

Y Master 1381

Chapter 1381: Utter Defeat

“Uh...”

The bystanders from afar, descendants of the gods, were utterly stunned, feeling chills emanating from their bones.

They never imagined that a descendant of the War God would be defeated by a human cultivator, and in such a miserable manner!

This was a severe blow to their pride!

“Could it be that this Ye Fan is the successor of the Di Clan? Otherwise, how could he suppress the descendant of our God’s War God at the early stage of the Holy Embryo Realm?” A middle-aged strong man from the Divine Race murmured to himself in shock.

“Impossible. There is no such person among the successors of the Di Clan. According to the information from the Treasure Pavilion, he is merely a disciple of the Xuanwu Sect, a small sect in Tianyuan State, who won the championship in the Tianyuan City’s genius competition.”

An elder from the Divine Race expressed his judgment. The Treasure Pavilion’s information is always very accurate, and since they said that Ye Fan is not a Saint heir from any Holy Land or Wu Shang Sect, nor a successor of the Di Clan, he definitely is not.

However, the following words from an elder revealed why Ye Fan was so powerful.

“Although he is not a Saint heir nor a successor of the Di Clan, he is the successor of the Thunder Venerable, an absolute genius-level existence!”

Upon hearing this elder’s words, the people of the Divine Race understood. Since Ye Fan received the recognition and legacy of the Thunder Venerable, undoubtedly, his talent and comprehension were top-notch.

Moreover, the Thunder Venerable, known as the strongest hopeful to prove the Dao and become an emperor, although ultimately not succeeding due to the terrifying Heavenly Punishment, was the number one under the Great Emperor!

With the legacy of the Thunder Venerable, Ye Fan could be compared with the successors of the Di Clan, but he lacked the bloodline, cultivation resources, and grooming of the Di Clan, essentially a grassroots!

“You can’t kill me! I am immortal.”

Trampled under Ye Fan’s body, Jiang Kuang spoke again, his voice as cold as if emanating from the Nine Netherworlds.

“Rise!”

At the drop of the words, Jiang Kuang let out a loud roar, and a dazzling golden light erupted from his whole body, breaking free from Ye Fan's Thunder Emperor Spear, escaping to the distance!

"Even if I can't kill you, I will make you pay a price!"

Ye Fan's war intent soared sky-high, and he stepped on Phantom Step to chase once more.

Boom!

Ye Fan launched the Xuandi Fist, striking fiercely on the God Slaying Spear, sending it flying away.

Pff—

Jiang Kuang's hands cracked at the tiger's mouth, blood flowing severely.

Bang bang bang bang...

Ye Fan continuously unleashed the Xuandi Fist, each punch closely followed by another, pounding on Jiang Kuang's body, knocking him back repeatedly, causing golden blood threads to seep from his seven orifices!

“Undying through a hundred battles, the War God returns!”

Despite being beaten miserably, Jiang Kuang’s eyes were still as cold as eternal profound ice, terrifyingly cold!

With a loud shout, he erupted with a fierce evil aura, the golden light on his body retracting slowly within him, his black hair turning blood-red, and a haunting black mist erupted from his whole body!

“This is...”

“War God Demon Transformation?!”

The spectators from the Divine Race were utterly stunned!

The War God Demon Transformation is a special divine skill of immense power.

Ye Fan was the first cultivator to force Jiang Kuang to use War God Demon Transformation!

After transforming, Jiang Kuang would enter a frenzied state, with his combat power surging, especially the ominous killing aura demon cloud, which was lethal to any cultivator.

“Now Ye Fan is truly in trouble, even the older generation of strong people wouldn’t dare to push Jiang Kuang to the point of demon transforming.” Some sympathetic Divine Race cultivators couldn’t help but sigh and shake their heads.

In their eyes, Ye Fan absolutely had no chance of survival against Jiang Kuang in his demon-transformed state!

“What about demon transformation?!”

Ye Fan had no fear, charging towards the killing aura demon cloud, his purple-gold fist like the Heavenly God’s Hammer, striking fiercely under Jiang Kuang’s chin!

However—

This time, Jiang Kuang also kicked Ye Fan in the abdomen, the two of them simultaneously blasting backward!

“Hehe, you’re dead!”

Jiang Kuang sneered with golden blood staining the corner of his mouth, believing that with Ye Fan caught in his killing aura demon cloud, it was a miracle if he could last another thirty minutes!

“Until the end, it’s hard to say who will win!”

Inside Ye Fan, like thunder, Pure Yang Qi instantly neutralized the invading evil aura.

“Strike!”

Ye Fan shouted fiercely, unleashing the Xuandi Fist again, the purple-gold fist resonating with thunder and lightning, intertwined with Tao patterns.

“War God Demon Transformation, demonic might reaching the heavens!”

Jiang Kuang also struck with a punch, the demon cloud instantly enveloping the sky and earth, turning what was bright morning into virtual night, eerie cries of evil ghosts echoing in the demon cloud, like a mind-piercing demonic sound.

Boom!

The purple-gold fist, like a divine mountain, horizontal-struck through the sky, dispersing the rolling demon cloud, colliding with Jiang Kuang’s pitch-black fist.

This massive collision produced a yin-yang storm, with black and purple-gold energies forming a yin-yang eye, piercing through the void, tearing a massive black hole in space, absorbing the purple-gold energy and the forward portion of the black demon cloud, creating a terrifying force!

Pff—

Jiang Kuang spat a mouthful of black blood, tumbling backward, crashing into a great mountain, cracking some of the defensive array patterns inscribed on the mountain, embedding himself into the stone wall.

Ye Fan too experienced a surge in blood and energy, his whole body wracked with pain.

More than that, his Dantian Holy Embryo became hazy, losing its former clarity.

Because, with this strike, Ye Fan had almost poured out all his strength, consuming immense Holy Power.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan immediately operated Mystical Skill wildly, continuously absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, forming a Yuan Qi Storm.

Quickly, Ye Fan regained his combat ability, showcasing the advantage Mystical Skill grants a cultivator, not fearing prolonged or consecutive battles, with Holy Power continuously flowing, endlessly regenerating.

Bang!

Ye Fan once again deployed Phantom Step, swiftly appearing before Jiang Kuang, launching a punch.

Facing Ye Fan's attack once more, Jiang Kuang could neither endure nor evade as he did before.

Because, in the earlier exchange, on the surface it seemed neither side gained an advantage, but in reality, Jiang Kuang was already heavily injured!

Ye Fan's punch just now finally unleashed the long-lost Tao Pattern, the power of the Heavenly Dao clung to the fist, increasing its might by more than tenfold!

Not to mention Jiang Kuang became the War God Demon, even if he were to fully unleash the seal, he might not be able to withstand the power of this punch, getting injured was inevitable.

Moreover, the War God Demon has a time limit, once time runs out, he would no longer have any combat power.

Jiang Kuang attempted to decide the outcome with one blow just now, nearly exhausting all his strength, now he has no power left to resist.

Bang!

Crack!

A dull sound, Ye Fan's punch struck Jiang Kuang's chest, the force erupted, fully blasting into Jiang Kuang's body, fracturing Jiang Kuang's ribs.

"Puh—"

Jiang Kuang spat a mouthful of blood again, no longer able to sustain the War God Demon state, the killing aura demon cloud disappeared, leaving his face deathly pale, eyes fixed steadily on Ye Fan.

Slash!

The next moment.

A crack opened in Jiang Kuang's forehead, instantly shooting a ray of golden light toward Ye Fan's forehead.

Soul attack!

After being consecutively injured by Ye Fan, Jiang Kuang resorted to a soul attack.

“This...”

“How can he use a soul attack?”

Witnessing this scene, the faces of the observing Divine Race turned grim—Jiang Kuang knew well that Ye Fan’s soul was damaged, yet he still resorted to a soul attack, clearly taking advantage!

“Jiang Kuang, you’ve disgraced our Divine Race completely!”

“Even if we lose, we can’t let others say that our Divine Race can’t afford to lose, right?”

At that moment, the people of the Divine Race criticized Jiang Kuang, believing he should not use a soul attack.

Just then...

A sudden change erupted!

A crack also appeared on Ye Fan's forehead, and a silver soul sword suddenly flew out, shattering the howling golden light.

Following that, Ye Fan's soul sword counterattacked into Jiang Kuang's sea of consciousness, instantly injuring Jiang Kuang's soul!

If it weren't for not being able to go for the kill, this strike could have scattered Jiang Kuang's soul!

Jiang Kuang's entire body trembled violently, his entire aura dissipating like a punctured balloon, collapsing completely.

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

"Wasn't Ye Fan's soul injured? How is his soul power stronger than Jiang Kuang's, even forming a soul sword?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded!

"Stop!"

"The battle is over, Jiang Kuang has already lost, quickly stop!"

Some elders of the Divine Race saw Ye Fan about to act again and were suddenly anxious; no matter how flawed Jiang Kuang was, he was still a descendant of their Divine Race's guardian War God lineage, the strongest among the younger generation aside from the goddess, he cannot be lost!

"Ye Fan, please stop!"

Tongtong also spoke, though she deeply loathed Jiang Kuang, she knew that Ye Fan absolutely couldn't kill Jiang Kuang, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

Ye Fan also understood the consequences of killing Jiang Kuang, but he did not intend to let Jiang Kuang off just like that.

Bang—

Before everyone's eyes, Ye Fan delivered another punch, deliberately controlling the force, but still sending Jiang Kuang flying.

Swish!

Several elders of the Divine Race had dramatic changes in their expressions, without a word, they moved like a flash to catch Jiang Kuang, only to find Jiang Kuang's body had multiple broken bones, his internal organs ruptured, and his soul in a feeble state, he now had absolutely no combat power.

“Jiang Kuang, with War God blood flowing through him, was utterly defeated in a competition within the same realm...”

This outcome left many Divine Race cultivators feeling so surreal, like a dream or a fantasy.

If not for witnessing this battle with their own eyes, they would never have believed such a result!

However—

Even if they could find a thousand, ten thousand reasons for Jiang Kuang not losing, the facts speak louder than words.

Jiang Kuang lost, completely defeated!

Swish!

The next moment, everyone simultaneously directed their gaze towards Ye Fan.

Their gazes were incredibly complex, filled with anger, but also with respect!

The anger was because Ye Fan trampled on the pride of the Divine Race!

And the respect...

In this world, no matter where, the strong are always respected, and even the always isolationist Divine Race is no exception.

Jiang Kuang, possessing endless potential with the ambition of a Great Emperor, being utterly defeated by Ye Fan in the same realm, what does this mean?

“If in the future he can advance to the Divine Power Realm, he can absolutely compete with the Emperor’s disciples and the Holy Land Saint Heirs, but for now he can’t, without special circumstances, no one is willing to suppress themselves to the same realm and fight him!”

An elder of the Divine Race spoke, giving Ye Fan a high appraisal, but also not ignoring the fact that Ye Fan’s realm was low.

Chapter 1382: Plotting for Treasure Techniques

Ye Fan paid no attention to these people’s words. He was enveloped in the rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and after the Mystical Skill flowed through his body, his Holy Power recovered very quickly,

However, in the previous battle, he had also suffered some injuries, and the depletion of his stamina and Holy Power was enormous, making him extremely exhausted at that moment.

With the Mystical Skill flowing through his body, his eyes quickly brightened, shooting out two beams of Purple Light, and part of the Holy Power within his body was restored!

Seeing this scene, many people were astonished and deeply shocked!

At the same time, the Bai Yan wolf was also watching all this from afar, equally shocked that Ye Fan was able to defeat Jiang Kuang.

“How is this kid so powerful?”

The Bai Yan wolf found Ye Fan increasingly unfathomable, always feeling that Ye Fan was shrouded in a layer of mist.

Boom!

A muffled sound came from afar, dazzling Golden Light erupted, and Jiang Kuang woke up with bones crackling all over his body as the broken bones instantly reconnected.

Ye Fan didn't look at Jiang Kuang.

He knew that although Jiang Kuang was very arrogant, he was definitely not someone who would go back on his word and strike again.

At this moment, Jiang Kuang's sealing had been released, restoring him to his original realm, emanating a chilling aura!

However, his injuries were indeed very serious, and he was completely unable to take action again at this moment. With a sullen face, he glanced at Ye Fan, made a gesture, and the God Slaying Spear, which had fallen in the mountains, turned into a golden light and returned to his hand.

Then, Jiang Kuang turned around and left without saying a word. Even a few young people of the Divine Race who wanted to escort him back were refused by him.

In this battle, Jiang Kuang lost all face!

Since he began cultivation, he had never been defeated in a battle of the same realm, but this time he lost so miserably, and to someone he considered an ant.

After Jiang Kuang left, this great battle also came to a complete end, and other cultivators of the Divine Race also left one after another.

"You are truly surprising!" Tongtong walked to Ye Fan's side, her eyes sparkling with admiration.

“There are always people who want my life, so I have no choice but to keep a few trump cards to save myself!” Ye Fan smiled.

“After this battle, I believe no one will trouble you again for a while, but you’d better stay at my place. Otherwise, someone might still make moves against you.” Tongtong suggested.

“Alright.”

Ye Fan thought for a moment and nodded in agreement.

Tongtong arranged for Ye Fan at a courtyard near her residence, which was filled with an ancient atmosphere, having existed for many years and was previously used by the Divine Race for entertaining honored guests.

For two consecutive days, no one came to challenge or seek revenge on Ye Fan, and everything was peaceful.

Ye Fan used these two days to recover the depleted Holy Power while summarizing the battle with Jiang Kuang.

This was the most intense battle since he began cultivation, and it can be said that he used all his skills to finally defeat Jiang Kuang.

After the summary, Ye Fan understood that the main reasons he could defeat Jiang Kuang at the same realm were these points.

Firstly, his Nine Heavens Profound Body had achieved Small Success, combined with the Thunderclap Body Refinement, his body was incomparably strong, and even compared to Jiang Kuang at the Divine Power Realm, he was not inferior at all.

Secondly, he had comprehended the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Slaying God Seven Spears, and Divine Soul Sword Technique, powerful martial arts with attack power not inferior to Jiang Kuang.

Finally, and most importantly, he attained Sudden Enlightenment in the Emperor's Fist during the battle!

He inherited the teachings of Emperor Xuan and cultivated the Nine Heavens Profound Body, and the Emperor's Fist complemented the Nine Heavens Profound Body, unleashing extremely strong attack power!

If it weren't for all these, he couldn't have been a match for Jiang Kuang.

...

The Bai Yan wolf was very curious about Ye Fan's secrets but knew that its attempts to frame Ye Fan had been exposed. It not only dared not approach for questioning, but it also didn't even dare to show up.

Besides, it no longer dared to steal Divine Medicine and Xuan Beasts recklessly as it did before!

Early in the morning of the third day, Tongtong came to Ye Fan's residence.

"Ye Fan, our Divine Race's Forbidden Land is about to open. There are great opportunities inside. Do you want to enter?" Tongtong asked directly.

"That is a Forbidden Land specifically left for your race by your Ancestor, and since I'm not of Divine Race lineage, it's not appropriate for me to enter. I'll pass on it!"

Ye Fan politely declined Tongtong's kind offer. He had already thought over the past two days that he must face what he has to face, and he couldn't hide here forever. So, he was already planning to leave.

"But I've already pleaded for a spot from the Ancestor, you wouldn't make me plead in vain, right? Besides, there are plenty of spiritual medicine and treasure medicine in the Forbidden Land, aren't you tempted at all?"

Tongtong didn't expect that Ye Fan would refuse. The Divine Race's Forbidden Land, so many in the Human Race want to enter but have no chance!

Hmm?

Listening to Tongtong's words, Ye Fan felt a surge in his heart.

At that moment, Elder Xuan's voice suddenly echoed in Ye Fan's sea of consciousness: "Agree to it, there's a high chance there is a Divine Union Flower in the Divine Race's Forbidden Land, this opportunity can't be missed!"

Divine Union Flower?

Ye Fan's whole body shook!

He was no longer the newcomer to the Xuan Realm. He had gained some understanding of the Divine Medicine and Treasure Medicine.

The Divine Union Flower was a main ingredient indispensable for refining the Soul Gathering Pill, which united the Primordial Spirit.

"Since the Goddess invites me so warmly, it would be better for me to comply with her wishes!"

Originally, Ye Fan felt it wasn't right to enter the Divine Race's Forbidden Land, but upon hearing that there might be Divine Union Flowers, he changed his mind and decided to go and investigate.

"It's not in vain that I fought to get you a spot!"

Tongtong was very happy to see Ye Fan agree and then explained, "The Forbidden Land will open tomorrow and will be open for a month. All young members of the Divine Race can enter to train and hunt for treasures."

"Alright, now that that's settled, shall we go for a walk?" At last, Tongtong extended an invitation.

"Okay."

Faced with Tongtong's invitation, Ye Fan had no reason to refuse. She had saved his life, and now she had secured a spot for him in the Forbidden Land. He owed her too much.

What Ye Fan didn't know was that Tongtong had gone through a lot of trouble to get him this spot. It seemed like a light remark on the surface, but she hadn't mentioned the difficulties she faced at all.

The Forbidden Land of the Divine Race was always exclusive to them, with very few humans ever reaching this space, let alone entering the Forbidden Land.

Over the years, only three people had entered the Forbidden Land of the Divine Race, and Ye Fan was the fourth.

But the previous three were all significantly distinguished: one was a Great Emperor from Ancient Times, another was the strongest descendant of the Di Clan, and the third was the Thunder Venerable master!

Each of these three had more prestigious backgrounds than Ye Fan!

And Ye Fan was the first to enter the Forbidden Land of the Divine Race while still in the early-stage of the Divine realm, the Holy Embryo Realm!

A gentle breeze blew, and the air was filled with a faintly bitter fragrance. The two of them sat down casually in a bamboo forest.

“Goddess...”

“Just call me Tongtong, don’t call me Goddess!”

Ye Fan’s words were interrupted by Tongtong. All these years, people from the Divine Race mostly called her Goddess, but she didn’t want Ye Fan to call her that as it felt too distant.

“Alright then, Tongtong, thank you for saving my life, and thank you for everything you’ve done for me!” Ye Fan gazed into her autumn-water-like eyes and said sincerely.

“No need to thank me. I didn’t save you to earn your gratitude!” Tongtong did not evade. She met Ye Fan’s gaze directly, with a different kind of emotion flowing in her eyes.

“Um... Tongtong, why don't you tell me about this so-called Forbidden Land?”

Ye Fan could read the emotions in Tongtong's eyes. He sighed silently and changed the topic to avoid any awkwardness.

Tongtong seemed to understand Ye Fan's embarrassment and followed his lead, sharing some details about the Forbidden Land.

One spoke softly, with a voice as melodious as a songbird in a valley, while the other listened quietly, concentrating intently.

“I defeated Jiang Kuang, tarnishing the Divine Race's reputation. I'm afraid many young members of the Divine Race hate me for it, and another battle may be inevitable when the time comes!”

Through Tongtong's account, Ye Fan gained some basic understanding of the Forbidden Land of the Divine Race. He also realized that some young members of the Divine Race might try to scheme against him in the Forbidden Land.

But at this moment, he didn't know what tactics they would use. He could only take it step by step, countering their strategies, meeting force with force.

The only comfort for Ye Fan was that within the Forbidden Land, mysterious restrictions were in place to severely weaken everyone's abilities. His body was strong, so if it came to a real fight, he might not be at a disadvantage!

...

In an Ancient Hall of the Divine Race territory, an elder of the Divine Race was speaking to several young strong members of the Divine Race.

The young strong members of the Divine Race listened intently with an expression of utmost respect.

“That kid possesses the legacy of the Thunder Venerable master, and sure enough, he has the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill. Later, I will give you an artifact to search the sea of consciousness. Once you enter the Forbidden Land, find a way to subdue him, seize the entire Thunderclap Treasure Skill, and then kill him. Leave no evidence behind, understood?”

“Understood!”

A few young members of the Divine Race were secretly delighted. Ye Fan had defeated Jiang Kuang, which was quite humiliating for them. Jiang Kuang couldn't fight for the time being, but they still had a strong person who might accomplish this task.

“Yun, this operation must be kept confidential, especially from letting that girl Tongtong find out, got it?” The elder looked at a brawny young man and said earnestly.

“Don't worry, Grandpa. The Thunderclap Treasure Skill is destined to be ours, and that Ye must die. I need to avenge Brother Jiang Kuang!”

The young man was the third genius among the young generation of the Divine Race, named Ling Duyun, with strength second only to Jiang Kuang and Tongtong. Previously, he missed Ye Fan and Jiang Kuang's battle due to seclusion.

After coming out, he quickly understood all the details of the battle. He wanted to trouble Ye Fan, but his grandfather stopped him.

In his eyes, Jiang Kuang's loss was truly unjust, against a mere human ant, what fairness was there in a battle?

In this world, there's no such thing as fairness. Strength and having a hard fist define fairness!

Ling Duyun's grandfather is the second strongest person of the Divine Race, with power only second to their ancestor, a man of prominent identity and status.

He had long coveted the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but unfortunately, when the Thunder Venerable master visited, he wasn't born yet. Later, the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was lost, with only partial remnants circulating outside, which were utterly useless and provided no insights when he acquired them.

When he learned that Ye Fan was the successor of the Thunder Venerable master, he conceived this plan but had yet to act.

This time, with Ye Fan entering the Forbidden Land of the Divine Race, he saw an opportunity!

In his view, the Forbidden Land of the Divine Race was full of hidden dangers, even containing the Forbidden of Forbidden. With a well-crafted design, seizing Ye Fan's Thunderclap Treasure Skill should not be difficult.

Besides, he also wanted to obtain the final boxing technique Ye Fan had used.

Although he didn't know what martial arts that boxing technique was, he could see its power was no less than the Thunderclap Treasure Skill!

"As long as you get the Thunderclap Treasure Skill and that magical boxing technique, even if the Thunder Venerable master had a close relationship with our Divine Race in the past, presumably even the Ancestor would not blame us."

Seeing Ling Duyun and others leave, the elder's eyes gleamed with sharp light.

Chapter 1383: Forbidden Land of the Divine Race

The Forbidden Land of the Descendants of the Gods is not within this space, but at the very center of the Divine Battle Relics, also the most fiercely contested place in the past epic battle.

Early the next morning, Ye Fan and Tongtong arrived at the square outside the Divine City.

The square was already filled with many young Divine Race members, each exuding a steady and profound aura with their vigor as boundless as deep seas, their entire bodies emitting a faint Golden Light.

Upon seeing Ye Fan's arrival, aside from the few who showed a look of surprise, most remained very calm, as if they had already expected it.

Despite the large number of people, the whole square was very quiet, with not a single person whispering.

Moments later, an elderly Divine Race man in a long gray robe flew over in the air, landing in front of everyone.

This elder, though appearing to have reached twilight years, was full of vitality, with white hair but a youthful face and an ethereal demeanor, exuding a terrifying aura, being one of the strong people of the Divine Race.

"Everyone, you are fortunate, our Divine Race's Forbidden Land opens once every thousand years, and having the opportunity to train within the Forbidden Land can be considered a tremendous asset for your future..."

The elder's voice, while not loud, resonated steadily in everyone's ears like the tolling of a mighty bell.

Ye Fan listened attentively, remembering every word the elder said.

According to the elder, within the Forbidden Land lies a very peculiar area, known as the Forbidden of Forbidden, which absolutely should not be entered!

“Wait for me, I’m coming too...”

Just when the elder was about to lead everyone off, Bai Yan wolf suddenly emerged from somewhere, clamoring to enter the Divine Race’s Forbidden Land!

“We’re not going for sightseeing, you better stay behind!”

Ye Fan reluctantly advised Bai Yan wolf to stay, as the journey to the Forbidden Land was fraught with uncertainties, and he didn’t want to take Bai Yan wolf along!

“I know you’re not going for sightseeing, I never said I was going for sightseeing, did I? The Forbidden Land of the Divine Race, if you guys can go, why can’t I?” Bai Yan wolf retorted confidently.

“Oh well, let him come along, otherwise, who knows what chaos he might stir up here.” The elder of the Divine Race let out a helpless smile and agreed to Bai Yan wolf’s request.

Hmm?!

This result left the Divine Race youths quite surprised.

Even Ye Fan was somewhat astonished!

He hadn't expected that the elder of the Divine Race would agree to Bai Yan wolf so easily.

"That's more like it. Let me tell you, don't underestimate me. When it comes to adventure and treasure hunting, I could be your grandmaster!" Bai Yan wolf boasted proudly, earning a bunch of white eyes.

Swish!

Upon reaching the end of the space, the elder took out a piece of Ancient Jade, tossed it into the air, and immediately executed a series of Seal Techniques. The Ancient Jade shone brightly, directly piercing through this space and connecting with the external space!

"This kind of technique..."

Ye Fan was shocked, the Divine Race indeed was a mysterious race, this method of opening the space was truly impressive.

Swish!

Retrieving the Ancient Jade, the elder led everyone out of this small space, arriving in the desolate outside, and then flew up, heading towards the center of the Divine Battle Relics.

All those eligible to enter the Forbidden Land were powerful young members of the Divine Race, Flying was naturally nothing for them, and they all rose into the air one after another, following the elder ahead.

Among these young strong members of the Divine Race, Ye Fan noticed Jiang Kuang among them.

After two days of recovery, Jiang Kuang no longer showed any signs of having been seriously injured, his whole body enveloped in a glow reminiscent of Divine Light, like a Divine Entity!

The vast earth rapidly receded beneath their feet, unfolding with a sense of desolation, with nothing but fragmented stones and crisscrossed fissures like unfathomable canyons, marking how horrific the Divine Battle of the past was.

After half an hour of swift flight, everyone finally approached the center of the Divine Battle Relics, with a tragic aura lingering in the air.

Even after all these years, the tragic combat aura from that epic battle hadn't dissipated, just getting slightly closer made one's whole body feel as if pierced by needles.

Throughout the journey, neither Jiang Kuang nor Ling Duyun caused any trouble for Ye Fan, not even uttering a single provocative word, causing Ye Fan to become secretly vigilant, knowing that the calm likely hid an impending storm.

Everyone landed on the dry, barren land, faced with a scene of devastation, the ground filled with countless potholes, not even a small hill over three meters high in sight, everything destroyed in the epic battle.

“Is this the combat power of the Ancient Gods? If they were to strike with full force, how destructive could it be?”

Ye Fan was secretly shocked in his heart, the Divine Race from the Ancient Times was truly a race adored by the heavens, their power was incredibly overwhelming.

Even though thousands of years had passed, from here, one could still see scenes from the ancient times where great rivers changed course and mountains crumbled.

In a trance, Ye Fan seemed to witness the epic Divine Battle from the past, a mighty deity, a hundred meters tall, raising a hand, a Divine Light bursting forth from the palm to refine a waterfall into a Divine Weapon of immense power to confront the enemy.

Just by raising their hand, they could refine a Divine Weapon, such a scene was too overwhelming, Ye Fan nearly lost his martial heart, a slight ripple stirring in his calm Martial Arts heart!

On the surface, Ye Fan stood among the many young Divine Race geniuses, with no visible change, yet inwardly he seemed to have traveled back to the time before the ancient era, witnessing as an onlooker the epic Divine Battle of that era!

Those confronting All Gods were a group of strong people resembling the Human Race, yet they weren't quite like the Human Race, nor the Demon Clan either.

For in the Demon Clan, after Transformation, they often retained some characteristic traits unique to their race, whereas these people's characteristics were unlike the Demon Clan's.

Ye Fan saw a tall figure, wrapped in swirling Demonic Qi, wielding a pitch-black Skull Banner, each strike seemed to unleash the wails of ten thousand ghosts, gripping consciousness with fear.

Although this tall figure strongly resembled the Human Race, there were blood-colored bat wings behind him, covered with black Scale Armor, evidently not of the Human Race, not even the Demon Clan!

What kind of race could participate in such a grand battle against the All Gods from the Ancient Times?

Where have they gone now?

Ye Fan was filled with doubt in his heart.

There was no answer. Divine power blazed like fire, illuminating the sky, dispelling Demonic Qi, as a strong individual of the Divine Race shockingly chose to self-destruct, forcibly dragging two powerful beings of an unknown race into Hell.

Golden Light streaked across, shattering mountains, while Ancient Trees turned silently to dust. Demon Clouds cloaked the sky, the sun and moon were dimmed.

Boom...

A loud explosion, a figure shrouded in black Qi transformed a giant hand over a hundred feet long, uprooting a mountain, refining it into a Big Seal, smashing an Ancient Divine Race member into pulp. The ground cracked with gigantic fissures stretching for dozens of miles!

This was a battle of extreme brutality, with no victory or defeat. The Ancient Divine Race and those strong, human-like unknown races perished together, turning into dust and ash.

Ye Fan felt as if he was in the air, witnessing it all from above, yet no one noticed that there was someone in the air witnessing this epic ancient battle.

Finally, when the last strong being of the human-like unknown race fell, his Divine Soul was forcibly refined, and the heavily injured Ancient Divine Race warrior staggered up, his eyes shooting out two beams of Golden Light, looking toward the direction where Ye Fan stood, as if he could see across eternity and perceive Ye Fan's existence.

"The Gods, have died! The demons, remain undefeated! The future depends on you all!"

After saying this, the strong individual of the Divine Race radiated with blinding Golden Light, then, like a sun, he exploded with a resounding burst, lighting up the sky. The remaining Demon Clouds melted swiftly, like snow meeting sunlight.

What?

Ye Fan's consciousness suddenly stirred, his vision turned black, and quickly returned to clarity. At this moment, the elder of the Divine Race was weaving a series of hand gestures, as a jade stone in the sky gradually emitted a glow.

Ye Fan knew this was unlocking the space of the Forbidden Land. Before his eyes, the full desolation clearly was not the Forbidden Land.

It was highly probable that the so-called Forbidden Land, similar to the space where the Descendants of the Gods resided, was an independent small dimension, also created by Ancient gods.

Ye Fan looked around at the others, noticing they showed no signs of abnormality. This either meant they hadn't experienced the mystical vision he had, or they were used to such experiences.

It was obviously the first situation, because they were all quite young, and the Forbidden Land only opened once every thousand years, so they couldn't have often visited this place.

In fact, it could be said they had never encountered the Forbidden Land. As it was the edge of the Forbidden Land, their elders would not permit them to come here without a reason.

“Why am I able to see the battle of Ancient Gods and Demons?”

Ye Fan was suspicious and amazed.

The divine battle from the Ancient Times had almost become legend by now; either forgotten in the mists of history or distorted by countless retellings.

And just now, he inexplicably witnessed the scenes of that great battle.

Moreover, the final dying member of the Divine Race had even cast a glance in his direction...

It was as if he could see him!

Everything seemed simply unbelievable!!

Boom!

Immediately, before Ye Fan could figure it out, a loud boom resounded.

The Divine Race elder completed the last hand gesture, and the glow from the jade stone intensified. Suddenly, everyone's surroundings changed, as if they had entered a realm of birdsong and fragrant flowers, resembling an Immortal Realm, and they realized they had entered the Forbidden Land.

"This..."

Ye Fan was shocked and stunned. Such a method was simply defying the heavens. Sumeru and Mustard Seed, a flower a world, within the space between a square inch lies another heaven; how astonishing the skills of the Ancient Gods from the Ancient Times were!

This was an independent space, isolated from the outside world. Inside, there were mountains and rivers, birdsong and fragrant flowers, and the air was thick with swirling Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, almost turning into liquid.

"The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the Ancient Times is actually so dense, it's simply incredible!" exclaimed a young genius of the Divine Race.

"It looks very peaceful here! There seems to be no danger present, so why would it be classified as Forbidden Land? If one could cultivate here year-round, surely one's progress would surpass anywhere else."

Even Ling Duyun said the same; he thought there were no dangers here, that in fact, it was a pure land for cultivation!

“Boom...”

Suddenly, everyone’s Heart resounded with a loud boom, followed by a rapid drying up of divine power. Each person’s abilities were infinitely weakened, and they couldn’t even utilize divine power anymore.

“What’s going on? How has my source of divine power dried up?” someone cried out in terror.

“And mine too, I can’t use Divine Skills anymore!”

Some young geniuses of the Divine Race were extremely terrified, their voices trembling!

“Silence! Look at yourselves, what do you look like?”

The elder of the Divine Race scolded angrily, “I already mentioned before, in the Forbidden Land, everyone’s abilities would be infinitely weakened, and divine power would be restrained. Everything will be back to normal once you exit!”

Chapter 1384: The Mysterious Ancient Mirror

After being reprimanded by the elder, those young members of the Divine Race immediately quieted down, each as silent as cicadas in winter!

In fact, before coming here, they had already heard that within the Forbidden Land, the power of cultivators is infinitely weakened, and even their Divine Race is no exception.

But hearing is one thing, feeling another. Once they truly experienced the sensation of having their power endlessly stripped away, they realized how terrifying this infinite weakening was.

The leading elder of the Divine Race, seeing this, couldn't help but soften his expression and continued, "Don't think this place is peaceful. Since it's called a Forbidden Land, there must be a reason—danger lurks everywhere, and it's filled with peril. Never let your guard down!"

Ye Fan had also previously heard from Tongtong that the Forbidden Land is full of dangers, with various powerful Xuan Beasts. Because of the limitations here, these beasts cannot transform into demon forms, remaining Xuan Beasts forever, unable to ascend to the ranks of the Demon Clan.

However, these Xuan Beasts have extremely robust bodies and formidable power. After the cultivators' strength is endlessly weakened, these beasts become a real threat to their safety.

The leading elder of the Divine Race repeatedly reminded them that although the primary goal is to find Treasure Medicine and Divine Medicine, if they encounter an insurmountable Xuan Beast, they should prioritize their safety over acquiring Divine Medicine.

As the elder put it, "You're here for training, not to throw your lives away. You are the young talents of the outer sect Divine Race, and the future of the Divine Race depends on you. Don't lose your lives over temporary greed!"

“Alright, I’ve told you everything. You can now form your teams and start your training. Remember, individual strength is important, but teamwork is even more critical. You must unite and not leave any companion behind, understood?”

After giving his instructions, the elder waved his hand, allowing the young members of the Divine Race to form teams and venture into the depths of the Forbidden Land to search for Spiritual Medicine and Treasure Medicine.

Ling Duyun and Jiang Kuang immediately teamed up, joining Xuanyuan Feng and others to form a small group.

Other people also teamed up with friends, each forming their small teams. Only Ye Fan stood alone—nobody was willing to team up with him, and he was left standing there!

“Ye Fan, join our team!”

While everyone waited to laugh at Ye Fan, Tongtong approached and invited him to her team, causing some dissatisfaction.

“Goddess, our Divine Race team doesn’t welcome a member of the Human Race.”

“Exactly, just a human ant. What qualifies him to join our team?”

The small team that Tongtong belonged to protested, unwilling to let Ye Fan join.

They understood that the Forbidden Land is fraught with danger, and only united can they better survive and gather Divine Medicine. Isolating Ye Fan was a deliberate attempt to leave him to face the unknown dangers alone.

“Kid, why is your social standing so poor?”

The Bai Yan wolf said gloatingly. Its social standing was even worse, as it had offended almost all of the young powerful members of the Divine Race, so nobody wanted to team up with a Bai Yan wolf either.

“We’re in the same boat, why don’t we team up? But listen, we do things my way. Don’t get me into trouble for no reason.”

Ye Fan naturally understood the advantages of team combat, but since nobody wanted to team with him, he and the Bai Yan wolf became two unwanted comrades.

Ye Fan also knew that while the Bai Yan wolf might not be strong in terms of power, when it comes to causing trouble, it’s absolutely at the grandmaster level, so he needed to give a warning beforehand.

“Awoooo...”

The Bai Yan wolf howled and glared at Ye Fan, “What do you mean by that, kid? Don’t forget, I’ve saved your life before; we’re even now. Nobody owes anyone. If it weren’t for your strong body, who would want to team up with you?”

“Tongtong, as you can see, your team doesn’t welcome me. Never mind, I’ll team up with Old Bai!”

Ye Fan politely declined Tongtong’s offer, chose a direction with the Bai Yan wolf, and started searching, hoping to find some Spiritual Medicine.

His cultivation now required terrifying amounts of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi; advancing a single level required vast amounts of this Qi. So, in addition to Spirit Stones, Spiritual Medicine and Treasure Medicine containing Heaven and Earth Essence were also among his targets.

“A man and a wolf, hoping to make gains in the Forbidden Land? Dream on!”

“It’s truly like attracts like!”

“He’s doomed. Our Divine Race’s Forbidden Land is no place for a human ant to enter.”

Seeing Ye Fan head into the depths of the Forbidden Land with the Bai Yan wolf, the young powerful members of the Divine Race couldn’t resist some sarcastic remarks, asserting that Ye Fan could never leave the Forbidden Land alive.

“Finally, their true colors are showing—can’t help themselves, can they?”

Ye Fan coldly sneered to himself; this place was practically a battlefield tailored for him. His body is incredibly strong, with power comparable to a Jiao elephant. If anyone dared to provoke him, it would be like an old man hanging himself—courting death!

The Bai Yan wolf, being one who doesn’t like to suffer losses, immediately retorted, “What a strong stench, even though there’s no toilet nearby, why does it smell like a potent fart?”

Pfft!

Ye Fan couldn’t help but chuckle. This Bai Yan wolf, his remarks were so sharp and sarcastic, wasn’t this a blatant insult saying they were talking nonsense, and in such a subtle way?

Listening to Bai Yan wolf’s words, one of the young Divine Race members didn’t understand, sniffed twice in confusion, and said, “There’s no bad smell?”

“Pfft!”

Even Tongtong, who was always composed, couldn’t help but burst out laughing, but quickly realized it was inappropriate and stifled her laughter.

“Evil wolf, you’re courting death!”

The young Divine Race strong people who had spoken earlier turned livid. Although they had never left this Divine Battle Relics, they weren't fools. Naturally, they could hear the implied meaning in Bai Yan wolf's words. They were instantly furious, and were about to step forward to take action.

"Enough, go on your separate training missions. If you cause trouble again, your training qualifications will be canceled!"

The elder leading the Divine Race looked displeased, cutting off the imminent battle with a stern shout.

He was one of the Ancestors among the Descendants of the Gods, naturally siding with his own, but he didn't want to fall out with Ye Fan because even the old ancestors said that Ye Fan was a whetstone, to be used to sharpen the young strong people of the Divine Race, making them sharper and more resilient.

Since he was a whetstone, he couldn't be easily destroyed, or it would lose its meaning as a whetstone. This month in the Forbidden Land would be the fastest-growing month for the Divine Race's young strong people.

With the elder's stern shout, the young strong people of the Divine Race had to suppress their anger and walked off into the depths of the Forbidden Land indignantly.

There wouldn't be any good treasures in the outskirts of the Forbidden Land, and even if there were, they would be ordinary Spiritual Medicine. To find Treasure Medicine or even Divine Medicine, they could only venture into the depths of the Forbidden Land.

Watching Ye Fan's departing figure, Tongtong wanted to say something but seeing so many people around her, in the end, she said nothing, just gave a deep look at Ye Fan's back.

Wow!

Just as Ye Fan and the others entered the Forbidden Land, the huge copper mirror hanging in a hall of the Divine City began to emit radiance, showing the images of everyone in the Forbidden Land on the massive copper mirror, even their expressions clearly discernible.

This copper mirror was enormous, with a round side of three zhang, emitting a purple glow throughout. It was actually a treasure refined from rare Purple Gold Copper Essence.

Around the copper mirror were carvings of various birds and beasts, flowers, fish, insects, the sun, the moon, stars, immortals, mortals, etc., depicting a miniature world.

Many of these birds, beasts, flowers, fish, and insects were of highly mysterious species, even extinct ones, giving the entire copper mirror an aura of ancient times, as if it had endured endless time.

The copper mirror was suspended right in the center of the hall, without any support, yet it hung in the air as steady as Taishan, without any hint of instability.

In front of the copper mirror were several Lotus Platforms, with the central one being green, like a real lotus flower, while the others were carved from Xuanyu, and compared to the green one, there was a clear distinction in quality.

On each Lotus Platform sat an old figure whose exact age couldn't be determined, with faces full of wrinkles, hair and beard all white, and eyebrows three inches long hanging down their sides.

These elders were the Ancestors of all Divine Race members, and the one on the central green Lotus Platform was even older, an old ancestor of a higher seniority than these Ancestors, a monstrous old demon that had lived through infinite time.

The green Lotus Platform he sat on had a significant origin, formed by the Ancient God refining a Great Demon during Ancient Times. The enormous form of this Demon Clan giant was a Qing Lian, which was turned into a treasure after the Ancient God refined its form.

The Purple Gold Copper Essence mirror before them had an extraordinary origin that was unknown even to them. It was only known as the weapon of a Supreme Realm great god in Ancient Times, regarded as a Divine Artifact, capable of emitting Slaughter Light when powered with Divine Power, resulting in certain death upon touching!

Of course, this Divine Mirror was also sealed. Otherwise, holding this Divine Mirror during times without a Great Emperor would render one invincible, stopped by nothing except an Emperor Weapon.

The reason this Purple Gold Copper Essence Divine Mirror could display the scenes within the Forbidden Land was that during several prior openings of the Forbidden Land, the young strong people of the Divine Race embedded Eagle Eye Stones in fixed locations, which are connected to this Treasure Mirror.

As long as the Eagle Eye Stones remained unbroken, this Divine Mirror could monitor every corner of the Forbidden Land, even the Forbidden of Forbidden areas.

To ensure the safety of the young strong people entering the Forbidden Land, and to observe their movements at any time, the Ancestors of the Divine Race, except for the leading Ancestor Yue Chuan, all came to this hall to watch every move of those entering the Forbidden Land.

“Heh heh, boy, once you enter the Forbidden Land, there’s no doubt you will die, and your Thunderclap Treasure Skill will belong to our Divine Race. With this skill, our Divine Race will shine brightly, renowned throughout the entire Tianxuan Continent!”

The second strongest of the Divine Race, Ling Duyun’s grandfather Ling Xuizi, looked at Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf’s reflection in the Treasure Mirror, a cold smile playing in his heart.

Chapter 1385: The Perfect Scheme

Divine Race Forbidden Land.

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were walking together when he suddenly sensed something was off. Instinctively, he glanced around but found nothing. He couldn’t help but mutter, “I always feel like someone is plotting against us.”

“Heh heh, you beat up the descendant of the War God and possess several absolute techniques, and you don’t expect people to eye you? I think these little brats definitely harbor no good intentions, we have to be careful!” the Bai Yan wolf chuckled.

“If they push their luck, then they can’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Ye Fan was getting fierce. Initially, he did not intend to stir up trouble here, as he felt indebted to the Divine Lady Tongtong for saving his life.

But if those Divine Race geniuses wanted his life, that would be a different story—he has never been one to sit and wait for death!

“Do you think you’re a Great Emperor? Such audacity!”

The Bai Yan wolf sneered, striking at Ye Fan, “Although this place severely suppresses cultivators’ combat power, strong people can still retain some divine power. Among them, there are a few you’re no match for.”

“Oh?”

Ye Fan couldn’t help but stroke his chin in thought. If that’s truly the case, then Ling Duyun and other strong Divine Race people might really be able to retain some divine power.

Here, his strength was also heavily suppressed, almost having to rely solely on physical strength to fight. If others had divine power and he could only rely on his physical strength, then he was undoubtedly at a great disadvantage.

“How do you know these things? Have you been here before?”

Ye Fan asked the Bai Yan wolf. He felt that this dead wolf had many secrets, having certainly experienced a lot while following the Thunder Venerable, but it just wouldn't reveal anything, keeping its mouth shut tight.

"Can't I know even if I haven't been here? Back then, the Venerable mentioned some things about the Divine Race, I overheard it, okay?"

Upon saying this, the Bai Yan wolf suddenly stopped and said to Ye Fan through divine consciousness Transmission, "Kid, someone is following us, not sure if they're targeting you. If they are, don't drag me into it."

That dead wolf!

Ye Fan was completely speechless. This guy had clearly been indulgent lately; its once dry and yellow fur had regained its sleek and glossy appearance, like satin, and its size seemed to have increased. However, its bad habit of being lazy and gluttonous hadn't changed one bit.

In fact, even without the Bai Yan wolf's reminder, Ye Fan also noticed that several young geniuses from the Divine Race were trailing them, always maintaining a one-mile distance, neither approaching nor distancing, not knowing what they were up to.

Facing this scenario, Ye Fan slightly furrowed his brow, letting the Bai Yan wolf seek clues for treasure medicine, as this guy's nose was even more effective than a dog's.

“Old Bai, ordinary spiritual medicine or those not aged enough are not needed. If we’re searching, let’s find well-aged treasure medicines or even Divine Medicine,” Ye Fan instructed the Bai Yan wolf.

“Kid, I solemnly warn you again, call me King Bai, not Old Bai or Little Bai,” the Bai Yan wolf grinned dissatisfactorily.

“Got it, Old Bai, hurry up and find it!” Ye Fan had no intention of changing his words.

Old Bai was a nickname Ye Fan gave him. Initially, he called it Little Bai, the Bai Yan wolf almost rebelled. After all, it was an ancient monster that had lived for endless ages, right? Although it hadn’t undergone Transformation, its body’s firmness was no less than that of the Demon Clan. Moreover, it once followed the Thunder Venerable, second only to a Great Emperor, and Little Bai was a name exclusively used by the Thunder Venerable...

How could the Bai Yan wolf allow Ye Fan to call it that?

Later, seeing its extreme reaction, Ye Fan had to change Little Bai to Old Bai, regardless of its protests.

The Bai Yan wolf was quite dissatisfied with this nickname as well. Every time Ye Fan called it that, it would correct him, but to no avail, and eventually, it accepted the name.

Under the super-sensitive nose of the Bai Yan wolf, Ye Fan quickly found a treasure medicine, five hundred years old. Before getting close, he smelled a faint elegant fragrance.

However, within the fragrance, there seemed to be a faint bloody smell, making Ye Fan alert. He asked the Bai Yan wolf, “Old Bai, is there something like a strong Xuan Beast guarding nearby?”

“You’re not too dumb, are you!”

The Bai Yan wolf teased Ye Fan, saying, “Around any Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, there must be strong creatures guarding them. Because these treasures are also very useful to them, this five-hundred-year-old Heavenly Sword Orchid is naturally no exception!”

Heavenly Sword Orchid!

Ye Fan had heard about this extremely rare treasure medicine when consulting with Elder Xuan about some of the rare Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in this world. It doesn’t bloom or bear fruit, grows from roots, and in its lifetime only grows nine leaves, each leaf growing one every hundred years, each leaf growing upward like a Heavenly Sword, extremely sharp.

If a common person held a Heavenly Sword Orchid leaf, it could almost be used as a treasure sword, sharp and hard, even if it doesn’t have the effect of reviving the dead, it’s still a very rare treasure medicine.

Boom!

While Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were talking, the ground suddenly shook, followed by a buffalo-sized monster rolling toward them at high speed, its entire body covered in sharp long spikes, like a giant porcupine.

“What is this thing?” the Bai Yan wolf was startled and quickly dodged away.

At the same time, Ye Fan looked at the rushing monster, knowing in his heart that he must deal with this guy to obtain the Heavenly Sword Orchid. However, facing a creature full of spikes, he found it difficult to tackle at the moment.

With no other choice, he had to temporarily avoid its edge, dodging first to find out where its weakness was.

Rumble...

Ye Fan leapt from the ground, jumping onto a millennia-old giant tree, dodging the crushing blow.

Suddenly, the monster stretched its body, revealing four short legs, quickly running toward the Heavenly Sword Orchid, seemingly discovering something.

Crunch!

From his vantage point on the tree, Ye Fan saw clearly that while that porcupine-like creature attacked him, the Bai Yan wolf sneaked to the Heavenly Sword Orchid. With a bite, it took a big chunk out of the Heavenly Sword Orchid, as hard as Divine Iron, nearly biting it through.

“Uh...”

Ye Fan’s eyelids twitched sharply. The Bai Yan wolf had clearly enhanced its strength by consuming various heavenly materials and earthly treasures. Its teeth became much sharper, and if it bit him...

Ye Fan felt that even his treasure body might not be able to withstand it. It seemed necessary to further enhance the Nine Heavens Profound Body, otherwise sooner or later he would be bitten by this damned wolf!

“Great Emperor...”

Seeing the monster charging towards him, the Bai Yan wolf let out a scream and quickly fled. Its speed was much faster than the small short legs of the porcupine-like monster, which couldn’t catch up with it, allowing the monster to bite only air.

Seeing this, Ye Fan thought that the monster’s strength wasn’t too formidable, yet its defense was insanely tough. It was covered in spikes, and these spikes were incredibly hard. It was a typical case of a tiger biting a porcupine — nowhere to sink its teeth.

In the distance, those young geniuses from the Divine Race naturally also saw this scene. They were very eager for the Heavenly Sword Orchid Treasure Medicine, yet stood aside watching the spectacle without any intention of helping.

Ye Fan pondered for a moment and took out the Thunder Emperor Spear, directly pointing the spearhead at that porcupine-like monster!

For the Heavenly Sword Orchid, he decided to take a gamble!

The porcupine-like monster extended a little head, cautiously watching Ye Fan, without taking the initiative to attack, but rather guarding beside the Heavenly Sword Orchid. As soon as anyone dared to make a move on it, it would crush them by piercing them through!

“Kill!”

Although this Xuan beast was of the milder type, for the Heavenly Sword Orchid, Ye Fan decided to take a gamble, as he shook the Thunder Emperor Spear in his hand, thrusting towards the monster’s head!

‘Clang!’

A sound of metal clashing rang out, and the monster retracted its head, leaving only its sharp spikes to collide with Ye Fan’s Thunder Emperor Spear, remaining entirely unharmed.

“Get out of my way!”

Ye Fan shouted fiercely, swinging the Thunder Emperor Spear like a staff, sweeping across horizontally, and with a ‘bam!’ sent the monster flying several meters away!

‘Whoosh!’

Immediately afterward, Ye Fan utilized the Phantom Step to arrive beside the Heavenly Sword Orchid, just about to make a move when he suddenly sensed great danger approaching, avoiding it swiftly without thinking!

The next moment, Ye Fan saw a young genius from the Divine Race who had been following him, rush in like a gust of wind, snatch the Heavenly Sword Orchid and return it to his arms.

“You...”

Ye Fan was furious. After all his efforts to knock the monster away, someone else snatched the prize halfway!

“What do you mean ‘you’? Not convinced, then come and fight for it? The treasure medicine is right here in my arms.”

The young genius from the Divine Race was still slightly holding onto some divine power, extremely arrogant and dismissive, showing no regard for Ye Fan.

“Things bitten by a dog, I don’t want them!”

Ye Fan coldly glanced at him, deciding to swallow this anger. Although the Heavenly Sword Orchid was valuable, it wasn't something he was desperate for, no need to reveal his true power now!

"Kid, who are you calling a dog? Speak clearly, don't walk away..."

The Bai Yan wolf bared its teeth as it chased after Ye Fan, not even glancing at the Heavenly Sword Orchid it had bitten once.

"Damn it, wait for me!"

The face of the young man from the Divine Race alternated between pale and blue, hesitating whether to keep or discard the Heavenly Sword Orchid bitten by the Bai Yan wolf!

However, at this moment, he didn't have time to decide whether to discard it or not — though Ye Fan had knocked the porcupine-like monster away, it had an extremely strong resistance to blows and wasn't too heavily injured. Now it was curling up its body, rolling towards them.

'Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...'

Facing this spiked creature, the genius from the Divine Race could only evade temporarily, and together with the others, fled along the path in pursuit of Ye Fan.

Ling Duyun instructed them to keep a close watch on Ye Fan, never to allow him to obtain a single Spiritual Medicine in the Forbidden Land, let alone a Treasure Medicine — as long as Ye Fan discovered anything, they must seize it!

Ye Fan understood this point well, which was why he chose to tolerate the situation.

For one, he didn't want to make things difficult for Tongtong; and also, he didn't want to provide Ling Duyun with an excuse to use against him.

If he impulsively killed any of them, Ling Duyun would have a reason to strike back at him.

This was Ling Duyun's clever plan, treating those young members of the Divine Race as bait!

Chapter 1386: The Second Plan

The Forbidden Land was full of dangers, with powerful Xuan Beasts roaming freely, and flying Xuan Beasts soaring across the sky, casting large shadows.

However, the environment of this Forbidden Land was truly exceptional, with lush greenery everywhere, and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi lingering like fog or mist. In some places, there was even Heaven and Earth Source Liquid condensing from the primordial Qi, though the amount was very small.

This Heaven and Earth Source Liquid would gradually harden over many years to form Spirit Stones, but they were very rare.

With Bai Yan wolf's keen sense of smell and Ye Fan's powerful spiritual sense, they avoided many powerful Xuan Beasts, gradually moving deeper into the center of the Forbidden Land!

The Forbidden Land was vast, with mountains and rivers all within it. Many Xuan Beasts that were extinct outside could still be seen here.

If the Demon Clan knew of such a place, they would fight tooth and nail to rush in and rescue these Xuan Beasts—even if it cost them their lives. If these beasts were in the outside world, they could have undergone tribulation and transformed long ago!

The talent of the Demon Clan was dwindling, and with few numbers to begin with, along with the constant hunting by human cultivators, the number of Xuan Beasts was decreasing year by year. The decrease in Xuan Beasts also meant a lack of new blood for the Demon Clan.

However, the offspring of the Great Demons did not care about this. They were the true rulers of the Demon Clan, and unless humans pushed them too far, they would not easily make a move.

Along the way, Ye Fan witnessed many things he could never see outside. Just not long ago, in a dense forest, he saw a massive Peng Bird flying through the sky like a dark cloud, with its sharp claws holding a mammoth weighing several tons.

There was another time when Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf nearly ran into a Qilin Beast that breathed fire and burned a small mountain into nothingness. Even from afar, Ye Fan could feel the terrifying heat.

Not to mention the venomous insects and giant pythons often found in the damp areas of the dense forests. Many of these brightly colored venomous insects and strange pythons were extremely toxic, capable of spewing poisonous mist that could turn flesh and blood into black water, even corroding the divine soul.

During this period, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf found some well-aged Spiritual Medicine and Treasure Medicine, but without exception, they were all snatched away by those few Divine Race geniuses following them.

They ended up with nothing to show for their efforts!

“You guys are really such good people. If it weren’t for you, we wouldn’t have such a bountiful harvest. I’ll be sure to give you great credit later!”

A young member of the Divine Race named Yun Xiao not only seized the Treasure Medicine found by Ye Fan but also continuously mocked and ridiculed him.

“Don’t forget, this is our Divine Race’s Forbidden Land, and everything here belongs to us. Outsiders shouldn’t even think about claiming a single hair!”

“Some people just don’t know the situation. If it were me, I definitely wouldn’t come here.”

“Just because you can come in doesn’t mean you’ll make it out alive!”

“Hmph, daring to injure Brother Jiang Kuang and still hoping to leave alive? It’s simply daydreaming!”

Several young geniuses from the Divine Race accompanying Yun Xiao, each taking turns to target Ye Fan, viewed the Human Race with disdain, considering them nothing more than a lower race.

In ancient times, the Human Race was nothing more than slaves to the Divine Race, inherently inferior, and had no status whatsoever.

It was only later when the first Great Emperor appeared among humans, shocking the Divine Race, that they began to recognize the unfathomable potential of the Human Race.

However, these people had long forgotten history. To them, humans were still a lowly race, undeserving of respect unless they could prove Dao and become an emperor, or overpower them in strength.

Facing these taunts, Ye Fan remained calm, constantly reminding himself not to act impulsively, lest he fall into Ling Duyun’s trap and give them a reason to attack.

“What a bunch of idiots. When the Supreme came back then, they didn’t even dare let out a fart. Now they’re raising their tails, damn it!” Bai Yan wolf complained in exasperation.

“You’ll get used to it!”

Ye Fan remained unfazed, knowing that some people always think they are superior. Only after suffering do they understand the truth that there are always people more skilled and skies above theirs.

Unfortunately, some mistakes are irreversible. Once you've suffered, you might not even get the opportunity to correct it.

Unknowingly, three days had passed, during which Ye Fan found four or five stalks of Spiritual Medicine and Treasure Medicine, only for all of them to be taken away in the end.

For this, Bai Yan wolf even bit a chunk out of the calf of one of the young Divine Race geniuses, causing the person to scream in pain.

No matter how they mocked or snatched Ye Fan's treasures, he remained indifferent, almost to the point of meek acceptance.

"This isn't working! Brother Yun is still waiting for our news. We can't force him to act, or else Brother Yun won't have a reason to make a move! What should we do now?" the Divine Race genius who had been bitten by Bai Yan wolf asked.

"Implement the second plan! I refuse to believe we can't deal with him!" Yun Xiao sneered.

"But we can't let him die to a Xuan Beast, or we won't be able to face Ancestor Ling Xuzi!" a concerned young Divine Race member said.

“Don’t worry, this kid’s body is sturdier than Brother Jiang Kuang. He won’t die so easily. Once he’s injured, we’ll perform a soul search and take his Treasure Techniques.”

Yun Xiao seemed full of confidence, his eyes emitting two fierce beams, as if he could already see Ye Fan being soul-searched, silently laughing.

“This kid has a lot of patience! I want to see how long you can endure!”

In the great hall, Ling Xuzi frowned involuntarily upon seeing Ye Fan continuously robbed of Treasure Medicine and enduring such insults without taking action.

Ling Duyun’s plan was known to him: they intended to provoke Ye Fan into making a move, so Ling Duyun would have a moral high ground, then join forces with others to attack Ye Fan, thus preventing Tongtong from intervening.

However, Ye Fan acted like a mild-mannered individual, no matter how he was treated, and never got angry, to Ling Xuzi’s surprise.

In his opinion, anyone with great power must have a temper. Being robbed of treasure medicine one after another, and having one’s efforts usurped midway, who wouldn’t be angry?

But Ye Fan endured it, which surprised him greatly and further strengthened his resolve to eliminate Ye Fan. A patient opponent is the most terrifying, as they don’t act easily, but once they do, it will be with overwhelming force, killing in one strike!

Seeing this scene, the other Ancestors also furrowed their brows.

However, their thoughts clearly differed from Ling Xuzi's.

"Yun Xiao lost face too much..."

One of the Ancestors sighed and remarked, in their view, the Divine Race has its pride, and the actions of Yun Xiao and others in purposely robbing the Spiritual Medicine that Ye Fan painstakingly acquired from slaying the Xuan Beast seemed somewhat beneath them and a bit shameless.

What they didn't know was that Yun Xiao and his group were currently plotting another way to deal with Ye Fan, a method that was absolutely vicious and sinister.

After a period of combat, Ye Fan's physical strength was severely depleted. He had to stop temporarily, caught a tall swollen bone deer, skinned it by the river, and set up a fire to roast the venison to replenish his energy.

Here, both Divine Power and Holy Power were infinitely weakened, so Ye Fan had to constantly maintain his physique in optimal condition.

In his Space Bag, there were salts and various seasonings Ye Fan had prepared in advance. Even though it was in the wild, the meal was far from simple.

The venison roasted to a golden yellow, its aroma wafting, and the fat dripped onto the fire, making crackling sounds.

The Bai Yan wolf sat to the side, drooling with greed. Ye Fan's roasted meat was an absolute treat, even tastier than what the specialized chefs of the Divine Race could make.

"It's done, it's done, give me a piece, I'm starving here!"

Not even waiting for it to be fully cooked, the Bai Yan wolf could not hold back any longer, urging over and over, and naturally, Ye Fan wouldn't refuse. A swollen bone deer weighed hundreds of pounds, far more than he could finish himself, and he had planned for the Bai Yan wolf's share.

Ye Fan didn't care whether it was fully cooked, since it wasn't him eating it. The Bai Yan wolf was not averse to raw meat, let alone roasted meat, even if it was slightly raw, it didn't matter.

Ye Fan took a roasted deer leg and tossed it to him. The Bai Yan wolf leaped into the air, caught it with his mouth, and took it aside to devour, his mouth slick with oil.

After eating and drinking to his fill and resting for a moment, just as Ye Fan was about to move on, he suddenly sensed a great danger rapidly approaching.

Rumbling~

Turning around, he saw a young genius from the Divine Race who had been following him running swiftly towards him. Following behind was a White Rhinoceros as big as a hill, lowering its head and charging towards them.

The young genius of the Divine Race was very fast, darting past Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, fleeing and leaving the White Rhinoceros to them.

This was what Yun Xiao referred to as the second plan, attracting a powerful Xuan Beast to confront Ye Fan. Even if it didn't kill him, it could significantly drain his physical strength.

In this special space where Divine Power was infinitely weakened, physical strength had become crucial. Once Ye Fan's strength was depleted, they could easily take action, capturing Ye Fan alive.

By that time, Ye Fan would be like fish on a chopping block, ready for them to butcher as they pleased. Not only would they seize the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but they would also uncover all his secrets, to discover how his body could be so strong, his power so great.

Boom!

The White Rhinoceros, seeing a person, went berserk, charging over madly. Its hooves, as thick as a pair of arms, stomped fiercely towards Ye Fan!

Trample!

This was the signature skill of the Xuan Beast White Rhinoceros. No one could withstand a stomp from such massive hooves without suffering grave injuries, if not death.

Hoo!

Ye Fan let out a long roar, launching himself like a cannonball into the air. Light flashed in his hand, and the Thunder Emperor Spear appeared, thrusting straight at the White Rhinoceros's basin-sized eye!

For such a gigantic creature, attacking other parts was useless; only targeting its weak spot could possibly kill it.

The Bai Yan wolf lacked loyalty and had fled once more, leaving Ye Fan to confront this terrifying White Rhinoceros alone!

Ss!

From the nose of the White Rhinoceros, two streams of scorching white air sprayed towards Ye Fan, solidifying into two Qi Swords!

"Innate Bull Qi?"

Ye Fan was greatly shocked. In mid-air, he forcibly twisted his body to dodge these two Sword Qi attacks, breaking out in a cold sweat!

Chapter 1387: Treating Others as They Treat You

“Sizzle!”

Two soft sounds, and the two streaks of Sword Qi sprayed from the White Rhinoceros’s nose pierced a towering tree, directly breaking it in half.

Rumbling...

The tree fell, crashing down a patch of little trees, collapsing a corner of the mountain peak, with rocks exploding and air surging, raising a cloud of dust!

“Hiss...”

Yun Xiao and others in the distance gasped in shock; this White Rhinoceros was too powerful, likely the king among the Xuan Beasts nearby.

“Let’s see how he escapes this time!”

Yun Xiao sneered repeatedly, even they didn't dare to confront this White Rhinoceros head-on. No matter how strong Ye Fan's body was, he couldn't possibly be stronger than an Xuan Beast; even if he didn't die, he'd be severely injured!

"Slash!"

Ye Fan shouted, pointing a spear at the horn of the White Rhinoceros, borrowing the force to flip in the air, landing on the White Rhinoceros, and then sprang away, heading towards the young Divine Race genius who lured the White Rhinoceros.

"I €%€..."

The young Divine Race genius, shocked, jumped like a rabbit, cursing while quickly fleeing.

Facing the powerful White Rhinoceros, he didn't dare to confront it directly and could only escape first.

"I don't have to outrun the White Rhinoceros, as long as I outrun you!"

Ye Fan sneered secretly, realizing the opponent clearly intended to use a trick, trying to use the powerful White Rhinoceros to deal with him. How could he let them succeed?

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

In a flash, Ye Fan used Phantom Step, leaving a trail of afterimages, instantly surpassing the young Divine Race genius by a wide margin.

“Roar~”

Seeing no hope of catching Ye Fan, the White Rhinoceros gave up on him, lowered its head, and charged furiously at the young Divine Race genius.

“Uh...”

Yun Xiao and others were dumbfounded; their original plan was to lure a powerful Xuan Beast to attack Ye Fan, but it backfired, and they ended up hoisting their own petard.

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Fan had already distanced himself from the whirlpool of conflict, sitting on a hill with Bai Yan Wolf, watching the excitement.

Yun Xiao and others, in an attempt to save their companions, engaged in an intense battle with the White Rhinoceros, showcasing various martial arts, but it was useless against the White Rhinoceros—its defense was too strong, and any weapon felt like a tickle on it.

“Sizzle!”

The White Rhinoceros sprayed two streams of Innate Bull Qi from its nose, forming Sword Qi, instantly piercing two young people of the Divine Race, who let out earth-shattering screams and died!

“Retreat!”

Seeing that they could not defeat the powerful White Rhinoceros, Yun Xiao decisively ordered a retreat, unwilling to continue the losses.

“Kid, they schemed against you like this; don’t you want to take revenge?”

Bai Yan Wolf gleefully watched and prompted Ye Fan to take action against these young people of the Divine Race.

This creature is one to seek revenge for grievances, bearing a grudge for being beaten after stealing, but with its current strength, it is almost impossible to retaliate and can only rely on Ye Fan’s power for revenge.

“Revenge will definitely be taken. If I always tolerate it, they’ll think I’m easy to bully!”

A fierce glint flashed in Ye Fan’s eyes. If it weren’t for Tongtong’s life-saving grace to him, he would have taken action long ago.

These young Divine Race people keep calling him an ant and seizing the Treasure Medicine he found. If he continues to tolerate it, it’s not magnanimity but cowardice.

“What do you plan to do? I’ll fully cooperate with you!”

For the sake of revenge, Bai Yan Wolf decided to work with Ye Fan, letting these arrogant Divine Race youths realize that they are not to be trifled with either.

“I can’t openly attack them; after all, Tongtong has a great favor for me, and I can’t make it difficult for her!”

Ye Fan lowered his head, pondered for a moment, and quickly came up with an idea, saying coldly, “Return their methods back to them!”

“Damn, you’re ruthless! But I like it. Let those arrogant kids taste the feeling of being hunted, hehe...”

After Ye Fan briefly explained his plan, Bai Yan Wolf was first stunned, then immediately chuckled slyly; Ye Fan’s strategy was very much to his liking.

“I’m increasingly finding you fit my style, kid. I’ve got my eyes on you!”

Bai Yan Wolf stood up, patted Ye Fan’s shoulder with a big paw, like an elder advising a junior.

“Get lost!”

Ye Fan rolled his eyes, instructing Bai Yan Wolf to find precious Treasure Medicine, preferably guarded by strong Xuan Beasts.

“Don’t worry. Any Treasure Medicine is guarded by a Xuan Beast, though their strength varies, but it must be the strongest nearby, otherwise it wouldn’t be capable of guarding the Treasure Medicine.”

The Bai Yan wolf pounded its chest loudly, claiming full responsibility, promising it could find precious treasure medicine.

A hundred-year-old can be called Spiritual Medicine, surpassing five hundred years qualifies as Treasure Medicine, and a thousand years becomes Divine Medicine. Treasure Medicine that has absorbed five hundred years of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is definitely a cultivator’s favorite, its value even surpassing ordinary Spirit Stones.

Since they grow naturally, many Spiritual Medicines don’t last beyond a hundred years before withering by themselves, with their accumulated Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi dissipating back into the air.

Only those rare ones can possibly survive the hundred-year tribulation and advance to Treasure Medicine!

Not only do Xuan Beasts encounter Heavenly Tribulations after reaching a certain power, Spiritual Medicines do as well. A hundred years marks a critical juncture when a Heavenly Tribulation descends. If they withstand it, they can continue to grow towards Treasure Medicine. If not, they perish into dust, with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi dissipating.

Therefore, those surviving beyond five hundred years at least experienced two Heavenly Tribulations, not only containing abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi but also absorbing the essence of power from the tribulation, with effects like prolonging life and rejuvenating age.

The Bai Yan wolf's nose is extremely sensitive, capable of discerning nearby Xuan Beasts by the scent in the air, assessing their power, and so on.

Of course, it can also detect the faintest medicinal fragrance to determine the presence of Spiritual or Treasure Medicine in the vicinity, and it can even sniff out the approximate age of the herbs.

After avoiding several powerful Xuan Beasts in a row, Ye Fan followed the Bai Yan wolf to a hillside. This place was sheltered from the wind, facing the sun, with vibrant greenery, rocks scattered everywhere, and vines coiling like dragons and snakes.

"Shh! Be careful, there's an eight-hundred-year-old Treasure Medicine here, possibly Dragon Scale Grass. There must be a guardian Xuan Beast like a serpent dragon nearby. We mustn't awaken it, or else it will be hard to get our hands on it!"

The Bai Yan wolf, lifting its legs and stepping lightly, warned Ye Fan through divine consciousness to prevent him from underestimating the danger and disturbing the Xuan Beast guarding the Dragon Scale Grass.

“Sometimes I really doubt if you are a wolf or a dog; how can your nose be more sensitive than a dog’s? You can even smell out the age of things.” Ye Fan also communicated through divine consciousness to the Bai Yan wolf in amazement.

“...”

The Bai Yan wolf snorted, saying, “Are you truly oblivious or deliberately mocking me? Who doesn’t know that dogs are essentially wolves, simply having been domesticated by you humans due to their weakness, losing their wildness, which is why they’re called dogs. If they were wild, they’d also be called wolves!”

Ye Fan agreed with this statement, knowing well that dogs were indeed domesticated from wild wolves. As an Earth person, Ye Fan was certainly more aware of this.

From a distance, Ye Fan noticed on the hillside a large hole with a diameter of two feet, bottomless and dark, seemingly exuding a cold aura from within.

“It should be an extraordinary crown black-scaled snake, its poison is incredible, don’t disturb it!”

At this point, even the Bai Yan wolf felt some regret, not expecting such a venomous python to be guarding the Dragon Scale Grass. But to trick those relentlessly trailing Divine Race youths behind them, it had to take the risk!

Ye Fan was fast enough, and when he was ten zhang away, he saw a dragon-shaped Treasure Medicine growing in a patch of grass, emitting a faint fragrance.

This Treasure Medicine was only one foot tall, with scales covering its stalk, curling like a dragon, with claws and fangs, only the eyes were two pieces of green fruit, clearly not yet ripe.

“This Dragon Scale Grass is the key for the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake to transform into a dragon, with a trace of Primordial Spirit in it. Once you touch it, the snake will instantly know. Pull it and run, do not linger.”

The Bai Yan wolf was much more familiar with Dragon Scale Grass than Ye Fan, seemingly knowing everything about it, shocking even Elder Xuan. If not for already having checked Ye Fan’s roots, Elder Xuan might have thought the Bai Yan wolf was the Artifact Spirit of the Thunder Venerable master.

“Right, once you get it, don’t forget to give me one leaf. The leaves of Dragon Scale Grass specifically neutralize the venom of the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake!”

As Ye Fan prepared to act, the Bai Yan wolf added another reminder. Having taken such a big risk, it naturally deserved some benefit.

Ye Fan understood too, knowing that without the Bai Yan wolf, finding Treasure Medicine by himself would be nearly impossible, as his familiarity with it was far less than the Bai Yan wolf’s.

Swish!

Ye Fan executed the Phantom Step, shooting towards the Dragon Scale Grass like lightning, grabbing it, pulling it out by the roots, and without a moment's pause, quickly escaped, giving Bai Yan wolf a leaf, also taking one himself to hold in his mouth, storing the Dragon Scale Grass.

In the nests of venomous creatures or snakes, within seven steps around there are usually antidotes as per the natural law of mutual generation and restraint.

"Ssss..."

At the moment Ye Fan pulled out the Dragon Scale Grass, a burst of black mist sprayed from the hole, targeting his back. The extraordinary crown black-scaled snake was extremely quick to react. Even though it was asleep, with a wisp of its Divine Soul in the Dragon Scale Grass, any disturbance would immediately alert it.

Rumble...

The Dragon Scale Grass was the lifeline for the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake and its hope for dragon transformation, tolerating no interference. It chased after them fiercely, a blast of fishy wind corroding everything in its path to black water, even the chaotic rocks on the ground turning to powder, illustrating its extreme toxicity.

Sowing discord and shifting the trouble eastward, this was Ye Fan's plan!

Relying on his bizarrely swift step technique, Yefan and the Bai Yan wolf, with Dragon Scale Grass leaves in their mouths, silently turned and charged towards Yun Xiao and the others.

"What's this kid doing? Why do I have a vague feeling of unease? Could he be about to make a move against us?"

Seeing Ye Fan approaching, Yun Xiao and the others sensed something amiss but couldn't pinpoint exactly what.

The next moment.

They found out!

In their view, the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake chased madly after Ye Fan like a dragon descending the mountain, heading towards them!

"Ye Fan, you will pay! Ancestor Yue Chuan will not spare you!"

Yun Xiao and the others cursed as they frantically fled. They dared not confront such a terribly poisonous Xuan Beast like the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake. Even a trace of its toxic mist, and though they were Divine Race, they couldn't withstand it.

Chapter 1388: Divine Race Ancestor

In the Forbidden Land, no one can fly, and their strength is infinitely weakened. They can only rely on physical strength to survive, which is the fundamental purpose of this training.

No matter how powerful one's cultivation is, one still needs a powerful body; otherwise, the body becomes the greatest hindrance for a cultivator advancing toward the Supreme Heavenly Dao!

Ye Fan's foundation is very solid. Back on Earth, due to the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, he was unable to break through quickly, but he trained his body to be extremely strong.

Additionally, in the Thunder Origin Space, he tempered his body with Thunder Liquid. After countless cycles of fragmentation and rebirth, Ye Fan's body nearly reached an indestructible state.

Having faced Heavenly Tribulations multiple times, the Lightning Tribulation cleansed his body. Even though he is only at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm right now, in terms of physical strength, even ordinary cultivators in the Divine Power Realm cannot compare to him!

With his Phantom Step, Ye Fan maintained a lead over Yun Xiao and others in speed, continuously running ahead, while the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake relentlessly pursued them, spewing venomous mist.

The Bai Yan wolf wasn't slow either, almost like a streak of white light sticking close to Ye Fan, matching his pace.

As a result, Yun Xiao and the others were in trouble—since the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake couldn't catch up with Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, it vented its anger on them!

In moments of crisis, the gap in their strength became apparent. Yun Xiao led the way with all his strength, leaving nothing in reserve.

The few young members of the Divine Race behind him had already expended a considerable amount of energy during the previous battle with the White Rhinoceros. Although they were giving it their all now, they were still falling behind.

“Divide and escape, or none of us will get away!”

Yun Xiao understood that Ye Fan's physical strength was formidable. Despite running for so long, he showed no signs of fatigue and maintained his speed.

If this continued, not even he could escape unscathed; he had to distance himself from Ye Fan!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

The other young geniuses of the Divine Race also realized this and scattered to flee for their lives!

Whoosh!

As one hesitated over which direction to flee, the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake caught up to him. With a gulp, it sucked him up into its mouth with immense force.

“Ah...”

He let out an earth-shattering scream, but it was abruptly silenced as he was swallowed whole. The snake’s venom was so potent that even before it completely swallowed him, his bones were already exposed, corroded by the poison!

While escaping, Ye Fan kept an eye on what was happening behind him. His Divine Soul was incredibly powerful; once unleashed, nothing within several kilometers could escape his spiritual sense.

When Ye Fan looked at the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake, he was truly startled by its appearance. The snake, seven or eight zhang long and as thick as a water tank, was covered with dense black scales, as if cast from molten iron, exuding an overwhelming sense of power.

Besides, this poisonous python had a fleshy lump resembling a cockscomb blade on its head, with two lantern-like eyes emitting a cold, chilling light, and two white fangs like Divine Swords.

Wherever the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake passed, trees and bushes automatically parted, forming a serpent path that seemed to carry a foul wind along with it, almost allowing it to fly!

Clouds follow the dragon, wind follows the tiger!

Although this extraordinary crown black-scaled snake hadn't reached the realm of transforming into a dragon, it already emitted a hint of draconic aura, the result of being around Dragon Scale Grass for years.

Seeing someone escape the attack range of the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake, Ye Fan immediately changed direction, running ahead of that person. The snake seemed to fixate on Ye Fan, immediately shifting its direction to pursue him wherever he fled.

"Ye, my grandpa won't let you go. You're doomed!"

The young genius of the Divine Race almost cried. Originally, he had escaped the path of the poisonous python, but Ye Fan led it toward him again.

At that moment, he was exhausted and, with his divine power infinitely weakened, had no capacity for effective retaliation; he couldn't even fly!

"Pfth..."

The extraordinary crown black-scaled snake spouted another cloud of venomous mist. The young man accidentally inhaled a little, and his face instantly turned black. He staggered before collapsing to the ground, bleeding from his seven orifices, dead.

Ye Fan had the leaves of Dragon Scale Grass to detoxify himself, so inhaling some of the mist was no issue. He remained lively, leading the poisonous python to drive Yun Xiao and the others into a desperate situation!

“Bastard!”

One young genius of the Divine Race cursed in despair, crushed beneath the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake and reduced to a heap of flesh. Those were his last words.

Ye Fan remained calm and unperturbed. These people all wanted to eliminate him; to survive, he had to borrow the knife of another.

If it weren't for the concern of making things difficult for Tongtong, he wouldn't have resorted to such methods. With his strength, few in the entire Forbidden Land were truly his match.

At that moment, Yun Xiao's group of nine had already lost five members, leaving only four. The losses were extremely heavy. Apart from Yun Xiao, the remaining three were all on the brink of exhaustion, nearly running on fumes to escape!

“Ye Fan, Mr. Ye, Ancestor Ye, we were wrong. Please, have mercy, stop outrunning us!”

The three remaining young geniuses of the Divine Race were on the verge of tears. Only then did they realize they had provoked an absolute terror—they couldn't outlast him in endurance, couldn't defeat him in combat, and no insults worked. They could only admit defeat.

“Now you realize your mistake? What were you doing earlier? Weren’t you quite arrogant when you stole our spiritual medicine and treasures, claiming this Forbidden Land as the private territory of your Divine Race? Why are you cowed now?!”

The Bai Yan wolf felt greatly relieved, mocking as it continued to run wildly. Its stamina was nearly equal to Ye Fan’s; Ye Fan couldn’t shake it off, making Yun Xiao and the others suffer greatly.

“Ah...”

Another young member of the Divine Race was swallowed whole by the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake, meeting a tragic end!

Clap—

This scene was witnessed by the ancestors of the Divine Race in the ancient hall. The second strongest of the Divine Race, Ling Xuze, was furious, his hair and beard standing on end. He smacked the green stone on the ground into powder.

“Bastard! This brat surnamed Ye repaid our kindness with betrayal. Our Divine Race saved his life, allowed him to recuperate here, and even made an exception for him to train in the Forbidden Land. Yet, he harbors such malicious thoughts, plotting to kill our outstanding young heroes. Such a person cannot be allowed to live!”

Ling Xuzi's voice was chillingly cold, his eyes shot out two beams of Golden Light, sweeping across the ancient hall like a Heavenly Sword. If he couldn't enter the Forbidden Land, he would definitely set off immediately to kill Ye Fan in person!

"Calm down!"

The ancestor of the Divine Race glanced at Ling Xuzi indifferently and said slowly, "I know what you're thinking, but Thunder Venerable has done us a great favor. He is our benefactor. We saved his successor as repayment for the favor, and we must not covet the Thunderclap Treasure Skill!"

"I have no intention of coveting the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but this person caused the death of many of our outstanding young heroes. Should we just let it go? I can't swallow this anger!" Ling Xuzi, his feelings exposed, blushed an old red, stubbornly insisting without conviction.

"Even if you can't bear it, you must. Since we use him to sharpen the younger generation of our Divine Race, we must be prepared to get our hands cut." The ancestor of the Divine Race glanced at Ling Xuzi plainly and said no more.

Click!

Although it was a simple glance, it felt as if it pierced through Ling Xuzi's heart, making him shiver all over, feeling that he had no secrets in front of the ancestor, and that his little schemes couldn't be concealed from him.

Whoosh!

Listening to the ancestor, other Divine Race ancestors also looked towards Ling Xuzi. They knew the ancestor would not be wrong; Ling Xuzi likely harbored intentions towards Ye Fan's Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but no one said a word.

"Yes, I have intentions towards the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but not for myself, but for the rise of our whole Divine Race! If you all don't want to be the villain, then let me be it!"

Exposed, Ling Xuzi simply stopped opposing his heart. He believed his starting point was good, not for personal greed, but for the entire Divine Race.

Evil must ultimately be taken on by someone, and since no one else would step forward, let him be the villain. As long as the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was obtained, the overall strength of the Divine Race would undoubtedly climb another level.

By then, the young geniuses emerging from the Divine Race would truly be able to contend with the heirs of the Di Clan!

"Your aim will never succeed. As long as I live, I will never allow you to act recklessly!"

The ancestor of the Divine Race lightly waved a hand, unleashing five beams of Divine Radiance, instantly sealing Ling Xuzi's Divine Power. This method was shocking.

“Ancestor! I am doing this for the Divine Race, what did I do wrong? Thunder Venerable has been dead for tens of thousands of years. Is it necessary to act against our own for his successor?”

Ling Xuzy was extremely angry, believing he willingly became the villain for the Divine Race, yet was treated unjustly.

...

Ye Fan was completely unaware of all this.

Just in the time Ling Xuzy was arguing, Ye Fan led the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake to annihilate the remaining two members of the Divine Race, leaving only Yun Xiao struggling to persist.

At this time, Yun Xiao emitted a faint Golden Light from his entire body. With his Divine Power severely weakened, he fully activated his potential, showing signs of a breakthrough in his cultivation.

In merely an hour, eight young members of the Divine Race met their end. Yun Xiao almost regretted to death; had he known, he would have asked Ling Duyun to directly capture Ye Fan.

Boom!

As Yun Xiao was about to give up, a certain shackle within him seemed to break, reinvigorating him, and his previously slowing speed increased again, suddenly breaking through.

“Hahaha...”

Yun Xiao laughed wildly, “You named Ye, you didn’t expect this, did you? I really have to thank you. If it weren’t for you, I might have needed years to break through!”

“Damn it, this kid is really tough. He actually broke through at a critical moment. I’m afraid I can’t kill him shortly.” Bai Yan wolf grumbled.

It and Yun Xiao were sworn enemies, and when it was brutally beaten before, Yun Xiao was one of them and the fiercest among them.

“Vile beast, meet your end!”

At this moment, a loud shout echoed.

Huff!

As the words fell, a giant sword ten meters long descended from the sky, piercing the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake at its vital point, pinning it to the ground!

Standing on the sword's hilt was a young man enshrouded in Golden Light, black hair flying — it was Ling Duyun!

Chapter 1389: Fighting for Life! Seventh Update!

“Ssssss...”

The extraordinary crown black-scaled snake writhed in pain, hissing endlessly, its body twisted, but pinned to the ground by a giant sword, it had no power to counterattack.

“Brother Yun, you’ve finally arrived, kill that Ye guy and avenge our brothers!”

Seeing Ling Duyun appear, Yun Xiao immediately breathed a sigh of relief, knowing he was safe now. With Ling Duyun here, Ye Fan not only couldn’t continue to trap him, but couldn’t escape at all.

“Ye Fan!”

Ling Duyun stood on the sword hilt, his eyes shooting out two beams of golden light, gazing at Ye Fan, coldly saying, “Originally, out of respect for Sister Tongtong, I didn’t want to trouble you, but you killed eight of my kin! Even if I wanted to let you go, I’m afraid the others wouldn’t agree!”

“If it weren’t for your bullying, I wouldn’t have resorted to such measures. Blame them themselves,” Ye Fan said neither haughty nor humble, with his Pure Yang Qi boiling, quickly repairing his weary body.

This Ling Duyun is definitely a fearsome opponent; even after his Divine Power is infinitely weakened, he can still maintain Divine Skills, showing how profound his Cultivation is.

“This kid is not simple, let’s escape, we definitely can’t beat him!”

Bai Yan wolf’s senses were very keen, seeing Ling Duyun killing the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake, realizing it and Ye Fan are not opponents for this guy, it began to get cold feet.

“He’s already locked onto me, I can’t escape, why don’t you run first!” Ye Fan glanced at Bai Yan wolf, letting it escape first.

“What are you saying? If you don’t escape, I can’t leave you alone; otherwise, even if I die, I’d have no face to meet Master, his old man. Since we can’t escape, we might as well fight a grand battle, even if we die, we’ll die with great splendor!”

This time, Bai Yan wolf uncharacteristically did not abandon Ye Fan to escape alone, instead saying a righteous statement, stunning Ye Fan. Is this really the unscrupulous, treacherous, shabby Bai Yan wolf he knows?

“Roar...”

The extraordinary crown black-scaled snake let out a roar, its voice traveled for miles, startling the nearby Xuan Beasts, one by one prostrating as if meeting a king.

Ye Fan also felt extraordinary surprise, wasn't it said that snakes don't have vocal cords? Unless they've successfully Cultivated, been through Heavenly Tribulation, and transformed into demons, possibly changing their body structure to let out sound, but this extraordinary crown black-scaled snake clearly hadn't transformed, how could it make sounds?

"I'm unwilling..."

What further shocked Ye Fan was his mind hearing this sentence, clearly the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake using divine consciousness to shout.

With this sentence, changes began on the meat crown of the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake; it broke, and two crystalline dragon horns grew out, its abdomen cracked open, forming four slender dragon claws, still covered in black scales.

Unfortunately, during the transformation of its head, it perished; ultimately failing to become a black dragon, leaving a lifelong regret.

This is a Xuan Beast capable of transforming into a dragon, ultimately failing due to losing the Dragon Scale Grass.

"Born in such a space and wanting to transform into a dragon? Death is your true destiny!"

Looking at the half-transformed extraordinary crown black-scaled snake, Ling Duyun sneered and said to Yun Xiao, "Take this dead snake and give it to Ancestor Yue Chuan!"

Yun Xiao nodded, took out a Jade Pot, invoking a flash of light towards the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake's corpse.

With the flash, the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake's corpse was collected into the Jade Pot, igniting Bai Yan wolf's greed, it almost couldn't resist grabbing for it.

Though the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake died, its whole body was a treasure, especially the Snake Gallbladder, whether for Alchemy or detoxification, the effect was wonderful.

Moreover, who knows how many years this snake spent Cultivating, with bones hard as Refined Gold, if Sacrificially Refined into a Divine Whip, it surely rivals the Spiritual Treasures of the Divine Power Realm.

But it knew well, robbing his companion under the nose of a strong person like Ling Duyun is courting death, it could only strongly suppress the impulse.

In fact, Bai Yan wolf not only cared about the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake's corpse but also the Jade Pot, undoubtedly a Spiritual Treasure of the Divine Power Realm, inscribed with Divine Runes, understanding it would surely greatly aid its Array Patterns Cultivation.

Solving the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake, Ling Duyun put away the shrunk giant sword, arrogantly saying to Ye Fan, "Make your move, I know you have a spear, bring it out, I'll handle you bare-handed for a few moves, it would be bullying if I used the Divine Sword!"

Ling Duyun looked around twenty, with a chivalrous appearance, brows like flying swords, and eyes like Gold Stars, his whole body brimming with explosive power.

Facing Ling Duyun's arrogance, Ye Fan showed no anger, knowing the opponent indeed possessed such strength!

"Hoo~"

Taking a deep breath, a flash of light appeared in Ye Fan's hand, the Thunder Emperor Spear appeared in his palm, holding the spear with both hands, launching Overpowering the World, sending rays of gun light charging towards Ling Duyun!

"Oh? You can also manifest gun light? Seems I've underestimated you!"

A flash of surprised light passed in Ling Duyun's eyes, he swung a fist, a golden Punch Ray instantly shattered Ye Fan's gun light, then fiercely pummeled towards Ye Fan's chest.

Bam!

The Punch Ray struck the Thunder Emperor Spear's tip, a huge force shaking Ye Fan nearly dropping the Thunder Emperor Spear, his tiger mouths cracked, purple-gold blood dripping from his fingers onto the ground, he staggered back seven or eight steps before stabilizing!

“You’re really pathetic, worthy of a Human Race ant.”

Ling Duyun mocked, glancing at Ye Fan, looking high-spirited and proud.

“Your realm is higher than mine, even defeating me, what’s there to be proud of? Is bullying the weak your Divine Race’s pride?” Ye Fan retorted, knowing that in a same realm battle, Ling Duyun would definitely not be his match.

“You don’t need to use the Divine Race’s pride to provoke me, it’s useless, to an ant like you, I’ll just kill you, no need for a fair battle with you. Besides, this world is a survival of the fittest world, weaklings have no right to demand fairness!”

Ling Duyun had a superior look, he also heard about Jiang Kuang’s defeat, knowing that there was something strange about Ye Fan. At the same realm, even the descendants of the War God were not his match, let alone himself. Therefore, he never intended to give Ye Fan a fair chance.

“Prepare to die!”

Ling Duyun didn’t want to give Ye Fan a moment to breathe. After speaking, he struck again, a golden palm fiercely slapping towards Ye Fan’s face.

In his view, Ye Fan was just a piece of meat on the chopping block, ready for him to slice however he wished. This was the confidence and arrogance that absolute power brought.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan also swung his palm to meet the attack. He wanted to see if his Treasure Body could withstand Ling Duyun's assault!

Bam!

Crunch!

As their palms collided, a crisp bone-breaking sound rang out. Ling Duyun was unfazed, but Ye Fan's hand hung limply.

The result of the palm clash was that Ye Fan's Treasure Body couldn't withstand the other's Divine Power and was directly fractured, almost rendering the whole hand useless!

"Oh? Your body truly has something odd about it, actually able to withstand my full-force strike without shattering!"

Ling Duyun was quite surprised. He was very confident in his own strength. If it were an ordinary human cultivator in the early-stage of the Divine Realm, he could shatter them with a single slap, yet Ye Fan only suffered a fracture. The difference was indeed significant.

"Boy, the wind's tight, let's bail!"

Seeing that Ye Fan wasn't even Ling Duyun's match, it would be self-abuse to go up himself. Bai Yan wolf didn't care about the bold claims he'd made earlier, he just ran away!

Ye Fan also realized he had made a mistake. Ling Duyun's cultivation was not inferior to Jiang Kuang's. Without suppressing his own power, he simply couldn't defeat the opponent.

The best strategy is to leave, and Ye Fan wasn't one to fatten his face to appear imposing. Since he wasn't the opponent, he could only escape.

"I'll fight you to the end!"

Ye Fan didn't immediately run away but shouted angrily, his nearly depleted Holy Power ignited, Pure Yang Qi quickly mending the broken bones, as if he were ready to risk his life!

Hmm?

A dangerous aura emanated from Ye Fan's body, causing Ling Duyun to raise an eyebrow and prepare with full vigilance for Ye Fan's attack!

He knew, in this state, Ye Fan would definitely unleash an earth-shattering strike. As long as he could block this strike, the opponent would be at his mercy.

“Kill!”

Ye Fan unleashed seven consecutive spears, sending out the full power of the Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spear, its might astonishing. Ling Duyun, resisting while sneering, said, “It’s a good martial art, it’s mine now!”

“You have to be alive to take it!”

Ye Fan responded tit-for-tat, showing no sign of yielding, at least not losing in momentum to Ling Duyun!

“Tsssss...”

The gun light ****, the slaying aura made Ling Duyun’s heart tremble. This martial art was too powerful, able to let a cultivator in the early-stage of the Divine Realm launch such terrifying attack power. No wonder Jiang Kuang lost to him in a battle of the same realm!

“What kind of spear technique is this? So fierce?”

In the great hall, the elders of the Divine Race looked at each other, none recognizing Ye Fan’s Spear Technique!

“It seems to be the long-lost Heaven Slaying Seven Spears?”

The ancestors of the Divine Race, having lived for endless ages and seen much, guessed the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears from Ye Fan’s release of only seven spears.

“What? It’s that spear technique? No wonder his offensive is so fierce.”

Upon hearing that Ye Fan’s Spear Technique is the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, several of the Divine Race elders immediately showed expressions of understanding, and then one after another became puzzled. The Heaven Slaying Seven Spears had been lost for tens of thousands of years, how did he obtain it? Could it be that Thunder Venerable master obtained this Spear Technique in his later years and passed it on to him?

While the elders of the Divine Race were speculating, Ye Fan’s seven spears had already been completed. Although they didn’t injure Ling Duyun, they forced him into a flustered retreat, constantly stepping back!

“Take my desperate one strike!”

Ye Fan, full of murderous aura and with wide tiger eyes, shouted explosively!

Chapter 1390: Emperor Weapon Exposed

Ye Fan burned Holy Power, and performed the Slaying God Seven Spears, making Ling Duyun somewhat difficult to withstand!

At this moment, seeing Ye Fan about to launch a lethal strike, Ling Duyun was fully prepared.

Swoosh!

Just then...

Ye Fan quickly put away the Thunder Emperor Spear and turned to escape!

“Uh...”

Ling Duyun was stunned on the spot.

“This...”

Meanwhile, several ancestors in the Ancient Hall were dumbfounded; no one expected Ye Fan, who had a murderous stance and looked like he was ready to fight desperately, to turn and flee at the last moment.

“This little guy...”

The ancestors of the Divine Race shook their heads and smiled; they too were bluffed by Ye Fan, and thought that Thunder Venerable might be unleashing another deadly strike, but didn't expect the deadly strike was just a bluff.

"Ye, where are you running to!"

Ling Duyun was also startled by Ye Fan; just now each move of those Seven Divine Spears was fierce and unmatched, leaving him struggling to cope.

The lethal strike, just by the name, was hard to handle. He had girded himself for it, but unexpectedly Ye Fan bluffed and ran away.

A feeling of being played surged in his heart, making Ling Duyun furious, his killing intent skyrocketing. He decided to catch up with Ye Fan, first not rushing to kill him, but to torture him before extracting his heart in remembrance of his fallen comrades.

However, the Forbidden Land is vast, coupled with dense forests and ravines, catching up with Ye Fan is not an easy task.

In this Forbidden Land, any cultivator cannot fly and can only proceed on foot. Ye Fan has the Phantom Step, though not the fastest in the world, it is a decent Step Technique, matching Ling Duyun in speed, making it difficult for Ling Duyun to catch up at the moment!

“Ye, you ant, if you are a man, stop and fight me head-on. I can give you a fair chance to fight! Let you know that an ant is just an ant, it cannot be changed!”

Ling Duyun shouted loudly to lure Ye Fan to take the bait with a fair fight, but Ye Fan had seen through his character and knew he absolutely wouldn’t suppress and seal his strength to fight, saying this was just to trap him.

The dense forest, though conducive to hiding, has its disadvantages—it frequently encounters powerful Xuan Beasts blocking the way.

Without the Bai Yan wolf following, Ye Fan could only use his divine consciousness to scout, avoiding powerful Xuan Beasts from afar.

However, this consumes a lot of divine consciousness, and Ye Fan couldn’t last long, while Ling Duyun pursued relentlessly behind him, impossible to shake off!

When encountering less powerful Xuan Beasts, Ye Fan usually chose to charge directly, avoiding when possible, and when not, he would kill with one strike.

But this made him slower again, after several hours of running, until it was dark, Ye Fan still couldn’t shake off Ling Duyun’s pursuit.

Ling Duyun was equally furious, originally he thought with his strength he could easily catch and severely injure Ye Fan, but surprisingly Ye Fan’s stamina and endurance were astounding, making him chase for several hours until dusk before catching up with Ye Fan on a hill.

This Forbidden Land is extremely vast, and Ye Fan unfamiliar with the environment was running chaotically, heading wherever seemed better for hiding, unknowingly reaching the depths of the Forbidden Land, close to the center of the Forbidden of Forbidden.

Of course, Ye Fan didn't know this; if he did, he would definitely not escape there, where reportedly people enter and never return, and he didn't want to take such a risk.

Boom!

Ling Duyun struck furiously, with golden Divine Power forming a massive handprint, fiercely slapping it down on Ye Fan, directly pushing Ye Fan into the ground, severely injuring him, blood gushing from his mouth.

Just then...

In Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, Elder Xuan's voice suddenly came: "Quickly enter the Virtual Space and take refuge for the time being!"

"No, entering the Virtual Space would expose the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ling Duyun would definitely recognize the Emperor Weapon."

Ye Fan refused, the Emperor Weapon must not be exposed, otherwise with Ling Duyun's personality he would absolutely seize it, at which point Ye Fan would be in real danger.

“Don’t worry, there’s no one nearby, you rest and recover in the Virtual Space, then catch him off guard, there’s hope to reclaim the Emperor Weapon.”

Elder Xuan is the Artifact Spirit of the Emperor Weapon, naturally not wanting the Emperor Weapon to fall into others’ hands, but more concerned about Ye Fan’s life, weighing pros and cons, he must first secure Ye Fan.

“Alright!”

Ye Fan no longer insisted, moved his body, and entered the Virtual Space, leaving a dim, unassuming Golden Crown at the pit bottom!

What Ye Fan regretted most at this moment was not obtaining top-grade Artifact Refining Materials and Spiritual Artifacts, otherwise letting the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown absorb and become invisible would provide him more security.

Boom!

After a loud bang, the golden handprint disappeared, leaving a huge handprint several meters deep on the hill, seeming like a slap from a Heavenly God, showcasing Ling Duyun’s terrifying real strength!

Dust settled, Ling Duyun looked into the pit, expecting Ye Fan's body smashed into pieces, but shockingly found no trace of Ye Fan's corpse, nor any remains, as if vanished, with only a seemingly broken hat quietly lying at the pit bottom!

"Impossible? Was he pulverized to dust with one strike? That's definitely impossible, his physique should endure this hit!"

Ling Duyun puzzled.

Meanwhile.

In the Ancient Hall of Divine City of the Divine Race, there was upheaval!

The ancestors of the Divine Race were utterly dumbfounded, though not at the scene, the fluctuations transmitted from the Divine Mirror of Purple Gold Copper Essence clearly informed them it was an Emperor Weapon!

The might of an Emperor Weapon, earth-shattering!

Although the hat is severely damaged, the fluctuations it emits cannot be disrespected!

That is the dignity of the Emperor Weapon!

“What’s going on?”

“Isn’t he the heir of the Thunder Venerable master? How does he have an Emperor Weapon?”

“Could it be that he’s the heir of a certain Di Clan? But which Di Clan is it?”

“That’s hard to say! Above the ancient lies the Taigu, above the Taigu lies the Xuan Ancient, above the Xuan Ancient lies the Desolate Ages. There appeared several Great Emperors, some of whom didn’t have any heritage. Even the Emperor Weapons’ whereabouts are unknown. It’s likely that these are Emperor Weapons without heritage!”

The ancestor of the Divine Race spoke out his judgement, ending everyone’s doubts, which immediately made the Divine Race’s many ancestors envious.

Although they’re the Divine Race, they’ve never had a Great Emperor, naturally lacking an Emperor Weapon to suppress the foundations. The Emperor Weapons of the few known Di Clans on the Tianxuan Continent are all suppressing foundations and some were even destroyed in the last Emperor Weapons battle.

Now, there are very few Emperor Weapons left to show. If this Emperor Weapon of Ye Fan were a masterless item, wouldn’t they be able to claim it as their own?

Ling Xuzi's eyes gleamed with excitement as he urgently said, "Ancestor, that Ye is already dead, shouldn't this Emperor Weapon belong to our Divine Race?"

Indeed, in the Divine Mirror, there is only a hat, with no trace of Ye Fan. In their view, he was turned into flying ash by Ling Duyun's palm!

While Ling Xuzi was both surprised and regretful, after all, the Thunderclap Treasure Skill he long admired could not be acquired. Although the Thunderclap Treasure Skill wasn't a cultivation technique passed down by a Great Emperor, in terms of attack power, it was comparable to cultivation techniques from Great Emperors, claiming the best attack power wouldn't be an exaggeration!

The Divine Mirror monitored every corner of the Forbidden Land. Not only were Ye Fan and Ling Duyun displayed on the Divine Mirror, but other people also appeared on it.

Several teams each gained something, obtaining some Treasure Medicine and Spiritual Medicine. Together, they even managed to kill some powerful Xuan Beasts, acquiring Beast Cores and Xuan Beast corpses and so on.

The reason the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown appeared as a broken hat in front of Ling Duyun was because Elder Xuan used divine skills to obscure its true form.

As the Emperor Weapon of the Ling Family, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was too famous, almost no one in the Xuan Realm doesn't know this unique Emperor Weapon, and with the Divine World's long inheritance, naturally it is known.

To avoid exposing the true appearance of the Emperor Weapon, Elder Xuan changed its form, proving to be completely correct, even the ancestor of the Divine Race was deceived by it; otherwise, he would immediately recognize it as the lost Emperor Weapon of the Ling Family.

At this moment, other young strong people of the Divine Race also gradually reached the depths of the Forbidden Land, noticing the battle here, immediately realizing it was their clan members engaged in combat, but unsure whether the opponent was a Xuan Beast or the outsider Ye Fan.

Regardless of the situation, they must come over to see if they could help out, and just in case it's a battle with Xuan Beasts, their numbers and strength could quickly kill the Xuan Beasts.

Wherever powerful Xuan Beasts are, there must be Treasure Medicine or Spiritual Medicine, possibly even Divine Medicine appearing, which they naturally don't want to miss!

The Virtual Space is unaffected by any Heaven and Earth Laws. In the instant Ye Fan entered the Virtual Space, his cultivation was restored. After a slight adjustment, he returned to his peak.

Of course, during this period, Ye Fan also took two gulps of Heaven and Earth Source Liquid obtained from the Thunder Venerable master's tomb. This Heaven and Earth Source Liquid, which had grown Immortal Elixir, contained a trace of Immortal Elixir's aura; just a drop could raise the dead to life, being a treasure for cultivators.

Ye Fan had rested enough in the Virtual Space; outside, only a moment had passed.

Ling Duyun, with a mind full of doubt, jumped into the pit to pick up the broken hat to see what treasure it was, when even Ye Fan was turned to ash, yet the broken hat remained.

Ye Fan had been closely watching the changes outside, feeling Ling Duyun approach the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, he coldly smiled, and a bold plan instantly formed in his mind.

Whoosh!

The next moment, just as Ling Duyun bent over to pick up the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan stepped out.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan moved!

He punched towards Ling Duyun's chest, using the Domineering Fist's Domineering Fist!

Boom!

With a loud bang, Ling Duyun was sent flying by Ye Fan's punch, like a cannon rocket, out of the deep pit, leaving a trail of blood flowers!

Originally, Ye Fan intended to use the Xuandi Fist, but unfortunately, he had only comprehended one move of the Xuandi Fist, and Elder Xuan had said that the move he understood was not exactly the true Xuandi Fist, and there were errors in his comprehension.

So he abandoned the Xuandi Fist and used the extremely domineering Domineering Fist; sure enough, he dealt a heavy blow to Ling Duyun with one punch.

He had thought of this before; in the Virtual Space where Heaven and Earth Laws have no effect, the strength wouldn't be weakened. Upon exiting the Virtual Space, even if there was some weakening, it wouldn't be too severe, defeating the enemy with this strike.

Indeed, he bet right; one punch sent the undefeated Ling Duyun flying, even if not dead, he definitely couldn't make a move for a while!

"Brother Yun is really strong, he can fly so high even with his divine power infinitely weakened..."

Seeing Ling Duyun soar into the sky from afar, a young strong person of the Divine Race couldn't help praising.

"Uh..."

Immediately, his praise quickly turned into shock!

Because Ling Duyun, with bloodstains on his body, was falling, clearly not flying by himself, but was sent flying by someone!