang appeared as if the War God had reincarnated, with black hair flying and eyes like lightning!

Since the opponent used weapons, Ye Fan surely wouldn't face them barehanded. Though his Nine Heavens Profound Body was strong, he wouldn't foolishly clash head-on with a renowned ancient fierce weapon.

Swoosh!

A flash of light appeared in Ye Fan's hand, and the Thunder Emperor Spear manifested. The purple light crackled like electricity, with layers of thunder power swirling around the spear shaft like coiling dragons.

"Thunder Emperor Spear?!"

The divine race onlookers almost dropped their eyeballs in shock.

"It's truly the Thunder Emperor Spear! How is this possible? He actually obtained the Thunder Emperor Spear?"

They were well acquainted with the Thunder Emperor Spear. The reason is simple; the Thunder Venerable master once visited their space, staying for days, and had ties with their Old Clan Leader. Naturally, they knew how terrifying the Thunder Emperor Spear was.

In terms of bloodline, Thunder Venerable Master was inferior to the War God of the Divine Race, but in attack power, even two War Gods together weren't the Thunder Venerable master's match!

The Thunder Emperor Spear, as the Thunder Venerable master's holy weapon, possessed extraordinarily terrifying power. It even had a spirit, capable of confronting enemies autonomously. Unless Jiang Kuang could fully unseal the God Slaying Spear, there was no point in continuing this battle.

"No, this isn't the real Thunder Emperor Spear. The real Thunder Emperor Spear is heavier than the Divine Mountain; no early-stage Holy Embryo realm cultivator could wield it. Even a Divine Power Realm strong person might struggle to lift it."

Someone quickly discerned the clues. They knew the Thunder Emperor Spear well, even more than Ye Fan, aware of its true power.

If this were the real Thunder Emperor Spear, one strike could damage this space created by the ancient gods.

"Could the outside rumors be true? Did he really inherit the Thunder Venerable master's legacy?"

Tongtong frowned slightly. She knew Ye Fan was being wronged. That vicious wolf could do anything, framing Ye Fan and throwing mud at him was nothing new.

If so, the duel between Ye Fan and Jiang Kuang was meaningless. The clan's ancestors would never allow anyone to face danger.

Yet, no one had intervened in the fight so far, suggesting the divine race ancestors intended for Jiang Kuang to probe Ye Fan's real capabilities.

"Kill!"

Jiang Kuang thunderously shouted, brimming with killing intent. Holding the God Slaying Spear, he approached through the void, striking down indiscriminately at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan stood unmoving like a mountain, his expression cold and unchanged, holding the spear single-handed, with two cold lights shooting from his eyes.

Swoosh!

The God Slaying Spear cut down with great force, tearing through space, causing the entire small space to tremble along, even alarming the meditating Divine Race ancestors with its power.

Just then...

Swoosh!

Ye Fan moved, stepping on the Phantom Step, leaving a residual shadow in place, dodging the fierce God Slaying Spear.

Immediately, Ye Fan's left hand punched out a Xuandi Fist, smashing hard against the shaft of the God Slaying Spear, producing a clanging sound of metal!

Swish!

Following up, Ye Fan flicked his wrist, and the Thunder Emperor Spear, like a serpent dragon emerging from the sea, swept towards Jiang Kuang's legs.

Jiang Kuang was also ruthless, moving his hands, the God Slaying Spear slashed horizontally toward Ye Fan, aiming straight for Ye Fan's neck, clearly intending to kill in one strike!

Injure the enemy by a thousand, self-harm by eight hundred!

To kill Ye Fan, Jiang Kuang was willing to give up his own legs, proving his ruthlessness.

Swish!

Ye Fan ducked down, avoiding the lethal spear, while the Thunder Emperor Spear lifted up, targeting Jiang Kuang's Dantian, releasing the violent Thunder Power, aiming to cripple his Cultivation.

Klang!

Jiang Kuang retreated rapidly, simultaneously swinging the God Slaying Spear across the shaft of the Thunder Emperor Spear, diverting it.

In just a moment, the two exchanged dozens of moves, indistinguishable, neither overcoming the other, shocking the onlookers.

In their place, none of them could withstand such fierce attacks; Ye Fan not only matched Jiang Kuang in physical strength but also in speed, strength, and even Martial Arts Skills, giving them a great shock.

Bear in mind, Jiang Kuang's true strength was in the Divine Power Realm, a whole Great Realm above Ye Fan. Even with his strength suppressed and sealed to the early-stage of the Divine realm, his real combat experience, physical power, and Martial Arts inspiration should surpass Ye Fan.

However—

The two fought for so long without a winner, illustrating the terrifying Combat Power of Ye Fan.

Boom ... boom...

Ye Fan and Jiang Kuang fought from the air into the clouds, stirring up the elements, dispersing the nearby clouds.

The Thunder Emperor Spear like a purple-golden Divine Dragon, striking the sky, the God Slaying Spear like a reborn Golden Dragon, divine light bursting forth, plus both possessed extremely strong bodies, in a stalemate, neither gaining the upper hand.

From the clouds, they fought to the mountain peak, still evenly matched, Jiang Kuang's War God Bloodline growing braver, Ye Fan's Mystical Skill flowing through body, Holy Power never exhausted.

Boom!

A loud explosion, the God Slaying Spear broke off a corner of the mountaintop, even the Defensive Array Patterns couldn't block the power of the God Slaying Spear, causing a commotion of flying rocks.

"Sun and Moon Ascending!"

With a loud shout, Ye Fan executed the killing move of the Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spear, piercing a terrifying hole through the peak where Jiang Kuang stood, translucent back and front!

"Twang!"

A loud explosion, the God Slaying Spear collided with the Thunder Emperor Spear, unleashing a earth-shattering roar, shaking the plasma and nerve of the onlookers.

Some weaker Divine Race cultivators spat out blood to counteract the sound wave attacking their heart veins, retreating in shock.

“Kill!”

Jiang Kuang’s black hair fluttered, War Intent soaring to the sky, eyes shooting two beams of three-foot-long light, wielding the God Slaying Spear for more slashing towards Ye Fan.

Woosh!

Ye Fan was fearless, profound techniques flowing through body, Holy Power continuous, Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spear rotating in action, piercing the firmament.

Bang!

Instantly, Ye Fan dodged Jiang Kuang’s strike, swung his spear horizontally, shaking the void, directly sweeping Jiang Kuang’s back, knocking him flying!

“Pfft—”

Jiang Kuang vomited blood; even his powerful War God Bloodline couldn't withstand Ye Fan's full-force strike, suffering internal injuries immediately!

Ye Fan pressed the advantage relentlessly, knowing profoundly how terrifying Jiang Kuang with War God Bloodline could be; once Jiang Kuang regained strength, defeating him would be difficult, requiring more effort.

"Pfft—"

Under this circumstance, Ye Fan hesitated not for a moment, stepping on Phantom Step rapidly closing in, stabbing Jiang Kuang's shoulder with his spear, Jiang Kuang screamed miserably, Divine Blood spilling in the sky!

"Who is the ant?!"

Ye Fan stood like a godlike demon, stepping on Jiang Kuang's back, asked coldly.