

Y Master 1391

Chapter 1391: The Emperor Weapon Stirs Immortal Hearts

“Who on earth could have knocked Ling Duyun away?”

At this moment, all the young members of the Divine Race who witnessed the scene felt that Ling Duyun must have encountered an invincible powerful Xuan Beast. Otherwise, in this Forbidden Land, no one could possibly blast Ling Duyun away and injure him.

Because, although there is competition within the Divine Race, overall, they remain relatively united. Even if there are some internal conflicts, they would resolve them privately without causing trouble in the Forbidden Land.

Besides, only Ye Fan was left!

But Ye Fan was merely at the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm. In the Forbidden Land, where divine power is infinitely weakened, his power should also be significantly reduced, making it impossible for him to possess such strength.

While they were speculating, the elders of the Divine Race in the Ancient Hall of the Divine City were completely stunned, especially Ling Xuze, who almost spat out a mouthful of old blood in rage. He never dreamed that this would be the result.

Ye Fan, who had completely disappeared without a trace, suddenly appeared and delivered a fatal blow to his precious grandson. If it weren't for Ling Duyun's robust physique, this strike would have been enough to claim his life!

Swish!

Putting away the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan walked out of the Deep Pit, looked deeply at Ling Duyun who was lying not far away, and left without a word, never glancing at Ling Duyun again.

This left Ling Duyun feeling utterly vexed!

But the situation was stronger than him. Having already suffered serious injuries, he couldn't exert his combat power and could only watch Ye Fan leave calmly!

"I hate it..."

Ling Duyun spat out a mouthful of reverse blood, echoed the words of the extraordinary crown black-scaled snake, and then straightforwardly fainted.

His fainting was half due to injuries and half because he was infuriated by Ye Fan!

"Emperor Weapon, my goodness... that kid actually has an Emperor Weapon!!"

The Bai Yan wolf, witnessing the entire scene nearby, keenly sensed the aura of an Emperor Weapon, causing its white eyeballs to turn red.

Although the Tianxuan Continent has a long history, true Emperor Weapons have appeared infrequently. Moreover, it wasn't aware of the last Emperor Weapon battle, and naturally coveted Emperor Weapons!

Furthermore, even its master, the Thunder Venerable, was merely at the Supreme Realm and ultimately failed to reach the pinnacle and prove the Dao to become an Emperor.

The Thunder Emperor Spear might carry the name of an Emperor Weapon, but it can only be considered a top-grade Spiritual Treasure at the Supreme Level, not reaching the level of an Emperor Weapon.

At the moment the Emperor Weapon's aura appeared, the Bai Yan wolf was almost overwhelmed by it, nearly collapsing onto the ground, before becoming determined to seize it. If it could possess an Emperor Weapon, who in the world would be its match?

The arrogant Bai Yan wolf didn't even consider that in its current state, even if it had an Emperor Weapon, it would be just as hidden as Ye Fan. Once exposed, there would be countless people eager to kill it and seize the treasure.

"What kind of background does this kid have to possess a complete Emperor Weapon? He's becoming more and more mysterious!"

After the initial shock, the Bai Yan wolf forced itself to calm down, muttered, and then followed Ye Fan's scent.

Its nose was quite sharp. Having been with Ye Fan these days, it was familiar with his scent and wouldn't lose track.

At this moment, the Bai Yan wolf was plotting to snatch the Emperor Weapon away from Chen Yefan whenever he let his guard down, whether through stealth or daylight robbery.

Ye Fan had no idea he was already being targeted by a vicious wolf. At this moment, he was like a headless fly wandering around in the Forbidden Land.

Without the Bai Yan wolf by his side, finding spiritual medicine and treasure medicine would depend entirely on luck, as he didn't possess that kind of superior sense of smell.

Almost as soon as Ye Fan left, other young geniuses of the Divine Race arrived at their battlefield and discovered Ling Duyun who had fainted on the ground.

After reviving Ling Duyun, they also learned that it was Ye Fan who had sent him flying and suspected that Ye Fan had an Emperor Weapon!

An Emperor Weapon moves the heart of an immortal!

They were just young geniuses of the Divine Race, each full of youthful vigor. Upon hearing that the ant in their eyes turned out to possess an Emperor Weapon, they immediately went crazy, leaving the two weakest to take care of Ling Duyun while everyone else joined the army pursuing Ye Fan.

Whether it was for the Thunderclap Treasure Skill or for the Emperor Weapon, they all decided they must act against Ye Fan and not worry about other factors.

Great deeds do not adhere to small details throughout history. As long as it could make the Divine Race stronger, using some extraordinary means in the early stages was normal. At worst, they could promote the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, thus repaying the Thunder Venerable's kindness to the Divine Race.

Ye Fan was naturally aware of the pursuit by the young strong geniuses of the Divine Race. He specifically headed toward treacherous and difficult hidden places to evade the pursuit!

He knew that entering the Virtual Space method could only be used once. Using it a second time would be ineffective and could potentially lead to the Emperor Weapon being snatched away, equivalent to lifting a stone only to drop it on his own foot.

"Kid, follow me!"

When Ye Fan was almost at a dead end, surrounded by young Divine Race members, suddenly the voice of the Bai Yan wolf echoed in his mind, followed by a flash of a white figure to the front right.

In the jungle, the Bai Yan wolf's hometown, it was like a fish in water, like a monkey entering a mountain. As long as he followed it, he wouldn't go wrong.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Ye Fan executed the Phantom Step, leaving behind afterimages in the air, closely trailing the Bai Yan wolf, sneaking into the depths of the dense forest.

The members of the Divine Race naturally kept chasing relentlessly, whether it was to avenge Ling Duyun and Jiang Kuang, retaliate against Ye Fan for previously ambushing eight Divine Race elites, or for the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, or the Emperor Weapon, they wouldn't let Ye Fan go.

And this Forbidden Land was the perfect place for murder, silencing and seizing treasures. Killing an ant from the Human Race here had no moral burden on them.

"Xiao Fan, nine o'clock direction ahead, hurry, there's a Divine Union Flower there, I can sense the presence of a Divine Union Flower!"

Just as Ye Fan was following the Bai Yan Wolf at high speed, Elder Xuan's voice suddenly echoed in his mind.

Recently, Elder Xuan hadn't actively communicated with him much, and every time he did, it was for something significant, and this time was no exception.

Bang!

Ye Fan's head suddenly rang loudly, and the words Divine Union Flower exploded in his mind like a nuclear bomb.

The Divine Union Flower is a miraculous flower between Heaven and Earth, an unparalleled divine medicine for soul fusion, and can even be called a minor elixir, only differing from an immortal elixir in terms of age.

Most importantly, the Divine Union Flower is the main ingredient for refining the Soul Gathering Pill, and it is irreplaceable — other treasure medicines or divine medicines might be replaced by similar effect treasure medicines, but the Divine Union Flower is irreplaceable, how could Ye Fan not be shocked?!

"Hmm? The scent of the Divine Union Flower?"

Almost simultaneously, the Bai Yan Wolf froze, sniffing in confusion and quietly sneaking towards the nine o'clock direction ahead.

"This beast is not simple!"

Elder Xuan exclaimed in Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, he identified the presence of the Divine Union Flower with his powerful spiritual perception and familiarity with it, yet the Bai Yan Wolf discovered it at the same time, it's simply a freak.

Soon, Ye Fan approached the location, and saw a small pool five feet square not far ahead. The pool was shrouded in primordial qi, like mist and fog, and the water's surface emitted a faint treasure light, evidently extraordinary.

"As expected, Earthly Milk nurturing the Divine Flower, this place is named Dragon's Saliva Drop, the place of the earth dragon's drool, producing Earthly Milk, which nurtures the Divine Union Flower within..."

Unintentionally, the Bai Yan Wolf revealed many secrets, some even unknown to Elder Xuan, demonstrating how unfathomably mysterious the Bai Yan Wolf is.

"Kid, the Divine Union Flower is mine, I won't haggle over the Dragon Scale Grass with you, how about it?" Even before picking it, the Bai Yan Wolf began to split the loot with Ye Fan.

"No way!"

Ye Fan decisively refused, the Dragon Scale Grass wasn't of much use to him, at most it could boost some cultivation, whereas the Divine Union Flower was enormously significant to him.

"Kid, don't be insatiable! The Dragon Scale Grass is already given to you, the Divine Union Flower must be mine, what do you think will happen if I shout now?" Seeing Ye Fan unwilling to compromise, the Bai Yan Wolf directly threatened.

"I agree with you, except for the Divine Union Flower, everything else obtained this time can be yours, is that okay?"

Ye Fan reluctantly said, this Bai Yan Wolf was too devious, if he didn't meet some of its demands, who knows what kind of trouble it might stir up, something he definitely didn't want to see.

"You promised, no taking it back!"

The Bai Yan Wolf was very pleased, it was still early, and there were surely many treasure and divine medicines left in the Forbidden Land, although the Divine Union Flower was precious, whether they could pick it was still uncertain, so it was naturally willing to trade with Ye Fan.

However, the Bai Yan Wolf was also puzzled, what on earth did Ye Fan want the Divine Union Flower for, to pay such a huge price?

What can the Divine Union Flower do?

Of course, it's for soul fusion, offering tremendous benefits for the divine soul!

Ye Fan's divine soul could already be condensed into a sword, naturally wanting to advance further, likely intending to nurture his divine soul with the Divine Union Flower, making progress in the cultivation of the Divine Soul Sword Technique.

"Yes! It must be so!"

The Bai Yan Wolf whispered to itself, feeling satisfied with its own speculation; only this explanation could make sense of why Ye Fan was willing to forgo all the spiritual and treasure medicines for the Divine Union Flower.

“Be cautious; wherever there are such Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, strong mystical beasts are sure to guard them. Trying to pick the Divine Union Flower is like grabbing food from a tiger’s mouth, it’s not so easy!”

The Bai Yan Wolf understood well that strong mystical beasts always guarded Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, as it was itself a very powerful mystical beast.

“Hoo...”

At this moment, two streams of black smoke suddenly spewed from the grass beside the pool, carrying a pungent odor wafting toward Ye Fan and the Bai Yan Wolf!

“It’s coming!”

The Bai Yan Wolf leaped waist-high and dashed away, recognizing from the smell of the black smoke what mystical beast was guarding the Divine Union Flower, knowing it was no match, so naturally fled as per the adage of escaping being the best plan.

Bam!

Ye Fan struck a palm and dispersed the black smoke, seeing a gigantic creature over two zhang in length, about three meters tall, charging at him, exuding a powerful aura.

Chapter 1392: Divine Union Flower

“What is this thing?”

Ye Fan was taken aback, he had never seen such a Xuan Beast before.

When he was on Earth, those Xuan Beasts were all mutants that had undergone some kind of mutation due to the baptism of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi!

But in the Xuan Realm, the types of Xuan Beasts seemed to have become even more numerous, to the point where Ye Fan couldn't name many of them.

The fierce-looking Xuan Beast in front of him was one of them, covered in cyan scales, each as big as a bowl.

Its limbs were sturdy and powerful, like four large pillars, its sharp claws could easily slice through hard rocks.

Its neck was short and thick, its big head bore a huge pig snout, from which two plumes of black smoke were jetting out, seemingly toxic.

Its eyes glowed and were set wide apart, its tail was very short: it didn't resemble anything he knew, not even any evil beast from Huaxia's Ancient Times.

"Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast? Kid, run quickly, you are definitely not its match!"

Ye Fan didn't recognize it, but Elder Xuan did. Through Ye Fan's eyes, he also saw this fierce-looking giant beast and promptly warned Ye Fan to hurry and escape, as no matter how important the Divine Union Flower was, it was not worth his life.

Without life, how could he even talk about obtaining the Divine Union Flower?

Whoosh!

Ye Fan naturally understood this reasoning, and as Elder Xuan reminded him, he quickly fled, avoiding a direct collision with the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast!

Hm?

After escaping, Ye Fan suddenly noticed that the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast didn't chase after him, prompting him to pause.

The Bai Yan wolf also stopped not far away, puzzled as it looked toward the direction of the Divine Union Flower, seeing the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast lying in the bushes, constantly watching over the Divine Union Flower, with no hope whatsoever of getting it from under its watchful eye.

“What should we do now?”

The Bai Yan wolf came to Ye Fan’s side, cautiously watching the direction of the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast while asking Ye Fan.

“I don’t know either!”

Ye Fan was also a bit at a loss, there was absolutely no way to fight it, and stealing was equally impossible. The Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast was watching the Divine Union Flower so closely that there wasn’t any opportunity to make a move.

For a moment, several plans flashed through Ye Fan’s mind, but he dismissed them one by one, none were feasible. In the face of absolute power, any strategy seemed pale.

“Look, there’s Ye over there! Hurry, don’t let him escape!”

At this moment, two or three dozen young geniuses from the Divine Race finally caught up, spotting Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf resting in the distance. They suddenly roared excitedly, as if injected with adrenaline, and rushed over.

“This is truly, when drowsy you get a pillow delivered, you deserve your bad luck, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Seeing the Divine Race people recklessly charging over, Ye Fan sneered coldly.

To obtain the Divine Union Flower, Ye Fan couldn’t bother with too much. Anyway, since they were pursuing him with ill intent, he felt justified in using them a bit.

“Are you thinking of some sinister trap again? Smiling so insidiously!”

Seeing Ye Fan’s smile, the Bai Yan wolf was like a mirror; whenever Ye Fan showed such a smile, someone would have bad luck. It had seen it several times before.

“The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. We’ll be that oriole, let these people and the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast fight, we’ll seize the Divine Union Flower in the chaos!” Ye Fan concisely explained his plan to the Bai Yan wolf.

“You’re so ruthless, but, I like it! Letting the young geniuses of the Divine Race be free henchmen, just thinking about it gets me excited!”

The Bai Yan wolf had strong comprehension, Ye Fan had only mentioned the general idea, and it understood his intentions, immediately joining in the cunning laugh.

To scheme against the Divine Race’s young geniuses, only Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf had the guts; ordinary people wouldn’t even dare!

According to the plan, the Bai Yan wolf hid nearby waiting for an opportunity, while Ye Fan appeared to lure them near the Divine Union Flower, confident they would certainly discover it.

The Divine Union Flower was known as a minor elixir, perhaps the only one in the entire Forbidden Land. As long as those young Divine Race members weren't blind, they'd definitely go for it.

By then, they would certainly clash with the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast, and when their battle reached its peak, it would be time for him to swoop in for the prize.

Ye Fan didn't get too close to the Divine Union Flower, as it might alert the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast, and if it charged at him, that would be a disaster.

"Ye, why aren't you running anymore?" a young Divine Race genius taunted Ye Fan while looking at him.

"Maybe he's too tired to run?"

"Where else can he run to? This is our Divine Race's Forbidden Land, as long as he doesn't escape from here, sooner or later, he'll be meat on our chopping block!"

Two or three dozen young strong people from the Divine Race pressed towards Ye Fan menacingly, but didn't strike immediately, choosing instead to mock him.

“What’s the point of talking so much with him? Let’s go together, chop him into pieces, avenge our fallen brothers, and avenge Brother Jiang Kuang and Brother Yun!”

A robust Divine Race young strong person, full of murderous aura, directly moved to attack, slapping towards Ye Fan’s face. He intended to humiliate him before killing him, to make him understand that ants could never equal gods.

“Smack!”

A crisp sound echoed, followed by a scream, yet the Divine Race crowd couldn’t celebrate, because it wasn’t Ye Fan who got hit, but one of their own.

Ye Fan, acting after the fact but arriving first, slapped back, sending the burly Divine Race young man flying, with blood and teeth spraying out, his face instantly swelling on one side.

“Challenge him one-on-one? Do you think you are worthy?”

The Bai Yan wolf hid in the nearby grass, witnessing this scene with its own eyes, secretly murmuring to itself.

Ye Fan’s physical strength is the greatest it has ever seen; neither the Demon Clan nor the Divine Race can match his body strength and power, not even itself, let alone these people.

“You’re not worthy of fighting me. All of you come at me together! Otherwise, I’ll send anyone who steps up flying!” Ye Fan glanced coldly at the group of divine race members in front of him and said.

“Hiss~”

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s words and seeing his overbearing demeanor, the young divine race geniuses shivered with rage.

They had lived under the halo of the gods since childhood, each one far surpassing strong people of the human race. But at this moment, they were rendered speechless because Ye Fan indeed possessed such strength.

“Let’s fulfill his wish, go at him together, kill!”

With the sound, twenty to thirty young divine race strong people simultaneously raised their weapons against Ye Fan, various spiritual artifacts shooting deadly beams, almost drowning him in there like an ocean.

“Kid, you’re overplaying it...”

The Bai Yan wolf was shocked, twenty to thirty young divine race strong people attacking all at once would intimidate even a strong person at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan, of course, wasn't foolish enough to believe he could fight against so many young divine race strong people alone. Seeing them actually make a move, he immediately used Phantom Step to flee towards the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast.

The speed of Phantom Step is indeed swift, coupled with his own bizarrely strong defensive abilities, even if a few sword radiances hit him, they couldn't inflict fatal damage.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan arrived at the small puddle and punched forward, directly striking the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast's waist.

"Roar..."

The Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast, although mild-natured, is incredibly stubborn. Once provoked, its destructive power is formidable.

This is under the unique environmental conditions of a forbidden land; if it were in the outside world, almost no one would dare to provoke the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast. Even a cultivator at the Divine Power Realm would avoid it!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

At this moment, being punched for no reason, it was naturally furious. With a roar, it stood up and spewed two jets of black smoke at Ye Fan.

Swoosh!

In a moment of crisis, Ye Fan pushed his speed to the limit, swiftly dodging. The two jets of black smoke rushed towards the pursuing young divine race geniuses.

The members of the divine race, caught off guard, instantly collided directly with the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast, two of them shrouded in black smoke!

“Beast!”

Among the divine race members chasing Ye Fan were also powerful cultivators. Though greatly weakened in the forbidden land, they could still unleash certain divine skills.

One of the divine race strong people extended his palms, unleashing two torrents that immediately dispersed the black smoke, while Ye Fan was already nowhere to be found.

The two young divine race strong people enveloped by the black smoke burst forth with dazzling golden light, completely isolating the black smoke and preventing any harm!

This is where the divine race surpasses the human race; they are a favored race, with bodies infused with infinite divine power that erupts automatically during danger to protect them from harm.

However, this passive ability comes at the cost of life force consumption, so unless absolutely necessary, even they do not wish for such circumstances to occur!

“Divine Union Flower? Is it really the Divine Union Flower?”

The next moment, the divine race members were utterly astonished!

They saw in the puddle the Divine Union Flower, entirely green, blooming with a small flower on top.

The Divine Union Flower has a distinct effect on any cultivator, especially for the divine race. It is considered the symbol of the divine race, the heavenly material and earthly treasure most desired by the divine race.

“Kill! We must kill it and seize the Divine Union Flower!” Some unknown young divine race genius shouted from among the crowd, and the remaining twenty to thirty young strong people unanimously attacked the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast.

“Roar~”

The Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast was not easy prey. With a roar, it suddenly spewed a blazing flame from its mouth, directly engulfing one person. The flame burned fiercely on that person, causing them to scream in agony!

At this point, even divine light was ineffective. The flame spewed from the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast's mouth was not ordinary fire but its innate divine ability, with temperatures so high it could even burn divine power.

"Save me, save me..."

That person wailed, trying to extinguish the flames on his body, but to no avail. Meanwhile, the other young divine race geniuses dared not approach the flames, only watching helplessly as he was burned to ashes by the strange flames.

Chapter 1393: Forbidden of Forbidden

The power of the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast is undeniable. So many young geniuses of the Divine Race could not gain any advantage from it and instead, one was burned to death.

However—

The Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast also drove the young geniuses of the Divine Race crazy with that one flame.

"Kill it! We must kill it!"

The young geniuses of the Divine Race were enraged to the extreme, each unleashing their potential to the fullest, divine power boiling, attacking the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast and unleashing strong combat power.

“Huff...”

The Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast was also furious, opening its mouth to spew a column of fire, incinerating the surrounding trees and wild grass to ashes, even causing the stones to crack and explode.

Bang bang bang bang bang bang...

The people of the Divine Race refused to show weakness, using various Spiritual Artifacts to attack the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast, breaking its scales and causing blood to splatter everywhere.

The battlefield gradually shifted, and the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast, fearing that the great battle would destroy the Divine Union Flower it carefully protected, consciously led the young geniuses of the Divine Race away from the pool.

Slowly, the battlefield moved about a hundred meters away from the pool. Two young geniuses of the Divine Race saw an opportunity and dashed to the pool like two bolts of lightning, ready to snatch the Divine Union Flower.

However—

Someone was faster than them!

Swoosh!

Ye Fan almost simultaneously saw the opportunity, executing the Phantom Step to the extreme, and as if traversing through space, snatched the Divine Union Flower before the two geniuses of the Divine Race!

“Ye Fan!”

The two young geniuses of the Divine Race turned red-eyed in an instant. They had no idea how many lives they had spent to gain this opportunity only to have Ye Fan snatch it first. How could this not infuriate them to the extreme?

Huff!

Huff!

After a roar, the two decisively struck, jointly launching a fierce attack on Ye Fan; one aimed at his face to disrupt his vision, while the other targeted his Dantian, attempting to cripple his cultivation with a single blow.

Swoosh!

Facing the joint attack of the two, Ye Fan was not afraid, reaching out with both hands to grab the veins of both attackers.

Bang!

When the fists of the two young geniuses of the Divine Race were less than an inch from Ye Fan, his hands seized their veins, a shake of his hand sent Holy Power bursting forth and directly tossed the two away!

“Awooo...”

The Bai Yan wolf pounced like lightning, pinning one of the young Divine Race geniuses under its massive paw, directly seizing his Space Spiritual Artifact.

Then, as the Bai Yan wolf was about to rob another young genius of the Divine Race, it suddenly found that the remaining young geniuses of the Divine Race had all abandoned the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast and were coming this way.

“Roar~”

The Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast also discovered that the Divine Union Flower it carefully protected had been taken, and it was instantly enraged, rushing toward Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf at high speed.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan quickly fled, with the Bai Yan wolf not bothering to rob the other young genius of the Divine Race, and hurriedly fleeing after Ye Fan.

“Ye Fan! You can’t escape, I will definitely kill you!”

A powerful young member of the Divine Race roared to the sky, punching a protruding stone beside him into powder, dispersing it into the air.

Meanwhile, the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast roared as it chased after Ye Fan.

The young geniuses of the Divine Race saw this and followed in pursuit.

For the Divine Union Flower, the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast was desperate—even though it was corpulent, when it ran, its speed was extremely fast. Any trees or obstacles that stood in its way would be smashed with brute force; nothing could block its path!

In comparison, the young geniuses of the Divine Race were slightly slower, but they did not lose track, always following right behind the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast.

This chase continued for three days and three nights.

During these three days and nights, Ye Fan did not stop to rest for a moment, and even the Bai Yan wolf followed without resting.

...

In the Ancient Hall of the Divine City, the ancestors of the Divine Race could no longer maintain their calm facade as superior beings. The Divine Race had suffered a great loss this time, not only losing many of its elite but also having the Divine Union Flower taken by Ye Fan.

“Ancestor, what should we do? Even though the Thunder Venerable master has done a great favor for our Divine Race, we can’t let him take our Divine Union Flower away, can we?” Ling Xuzy asked anxiously and angrily while still trying to maintain composure.

“Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures belong to no one; whoever can obtain them is destined to have them, they cannot be forced. Since Ye Fan has acquired the Divine Union Flower, it means that he is destined for it, and no one is allowed to seize it. This is a matter for the younger generation, and you should not interfere!” The ancestor of the Divine Race said calmly.

“Ancestor, you should know the significance of the Divine Union Flower to our Divine Race. I can give up the Emperor Weapon, and I can also forfeit the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, but the Divine Union Flower

must not be taken by that kid! If you won't take action, I will personally do it!" Ling Xuzi said, about to walk out.

"This Ye Fan is absolutely not simple. There is likely a formidable power behind him that even we cannot afford to offend, and I am certain that he is no ordinary person. If we do not wish to bring calamity upon the Divine Race, it is best to befriend him. From today onward, no one in our Divine Race is allowed to trouble him, or they will face clan punishment!" The ancestor of the Divine Race furrowed his brows, glancing at Xu Lingzi, and said in an indisputable tone.

As the words fell, the ancestor of the Divine Race completely closed his eyes, resembling an old monk in meditation, speaking no more. Ling Xuzi was infuriated, but cowed by the ancestor's lingering authority, he dared not act recklessly.

The Divine Race's clan rules are so strict that no member dares to challenge them, even if he is the second strongest in the Divine Race.

...

At the same time, within the Forbidden Land, Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf were still on the run.

Relying on the mystique of the Phantom Step, Ye Fan barely managed not to be caught, but he could not shake off the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast and the members of the Divine Race, forcing him to continuously flee, almost traversing this entire Forbidden Land.

"This isn't a solution! We'll be caught sooner or later!" Bai Yan Wolf said.

"I know, but what can we do? Nowhere we go will help." Ye Fan was also quite frustrated. The Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast was relentless, determined to catch him, and the young geniuses of the Divine Race were the same.

"I have an idea, but it depends on whether you dare to do it. To rid ourselves of their pursuit, this is the only feasible way!" Bai Yan Wolf pondered for a moment and then said to Ye Fan.

"Let's hear it, but don't suggest something impractical."

Ye Fan knew that Bai Yan Wolf was somewhat unreliable, so he preemptively cautioned.

"In this Forbidden Land, there is a place that is the Forbidden of Forbidden. We have only to escape there to possibly survive. Do you dare to take the gamble?" Bai Yan Wolf said.

"Nonsense, what other choice do we have? Lead the way quickly!" Ye Fan replied irritably, realizing he had no other options.

This time, Bai Yan Wolf was quite reliable, leading Ye Fan to avoid the territory of several powerful Xuan Beasts numerous times, one of which almost led to a fight between another powerful Xuan Beast and the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast.

From a distance, Ye Fan could see the so-called Forbidden of Forbidden.

This place was completely different from elsewhere, with a strip of black clouds enshrouding the entire space. From the outside, the interior was completely invisible, only exuding an infinite desolation, resembling a Death Forbidden Land.

Swish!

Swish!

Bai Yan Wolf took the lead, rushing directly into the black clouds, with Ye Fan following closely behind, charging into the black clouds as well.

With Ye Fan's cultivation, he had long reached the state of looking through the clouds, his eyes emitting two streaks of purple-gold light, making even the darkest of environments appear as bright as day, with no obstruction.

However—

Within the black clouds, Ye Fan could only see clearly for about three to five meters ahead; beyond that, he could see nothing. Evidently, these strips of black clouds were peculiar!

Fortunately, the area covered by the black clouds was not wide. Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf quickly burst through the layers of black clouds, arriving in an entirely new space.

Hmm?

At that moment, Ye Fan suddenly felt a mysterious force invading his body, rapidly devouring his life force.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan felt as if his body was about to crack and shatter, immediately taken aback, his expression drastically changing.

Boom!

The crisis hit, but Ye Fan remained calm, instantly activating the Pure Yang Qi. The Pure Yang Qi within him surged vigorously, constantly replenishing his lost life force.

At the same time, from between Ye Fan's brows, a myriad of golden lights burst forth, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown took form, appearing atop his head, absorbing the mysterious force.

Under the dual effects of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and the Pure Yang Qi, Ye Fan finally stabilized, forming a delicate balance and cycle within his body—the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown absorbed the mysterious force and converted it into vast amounts of Pure Yang Qi to give back to Ye Fan, while Ye Fan continuously consumed the Pure Yang Qi to balance the life force being depleted by that mysterious force.

“Woof!”

Suddenly, Bai Yan Wolf transformed into a streak of white light, lunging fiercely at Ye Fan, opening his mouth as if to snatch the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown from Ye Fan!

“Dead wolf, what are you doing?”

Ye Fan was infuriated, swinging his fist towards Bai Yan Wolf.

“Hehe... Naturally, I want the Emperor Weapon!” Bai Yan Wolf unabashedly pressed its large paw on Ye Fan’s shoulder, opening its mouth to bite at the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

“Even in a dire situation, you’re still thinking of stealing my treasure. You’re truly a Bai Yan wolf!”

Ye Fan cursed irritably, then unleashed a double punch, furiously forcing Bai Yan Wolf to back off, though leaving a row of bite marks on himself.

Bitten by the Bai Yan Wolf!

Chapter 1394: Curse Power

“How many Emperor Weapons are there under the sky? What virtue or ability do you have, kid, to actually possess a broken Emperor Weapon?”

The Bai Yan wolf was indignant. After being knocked to the ground and rolling twice by Ye Fan, it got up again, still relentlessly pouncing at him, determined to snatch the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown!

Clang!

Ye Fan exerted all his strength, his fist faintly flickering with purple light, punching the Bai Yan wolf on the head, but ended up with his own fist throbbing in pain.

“Oww...”

The Bai Yan wolf didn’t feel good either, yelping miserably, staggering to its feet as if drunk, shaking its head vigorously.

“Enough, enough! Damn it, your body is even more monstrous than mine. I can’t imagine what you’ve eaten!”

The Bai Yan wolf knew that it was almost impossible to snatch the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown from Ye Fan, so it had to temporarily give up.

Ye Fan also didn't want to keep fighting with the Bai Yan wolf; this creature had copper skin and iron bones, completely impenetrable. Coupled with the mysterious power around that kept draining his life force, it was simply a Demon Land, not a place suitable for fighting.

It was only then that Ye Fan had the chance to take a good look at this Demon Land around him.

Looking far and wide, the sky was gray and hazy, and the ground had no discernible color, completely covered by heaps of white bones.

"Hiss..."

Ye Fan drew in a sharp breath of cold air!

What kind of Demon Land is this? Why are there so many remains? The ground was covered with a thick layer of bone powder, yet some skeletons had not weathered away and still retained their appearance from before they died.

Among these skeletons, some bones were as crystalline as jade. Ye Fan tapped them lightly with his finger, producing a resounding clang as if they were made of metal or stone. There were also some golden bones, emitting a soft glow.

It was not hard to tell that the owners of these skeletons must have been extremely powerful beings in life; otherwise, the bones wouldn't have remained uncorroded to this day.

Woo-woo-woo! Woo-woo-woo!

A wailing wind came from somewhere, sounding like the cries of ghosts. Suddenly, Ye Fan saw translucent, human-shaped creatures rushing towards him!

“Ghosts?”

Ye Fan was truly shocked. Ghosts are a kind of lifeform formed when malicious thoughts linger after a person’s death, particularly in places brimming with yin energy. Since they lack physical form, physical attacks have almost no effect on them; only spiritual attacks can harm them.

“What kind of demon are you? Dare to stir up trouble in front of me? Are you tired of being a ghost?”

Before Ye Fan could think of an effective way to deal with these things, the Bai Yan wolf suddenly charged forward, baring its teeth and roaring loudly!

With the Bai Yan wolf’s angry roar, the translucent phantoms all scattered in fear upon seeing it.

Hmm?

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn’t help but be secretly amazed—the Bai Yan wolf seemed to naturally restrain these malevolent spirits.

“Awooo...”

Just as the Bai Yan wolf repelled those ghosts, the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast also arrived at the edge of the black cloud belt, roaring loudly for a while but not daring to charge in.

Any powerful Xuan Beast’s Spiritual Wisdom is in no way inferior to that of humans, and in some senses, they are even better at perceiving danger than humans.

The Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast had already sensed that inside the belt of black clouds was a power capable of instantly obliterating it. Despite its reluctance, it dare not rush in and court death, so it could only vent its fury on the young Divine Race talents behind it.

Hmm?

The young talents of the Divine Race were also shocked to see Ye Fan daring to venture into the Forbidden of Forbidden!

As descendants of the gods, they knew all too well what kind of Demon Land the Forbidden of Forbidden was.

Not to mention someone like Ye Fan from the Human Race, even for them of the Divine Race, without specially crafted Divine Medicine to neutralize the mysterious power inside, they didn’t dare enter lightly.

Swish!

At this moment, seeing the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast charging towards them, the young people of the Divine Race were immediately panic-stricken!

They had already experienced the might of the Smoke Silk Fire Cloud Beast before, knowing full well that none of them were a match for it.

“Swallow the Divine Medicine and enter the Forbidden of Forbidden to avoid it for a while, and take the chance to seize the Emperor Weapon!”

A young Divine Race strong man shouted, took out a red Elixir Pill, swallowed it, and executed his movement technique to dive into the black cloud belt.

The other young talents of the Divine Race dared not neglect either, gritting their teeth as they took out a red Elixir Pill and charged into the black cloud belt.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf had already walked several hundred meters into the Forbidden of Forbidden. Beneath their feet was nothing but thick bone powder and eerie white bones, with no other discoveries.

However, that mysterious power was growing stronger, and even with the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and Pure Yang Qi to counteract it, Ye Fan was starting to struggle, while the Bai Yan wolf acted as if everything was fine, shocking him greatly.

It was the same for the Bai Yan wolf.

Seeing Ye Fan able to resist that mysterious power astonished it greatly, witnessing him delve hundreds of meters was simply unbelievable!

“This should be the Land of God’s Burial. After the divine war, all the gods’ corpses were buried here, creating such a terrifying place!” Ye Fan mumbled to himself.

“No kidding, who doesn’t know that?” the Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes.

“Old Bai, how are you resisting this mysterious power?” Ye Fan truly couldn’t understand; even he couldn’t withstand this mysterious power, so how was it doing it?

“My innate gifts are extraordinary, okay? This little bit of Curse Power can’t do anything to me!” The Bai Yan wolf haughtily lifted its head, oblivious to the fact that it had just revealed important information.

“Curse Power? So this mysterious power is Curse Power!” Ye Fan realized, No wonder, in the Land of God’s Burial filled with heaven-reaching resentments, the presence of Curse Power was only normal.

“Are you tricking me to talk? Do you believe I’ll bite you?”

The Bai Yan wolf bared its teeth and said, visibly annoyed, regretting revealing the origin of this mysterious power to Ye Fan.

“Stop it!”

Ye Fan’s eyes turned, and he said to the Bai Yan wolf in an enticing voice, “Old Bai, since this is the Land of God’s Burial, there must be treasures. Use your keen nose and see if you can find some treasures left by the gods? If you find them, they’re all yours, I won’t take any of them, how about it?”

“Pfft!”

The Bai Yan wolf sneered, saying, “Don’t dream about it. Do you think the Divine Race wouldn’t have thought of it too? There’s long been no treasures. If there were, I would’ve taken them last time, no need to wait until now.”

“Last time? You’ve been here before?”

Ye Fan keenly picked up on the implication in the Bai Yan wolf’s words and immediately widened his eyes and asked.

“No! Absolutely not! I meant that if there were anything, the Descendants of the Gods would’ve taken it long ago. It wouldn’t be our turn.”

The Bai Yan wolf firmly denied it, then changed the topic, “Kid, this place isn’t safe. We need to recover a bit of strength and get out of here quickly. Because, if we can get in, so can those Divine Race brats.”

As they were speaking, other members of the Divine Race had already crossed the band of black clouds and entered the Forbidden of Forbidden, seeing Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf only a few hundred meters away and opening their mouths in shock!

“He’s actually still alive? How’s that possible?”

“Does he have Divine Medicine? Could he be resisting the Curse Power?”

“Impossible, he definitely doesn’t have Divine Medicine.”

“It’s the power of the Emperor Weapon protecting him...”

The young geniuses of the Divine Race immediately realized that the reason Ye Fan could resist the powerful Curse Power in the Forbidden of Forbidden had to be due to the Emperor Weapon.

“Kill him and take the Emperor Weapon!”

A young Divine Race powerhouse named Deng Lin shot two golden beams from his eyes and stretched his hand towards the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown on Ye Fan's head!

"And that vile wolf must die too!"

The young geniuses of the Divine Race were all filled with anger. After chasing for so long and finally catching up, how could they let Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf go easily?

"Just you?"

Ye Fan's eyes shot out a cold light. His depleted Holy Power could no longer be used, but he was not at all afraid.

One on one, he feared no young person from the Divine Race!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan threw a punch, the purple-gold fist seemingly collapsing the void, hitting Deng Lin's palm hard.

Crack!

The sound of a crisp fracture came, Deng Lin's palm was split by Ye Fan's punch, the bones shattered, and he cried out in pain, holding his hand as he retreated, looking at Ye Fan in disbelief.

As the third strongest of the young generation in the Divine Race, Deng Lin's strength was only second to Ling Duyun. He thought dealing with a mere Ye Fan, who hadn't suppressed his own strength, would be easy.

But he never expected Ye Fan's body to be so terrifying. Even without using Holy Power, he could punch his palm and fracture the bones.

"Ouch... you damn wolf, you actually ambushed me..."

A young genius from the Divine Race let down his guard and was bitten on the calf by the Bai Yan wolf, having a chunk of flesh torn out, blood pouring out!

"The taste of Divine Blood... it's decent!"

Under the vicious gazes of the Divine Race, the Bai Yan wolf actually swallowed the flesh in its mouth, licking the blood from its lips and showing its white teeth, saying with a face of indulgence.

"You damn wolf, surrender your life to me!"

The young genius of the Divine Race was nearly driven mad with rage, roaring as he lunged at the Bai Yan wolf.

From childhood to now, not even a dog had bitten him, yet today he was bitten by a Bai Yan wolf, how could he not be furious?

Not only him, but the other young geniuses of the Divine Race were also severely provoked by the Bai Yan wolf's words, each taking out their Spiritual Artifacts and attacking the Bai Yan wolf.

"This king won't stoop to your level, bunch of brats. If you want to fight this king, beat my follower first!" Seeing things take a turn for the worse, the Bai Yan wolf said in a lofty manner and dashed away.

"That damn wolf..."

Ye Fan cursed, left to face the angry young geniuses of the Divine Race alone.

"Everyone, stop!"

At the moment when the Divine Race surrounded Ye Fan, ready to attack, a majestic voice rang out. Then, the Divine Lady Tongtong appeared before them.

“Goddess! You can’t intervene in this matter! It’s best not to meddle!” Deng Lin operated his Divine Power, his broken right hand already restored, and spoke with a gloomy face upon seeing Tongtong’s arrival.

“I will take charge of this matter. Ye Fan is my friend, and you’re treating my friend like this?”

Tongtong’s pretty face was frosty; she had just learned about Ye Fan being hunted down and hurried over.

Chapter 1395: Battling the Heroes Alone

Forbidden of Forbidden, for the Descendants of the Gods, is also a terrifying treacherous land.

Within this space, it is filled with a strong Curse Power.

This Curse Power was left after the Divine Battle; ordinary people entering without the protection of Divine Medicine would immediately have their Life Force consumed by the Curse Power, ultimately exploding and dying, unable to escape this Demon Land even with their Divine Soul.

As a Goddess among the Descendants of the Gods, Tongtong naturally knew this. Upon learning that Ye Fan was being pursued into the Forbidden of Forbidden, she was both shocked and worried.

Although she had never experienced how terrifying the Curse Power within the Forbidden of Forbidden was, she understood some from the stories passed down by the Descendants of the Gods.

Originally, she thought that once Ye Fan entered the Forbidden of Forbidden, he would surely die. But now, seeing Ye Fan still alive, her worries vanished, replaced by excitement!

In her excitement, she saw a group of young Divine Race geniuses about to attack Ye Fan and naturally couldn't stand by and watch, so she stepped forward and stood by Ye Fan!

"Tongtong, you should know how many childhood companions we lost at the hands of this outsider. Do you still want to protect him?"

Deng Lin's face grew dark as he continued, "Today, no matter what, we will kill him to avenge our fallen brothers, avenge Brother Jiang Kuang and Brother Yun! If you obstruct us again, the Ancestor will not spare you!"

"Tongtong, step aside! They can't kill me!"

Ye Fan didn't want to cause trouble for Tongtong and stepped forward to face the Divine Race's young people alone.

At this moment, he was facing dozens of young strong people from the Divine Race all by himself!

"Then... be careful!"

Tongtong initially wanted to defuse the battle for Ye Fan but found it impossible as Deng Lin and the others held the moral high ground. Her words were useless, so she had to advise Ye Fan with concern.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. You did save my life, so I promise you, I’ll spare their lives!”

Ye Fan spoke sincerely, though his condition wasn’t ideal at this moment. The Divine Race also had to withstand the terrifying Curse Power and couldn’t hold on for long. If they really fought, he might not be at a disadvantage.

“Such arrogance!”

“Next year today will be your death anniversary!”

“Today, you’re doomed!”

As Ye Fan’s voice fell, the young geniuses of the Divine Race exploded in anger, railing against Ye Fan.

In their view, if it were a one-on-one fight, none of them would be Ye Fan’s match. But a group fight and a duel are completely different concepts. They didn’t believe Ye Fan could withstand so many attacks!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan paid no mind to the Divine Race young geniuses' reprimands. With a thought, a replica Thunder Emperor Spear appeared in his hand, pointing to the sky, assuming the starting stance of the Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spear.

Although he couldn't go on a killing spree, Ye Fan also understood that he had to give it his all in this battle because there were a few among the Divine Race whose strength was on par with his.

Crackle!

Purple electric light flickered all over Ye Fan, and he utilized the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to its fullest, standing proudly in front of the Divine Race like a deity.

"Kill!"

Deng Lin didn't want to delay since the Divine Medicine also had a time limit. Once its effects wore off, even they couldn't withstand the Curse Power here and would vanish. They couldn't wait any longer!

Whoosh!

In Deng Lin's hand appeared a Plum Blossom Silver Hammer, smashing towards Ye Fan like Tai Mountain Pressing, his entire body radiating Divine Radiance like a Heavenly God.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh! Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Other young strong people of the Divine Race also made their moves, and various Spiritual Artifacts shot out tens of thousands of slaying lights, aimed at Ye Fan from head to toe.

“Fight!!”

Ye Fan let out a long howl, wielding the Thunder Emperor Spear in his hand, striking east and west, north and south. The fierce gun light pierced through the Void, shattering one Spiritual Artifact after another, yet truly not injuring any of them fatally!

“This...”

“So terrifying...”

“How could this be?”

The young strong people of the Divine Race were stunned. In terms of realm, nearly all of them were higher than Ye Fan. Even if they were of the same realm, it shouldn't have been this outcome, with their Spiritual Artifacts shattered with just one encounter with Ye Fan.

At this moment, the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown above Ye Fan's head descended with countless lights, enveloping him. Unaffected by Ten Thousand Techniques, no attack could penetrate this light barrier!

“Uh...”

Tongtong was stunned; she never expected Ye Fan to have so many secrets on him, and this Golden Crown was obviously an Emperor Weapon.

Bam!

Ye Fan's figure moved like a dragon, using the Thunder Emperor Spear as a rod, striking horizontally and vertically, breaking the bones and tendons of the young strong people of the Divine Race, but leaving them alive.

Ye Fan kept his promise, not killing any of the Divine Race; he merely incapacitated them from attacking further.

Deng Lin's eyes were filled with a sorrowful light. With the defense of the Emperor Weapon, Ye Fan was an unbreakable bastion, and no attack could breach that light barrier, all blocked outside.

And Ye Fan's Physical Strength was so mighty that nearly every attack could wound a young strong person of the Divine Race, forcing them to withdraw from the battle.

In just a quarter of an hour, except for Tongtong, none of the young strong people of the Divine Race were spared, all wounded and unable to pose any further threat to Ye Fan.

And by that time, the effects of the Divine Medicine were about to fade, forcing Deng Lin and others to retreat from this Curse Power-filled Demon Land.

“Tongtong, you are protecting these outsiders. I will definitely report this to the Ancestor. I’m sure the Ancestor will give us a fair judgment.”

Deng Lin looked at Tongtong with a complex expression, then turned his gaze to Ye Fan, and sneered, “Boy surnamed Ye, you’re doomed!”

After speaking, Deng Lin dared not stay any longer and quickly dashed out of the band of black clouds, leaving this Demonic Land!

“Kid, you were pretty impressive just now, huh? Why didn’t you kill them all? By letting them go, it’s like releasing the tiger back to the mountains, leaving endless troubles for yourself!”

The battle was over, and the Bai Yan wolf returned, looking perplexed as it asked Ye Fan.

“Ye Fan, you can’t go out. The temptation of the Emperor Weapon is too great. I’m afraid even the Ancestor in our family won’t be able to resist taking action against you.” Tongtong said with a worried expression.

“I know, I’m sorry for dragging you into this!”

Ye Fan looked apologetic, Tongtong had saved his life, and he hadn't wished for things to escalate to this point.

"It's no big deal."

Tongtong gave Ye Fan a deep glance, a hint of hesitation flashing in her eyes.

Finally, as if making up her mind, Tongtong continued, "Now there's only one way to get you out: keep moving forward! I once read in an ancient book of our Divine Race that in the center of this Forbidden of Forbidden, there is a Transmission Array Platform, and as long as we reach there, we can use it to leave the Divine Battle Relics."

"That's right, there is indeed an ancient Transmission Array Platform!"

Seeing Ye Fan hesitate slightly, the Bai Yan wolf promptly added.

"Alright, we'll leave through the Transmission Array Platform then!"

Ye Fan did not question how the Bai Yan wolf knew this secret, nor did he show any hesitation.

Because he knew very well that the temptation of the Emperor Weapon was too great. Since it had already been exposed, it was inevitable that the older generation strong people of the Divine Race would take action against him; leaving through the entrance was impossible.

The Forbidden of Forbidden is undoubtedly a land filled with Curse Power. Every inch of land is filled with this power, a mix of Divine Blood and Demon Blood.

The closer they moved towards the center, the stronger the Curse Power became. The white fur on the Bai Yan wolf began to turn yellow and listless, drooping its head, taking one step at a time forward.

Tongtong gradually transformed from a young girl into a middle-aged woman, her face beginning to show wrinkles, and Ye Fan also started to look older, his energy and blood no longer vigorous.

The Curse Power of this Demonic Land was overwhelmingly strong, making Ye Fan feel a genuine threat to his life!

“Have a sip.”

Ye Fan took out the Heaven and Earth Source Liquid he obtained from the Thunder Venerable master’s tomb, took a small sip himself, and then handed it to Tongtong.

“Gulp!”

Tongtong knew this was not the time for courtesy, so she took it and drank a gulp as well, the rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi rapidly replenishing her Life Force.

“Let me have a sip too, I can’t make it!”

The Bai Yan wolf looked eagerly at the Jade Bottle in Tongtong’s hand, pleading with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was not stingy, pouring out enough for a bowl to help it replenish its lost Life Force.

With the replenishment from the Heaven and Earth Source Liquid, the two humans and one wolf finally got close to the central area of the Demonic Land, where they could see an ancient Transmission Array Platform stretching before them.

Along the way, they didn’t know how many withered bones they had crushed; near the transmission platform, the bones were even more numerous. It was clear many of the bones definitely did not belong to the Human Race or Divine Race, as they had wings.

Seeing this, Ye Fan was greatly shocked!

Earlier, outside the Forbidden Land, he had seen creatures possessing such bones, roaring low enough to shatter a mountain, showcasing extreme strength; he never expected to see such bones here.

“So it seems everything I saw in the Illusion Realm was real, after all, in this world there really had existed such powerful creatures!”

Ye Fan thought silently, yet he didn’t share this secret with Tongtong and the Bai Yan wolf, but continued onward.

Near the Transmission Array Platform was the strongest area of Curse Power; even Ye Fan’s Treasure Body was about to crack, Tongtong’s hair turned from black to silver, her face lined with wrinkles, looking particularly old, and the Bai Yan wolf was clearly about to fail as well.

Soon, the Bai Yan wolf painfully climbed onto the Transmission Array Platform, gasping for a while before looking at the Array Patterns on the platform.

“Awooo!!”

Though a Grandmaster Level expert in Array Patterns, the Bai Yan wolf howled miserably at the sight.

As a Goddess of the Divine Race, Tongtong was undoubtedly very strong, and although protected by Divine Medicine, she couldn’t hold out much longer; she couldn’t even climb the mere two-meter-high Transmission Array Platform.

Helplessly, Ye Fan had to use his shoulder and head to push her up.

A blush appeared on Tongtong's initially bloodless face, and her heartbeat sped up considerably—just now, Ye Fan's shoulder had lifted her buttocks, and even rubbed against the groove between her beautiful curves...

"Old Bai, why are you howling like a ghost?"

Ye Fan sat below the platform, panting for a long while before struggling to stand up, and asked the Bai Yan wolf.

"This Transmission Array Platform is such a wolf trap; it actually requires a large amount of fresh blood to activate, and now every drop of our blood is life!" The Bai Yan wolf cried in despair, having reached here after nine deaths and one life, only to find that it required a large amount of fresh blood to activate the Array Patterns. Isn't this a wolf trap?

Chapter 1396: Activating the Divine Platform

The ancient transmission array platform was filled with a sense of the passage of time, having stood here for tens of thousands of years without any change.

On the platform were complex patterns, with traces of dried blood that appeared an eerie dark brown.

Even after tens of thousands of years, there was still a strong smell of blood, showing just how much blood was needed to activate this platform back then.

Under the platform, Ye Fan took out a white jade gourd, which was a space spiritual artifact, engraved inside with space array patterns, its interior vast enough to hold a dozen people without issue.

Bang!

The moment the white jade gourd was taken out, a crack appeared on it, and it shattered instantly, unable to withstand the terrifying curse power.

“This...”

Ye Fan was quite speechless; he wanted to take some of the dirt from here outside.

The curse power here was too strong—it was feared that even strong people in the Lord Realm couldn’t withstand it. He wanted to have a trump card after leaving, but unfortunately, the white jade gourd couldn’t handle it.

“We can try using a virtual space; let me collect it!”

Just when Ye Fan was at a loss, Elder Xuan spoke up, tracing mysterious and unfathomable patterns with his hands. Suddenly, a flash of light gathered several measures of bone powder and dirt!

“Kid, who are you planning to trick again?”

Seeing this, Bai Yan wolf widened its mouth; this kind of terrifying curse power, besides it and Ye Fan, even the Saint Heir from the Holy Land or the Di Clan's heirs couldn't withstand it.

Ye Fan ignored it and, with Tongtong's help, struggled to climb up from under the platform. The curse power on the platform was much smaller, but still continually devoured their life force. It was not suitable to stay here long.

The Heaven and Earth Source Liquid on Ye Fan was about to run out; if they delayed any longer, they would undoubtedly die. It was impossible to escape back the way they came, let alone go out through the transmission array runes.

"Are we really going to die here?" Tongtong looked at Ye Fan with a terrified expression.

No matter how strong she was, she was still a woman; in this desperate situation, she still wanted a shoulder to rely on!

"It's not the final moment yet; we will definitely find a way out!" Although Ye Fan himself had no solution, he still comforted Tongtong.

"That's it, your words reminded me."

Bai Yan wolf's cloudy eyes shot out two beams of brilliant light, "We now have three different lives—divine, human, and demonic. Our blood may be able to activate the array patterns without needing too much blood."

After speaking, Bai Yan wolf sighed, "If only we had Emperor Bloodline, a single drop could activate the array patterns; it's a pity..."

No time to lose, Tongtong had no way to return the way they came, so she had to traverse the void with Ye Fan to get out first.

Fortunately, she was the goddess of her clan and already had the right to freely leave the Divine Battle Relics, without worrying about breaching clan rules by leaving them privately.

Sss!

Tongtong was the first to cut her wrist, her vibrant divine blood shining brilliantly, almost as if it had a life of its own, filled with vast divine aura.

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf also successively dripped their precious blood onto the array patterns, mixing with Tongtong's divine blood.

Divine blood, demon blood, and human blood flowed on the array platform, emitting a dazzling blood light.

Whizzing sounds...

As blood dripped on the array patterns, they quickly flowed along the patterns like spirit snakes, instantly filling all the patterns on the platform.

“Boom...”

A mighty aura emanated, spreading over the entire platform, as strands of power of life were attracted from all directions to rapidly repair the aged bodies of two people and a wolf!

This power of life was transformed from deceased gods and demons, and imperceptibly, Ye Fan, Tongtong, and Bai Yan wolf now had a bit of the divine and demonic aura in their bodies, though they couldn't sense it yet.

With the replenishing of the power of life, the life force of the two people and a wolf quickly rejuvenated, and the life force devoured by the curse power rapidly restored.

Ye Fan's body gleamed like jade, with faint traces of lightning power circulating on it, his eyes emitting a formidable aura.

At this moment, he felt as though he dared battle a dragon, his whole body brimming with surging power, and his fists clenched, emitting sonic booms.

Crackling sounds!

Bai Yan wolf's body burgeoned, growing larger than before, akin to a lion, with pupil-less white eyes like black holes, glowing with a daunting light.

Divine Lady Tongtong was restored to her former radiant splendor, yet now there seemed to be an added bewitching allure amidst the sacred glow, her eyes captivating and enchanting.

The transformations were completed in an instant!

Then, just as they were still unaware of what strange changes had happened to them, the Array Platform shone brightly, and the crossing of the void began!

...

In a desolate place tens of thousands of miles away from the Divine Battle Relics, there was a barren land filled with shattered stones, devoid of any vegetation, with the wind sweeping yellow sand everywhere, seemingly an uninhabited place.

However—

Not far from here was an exceptionally rare spirit stone mine in the Southern Domain, where workers in small groups were transporting the mined waste stones here for disposal.

“Damn it, the Qing Family doesn’t treat us workers like humans at all, we don’t even get time to rest all day!” A young worker, who had come to move waste stones, complained as he struggled to toss the stones aside.

“Young man, say less. Since you’ve come here, do you think there’s any freedom left to speak of? It’s good enough they haven’t killed you.”

An old miner leisurely took out a tobacco pipe, filled it with tobacco, and smoked while watching the younger miners work.

“Old man, what do you mean by that? When we came, the Qing Family promised we’d mine for four hours a day with generous pay, that’s why we’re here. Is there some inside story?”

The young man wiped his sweat, hiding in the shadow of a giant stone and asked the old man.

“Pay? Hmph!”

The old miner snorted lightly, “Hardly anyone who works for ten years gets paid by the Qing Family. Since you’re here, be prepared to die here, they won’t pay you anything.”

“No way?”

A stocky young man also came over, incredulous, “The Qing Family is the top family in Qing Province, how could they not keep their word and ruin their own reputation? Besides, the pay we ordinary people ask for isn’t that high?”

“No way? Just look at me and you’ll know. If you guys survive, you’ll end up like me.” The old miner looked at them sorrowfully.

“Old man, what is going on here? Can you tell us?” Hearing what the old miner said, the other young workers became anxious.

They all came for the generous pay, willing to sacrifice ten years of freedom for a lifetime of wealth and honor. Hearing the old miner, it seemed they couldn’t even get their pay and might lose their lives here, how could they not be shocked?

“Alright, since I’m not going to live much longer anyway, I’ll tell you some of the shady business here, but you must keep it a strict secret; if word gets out, we’ll all die.”

After a solemn warning, the old miner revealed the astonishing secret behind the Qing Family’s spirit stone mine!

As it turns out, every few years the Qing Family recruits a batch of ordinary young laborers to supplement their mining force.

The pay they offer is so attractive that it astounds the great Di Clans and Holy Lands in the Northern Domain.

Because of this, the Qing Family never lacks labor force, yet few manage to actually receive payment from them, as nearly no one can work the full ten years; they all mysteriously die in the mines.

According to the Qing Family's public announcement, the mine had collapsed, causing a disaster where all the workers below perished!

As for the real situation, others don't know, but the old miner, having experienced so much, does know—it's no mining disaster at all but rather a Cultivator overseer sent by the Qing Family kills all the miners nearing ten years down the mine, faking a mining accident.

Of course, that executioner also uses a secret technique to fake their own death in the mine, then transfers out after the uproar settles, living freely once again.

Moreover, in the mine, that pitch-dark underworld, anything is possible, even some bizarre occurrences might happen.

"Old man, I've heard someone once found a living creature deep in the mine, is that true?"

One young miner, upon hearing the tales of bizarre happenings in the depths of the mine, couldn't help but recall a legend he'd heard and asked the old man for verification.

"Get lost! Don't follow me to work anymore!" The old miner's face changed drastically upon hearing this and immediately rebuked him.

This kind of eerie matter is taboo among miners, especially in the mining area where not a word can be mentioned—mines are wicked places where speaking of such things often leads to sinister happenings before the words are fully spoken.

“What...what’s that? Divine Light?!”

Just then...

A young miner abruptly stood up, looking towards an already abandoned part of the Qing Family mine in shock.

In that abandoned mine area, brilliant Divine Light shone forth, as if something extraordinary was about to emerge, emanating a majestic wave of Divine Power!

Chapter 1397 Eerie Spiritual Ore

The Southern Domain is different from the Northern Domain; spirit stone veins are extremely rare, with just one or two in each state being considered excellent, and the entire Southern Domain’s six great states combined have no more than ten.

The spirit stone veins formed millions of years ago when the spiritual energy on the Tianxuan Continent was as dense as water. During a time of great change in the world, the dense spiritual energy condensed, forming spirit stones wrapped within rocks, creating today’s spirit stone mines.

The Qing Family's ability to monopolize a vein is a significant reason they dominate the entire Qing Province. Even the cultivation resources of the Qing Family Ancestor are mostly provided by this spirit stone mine.

Seeing that the abandoned mining area displayed such anomalies, the old miner's face turned ashen, and he fearfully glanced at the young miner who had been speaking out of turn, saying, "From now on, don't follow me anymore!"

After speaking, the old miner led the others, carrying their tools, toward the mining area, leaving the young miner with a bewildered expression.

Such an event occurring in their own mining area quickly drew the attention of the strong individuals stationed by the Qing Family, who led a few young disciples from the Qing Family to investigate.

It was an abandoned mining area. According to an experienced old miner, the stone's pattern was incorrect, very likely harboring a major disaster within, so it was advised not to continue mining.

Although the Qing Family were strong individuals in the cultivation world, they were not knowledgeable about spirit stone mines. To avoid unknown incidents, they heeded the old miner's advice and abandoned this mine.

Unexpectedly, after many years, this mine experienced such a strange change. Could it truly be that the disaster foretold by the old miner is about to break forth from the stone?

"You all stay here, and I'll go down to see what exactly is happening!" the strong individual from the Qing Family tasked with overseeing the mining area said to several younger members nearby.

"Uncle, you mustn't. You're in charge of the whole mining area. If anything were to happen, we couldn't bear the responsibility. Let a few of the workers go down first to assess the situation before making decisions!"

"You, you, you, the three of you, go down and see what's going on!"

Saying this, a young strong member of the Qing Family casually appointed three young miners watching from a distance, ordering them to go down and investigate.

"Little Immortal, I dare not! I have a sixty-year-old mother bedridden at home and a child not yet three years old. Please spare me..." one of the appointed young miners tearfully pleaded.

He had worked below the mine for several years, knowing some legends. Once a change occurs below the mine, it almost always means fatal danger. He didn't want to go to his death.

"Why so much nonsense? Hurry up and get down there. Can't you see? That mine is bathed in sacred golden light; there surely won't be any danger. If you keep dawdling, I'll kick you to death!" the young Qing Family strong member said impatiently.

The three young miners, helpless in the face of death threats, had no choice but to tremble as they approached the mine, preparing to descend via the cable car.

At this moment, the golden light burst forth, instantly enveloping the three of them, freezing their actions as if they were caught by an immobilization technique.

The golden light appeared and vanished, and the trio seemed to retain golden light remnants on them, utterly motionless!

"What's wrong with you? Why aren't you going down?" the young Qing Family strong member shouted at the three individuals.

However, they received no response; the three stood like clay figures!

"I'll take a look at what happened!" The young strong member raised an eyebrow, casually picked up a stone from the ground, and flicked it with his finger, striking one of them in the back!

Crash...

A crisp sound echoed as the young miner hit by the stone shattered like a smashed piece of porcelain, breaking into fragments on the ground.

Strangely, not a single drop of blood was visible. It was as if their blood was wholly drained the instant they were covered in golden light.

"Hiss..."

Everyone from the Qing Family present couldn't help but gasp in shock. Such a bizarre occurrence was beyond their comprehension.

That seemingly sacred golden light actually possessed such magic. Fortunately, they hadn't gone down directly; otherwise, they might have ended up like the three before them.

"What should we do?"

The young Qing Family strong member asked the mid-stage Holy Embryo Realm individual overseeing the situation.

"Report to the clan and have the ancestor send someone with a forbidden artifact. At the same time, seal off the information, evacuate all the workers from the mine, and wait for results!"

The Qing Family overseer had an exceptionally grave expression, making a decisive judgment. He personally stayed to wait for the clan's people to arrive while the other workers were given a few days off to assess the situation further.

It's not that he was particularly kind-hearted toward the workers, but because, knowing the circumstances, even if he forced them down the mine, they wouldn't go. If pushed to rebellion, that would spell trouble.

After all, they couldn't kill all the workers; otherwise, they'd have to mine the spirit stones themselves, which was not the intended outcome.

Very soon, word reached the Qing Family Ancestral Land. The Qing Family Ancestor regarded this matter with utmost importance, suspecting that a strange treasure might be emerging. He immediately dispatched two individuals from the Divine Power Realm to accompany Qing Zi to investigate.

Should any strange treasure emerge, they would assist Qing Zi in obtaining it, helping Qing Zi progress and reach the Divine Power Realm as soon as possible.

After all, Qing Zi had been feeling particularly frustrated lately, unable to calm his mind even for cultivation, gritting his teeth every time a certain person crossed his mind—Ye Fan!

After being repeatedly put in an awkward position by Ye Fan, how could the proud and arrogant Qing Zi stand it?

If Ye Fan's cultivation was higher, it would be understandable, but Ye Fan's cultivation was clearly far inferior, yet every encounter he suffered, making him stifled to the point of madness!

Qing Zi received the instructions from the Qing Family Ancestor and dared not delay. He immediately put aside all matters at hand and, together with two Early-stage Divine Realm clansmen, hurried to the spirit stone mining area!

Since they were all within one province, Qing Zi did not use the Transmission Array Platform, as it consumed too many spirit stones and was a luxury expense.

Aside from some special array patterns that require blood sacrifice to traverse the void, most Transmission Array Runes require a large amount of spirit stones for energy. Although the Qing Family is wealthy, they are not so wasteful of spirit stones.

However, the Qing Family also has their own domesticated transport Xuan Beasts, among which the Flying Profound Beast is the fastest, but it can only carry one person. Although it can move when more people are on it, the speed reduces significantly.

For the quickest arrival at the spirit stone mining area, each of the three Qing Zi riders mounted an Ironback Golden Eagle, swiftly speeding off like a flash.

The Ironback Golden Eagle is gigantic, with wings spanning six meters; from afar, it resembles a dark cloud, and the three Qing Zi stood on the eagle's back, looking like immortals and gods.

At this moment, he could never have imagined that Ye Fan, whom he 'dreamed day and night,' along with Divine Lady Tongtong and Bai Yan Wolf, were traversing the void.

Boom!

A loud noise erupted, and the void split open. Ye Fan, Tongtong, and Bai Yan Wolf fell from the void, unlike regular void traversal; the trio fell in disarray.

"Damn it, the blood's power was overwhelming, we crossed too much." Bai Yan Wolf stumbled as if drunk, swaying with little stars before his eyes, shaking his head and speaking.

Ye Fan's Treasure Body was strong; although he created a pit on the ground, he himself was unharmed.

Tongtong happened to fall on Ye Fan, and with him as a cushion, she was also fine.

After a brief moment, Bai Yan Wolf recovered, looked around confusedly, and said, "Where are we? Why does it have an aura of Ancient Chaos?"

Tongtong climbed off Ye Fan, her face flushed, but fortunately, the Divine Race's women are quite open-minded, quickly adjusting her attitude.

Upon hearing Bai Yan Wolf's words, Tongtong also glanced around in confusion and said bemusedly, "Indeed, there's an aura of Ancient Chaos. Did we arrive at a mining area by chance?"

"How do you know?"

To alleviate the previous awkwardness, Ye Fan was eager to change the topic, thus asking casually.

"Don't you know this? I really doubt if your Emperor Weapon fell from the sky and hit your head!"

Bai Yan Wolf looked at Ye Fan disdainfully and said, "It's simple; we can't return to the Ancient Chaos era through a Transmission Array Platform, and nearby there's an aura of Ancient Chaos. So there's only one possibility: we are near a mining area, which, while mining the spirit stone veins, encountered ancient stone layers, thus exuding an aura of Ancient Chaos."

Ye Fan didn't argue with Bai Yan Wolf on this topic, knowing he is a master of array patterns, deeply researched in various array patterns; since he said so, it must be correct.

"Tongtong, what do you intend to do? Are you coming with us or returning?" Ye Fan suddenly realized a grave issue.

Tongtong longed for him too; offending other young strong people of the Divine Race, possibly even some ancestors. The consequences upon her return are predictable.

"Don't worry, I'm a goddess; they won't harm me, and the ancestors have ordered that no one can trouble you, so you don't have to worry about my safety. I will return now."

Having safely sent Ye Fan out, Tongtong felt relieved but slightly sad; Ye Fan never expressed any clear sentiment toward her.

"I'm leaving. Do you have anything you want to say to me?" Tongtong gazed at Ye Fan affectionately, her eyes gleaming with natural charm.

It was a deeply conflicting feeling. The Divine Race's goddess naturally carries purity, yet within Tongtong's sanctity seems to lie subtle allure, faint but penetrating.

"How about this, I'll teach you a set of spear techniques as compensation to the Divine Race!" Ye Fan transmitted the key maneuvers of the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears into Tongtong's sea of consciousness through divine sense.

"I don't need any spear techniques; I just need a word from you—is that too much?"

Perhaps due to the sorrow of parting, or the fear of never seeing Ye Fan again, Tongtong suddenly felt emotionally stirred.

"Hey, kid, just say you love her. That's what she wants to hear right now!" Bai Yan Wolf egged on from the side.

"I..."

Ye Fan's mind flashed Su Liuli's sorrowful face; he sighed inwardly, ultimately choosing silence.

Tongtong didn't notice Ye Fan's changing expression, her forehead lowered and softly asked, "Ye Fan, do you like me?"

Chapter 1398: Entering the Ancient Mine

Tongtong eventually left, not getting the answer she desired.

Ye Fan was burdened with too much and couldn't give an answer to Tongtong.

Like or dislike, he couldn't provide anything to Tongtong now, so it was better to say nothing.

"Kid, you're on the path to loneliness!"

The Bai Yan wolf watched Tongtong's lonely back recede into the distance and scolded Ye Fan.

"Shut up!"

Ye Fan was in a foul mood. To say he had no feelings for Tongtong was impossible. He wasn't a heartless person, on the contrary, his emotions were rich and delicate, which was why he dared not make promises lightly.

"Alright, since you don't want to hear it, I won't insist. What are we doing now? Where are we going?"
The Bai Yan wolf had gotten used to hanging out with Ye Fan and felt uncomfortable leaving him.

"Let's go check out the mine area!"

Ye Fan thought he might try his luck and see if he could find something, gather some Spirit Stones; he was running low on them and needed to replenish his supply urgently.

"Good idea, let's make a big move and take all the Spirit Stones they've stored, how about that?" The wolf's appetite was much larger, planning to take over the entire Spirit Stone Storage.

"You're dreaming, every Spirit Stone Storage is heavily guarded by strong people and countless prohibitions. Just you and me taking it over? Dream on!"

Ye Fan scolded the Bai Yan wolf, urging it to behave and not cause trouble. After all, the entire Southern Domain's young talents were searching for him, and if discovered, it would be easy to get surrounded.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

As one man and one wolf headed for the mines, three black dots suddenly flew from the horizon, reaching them in a blink, revealing three Ironback Golden Eagles.

Standing on the middle Ironback Golden Eagle was Qing Zi.

From afar, he saw a person walking on the desolate land and discovered a pure white wolf accompanying this person.

This unique combination was unmistakably Ye Fan!

After all, the White Wolf was itself a rare species, almost impossible to find another one in the entire Southern Domain. With such a combination beside Ye Fan, it was like having a unique trademark.

"Leaf bastard, your time has come!"

Qing Zi's eyes turned red, and with a loud shout, he abandoned the Golden Eagle and launched a punch towards Ye Fan!

"Qing Zi?"

Ye Fan was shocked; he didn't expect that just half a day out of the Divine Battle Relics, he would run into his nemesis!

Whoosh!

Startled, Ye Fan didn't dare to be careless, putting all his strength into a punch to meet Qing Zi's Punch Ray.

"Boom..."

With a loud explosion, the turquoise Punch Ray collided with the purple-golden Punch Ray, bursting into a dazzling light that was blinding, with violent energy raging like a hurricane.

"No match!"

Ye Fan's vitality churned, his arm aching from the shock, knowing that he wasn't Qing Zi's match right now. He immediately transmitted a message to the Bai Yan wolf, urging it to flee quickly.

Whoosh!

Simultaneously, Ye Fan executed Phantom Step, leaving several afterimages as he fled towards the mines!

The terrain in the mines is complicated, suitable for hiding but not for tracking. Based on this reasoning, Ye Fan decided to flee towards the mines!

"Leaf bastard, if I let you escape my grasp again, I'll write my name Qing Zi backwards!" Qing Zi was murderously enraged.

With a whistle, one Ironback Golden Eagle pursued Ye Fan at lightning speed, screaming to inform Qing Zi of Ye Fan's location.

"This feathered beast..."

Ye Fan couldn't help but curse; with the Ironback Golden Eagle around, his movements were completely exposed to Qing Zi.

"Young master, the three of us combined will capture him first and leave his fate to you!" Two strong cultivators at Early-stage Divine Realm from the Qing Family glared menacingly.

They were aware of the Mist Sea incident, and although they hadn't personally experienced it, the Qing Family had lost many strong people there, including their descendants. Naturally, they also harbored deep hatred towards Ye Fan and pursued him vigorously.

With a Peak of Holy Embryo Realm Qing Zi, along with two Early-stage Divine Realm strong people, such a setup would make a Mid-stage Divine Power Realm strong person retreat for the time being.

Ye Fan nearly tapped into all his potential, moving as fast as a breeze.

The Bai Yan wolf also gave it all, knowing that if caught by Qing Zi and his men, it would be doomed. At this point, it and Ye Fan were in the same boat, and they had to stick together.

Soon, Ye Fan was nearing the mines.

Hm?

At the next moment, Ye Fan suddenly saw flickering Divine Light ahead in the mine, as if some treasure was there.

"There is Divine Light flickering in the mine, could it be that some strange treasure is about to be born?"

The Bai Yan wolf was exhilarated; it was very sensitive to the aura of treasures and immediately realized that something extraordinary seemed to be emerging in the mine.

"Xiao Fan, head to that mine, there's a great opportunity. Be quick; don't let others get there first."

At the same time, Elder Xuan, who was silent in Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, spoke up, reminding Ye Fan of the great potential ahead.

Ye Fan didn't trust Bai Yan wolf, but he had absolute faith in Elder Xuan's words—Elder Xuan would never deceive him!

Swoosh!

Immediately, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf nearly exhausted every ounce of effort to hurry towards the mine that emitted the Divine Light.

"Quick, stop them!"

Seeing Ye Fan rushing towards his clan's mine, Qing Zi was in a panic, quickly ordering the strong people guarding the mine to intercept Ye Fan, under no circumstances should he be allowed to enter the mine.

"What rascal dares to trespass on the Qing clan's important grounds?"

The strongman stationed at the Qing clan's mine shouted mightily, as the light flashed in his hand, a Mountain Opening Axe swung down fiercely at Ye Fan.

"Get out of my way!"

Ye Fan's whole body surged with dragon-like blood and vigor, his War Intent skyrocketing to the peak, he shouted aloud, with one punch he shattered the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm Mountain Opening Axe.

"This..."

The Qing clan's strongman of mid-stage Holy Embryo Realm was dumbfounded, this Spiritual Treasure was passed down to him by his elders, and with his current Cultivation, he couldn't yet perform Sacrificial Refinement, yet it was shattered by Ye Fan's punch, how strong must his body be?

Ye Fan didn't give him time to be stunned, after smashing his Spiritual Treasure with a punch, the momentum of his fist didn't diminish, directly blasting him apart in mid-air, blood and shreds of flesh flying all over.

"Quick, stop him, whoever can stop him, my Qing clan will heavily reward, otherwise everyone will be killed!" Qing Zi was also panicked to stop Ye Fan from entering the mine.

Though Ye Fan's Cultivation was far inferior, his speed was nearly the same, Qing Zi hadn't caught up after chasing all day, fueling his anger even more.

"Your Qing clan has never regarded us miners as human, only wants to send us to die, we're not doing it!" Several daring miners not only didn't attempt to stop Ye Fan but blocked others from doing so.

At this time, an old miner urgently shouted to Ye Fan: "Young hero, there is disaster below the mine, you cannot go down!"

Hmm?

Ye Fan was startled, if there really were a disaster, he truly couldn't go down.

At that moment, Elder Xuan's voice echoed again: "Don't worry, the danger in that Divine Light can't harm you!"

Swish!

Listening to Elder Xuan, Ye Fan directly plunged into the mine, with Bai Yan wolf following close behind into the mine.

Just then, Qing Zi also reached the edge of the mine, preparing to descend, suddenly sensing a great peril, he forcibly halted, breaking out in a cold sweat!

And the early-stage Divine Power Realm strongman beside him wasn't so lucky, seeing Ye Fan could go down, he directly pursued down.

"Puff—"

As a result, just reached the wellhead and suddenly exploded, his Divine Soul couldn't escape, utterly annihilated.

All this happened because when Ye Fan went down, he scattered a large amount of Bone Powder taken from the Forbidden of Forbidden around the wellhead!

This Bone Powder was infused with the strongest Curse Power, even an early-stage Divine Realm Cultivator, let alone a Lord Realm strong person if tainted, would surely die.

Two strong people of the clan died in the blink of an eye, making Qing Zi nearly furious, yet dreaded the curse-laden Bone Powder like a tiger, not daring to approach.

Another early-stage Divine Realm strongman broke out in a cold sweat, his slight hesitation saved his life, otherwise, his end would have mirrored that of his companion.

"This is... Curse Power? How does that kid carry such a Big Killer?" The remaining early-stage Divine Realm strongman had an extremely green face.

"No matter what he carries, it doesn't matter, today, I must slay him!"

Qing Zi took a deep breath, coldly glanced at the surrounding laborers, his eyes filled with killing intent froze the ordinary laborers as if they had fallen into an ice cellar.

"I refuse to believe you can hide down there forever!"

Qing Zi sneered coldly, standing guard near the mine, ready to give his all to kill Ye Fan once he emerged, regardless of what he gained below, eventually, it would still fall into his hands, as if letting Ye Fan work as a free laborer!

At this time, Ye Fan had already descended to the bottom of the mine, and indeed, the Divine Light caused him no harm, perhaps the danger within had vanished completely, as Bai Yan wolf also remained unscathed.

The Divine Light gradually dimmed, but the sacred aura it exuded did not diminish at all.

Ye Fan followed the mined passage towards the source of the Divine Light.

With the Curse Power-laden Bone Powder in place, he believed Qing Zi absolutely wouldn't pursue inside, making this relatively the safest place.

This Underworld was vast, the Qing family didn't know how many years they had been mining, nearly hollowing out the entire mountain belly, it was an enormous space with countless passages crisscrossing.

However, it was clearly an abandoned old mine of unknown age, upon descending, Ye Fan saw several skeletons, clearly those of ordinary people, which crumbled to Bone Powder at the slightest touch.

Following the passage onward, walking for dozens of miles, Ye Fan finally reached the end, discovering the source of Divine Light to be a page of golden shining paper.

The golden glowing paper was gripped by a bizarre claw, but the claw had completely decayed.

"This..."

Seeing this scene, Bai Yan wolf was shocked beyond words, stammering: "A... human-shaped creature's claw?!"

Chapter 1399: Speed Supreme Across the World

"What... what did you see?"

Ye Fan was also taken aback, it was his first time seeing human-shaped creatures.

"Kid, don't ask questions you shouldn't ask."

The Bai Yan wolf steadied itself, not revealing anything, because it knew that human-shaped creatures were absolutely taboo for cultivators of this era!

Because no one wants to mention this dark piece of history!

"Damn wolf, are you acting all high and mighty now?" Ye Fan angrily tugged at the fur on top of the Bai Yan wolf's head.

"Woof!"

The Bai Yan wolf didn't hold back, opened its mouth wide and bit, startling Ye Fan into letting go.

"The little wolf I used to raise was so much better, really obedient, a hundred times better than you!" Ye Fan thought of the little wolf he once adopted, and said with great sentiment.

"You really raised a wolf before? Who are you trying to fool?" The Bai Yan wolf looked at him with a face full of disbelief, not believing him at all.

"Get lost, I don't feel like dealing with you!"

Ye Fan cursed, taking the golden paper from the already decayed claws.

"I thought it was some great opportunity, turns out it's just a lousy piece of paper!" The Bai Yan wolf leaned over, and while Ye Fan wasn't paying attention, grabbed the golden paper with its mouth, trying to snatch it away.

"Damn wolf, you're pulling dirty tricks again!" Ye Fan was so angry he was shaking.

"Hmph hmph, any treasure is mine!"

The Bai Yan wolf snorted, pressing the golden paper on the ground with its big paw to see what was on it.

Ye Fan knew that trying to snatch something from the Bai Yan wolf's hand was almost impossible, so he leaned in to have a look.

"What kind of ghost talisman is this? I can't recognize a single word!"

The Bai Yan wolf scanned it quickly and was completely dumbfounded; there were indeed characters on the golden paper, but it couldn't read any of them.

"Let me have a look, maybe I can recognize them!"

Ye Fan said deliberately. Previously, he had glanced at it too and found he couldn't recognize the characters either. He said this hoping to trick the golden paper away from the Bai Yan wolf.

"You? Stop boasting, if even I can't recognize them, you think you can?" The Bai Yan wolf looked at Ye Fan with disdain, not believing him at all.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was momentarily speechless, then suddenly realized the characters on the golden paper weren't characters at all, but instead a series of drawings, each character was an individual drawing.

"Old Bai, seriously, I really can understand the characters. If you don't believe me, let me have it and I'll explain what they mean after I've looked at it!"

With a quick wit, Ye Fan realized the character drawings seemed like an extremely strange movement technique and was immediately intrigued!

Although he had the Phantom Step, compared to those strong people from the Di Clan and Saint Heirs, he had no advantage.

He yearned for a supreme movement technique, which would greatly aid in both combat and escape.

But such things are hard to come by, even Elder Xuan didn't have one.

"Really? If you can really understand it, I, the great one, would truly admire you." Although the Bai Yan wolf didn't believe Ye Fan, it seemed that letting him look at it wouldn't cause any loss, so it agreed.

Ye Fan's eyes shot out two beams of purple light, imprinting each character from the golden paper into his sea of consciousness, then carefully analyzing each character's posture and the operation rules of the Holy Power.

After seeing the last character, Ye Fan slowly closed his eyes, sitting cross-legged, rehearsing each character dozens of times in his mind.

"Could this kid really understand it?"

The Bai Yan wolf was puzzled seeing Ye Fan's expression. Although it didn't believe Ye Fan could understand the ghost-talisman-like characters, Ye Fan's expression made it uncertain.

Ultimate speed!

It's the very movement technique I've been longing for, ultimate speed!

Ye Fan comprehended each character, and in his mind gave life to each one. Altogether, the hundreds of characters formed a complete step technique.

"There are two kinds of fast movement techniques in the world, one is from the Human Race and the other from the Demon Clan. This should be the fast movement technique of the Human Race, the Chasing Star Step!" Seeing Ye Fan rehearsing this step technique in his sea of consciousness, Elder Xuan was also astonished.

"Elder Xuan, is this the Chasing Star Step? Why have I never heard you mention it before?" Ye Fan stopped his reflection and asked Elder Xuan for guidance.

"I didn't mention it before because this step technique was lost during the Desolate Ages. Never did I expect it to be sealed within the stone material. Without this unexpected incident, it might not have appeared for ten million years!"

Elder Xuan's voice was extremely excited—on one hand, because Ye Fan had such an opportunity; once cultivated to the extreme, he would be invincible in all realms.

On the other hand, because he was fortunate enough to witness this movement technique that only existed in legends, a legend on the verge of extinction.

To see it reappear today is lucky for Ye Fan and a blessing for the Human Race!

Through Elder Xuan's explanation, Ye Fan gradually understood what kind of step technique he had obtained.

In the Primordial Period, human-shaped creatures roamed rampant, but they only bore the appearance of the Human Race, absolutely not true humans.

The survival of the Human Race was extremely difficult, and the Demon Clan was also very powerful, until later, when the first Great Emperor who could look down on eternity appeared among the Human Race, changing the situation.

At that time, a Great Emperor of the Human Race created a world-renowned fast movement technique to counteract the speed of human-shaped creatures, named Chasing Star Step, which stood shoulder to shoulder with the Heavenly Eagle Extreme Speed of the Demon Clan, even surpassing it by a head.

Heavenly Eagle Extreme Speed, with a wingspan of ninety thousand miles, but the Human Race's Chasing Star Step, chasing stars and taking the moon, was the first under the heavens, with no other movement technique able to surpass it.

However, this movement technique is exceedingly Mysterious and profound. Even Ye Fan cannot completely comprehend it fully in a short time, but fortunately, the key to the technique has already been imprinted in his sea of consciousness, allowing him to slowly gain inspiration over time.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan opened his eyes, shooting out two beams of purple light.

The next moment, Ye Fan, following the practice in his sea of consciousness, unfolded the Chasing Star Step, stepping out, and he was already at the bottom of the mine, the speed comparable to crossing space!

"Uh..."

Bai Yan wolf only felt a flicker before its eyes, and Ye Fan had already disappeared, startling it tremendously, thinking it had seen a ghost.

Immediately, Bai Yan wolf's vision blurred, and Ye Fan was already standing in front of it, like a phantom, coming and going in the blink of an eye.

"A ghost..."

Bai Yan wolf screamed miserably, crawling on the ground, clutching its head with its large paws.

"A ghost your head, this is the secret technique recorded on that golden paper," Ye Fan patted Bai Yan wolf on its big head and said with a smile.

"Really? Teach me quickly, I also want to cultivate this eerie movement technique!" Bai Yan wolf, hearing this, immediately got anxious, grabbing Ye Fan and saying.

"You want to learn? You can, but I have two conditions. Agree with my conditions, and I'll teach you, otherwise, no deal!" Ye Fan felt a tinge of excitement in his heart; this was definitely a perfect opportunity to extort Bai Yan wolf.

"Kid, don't push too far. Isn't it just a broken secret technique? This King won't learn it!" Bai Yan wolf put on an indifferent look.

"Alright! I'm leaving now. I have the world's fastest speed, Qing Zi can't catch up with me; for you, I can't guarantee! Think about it, how many of them have we secretly taken down together? If they catch you, what would be the consequence?" Ye Fan remained calm and unhurried.

"You are ruthless, kid, this King...this King compromises, name your conditions!" Bai Yan wolf couldn't maintain its act anymore and said to Ye Fan in an unhappy tone.

"First, you must tell me the key points of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill without any reservations. Don't forget, I am acknowledged as the heir by the Artifact Spirit of the Thunder Emperor Spear, and you are obliged to help me swiftly accept the inheritance from Thunder Venerable."

Ever since Bai Yan wolf followed Ye Fan, it hadn't mentioned a word about the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to him, nor given any guidance, as if it had forgotten its duty.

"Alright, this King agrees with you."

Bai Yan wolf, after weighing the pros and cons for a while, felt that teaching Ye Fan the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was an obligation; getting a secret technique in return was actually a gain. But it didn't show it, maintaining a reluctant attitude.

"Second, give me the golden paper; I need to study it deeply. The memory of its contents is never as good as the original document." Ye Fan was secretly delighted at heart; dealing with Bai Yan wolf required some special tactics to keep it in line.

"This..."

When it came to interests, Bai Yan wolf hesitated at once. If it weren't for the fact that it couldn't understand the paper, it would never agree to a single condition from Ye Fan.

"Don't forget, this thing on you is just a worthless paper, useless. If you can't learn the fast movement technique and escape, do you think you can keep it? It will only bring you a death sentence!" Ye Fan patiently persuaded.

"Fine, damn kid, only thinking about extorting this King. If you don't teach me the full secret technique, I'll spread rumors everywhere that you have a fragmentary Emperor Weapon!" Bai Yan wolf, also not one to suffer losses, hit Ye Fan at his weak spot.

Given his current strength, he couldn't possibly protect the Emperor Weapon. If Bai Yan wolf really howled this out, strong people from the Eastern Domain, Northern Domain, and Western Region would come to seize his Emperor Weapon.

"You're ruthless..."

Ye Fan took the golden paper, discovering its edges were sharp as blades, entirely usable as a weapon, though its hardness was unknown.

Checking the text on it again, Ye Fan tried to store it in the Virtual Space but found he couldn't at all.

"How extraordinary is this thing?"

Ye Fan cut his finger with the golden paper, the light flashed, slicing open a large gash, almost severing his finger...

Even the Nine Heavens Profound Body could be cut open, this thing is too sharp!

Ye Fan was utterly shocked!

"Kid, I've changed my mind, give me back the golden paper, I won't learn the secret technique!"

Upon seeing this golden paper could even cut through Ye Fan's Treasure Body like cutting tofu, Bai Yan wolf's eyes immediately turned red.

"Keep dreaming!"

With a thought, Ye Fan made the golden paper disappear instantly, appearing in his sea of consciousness like a towering mountain, exuding a soul-stirring aura.

Rumble!

The Nine Heavens Mystic Crown actually got shaken, shifted to one side, no longer occupying the center of Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, instead sharing it with the golden paper.

"This..."

Ye Fan was dumbfounded; this seemingly inconspicuous golden paper could actually move the position of an Emperor Weapon. Could it be an Emperor Weapon itself?

Chapter 1400: Plundering the Spirit Stone Storage

In the mine tunnel, Ye Fan continuously explained the essentials of the Chasing Star Step to Bai Yan Wolf, who patiently listened, pondering deeply, hoping to comprehend it.

After listening for a long time, Bai Yan Wolf suddenly discovered a serious problem—it simply couldn't practice this secret technique because it was not designed for the Demon Clan; the way the energies operated was in conflict with its nature.

"Kid, are you fooling me? This is a secret technique created for your Human Race's body; I can't practice this at all. Give me back the golden paper."

Bai Yan Wolf looked at Ye Fan with displeasure. Although the secret technique was mysterious, it was simply unsuitable for cultivation, rendering it useless for him.

"Then you can't blame me; I've already explained the key points of the secret technique to you. If you can't perceive it, that's your own issue, and whether or not you can practice it is also your problem." Ye Fan spread his hands, indicating he hadn't held back and had even shared his inspiration.

"How about this, don't tell me your inspiration; just convey the original meaning. I, the King, will comprehend it myself. I refuse to believe that with my unparalleled wisdom, I won't be able to practice this broken secret technique. I insist on mastering it!"

Bai Yan Wolf got stubborn. Always proud of its intelligence, it would be too embarrassing if it couldn't master even this secret technique.

"That's the spirit!"

Ye Fan smilingly told Bai Yan Wolf the essentials of the Chasing Star Step, refraining from adding any of his own comprehension.

However, Ye Fan still held back a little; he didn't pass on a finishing stance that is part of the secret technique.

After listening, Bai Yan Wolf kept attempting, sometimes sprinting swiftly on its two hind legs, sometimes running wildly on all fours.

"Darn it, is this forcing me to walk on two legs? I just don't feel like abandoning my true form. I refuse to believe it."

In order to practice the Chasing Star Step, Bai Yan Wolf suffered greatly, trying all kinds of methods, repeatedly crashing into stone walls, seeing stars.

During Bai Yan Wolf's comprehension process, Ye Fan returned to the bottom of the well and scattered a handful of bone powder filled with Curse Power, as the original Curse Power had dissipated considerably.

After all, this wasn't in the Forbidden of Forbidden areas within the Demon Land, where Curse Power would dissipate over time.

To prevent Qing Zi and others from pursuing him, Ye Fan had no choice but to opt for this strategy, continuously sealing the wellhead with a mixture of bone powder full of Curse Power and mud.

Nevertheless, during Bai Yan Wolf's process of enlightenment, Ye Fan had an unexpected gain. He stumbled upon a sizeable nine-colored spiritual stone inside an ordinary piece of stone, filled with rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

The process of obtaining this spirit stone was rather dramatic; Bai Yan Wolf accidentally knocked down the stone containing the spirit stone while verifying its understanding.

When it hit the ground, the stone skin concealing the spirit stone cracked, and a nine-colored light emerged from within, as if a small sun was sealed inside.

Under normal circumstances, Bai Yan Wolf would definitely fight for it, but now, immersed in understanding the Chasing Star Step, it couldn't afford the time and could only watch as Ye Fan refined the spirit stone, feeling deeply resentful.

With this unexpected gain, Ye Fan became even more interested and continued searching beneath the whole mining area, but unfortunately, it seemed his luck had run out. He couldn't find another spirit stone, not even a small one.

Aside from this, Ye Fan also had some other insights; Bai Yan Wolf's understanding brought enlightenment to him.

Bai Yan Wolf was truly ingenious; it broke with convention, mastering about seventy to eighty percent of the Chasing Star Step, even modifying it so that it could maintain the same speed while running on all fours.

This aspect greatly impressed Ye Fan, admitting he couldn't do it himself, managing to adapt this lost secret technique from the Primordial Period to a suitable cultivation method for himself.

"Awoo..."

Bai Yan Wolf howled excitedly and then laughed heartily, "Wahaha, I, the King, am number one in the world, recognized throughout the universe, finally comprehended it... Ouch..."

Just as it said this, Bai Yan Wolf's Chasing Star Step reached its end with nothing to follow, and it suddenly tumbled forward, rolling over on the ground like a clumsy dog, before standing up and approaching Ye Fan with displeasure.

"Kid, did you give me an incomplete secret technique? Why can't I stop myself? There must be other secret techniques; tell me quickly!" Bai Yan Wolf gritted its teeth, revealing a fierce expression.

"This guy is too clever!"

Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh; Bai Yan Wolf was as cunning as a fox; he couldn't hide anything from him and had to speak the truth.

"Yes, I did leave out a part, but if you want to obtain the complete secret technique, you have to honestly explain the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to me. We'll exchange secret techniques; neither of us loses out!"

"Who says neither of us loses? I, the King, lose out big time; the golden paper is gone, and I only got half the secret technique. Aren't you scamming me?" Bai Yan Wolf was particularly frustrated as he had anticipated this move from Ye Fan long ago, yet he had no way out.

"If you feel it's a loss, then forget it. After all, you've learned the secret technique. We'll part ways, and from now on, we go our separate paths, owing each other nothing!" Ye Fan showed an indifferent attitude.

Bai Yan Wolf wasn't that easy to fool; if you wanted to trick him, you needed to fully commit to the act. Saying this, Ye Fan started walking out, giving Bai Yan Wolf no time to think.

"You...damn kid, always threatening the King. Fine, the King will pass you some real stuff! Just my luck, meeting the wrong person!" Bai Yan Wolf muttered under its breath.

Ye Fan had already obtained the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill in Thunder Venerable's tomb, but understanding it was extremely difficult, as the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was too profound.

Acting on behalf of Heaven to punish involved elements of the rules of Heaven and Earth, far beyond what Ye Fan could currently reach or comprehend.

In the following hours, Bai Yan Wolf addressed various difficulties Ye Fan encountered in his understanding, enlightening him, correcting some previously biased interpretations.

It's fair to say these few hours were equivalent to a year's worth of inspiration for Ye Fan. Bai Yan Wolf, being by the Thunder Venerable's side for years, had a far greater comprehension of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill than Ye Fan.

The Thunderclap Treasure Skill is divided into nine realms, each realm a different state and layer of heaven. With Bai Yan Wolf's explanations and Ye Fan's prior understanding, he finally broke into the second realm, with a deeper understanding of Thunder Power.

Rumble!

The Thunderclap Treasure Skill circulated, Ye Fan feeling the Thunder Power within him, like tame dragons, appearing normal but once unleashed had the effect of shattering the earth and heavens.

From this point, according to Bai Yan Wolf, Ye Fan barely met the qualifications of entry, indicating how extraordinarily difficult it was to comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

At the same time, under the constant baptism of Thunder Power, Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body finally reached the third layer, his body shimmering like jade, emitting a divine light.

"We can leave now!"

Ye Fan felt a surge of heroism, believing that with his current strength, he could absolutely contend with any cultivator in the Holy Embryo Realm, even an Emperor's disciple!

However, Ye Fan did not directly exit through the well because that would invite a frontal assault from Qing Zi and another strong person in the Divine Power Realm. He wasn't arrogant enough to think he could withstand a full-force strike from both Qing Zi and an early-stage Divine Realm fighter.

Although the stone can block a cultivator's senses and even the Heavenly Eye, Ye Fan had previously examined the entire terrain of the mine.

From the geographical standpoint, a spot less than ten meters away from the surface should be easily pierced with a full-force strike, making it a safer exit!

Bai Yan wolf was silently following behind Ye Fan, letting Ye Fan do all the work while it picked up the easy gains.

Reaching the thinnest section of the ground, Ye Fan pulled out the Thunder Emperor Spear, shooting out streaks of gun light, creating a deep hole five or six meters deep in the stone above as if cutting through tofu!

"Open for me!"

Ye Fan's black hair fluttered as he shouted, wielding the spear single-handedly to unleash his strongest attack, breaking through the remaining layers of earth and leaping out.

Swish!

Bai Yan wolf followed closely, bursting out of the opening as well!

"Ye Fan! You finally came out!"

Qing Zi's face twisted, as after Ye Fan went down, the divine light disappeared shortly, indicating it was collected by Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

As long as he could kill Ye Fan, the secret treasure would naturally be his. Qing Zi summoned a massive green seal and hurled it fiercely at Ye Fan.

"Kid, come with me, we're going to loot their Spirit Stone Storage!"

Bai Yan wolf was fixated on the Spirit Stone Storage because it knew that each mining area had more than one storage for the extracted spirit stones.

The reason is simple: the mined spirit stones can't be transported away immediately, so they must be stored somewhere. If they could raid the Spirit Stone Storage, it would deal a heavy blow to the Qing Family.

"Alright! Lead the way!"

Ye Fan wasn't afraid of pursuit, thanks to his world-class speed technique, the Chasing Star Step, and he decided to wreak havoc and teach the Qing Family another lesson.

Swish!

Swish!

Just as the massive green seal smashed down, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf swiftly unfolded the Chasing Star Step, fleeing quickly.

Bai Yan wolf has the most acute nose, able to sniff out spirit stone mines despite the array patterns blocking their scent.

It immediately sprinted towards the Qing Family's largest spirit stone mine, with Ye Fan closely following, leaving Qing Zi and the Qing Family's Divine Power Realm expert far behind in the dust.

"Why did their speed suddenly increase so much?"

Unable to catch up with Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, Qing Zi and the Qing Family's Divine Power Realm expert were filled with confusion.

Why?

"Not good! They're heading for the Spirit Stone Storage!"

The next moment, Qing Zi panicked; he ceased to ponder the sudden speed increase and instead worried about their Spirit Stone Storage being looted — it contained numerous spirit stones that hadn't been transported out for months. If Ye Fan raided it, the Qing Family would suffer significant damage!

Using the world-class Chasing Star Step, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf quickly arrived at an inconspicuous spot. Bai Yan wolf stopped, forcibly dismantling the defensive array patterns, revealing a massive Spirit Stone Storage before Ye Fan.

"Step aside!"

Ye Fan shouted, directly opening up a virtual space, like a lion opening its mouth wide, collecting the entire Spirit Stone Storage into the virtual space.

"Uh...this..."

Bai Yan wolf was dumbfounded.

Because...

Ye Feng had plundered so thoroughly that he uprooted the entire foundation, leaving not even a trace for the Qing Family!