

Y Master 1451

Chapter 1451 Life-and-Death Battle, Ye Fan vs. Qing Zi (Part 1)

Silence.

As Ye Fan's words echoed by the ear, feeling Ye Fan's continuously rising aura and overwhelming war intent, the scene was silent.

Swish!

The next moment.

The Qing Family Ancestor's gaze swept towards Ye Fan like a blade, flames of anger burning in his eyes!

Clearly, Ye Fan revealing in public the Qing family's breach of rules by sending people to hunt him down angered the Qing Family Ancestor!

In an instant, Ye Fan felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar, a chill from head to toe.

"You're courting death!!"

At the same time, Qing Zi shouted angrily, his body brimming with murderous intent, ready to strike.

"Do you really want a battle to the death? Shouldn't you reconsider? You are both dragons and phoenixes among men, any loss to any one of you is a loss to the entire Southern Domain, even the entire Cultivation World. In my opinion, it's better not to have a battle to the death!"

The deputy head of the Imperial Academy, Old Monster Zhou, glanced unintentionally at the Qing Family Ancestor, and only after the other party's aura had calmed, he turned his gaze to Ye Fan and Qing Zi in the field, advising.

He did not want either of them to die in battle, as after all, it was just a contest.

"Today, I must kill him!"

Qing Zi replied indirectly, rejecting the deputy head of the Imperial Academy's suggestion.

Clearly, the hatred between him and Ye Fan had reached an uncompromisable level, the hatred of a father's death not to be shared under heaven, and the hatred of a wife's death combined, the hatred between him and Ye Fan could no longer be resolved.

Today, only one person can walk off the field alive, and this contest has turned into a life-and-death battle between the two!

"This... well, since you insist, then let it be a battle to the death!"

The deputy heads of the Imperial Academy and the Immortal Academy exchanged a glance, raised their hands, and four rolls of beast skin brimming with divine power fluctuations appeared before the two.

Since this contest was jointly witnessed by the Imperial Academy and the Immortal Academy, there were also four death contracts, the content was the same, nothing more than the previous death contracts, each lives according to fate, and so on.

The difference this time was there were four signature places, where Ye Fan and Qing Zi each left their own unique marks on the four rolls of beast skin.

And the two deputy heads also had to sign their own names on it, then each kept it safe, to prevent anyone from denying it in the future.

After leaving his mark, Ye Fan handed his death contract to Elder Wang Qingshan for safekeeping, and Wang Qingshan, fearing he might not guard it well, transferred it to Yaling, knowing Yaling's true identity, she was the most suitable to keep it, the Qing family certainly wouldn't dare act rashly.

Meanwhile, Qing Zi also handed his share to his ancestor Qing Daoyuan for safekeeping.

After completing all this, the two faced each other, murderous aura permeating the entire arena.

All the people in the square held their breath, quietly waiting for the contest to begin, even the small vendors stopped shouting, the entire square was eerily silent.

"Swish!"

Qing Zi made the first move, a slap toward Ye Fan's face.

He wanted to fiercely humiliate Ye Fan in front of the crowd before killing him.

It must be said, Qing Zi, hailed as the Southern Domain's foremost genius, was extremely arrogant.

Although Ye Fan was able to defeat numerous Saint Child-level geniuses, forcefully making it to the finals, which was somewhat beyond his expectations, he still did not put Ye Fan in his eyes.

In fact, for this slap, Qing Zi did not even use divine power, only used physical strength.

Once, he was terribly defeated by Ye Fan in body battle; now, having broken through to the Divine Power Realm, his physical strength increased significantly, so he wanted to humiliate Ye Fan while finding redemption.

Although this slap did not contain divine power fluctuations from Qing Zi, it shook the void, indicating the immense power it contained!

"Hmph!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly, another slap swung back, also without using any Holy Power, nor Thunder Power, purely physical strength, his palm glowing with a purple-gold light.

Bam!

The palms of the two collided in midair, emitting a thunderous boom, and everyone in the square seemed to hear a thunderclap!

Ye Fan didn't budge an inch, not even blinking.

Qing Zi grunted, quickly withdrawing, his gaze at Ye Fan filled with anger, shock, and disbelief!

Originally, he thought with his breakthrough to the Divine Power Realm and increased physical strength, Ye Fan using only physical strength was no match.

But after this exchange, his right hand was severely deformed, bloodied, with bones shattered.

"Oh my Great Emperor, how can Ye Fan's body be so strong? Even Qing Zi of the Divine Power Realm isn't his match??"

Witnessing this scene, the crowd had different degrees of shock on their faces, some even exclaimed in astonishment.

In many people's eyes, Qing Zi had already broken through to the Divine Power Realm before the contest, using divine power to temper the body, making it strong, while Ye Fan had only just reached the late-stage Holy Embryo realm, the two were simply incomparable, yet the result of their body battle was Qing Zi's miserable defeat...

How could they not be shocked?!

"He must have tempered his body with Thunder Power after obtaining the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, otherwise his body wouldn't be this strong!" someone made such a judgment.

"Brother, don't underestimate him, go all out to kill him, lest dreams become prolonged nightmares!" Qing Lianfeng's phoenix eyes glared, reminding with a murderous aura.

"Crack, crack..."

Upon hearing this, Qing Zi took a healing medicine, operated Divine Power, and the fractured bones of his right hand instantly recovered. His eyes spewed fire, and his handsome face twisted, showing a bizarre azure color.

"Looks like Qing Zi is going to risk his life; that Ye Fan is in bad luck!"

"Qing Zi has already broken through the Divine Power Realm and has stabilized his realm; he's beyond comparison with those Saint Heirs who break through on the battlefield. Once he goes all out, Ye Fan will undoubtedly die!"

Seeing Ye Fan about to display his divine skills, the spectators began to discuss, all believing that Ye Fan's physical strength was very powerful, but once Qing Zi used divine skills, Ye Fan almost had no hope.

"I want to see, next, what will you use to contend with me?"

Qing Zi's voice was cold; he let out a long howl, used divine skills, and instantly a Azure Wood Treasure Seal formed from the wood element between heaven and earth appeared above Ye Fan's head, oppressing with supreme divine might.

This is divine skills; once the elemental powers between heaven and earth are realized, one can manipulate them in combat; the power is terrifying beyond measure!

"Oh my, it's the Azure Wood Treasure Seal!" someone recognized Qing Zi's divine skills and cried out in surprise.

"No doubt, Qing Zi must have comprehended the wood element; this is how he formed this Treasure Seal—Using divine skills in the Divine Power Realm against the Holy Embryo Realm, it's simply slaughter!"

There were many knowledgeable people in the plaza who immediately recognized the extraordinary aspect of Qing Zi's Azure Wood Treasure Seal.

Ye Fan was fearless. He had been contemplating breaking divine power with holy power these days, and he had some enlightenment, and today was the perfect time to verify it.

"Fight!"

Ye Fan shouted wildly; holy power surged within him, and he punched toward the Azure Wood Treasure Seal coming down to oppress.

Behind him appeared a phantasm of himself, which instantly solidified; the Holy Embryo manifested like a Purple Gold Immortal Venerable, and punched the Azure Wood Treasure Seal as well!

Boom!!

A loud bang; the Punch Ray of Ye Fan's body and the Holy Embryo's punch combined, fiercely striking the Azure Wood Treasure Seal, shattering the descending seal.

"Divine Power Realm, nothing more than this!"

With holy power breaking divine power, Ye Fan stood proudly, as though a War God descended.

"Hiss..."

The plaza was filled with sounds of people sucking air, almost turning the entire place into a vacuum; almost everyone was utterly shocked, their mouths agape.

The Holy Embryo Realm actually shattered the divine skills exhibited by a cultivator of the Divine Power Realm, this scene was immensely shocking!

At this moment, most people were dumbfounded, including those elder strong people; Ye Fan's performance was too astonishing for them.

Since ancient times, those who could break the divine skills used by a strong person of the Divine Power Realm at the late-stage Holy Embryo Realm were very few. Most of them became supreme strong people, with some finally taking that crucial step, proving Dao and becoming emperor.

"You think breaking my divine skills is impressive? I will slaughter you like a dog!"

Qing Zi's eyes shot two fierce rays; both hands formed seals, and another Azure Wood Treasure Seal quickly formed, oppressing Ye Fan.

"I want to see how much holy power you have, and how long you can hold on!"

Qing Zi coldly smiled; the Divine Power Realm could communicate with heaven and earth, manipulating elemental powers of heaven and earth; divine power was continuous, most suitable for prolonged battles.

He was convinced that he could endure, but Ye Fan could not; after all, holy power contending with divine power was inherently at a disadvantage. He aimed to exhaust Ye Fan to death!

Boom!

Azure Wood Seal shone brightly; Qing Zi urged his divine power, injecting continuously into the Azure Wood Seal, making the seal even more mystical.

Pop!

Ye Fan was completely enveloped under the Azure Wood Seal, both hands raised, lifting the Azure Wood Seal, beneath his feet light flickered, showing the Defensive Array Patterns were under immense pressure; several strong people of the Lord Realm presided over them, preventing them from breaking.

"Heh heh..."

Qing Zi sneered at this spectacle, then said, "You think raising my Azure Wood Seal means I have no way to deal with you right? Go die!!"

Swish!

With these words, Qing Zi spat out a mouthful of azure energy, instantly condensing into an arrow, aiming at Ye Fan's dantian****.

At this moment, Ye Fan held up the Azure Wood Treasure Seal, his whole body full of weaknesses, unable to spare a hand, just watching as the Divine Power Arrow shot towards his dantian.

"It's over! Once the dantian is destroyed, Ye Fan will be like fish on the chopping block, left to Qing Zi to slaughter!"

At this moment, many people judged this.

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"Clang!"

In the quiet plaza, a loud noise echoed. The arrow condensed from Qing Zi's Innate Divine Power shot onto the Azure Wood Seal and exploded violently.

At this critical moment, Ye Fan grabbed the Azure Wood Seal and shielded himself, blocking Qing Zi's attack.

Whoosh!

Immediately, the sound of something breaking through the air was heard as Ye Fan swung the Azure Wood Seal with both hands and hurled it fiercely at Qing Zi, as fast as lightning!

“Uh...”

Witnessing this scene, most of the spectators outside the arena were dumbfounded once again.

The Azure Wood Treasure Seal, condensed from the elements of heaven and earth, coupled with Qing Zi's Divine Power, weighed over ten thousand pounds!

Ordinary cultivators crushed by the Azure Wood Seal would have long been turned into minced meat!

Yet Ye Fan not only remained unharmed but also forcibly grabbed the Azure Wood Seal, wresting it from Qing Zi's control, and then directly used it as a stone to smash back at Qing Zi!

“To throw a mountain with a flick of the wrist, this Ye Fan is simply a monster!”

Many were startled, this scene far exceeded their expectations.

“If I didn’t know he couldn’t be some humanoid creature or a member of the Demon Clan, I would even suspect him of being a descendant of some Demon Clan.”

In history, the Demon Clan had produced many mighty Great Demons with exceptional power, and these Great Demons had offsprings who inherited their bloodline, displaying extraordinary talents from birth.

However, Ye Fan can’t possibly be from the Demon Clan—this was the consensus of everyone, especially those from the Xuanwu Sect who knew Ye Fan’s background well.

“Swoosh!”

Qing Zi employed his movement technique to dodge his own Azure Wood Seal, then released the Seal Technique, causing the Azure Wood Seal to dissolve automatically in the air.

“Kill!”

Ye Fan began his counterattack. Passive defense wasn’t his style. The best defense is offense, preventing the opponent from retaliating.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan unleashed his Dominating Fist, from Blood Gang to Domineering Fist, punching attack after attack, Gangfeng spreading everywhere, Holy Light shining brightly, the platform filled with violent energy.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Muffled sounds continually echoed, Qing Zi exerting all his strength to fend off, his Divine Power surging like a tsunami, inundating the entire arena. The two engaged in a rapid assault, the sounds of fists and feet colliding emerged from the Divine Radiance.

Except for some older cultivators, no one could discern what was happening in the arena, only the blinding Holy Light and Divine Light were visible.

“This Ye Fan, finally showing his real strength, it’s terrifying!” An elder cultivator shook his head and sighed.

“Indeed, this Ye’s speed is too fast, nearly crushing Qing Zi, leaving him with no strength to counter!” Another elder nodded.

“This movement technique...”

The two vice-principal were astounded. They were knowledgeable and insightful experts, from Ye Fan’s nearly space-traversing speed, they seemed to guess something, exchanged glances, seeing shock in each other’s eyes.

“Chasing Star Step!”

The two old foxes exclaimed Ye Fan’s step technique name in unison. Chasing Star Step is the fastest step technique, as swift as chasing stars or catching the moon, unstoppable.

If Chasing Star Step is cultivated to the extreme, from the Nine Heavens above to the Nine Netherworld below, no place is unreachable, unable to be trapped by Innate Array Patterns, unstoppable by thousands of troops.

This step technique had been lost for nearly ten thousand years. What incredible fate did Ye Fan have to acquire this legendary step technique?

At this point, the two old foxes finally regarded Ye Fan with respect, possessing such a step technique, if not on the arena, Ye Fan was virtually invincible from birth, able to fight if possible, and escape if not, nearly unmatched by his generation.

At this moment, on the arena, Ye Fan launched punch after punch, demolishing Qing Zi, giving him no room to catch his breath.

After the profound techniques flowed through his body, Ye Fan's Holy Power surged like the Yangtze River, endless and inexhaustible.

At this moment, all 360 acupoints on Ye Fan's body lit up, each acupoint containing a Holy Embryo Illusion, though already solidified, providing him with endless Holy Power!

"Ah...!"

Qing Zi continuously howled bitterly, feeling extremely stifled. Never did he imagine he would be in such a situation—having consolidated his Early-stage Divine Realm, yet being overpowered by Ye Fan, who was only in the Late-stage Holy Embryo Realm, without even a chance to retaliate.

Outside the arena, many people, although unaware of what was happening within, knew Qing Zi was not at an advantage. Otherwise, with his temper, he would have unleashed his assassin's moves long ago, instead of getting entangled until now.

Qing Family Ancestor's expression was solemn. Ye Fan's miraculous step technique made him slightly worried, that among martial arts in the world, speed was the key, if Qing Zi couldn't restrict Ye Fan's speed, this might turn into an endurance battle, testing who had greater resilience.

Ye Fan didn't have many martial arts, repeating the same few moves, but his advantage lay in speed, Qing Zi couldn't do anything to him, only reacting move-to-move, with all his divine skills left unused, a classic case of a strong ox falling into a well, having strength but unable to use it, frustrating Qing Zi to the point of vomiting blood.

“Brother Ye hides his depths well!” Sikong Po smiled faintly as he spoke to the nearby Hu Fei.

“That’s right, don’t you know who Brother Ye Fan is? In our line of work, it’s not just about the strength of cultivation; first and foremost, speed is crucial. When robbing others, speed is key; when running away, speed is even more important—Brother Ye Fan was simply born for this job!” Hu Fei said proudly, without a trace of shame for being a fierce bandit, and instead was very proud.

At the same time, the people of the Xuanwu Sect quietly let out a sigh of relief, with excited expressions on their faces.

Originally, they were all worried about Ye Fan’s safety, but now, seeing Ye Fan beating Qing Zi mercilessly, they were completely relieved.

“Although I guessed you wouldn’t lose, I still underestimated you.”

Yaling looked at the scene, smiling bitterly.

The audience reacted in various ways.

In the arena, the contest continued. Ye Fan’s Holy Power flowed endlessly, and each strike was extremely powerful. Combined with his body comparable to a divine weapon, Qing Zi suffered greatly.

“I want to see how long you can last!”

Ye Fan’s eyes shone brilliantly, with divine light contained within. He used the opponent’s own words against him, coldly repeating Qing Zi’s earlier words.

“Ah ah ah...!”

Qing Zi was in a frenzy of hatred, roaring continuously, attempting to strike back, but Ye Fan gave him no chance to retaliate.

At this moment, Ye Fan was already up close, perfectly combining his physical strength with Holy Power, displaying Thunderclap Treasure Skill and Chasing Star Step, completely suppressing Qing Zi until he could barely breathe.

Time ticked by second after second.

Unknowingly, four hours passed, and the spectators were engrossed.

However, everyone also knew that this was an unprecedented life-and-death battle, and in the end, only one person would walk out of the arena alive. The end would undoubtedly be extremely tragic.

The people of Qing Province, especially those of the Qing Family, looked increasingly grim.

Originally, they thought Qing Zi would win this battle with absolute dominance, easily killing Ye Fan.

However—

The reality was that after a full four hours, there was still no winner, and Qing Zi's once fierce attack had been forced into a defensive position, only able to parry without the ability to counterattack.

A sense of foreboding loomed over everyone's hearts in Qing Province. If Qing Zi were to die in this battle, it would be a huge loss for Qing Province, especially for the Qing Family!

"Enough!!"

Qing Zi was furious to the extreme, taking advantage of a gap in Ye Fan's attack, shouting madly. A strange, sinister aura emanated from his body as he took out a leather pouch from his bosom, drinking wildly from it!

The next moment, a blood light erupted from his body, forcibly pushing Ye Fan back.

Originally, Qing Zi planned to engage Ye Fan in a battle of attrition. As soon as Ye Fan's Holy Power showed any sign of waning, he would immediately switch from defense to a fierce offense, decisively blasting Ye Fan.

However, the thickness of Ye Fan's Holy Power greatly exceeded his expectations!

For this reason, he changed tactics, deciding to kill Ye Fan at any cost.

"This is..."

"Blood Demon Scripture?"

"That's right, I've seen descriptions of this evil martial art in ancient texts. The blood light is overwhelming, and it's one of the vilest cultivation techniques in the world."

"I didn't expect Qing Zi actually learned the Blood Demon Scripture! Within the Blood Demon Scripture, there's a martial art called Blood Demon Devouring Sky, extremely domineering, with attack power comparable to Thunderclap Treasure Skill. It seems this Ye Fan is doomed!"

Seeing Qing Zi's performance, the crowd immediately boiled over, and their gazes towards the Qing Family members grew peculiar.

The Blood Demon Scripture is a world-renowned demon technique, absolutely forbidden to cultivate, as recognized by the Cultivation World.

In history, there was once a cultivator who practiced the Blood Demon Scripture and slaughtered millions of residents in a city to cultivate the demon technique, causing boundless atrocities. In the end, due to the technique's incompleteness, he turned into a puddle of pus and died.

However—

This person nearly brought a great disaster to the Cultivation World; many cultivators died at his hands!

No one expected Qing Zi would actually practice such a demon technique!

“Ye, give me your life!!”

With a wild roar, Qing Zi struck out a punch, and blood light erupted. The violent divine power and blood light transformed into a blood-colored light shield, enveloping Ye Fan's entire body, restraining his Chasing Star Step, making escape impossible.

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The Blood Demon Scripture is one of the few Demon Techniques; all cultivators who practice it ultimately become Great Demons, hated by all factions.

Blood Demon Inheritors are doomed by everyone!

Qing Zi's cultivation of the Blood Demon Scripture completely tilted the balance of public opinion – except for people from Qing Province, almost everyone hoped Ye Fan would win.

In fact, if it weren't for the Qing Family Ancestor and Qing Lian being present, and the life-and-death stipulation agreement between Ye Fan and Qing Zi, someone would most likely intervene to stop the match.

Although no one intervened, some Saint Lord Level strong people looked unfavorably at the Qing Family Ancestor.

"Gentlemen, please do not misunderstand, Qing Zi has not cultivated the Blood Demon Scripture, but a powerful martial art that requires blood to activate..." Due to pressure, the Qing Family Ancestor had to come forward to clarify, to absolve Qing Zi.

"May I ask, what kind of martial art is this, and why does it bear a striking resemblance to Blood Demon Devouring Sky?" someone asked from the crowd.

"It is a martial art Qing Zi acquired unintentionally, but I swear it has absolutely no connection with Blood Demon Devouring Sky, please don't misunderstand!" The Qing Family Ancestor was secretly furious; how could Qing Zi have displayed such a secret technique?

But at this point, he had no choice but to clarify vigorously; otherwise, if people thought Qing Zi had learned the Blood Demon Scripture, it would be a disaster for the entire Qing Family!

Boom!

As these words were spoken, Qing Zi seized the opportunity to turn the tide during Ye Fan's immobilization, switching from defense to offense, clashing with Ye Fan aggressively; Divine Power ran rampant, Energy Wave swept through all directions.

After the direct clash, Qing Zi's face was flushed, and blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

Bam!

Ye Fan, on the other hand, was knocked flying back a dozen meters, heavily hitting the ground, his face pale, mouth spraying blood, evidently severely injured.

"It's over, Ye Fan is doomed!"

Upon witnessing this scene, the majority of spectators couldn't help but shake their heads; they really didn't want to see Qing Zi win; regardless of how Qing Daoyuan explained it, they firmly believed Qing Zi was utilizing a martial art from the Blood Demon Scripture.

"Brother Ye..."

Tong Qianchen suddenly stood up, face pale; if Shen Ximen hadn't promptly grabbed her, she might have rushed into the arena.

"Ye Zi..."

Shen Tu and Zhang Taiyi were also anxious; they stood up abruptly, about to charge into the arena.

“Sit down!”

Wang Qingshan shouted sharply, stopping their impulse, then said, “What can you do rushing up there? Help Ye Fan? Can you, with your skills? Moreover, Ye Fan and Qing Zi have set a life-and-death battle, and no one should interfere; doing so gives those Qing Family bastards an excuse to act, making Ye Fan more dangerous!”

After being reprimanded by Wang Qingshan, both Shen Tu and Zhang Taiyi calmed down, standing there in anguish, without sitting down.

“Brother Ye Fan is in danger!” Sikong Po said gravely.

“I don’t think so; though Blood Demon Devouring Sky is powerful, Brother Ye Fan must have another ace up his sleeve.” Hu Fei was relaxed, with no worry.

“How do you know?” Barbarian Shi Ye asked curiously.

“Just guessing!”

“——”

Shi Ye and Sikong Po were left speechless.

“He probably won’t be defeated so easily.” Yaling furrowed her brow, making a judgment.

At the same time, Bai Yan Wolf still appeared indifferent.

No one knew better than it what kind of ace Ye Fan had!

“Ye, you killed my fiancée, and my father; today I’ll demand blood for blood! I won’t rest until I grind you to ash!”

Qing Zi walked step by step towards the fallen Ye Fan, his voice icy cold, like a transmission from the Nine Netherworld.

“Qing Zi, let’s talk about our personal grievances later; you cultivated the Blood Demon Scripture, aren’t you afraid of being condemned by everyone under heaven?” Ye Fan secretly activated Pure Yang Qi, rapidly healing his injuries.

“Heh, don’t slander me, what I just displayed was not a martial art from the Blood Demon Scripture; I trust everyone can see it.”

Qing Zi’s heart tightened; earlier, he was restraining Ye Fan, feeling extremely aggrieved, angrily utilizing the Blood Demon Scripture impulsively without a second thought, and now with Ye Fan’s reminder, he woke up abruptly, knowing that he absolutely could not let everyone think he was displaying Blood Demon Devouring Sky, or else it would bring great calamity.

“Is that so? Everyone’s eyes are bright as snow!” Ye Fan sneered.

“Enough with the nonsense, after I kill you, I’ll explain to everyone myself; how do you wish to die?” Qing Zi was confident, aiming for a swift resolution.

“I wish you to die!” Ye Fan suddenly stood up, responding coldly.

“Hahaha...”

Qing Zi laughed wildly and said, “Facing death, still speaking boastfully!”

Whoosh!

As the words fell, Qing Zi threw a punch at Ye Fan, blood light emerged on his fist, emitting a terrifying energy fluctuation.

With this punch, he didn't target Ye Fan's head but rather struck at Ye Fan's Dantian, intending to abolish Ye Fan's cultivation first, then slowly torture him to death!

Only thus could he ease the hatred in his heart!

Hmm?

After the punch, Qing Zi suddenly noticed a glimmer in Ye Fan's eyes, immediately feeling unease; he didn't see any sadness or despair in Ye Fan's eyes but a trace of quirkiness and pity.

However—

Though Qing Zi felt an ominous sensation fill his heart, it was too late to withdraw the move at this moment; he could only go all out.

In an instant, Qing Zi madly activated Divine Power, using Blood Demon Devouring Sky, merging all spiritual energy into this punch, blood-colored light instantly enveloped the area ahead, terrifying energy fluctuations surged all around, disconcerting.

With this punch, Qing Zi exerted unprecedented power!

Boom!

At the moment of crisis, Ye Fan made his move.

Under the eyes of all, Ye Fan performed Holy Embryo Fusion, operating Saint Power according to the Xuandi Fist's mental method, clenching the fist seal, and unleashed a punch!

Xuandi Fist, First Form!

Facing Qing Zi's full deployment of Blood Demon Devouring Sky, Ye Fan dared not be careless, immediately resorting to the strongest Killing Move!

Whoosh!

In an instant, a fist light of purple and gold appeared, enveloped by lightning, shining like solid matter, striking the incoming blood-colored fist light.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the blood-colored fist light shattered, transforming into beams of blood light shooting in all directions.

Meanwhile, the purple-gold fist light relentlessly struck Qing Zi's chest.

Bam!

Crack—

The two sounds echoed almost simultaneously as Qing Zi's protective divine power was broken, ribs fractured, internal organs ruptured, blood gushing from seven orifices, face pale as paper, sent flying, severely injured!

"This..."

The crowd outside was dead silent; no one expected such a result, the situation reversed too quickly.

"Qing Zi is actually injured, how is this possible?!"

People from Qing Province nearly had their eyeballs fall out,

they couldn't believe this fact, initially thinking Ye Fan was already heavily injured, Qing Zi's killing him would be easy, never imagining Ye Fan could still unleash such formidable combat power.

“This... This is Xuandi Fist!”

Soon, someone recognized that Ye Fan was deploying the secret technique famous in Xuan Realm, belonging to the Emperor Clan Ling Family.

“How does Ye Fan know Ling Family’s Xuandi Fist?!”

Wow!

The next moment, a hurricane seemed to sweep across the plaza, the crowd erupted!

Xuandi Fist is the strongest martial skill created by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, the foundation of Ling Family, absolutely impossible to be taught to outsiders.

Yet Ye Fan is clearly Ye and not Ling, and is a disciple of a small sect in Xuanwu State, impossible to have any relation with the Emperor Clan Ling Family, why does he know the secret of the Emperor Clan Ling Family?

“This...”

Sikong Po, Hu Fei, and Shi Ye were also dumbfounded.

“How many secrets does this guy hide?!” Yaling was also shocked, mouth agape.

Among all, none was more shocked than Qing Lian, as the fiancée of Ling Family’s genius, she naturally recognized Xuandi Fist.

The strongest martial skill of the Emperor Clan is absolutely not allowed to leak, it’s common knowledge, even she, the quasi-daughter-in-law, doesn’t have the qualification to learn Xuandi Fist!

“Impossible, this is impossible, Xuandi Fist is forbidden from leaking, how does he know it?” Qing Lian kept shaking her head, unable to believe it all.

“When did Ling Family’s absolute technique leak? How come we have no news at all?” Holy Lords and Ancient Holy Lords from other regions, Tianxuan Saint all expressed surprise.

No answer.

The Qing Family Ancestor looked livid, the uneasy feeling in his heart growing stronger, eyes fixed on the arena.

“This... How is this possible??”

On the arena, Qing Zi was bleeding from seven orifices, unable to believe this result.

Feeling something amiss, he exerted himself fully, confident that even if Ye Fan had a trump card, it could not withstand his full-force Blood Demon Devouring Sky.

However——

Ye Fan unleashed the Xuandi Fist that shakes ancient and modern times!!

“No! Impossible, you can’t know Xuandi Fist! Go die!!”

Qing Zi went completely insane!

He struggled to get up, frantically activated Blood Demon Scripture, a terrifying aura emanated from him, once again punching towards Ye Fan.

“Are rice grain pearls also emitting light?”

Ye Fan shouted coldly, forming a fist seal, proactively confronting, once again unleashing the first move of Xuandi Fist, fierce purple light crossed the sky like a mountain, dispersing Qing Zi's fist light, once again sending him flying.

This time, everyone saw very clearly, confirming it was undoubtedly Xuandi Fist!

Because Xuandi Fist is too famous!

Across the entire Xuan Realm, there are not many families with Great Emperor inheritance.

As the last Great Emperor, Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's reputation is naturally known by all.

This time, Qing Zi's injuries were even heavier, internal organs nearly ruptured, Holy Embryo shaken, divine power within chaotic, almost fainting.

"Looks like Qing Zi is going to lose!"

"Facing Xuandi Fist, Qing Zi's defeat is also normal!"

"Indeed, Qing Family is strong, but after all, they don't have Great Emperor's inheritance, in terms of martial skills, only some secret techniques passed down by a few Emperor Clans can rival Xuandi Fist, Qing Zi's defeat isn't unjust."

Seeing Qing Zi again spitting blood and flying back, plus confirming Ye Fan did indeed deploy Xuandi Fist, almost everyone believed Qing Zi was surely doomed.

“Ah ah ah...”

Qing Zi was sent flying twice consecutively, thoroughly angered, hair turned from black to blood red, whole body emitting a sinister aura.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Qing Zi seemed enveloped in flames, fiercely burning, powerful aura emanating from him.

Burning Divine Power!

Qing Zi was ready to risk everything!

Chapter 1454: Defeat Means Death!

“Qing Zi is going all out!”

Seeing this scene, the spectators immediately understood that Qing Zi was going to burn his Divine Power to fight to the death.

On one hand, Qing Zi was hailed as the number one genius in the Southern Domain and was the first to break through to the Divine Power Realm in this Southern Domain Genius Contest. Losing to Ye Fan, who was at the Late-stage Holy Embryo Realm, would be utterly humiliating.

More importantly, his match with Ye Fan was a life-and-death battle; losing meant death!

“Bandit, you were too calm just now. Did you know beforehand that Ye Fan had learned the Xuandi Fist?” As Qing Zi prepared to burn his Divine Power desperately, the Barbarian Shi Ye asked Hu Fei.

“I didn’t know.”

Hu Fei shook his head and said, “I just deduced that he definitely has a trump card. You should remember that during our gathering, we mentioned that Qing Zi likely has some kind of trump card, but Ye Fan didn’t seem to care. Ever since then, I deduced that Ye Fan must also have his own trump card that he hasn’t used!”

It must be said, even though Hu Fei looked a bit bandit-like, he was actually very shrewd, and his guesses were entirely correct.

“Do you think burning Divine Power can change the outcome?!”

Seeing Qing Zi preparing to risk everything, Ye Fan shouted fiercely and directly burned his Holy Power.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was his strongest card and could not be used unless at the brink of life and death, especially not in such a public setting, as it would only invite disaster!

No one could resist the allure of an Emperor Weapon, especially the Ling Family. Once they know he possessed their clan's Emperor Weapon, they would stop at nothing to kill him.

Before reaching the Saint Lord Level, Ye Fan did not wish to have any interaction with the Ling Family.

In his view, there was no need to use the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to kill Qing Zi!

Boom!

After Ye Fan burned his Holy Power, he immediately burned his Divine Soul Power, harmonizing it with Pure Yang Qi to form an incredibly powerful force.

Instantly, Ye Fan became like a Demon God, surrounded by broken human-shaped creatures and Ancient God phantoms. His eyes turned pure white like a Bai Yan wolf's, without pupils, resembling two black holes that could capture the soul.

This terrifying scene reappeared, shocking everyone, even though it had been seen once before, it was still full of impact!

The first time, when the human-shaped creature and Ancient God phantom appeared, Ye Fan punched the Ancient Saint into the ground, shattering even the Defensive Array Patterns, an incredible display of power!

Now, with the human-shaped creature and Ancient God phantom reappearing, what would happen?!

“Brother Ye Fan, take him down!”

Hu Fei jumped up and shouted wildly, not putting the Qing Family in his eyes at all, making everyone from the Qing Family seethe with anger, but unable to do anything about this small fierce bandit.

The Nine Great Bandits of the Northern Domain were not to be trifled with; each had strength comparable to a Saint, especially Hu Fei’s grandfather, who was a headache even for Holy Lands and the Di Clan, and the Qing Family could not afford to provoke him.

“Die!!”

Qing Zi roared, putting all his strength into one punch, the blazing Punch Ray illuminating the sky, forcing everyone in the square to close their eyes.

Some weaker cultivators, their consciousness trembling, directly fainted.

“The one who should die is you!”

Ye Fan was unafraid, punching back with the first style of the Xuandi Fist!

Boom!

With a gigantic explosion, a terrifying energy storm swept in all directions, shaking the ground for a hundred miles around the arena as if an earthquake had occurred, collapsing large areas of buildings, raising dust clouds.

Bang!

Qing Zi was punched into the ground by Ye Fan, the array patterns destroyed again. Although several strong people at the Lord Realm maintained the array patterns, they were not strong enough.

In the arena, the hard stones cracked, with spider web-like cracks spreading out for hundreds of feet!

The eyelids of the two vice-deans twitched violently. The power of this punch was too great. They felt that Ye Fan’s punch, even if met by a mid-stage cultivator of the Divine Power Realm, might not be withstandable.

“Cough cough...”

As the Punch Ray disappeared, a half-meter deep pit appeared in the ground. Qing Zi, in tattered clothes, his whole body cracked, his internal organs shattered, crawled out while coughing up blood.

“It’s over, on this day next year, it will be your memorial day!” Ye Fan walked over step by step, raising his right hand towards Qing Zi.

Life-and-death combat leaves no room for interference. With Qing Zi’s Divine Power dissipated and severely injured, he was like fish on a chopping board, at Ye Fan’s mercy.

“Stop!”

“You little beast, dare you?!”

Qing Lian and Qing Daoyuan both shouted simultaneously.

Whoosh!

As they shouted, Qing Daoyuan flashed through the broken defensive array patterns, reaching for Ye Fan, Divine Power forming into a real large hand.

“How bold!”

“Outrageous!”

Two vice-deans from the Imperial Academy and Immortal Academy acted simultaneously.

Among them, the vice-dean of the Imperial Academy waved his hand, sending out a Divine Light that shattered the large hand formed by Qing Daoyuan’s Divine Radiance, while the vice-dean of the Immortal Academy stood directly in front of Qing Daoyuan.

“I’m only here to save Qing Zi, I won’t make a move on that little beast!” With a flash of killing intent in his eyes, Qing Daoyuan said coldly.

Even though he hated Ye Fan to the core, he dared not blatantly break the rules.

After all, even the Di Clan would not easily offend the two great academies.

“The competition is not over yet, and no one is allowed to disturb the contestants. It’s the rule!” said the Imperial Academy’s vice dean, Old Monster Zhou, coldly.

“They have already signed a life-and-death contract. This battle will conclude with life or death, under no circumstances should anyone interfere,” the Immortal Academy’s vice dean, Old Monster Lu, also forcefully echoed.

“You... you...” Qing Daoyuan wanted to speak again.

“Qing Daoyuan, considering you’re the head of your clan, I won’t pursue your crime of disrupting the competition’s rules this time, but if you dare to break the rules again, the consequences will be on you!” said Old Monster Lu, the vice dean of Immortal Academy, with a chilling voice.

“Our Imperial Academy’s stance aligns with the Immortal Academy!” The vice dean of Imperial Academy nodded.

As soon as the words fell, both of them released a powerful aura to intimidate Qing Daoyuan.

Qing Daoyuan’s face was ashen; he didn’t speak, just coldly stared at the two.

“Ancestor, save me...”

Seeing this, Qing Zi knew that revenge was impossible, and being able to keep his life was already fortunate, he quickly spoke, asking the Ancestor to save him.

Hearing Qing Zi's plea for help, Qing Daoyuan's face turned extremely ugly, but under pressure, he didn't make a move.

Because he knew very well, it's nearly impossible to act under the noses of the two vice deans from the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy.

To take a step back, even if he did make a move, the Qing Family would face unimaginable calamity!

Qing Zi was important, but he couldn't let the whole family accompany him in death for Qing Zi!

Whoosh!

Just as Qing Daoyuan decided to give up saving Qing Zi, Qing Lian took advantage of the passage left by breaking the defensive array patterns and swept into the arena.

"Ye, if you dare to kill my brother, I guarantee no matter whether you enter the Imperial Academy or Immortal Academy, you will never survive!" Qing Lian, though entering the arena, didn't dare make a move, instead coldly stared at Ye Fan, threatening.

"Is that so?"

Ye Fan's eyes turned cold and his right hand violently swung.

“Puh—”

With a palm strike, Ye Fan slammed Qing Zi into a paste, his Divine Soul erased.

The so-called number one genius of the Southern Domain, killed just like that!

“Uh...”

Upon seeing this scene, the entire crowd was stunned.

Under the watchful eyes of the Qing Family Ancestor and Qing Lian, Ye Fan dared to annihilate Qing Zi to the extent that even his Divine Soul didn't escape. That takes extraordinary boldness!

Even the vice deans of Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy did not anticipate Ye Fan's resolute action!

“You... you...”

Qing Lian's face changed drastically, pointing at Ye Fan, filled with killing intent.

“Many have threatened me, but in the end, they all died. You’re not the first, nor will you be the last. Whether it’s you or your fiancé, if you want to kill me, go ahead and try!” Ye Fan showed no fear, responding forcefully.

“Ye Fan brother’s domineering essence overflowed!”

Hu Fei exclaimed, Ye Fan’s words resonated deeply with him, instantly making him feel like he had found a kindred spirit.

“You...”

Meanwhile, Qing Lian trembled in anger, nearly fainting on the spot.

“You little beast, you’re ruthless enough!”

Qing Daoyuan’s face turned blue, his killing intent soaring, watching helplessly as his clan’s most hopeful genius died like that, leaving him extremely furious.

However——

Under the surveillance of the two vice deans, he had absolutely no opportunity.

“Old codger, thanks for the praise.”

Ye Fan replied with a cold smile, he was already in an unending feud with the Qing Family, and there was no need to disguise anything further.

“Ahhhhh...”

Seeing Ye Fan insulting Qing Daoyuan, Qing Lian was utterly enraged, eyes spewing fire, suddenly saying to the two deans: “Two seniors, I wish to fight him to the death!”

“No way!”

“Impossible!”

The two deans resolutely refused, Qing Lian was already an Imperial Academy student, fundamentally unable to partake in this competition.

Moreover, Qing Lian’s strength was too overwhelming, this challenge was essentially bullying, to be precise, intending to kill Ye Fan for revenge!

“You Ye scum, I challenge you, do you dare to accept?”

Since the competition was impossible, Qing Lian directly challenged Ye Fan. As long as Ye Fan agreed, the two vice deans couldn't stop it.

“Sorry, I have no interest in you now, there's plenty of time ahead, when the opportunity arises, I'll fulfill your wish.”

Ye Fan sensed Qing Lian's frantic murderous intent, squinting, word by word said: “If there's nothing else, you can leave, hmm, and take this pile of meat paste with you—that's your brother!!”

Chapter 1455: Competing for Ye Fan

In front of the Qing Family, Ye Fan aggressively killed Qing Zi, infuriating Qing Daoyuan and Qing Lian. Qing Lian even publicly proposed a duel of life and death with Ye Fan, but was humiliated by Ye Fan in public.

These series of changes happened so quickly that everyone felt overwhelmed.

“Qing Lian from the Qing Family is a little too much!”

“It's not just too much, I think it's shameless!”

“Well done, Brother Ye Fan! This is how you should treat such shameless women!”

As Ye Fan’s words fell, the people outside came to their senses and began to accuse Qing Lian of being too much, among whom Hu Fei loudly cheered for Ye Fan’s retort.

“Damn it!!”

Qing Lian was almost driven mad with anger. She was a proud daughter of the heavens; when had she ever suffered such humiliation?

Yet——

No matter how vexed, she knew that if Ye Fan refused to fight, she absolutely couldn’t make a move, or she would face severe punishment.

Knowing this well, Qing Lian was unwilling to endure, staring murderously at those outside who spoke, finally fixing her gaze on Hu Fei.

“Little lady, do you fancy me? Hmm, though you don’t quite live up to the Great Emperor in looks, if you present yourself proactively, I might reluctantly fulfill your wish!” Hu Fei chuckled.

“You, Hu, are courting death!”

Qing Lian's brows furrowed, eyes blazed with fury, and her whole body exuded a chilling murderous aura.

"The number of people who want to kill me stretches from the Southern Domain to the Eastern Domain; your absence means nothing." Hu Fei sneered, regarding his status as equal to or higher than Qing Lian's, with backing just as formidable, hence he paid her no heed.

"Alright, you have guts, I'll remember you!"

Qing Lian said through gritted teeth, realizing that continuing this commotion wouldn't serve any good, she waved her hand to retrieve Qing Zi's body.

Speaking of body, it was realistically just a pile of torn flesh.

"Let's go!"

Witnessing this, Qing Daoyuan cast a murderous glare at Ye Fan, then with a sweep of his wide sleeve, led Qing Lian and others away.

He wished to leave Fire Spirit City immediately!

Not only the Qing Family, but all from Qing Province felt disgraced, departing in droves, not even interested in watching the upcoming awards.

Initially, the cultivators from Qing Province were arrogant, believing Qing Zi to be the undisputed champion of this genius tournament, unexpectedly Ye Fan emerged powerful enough to obliterate Qing Zi.

This kind of reversal was hard for them to accept, staying would only incite ridicule and shame!

With Qing Daoyuan and others leaving, the tournament came to a close, the four Kings and one Sovereign were announced.

Ye Fan undisputedly earned the title of Emperor, hailed as the most promising young talent to embark on the path of a Great Emperor.

While the other four Kings were the most formidable heir of the Feng Family, Feng Feiyang, Tianxuan Saint, Lingzhuang Saint, and Jin Changgeng from Treasure Pavilion.

The Ancient Saint Heir and Prince Jueluo failed to qualify in the end, yet their performances were notably strong, observed by the two vice-deans.

Due to Qing Zi's battle death, three highest-scoring contestants in the round-robin, entering the top ten, were all eligible to learn at the two academies. Among them, the two vice-deans and Old Fox were determined to strive for Ye Fan at all costs!

They all discerned that while Ye Fan's realm wasn't high, his potential was intimidatingly enormous, his strength was formidable; a rare talent indeed.

After the top ten athletes were qualified, the award ceremony proceeded.

Admittedly, the two academies were quite extravagant, the prizes were exceedingly rich, Ye Fan received a Strange Stone, a thousand-jin top-grade spirit stone, and some spiritual medicine, most importantly, an ancient cultivation insights manual.

This manual was priceless; if auctioned at Treasure Pavilion, it might fetch a sky-high price.

Because it was a quasi-emperor manual from Ancient Times, containing his enlightenment and martial enlightenment insights; a priceless treasure for cultivators.

As for that Strange Stone, it was even more exceptional, a mere one-foot-high, thirty-some pound stone, peculiar due to its human shape, with a fist seemingly poised to strike yet not having done so.

Upon seeing this Strange Stone, Elder Xuan almost leaped, fervently praising it as having a lingering Dao flavor, surely priceless, albeit perhaps not as precious as the quasi-emperor cultivation insights manual, but definitely a treasure.

Hearing Elder Xuan's remarks, Ye Fan was instantly astounded; he had already sensed the stone's extraordinary nature, but Elder Xuan's high praise exceeded his expectations.

“They’re all treasures! If only I could obtain one...”

Watching Ye Fan and others receiving awards on stage, most cultivators outside had red eyes, faces full of envy, jealousy, and resentment.

“The two academies really are wealthy!”

Meanwhile, leaders of various factions marveled.

“Ye Fan... Ye Fan... Ye Fan!”

As the award ceremony reached its climax, the square erupted, the Xuanwu Sect members and other Xuanwu State cultivators were wildly excited.

At this moment, every cultivator from Xuanwu State was chanting the same name.

For a brief time, Ye Fan became the pride of the entire Xuanwu State, and all Xuanwu State cultivators regarded him with glory.

Because, Ye Fan's achievements are not only his personal pride, but also the pride of the Xuanwu Sect, the pride of the entire Xuanwu State!

Among them, Tong Qianchen was overwhelmed with joy, her cheeks streaming with tears of happiness, yet she was completely unaware,

"Oh no!"

Just as everyone in the Xuanwu Sect was extremely excited, Shen Tu's sudden remark of "Oh no" left everyone stunned, not knowing why he said that.

Seeing everyone's gaze turn to him, Shen Tu scratched his head, awkwardly laughed and said: "I forgot to place a bet at the Treasure Pavilion, if I had bet on Junior Brother Ye winning, wouldn't I be earning a fortune again?"

"Kid, are you trying to provoke us?!"

Yaling swirled her enticing mesmerizing eyes and snorted coldly.

"Don't dare, I don't dare!" Shen Tu shrank his neck, repeatedly denying.

"That's better!"

Yaling snorted coldly, then looked at Ye Fan on the stage, sighing inwardly.

Ye Fan won the Southern Region Genius Tournament, becoming the Southern Domain Emperor, which made her very happy.

After all, the current Xuanwu Sect is an affiliated force of the Treasure Pavilion, and Ye Fan, in a sense, also counts as a member of the Treasure Pavilion.

And all of this is her merit!

If she hadn't discovered Ye Fan's potential early on and spared no expense to recruit him, today's outcome would not have been possible.

"Ye Fan was initially not even a seed player but ended up winning the championship, truly, fate is unpredictable!" As the people of Xuanwu State cheered, some neutral cultivators from other domains sighed.

"The glorious era is really coming, without unrivaled strength and extraordinary means, one is destined to be the backdrop for others in this era!" Some strong people of Saint Lord Level lamented.

This generation of young people is truly too powerful, far more powerful than their generation, and it can even be foreseen that there will inevitably be endless wars in the future, not only battles within the Human Race but also wars with the Demon Clan.

Compared to the laments of these people, those cultivators from other states who had originally looked down on Xuanwu State, looked down on Ye Fan, believed Ye Fan would undoubtedly lose, even lose his life, were now blushing, embarrassed and wishing for a hole in the ground to crawl into.

Ye Fan gave them a resounding slap in the face with his practical actions, letting them understand what it means to judge people disdainfully!

If their own state did not have a genius making it into the top ten, they would not even have the courage to stay, but would have left as shamefacedly as the cultivators from Qing Province.

Even so, when facing the cultivators of Xuanwu State, they were still very embarrassed.

After the rewards were distributed, the two deputy headmasters rushed to persuade the top ten geniuses to study in their academy, even resorting to various forms of coercion and inducement.

The two Old Foxes unanimously put Ye Fan aside for the moment, focusing their efforts on recruiting a few more geniuses first. As for Ye Fan, neither of them wanted to give up on him, and it was destined to be a fiercely unprecedented battle for recruitment.

After the coercion and inducement from the two Old Foxes, four eventually chose the Imperial Academy, and one chose the Immortal Academy, leaving the Immortal Academy one short.

Counting the two each academy was allocated, the Imperial Academy already had six members, while the Immortal Academy had only three. If they couldn't recruit Ye Fan, the Immortal Academy would indeed suffer a great loss this time.

On the platform in the square, the deputy headmasters of the Imperial Academy and the Immortal Academy smiled like foxes wishing deputies a Happy New Year, looking at Ye Fan with flattering anticipation.

"Ye Fan, consider our Imperial Academy, you know, our Imperial Academy has a longer history than the Immortal Academy, and it was established by Emperor Lingtian. Currently, six people have chosen our Imperial Academy, which fully shows that our Imperial Academy is indeed stronger than the Immortal Academy." Old Monster Zhou from the Imperial Academy was the first to throw an olive branch.

However——

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Old Monster Lu from the Immortal Academy.

"You're full of dog dung, Old Monster Zhou! The Imperial Academy and the Immortal Academy were founded in the same year, okay? If it weren't for you deceiving people, would there be so many members joining?"

Scolding Old Monster Zhou thoroughly, the deputy headmaster of the Immortal Academy then said to Ye Fan: "Ye Fan, don't listen to his nonsense, their Imperial Academy values family lineage, if you're not a Saint Heir or from the Di Clan Family, you're not valued. Our Immortal Academy is different, we treat all talents equally regardless of their origins."

"I say, Old Monster Lu, recruit people if you must, but don't throw mud at our Imperial Academy. When did our Imperial Academy start valuing family lineage? Also, while the Imperial Academy and Immortal Academy were founded in the same year, you must admit Imperial Academy is earlier, even if it's just a day earlier!" The deputy headmaster of the Imperial Academy protested.

"Nonsense, what difference does a few days make? Our Immortal Academy has equally deep foundations! Ye Fan, take my word, it's better to come to our Immortal Academy, I guarantee you'll receive the best treatment!"

"Ye Fan, just choose our Imperial Academy, I assure you you'll receive the same treatment as those Emperor's disciples!"

"Old Monster Zhou, are you deliberately making things difficult for me?" The deputy headmaster of the Immortal Academy rolled up his sleeves, ready for a scrap.

"What's that, Old Monster Lu, thinking of starting something? Or do you think I'll be afraid?"

The deputy headmaster of the Imperial Academy squinted with chicken-fighting eyes, poised for a brawl at any slight disagreement.

"Uh..."

In the square, seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

Chapter 1456: Ye Fan's Choice

“How could an old man like me be afraid of you?!”

Old Monster Lu from the Immortal Academy glared, and then noticed the crowd outside the ring looking dumbfounded. He sighed and said, “Forget it, with so many people watching, let’s mind our image and leave the choice to him.”

At this point, Ye Fan could only be allowed to choose freely. After all, Ye Fan inherently had the right to choose, and they couldn’t influence it.

The reason for the earlier argument was mainly to put on a show for Ye Fan, making him think they valued him highly, so he would choose their academy.

“Ye Fan, make your own choice. Is it our Immortal Academy or our Immortal Academy?” Old Monster Lu, the vice-president of the Immortal Academy, blinked and desperately hinted to Ye Fan that he had to choose the Immortal Academy.

“Old Monster Lu, is that any way to let someone choose? Isn’t that blatantly making him choose your Immortal Academy?” Old Monster Zhou from the Imperial Academy protested again.

Ye Fan held back his laughter, bowed to the two vice-presidents, and said, “Please don’t argue, both of you. I’ve already made my decision.”

“Oh? What’s your choice?”

The two old foxes immediately became tense. Ye Fan was definitely an exceptional talent who would surely shine in any academy.

In their view, Ye Fan was even more valuable than the Saint Heirs and Emperor's disciples!

After all, those Saint Heirs and Emperor's disciples had been specially nurtured from a young age, with endless cultivation resources, guidance from strong cultivators, and powerful cultivation techniques to practice.

"I choose the Immortal Academy!"

Ye Fan gave his answer, decisively and straightforwardly.

"Haha..."

The vice-president of the Immortal Academy, Old Monster Lu, was initially taken aback but then laughed heartily, his wrinkles resembling blooming daisies on his face.

In his view, although the Immortal Academy had fewer people compared to the Imperial Academy, having Ye Fan was enough; he wouldn't trade Ye Fan for two other spots.

“Uh...”

Old Monster Zhou from the Imperial Academy was dumbfounded. He hadn't expected Ye Fan to choose the Immortal Academy so decisively.

“Old Monster Zhou, did you miscalculate? Haha...” Seeing this, Old Monster Lu from the Immortal Academy teased with a laugh.

“Ye Fan, you must think carefully. Our Imperial Academy has better conditions in every aspect than the Immortal Academy, and there are places reserved for the Great Emperor's insights. I stand by my previous words. If you choose the Imperial Academy, I guarantee you the same treatment as the strongest Emperor's disciples!”

Ignoring Old Monster Lu's gloating, Old Monster Zhou, the vice-president of the Imperial Academy, looked at Ye Fan unwillingly and continued to persuade him.

“I say, Old Monster Zhou, you're really not being fair, are you? Ye Fan has already made his choice, why are you still saying all this? Moreover, six of the top ten in this competition have already been taken by you. Aren't you satisfied?” The vice-president of the Immortal Academy gritted his teeth and said.

“No need to consider further. My choice won't change—it's the Immortal Academy!” Ye Fan resolutely refused the Imperial Academy's invitation.

“Haha, Old Monster Zhou, no matter how persuasive you are, you won't snatch my person away!” The vice-president of the Immortal Academy was in a great mood.

“Why?”

The vice-president of the Imperial Academy ignored Old Monster Lu’s sarcasm and asked Ye Fan in confusion.

The conditions offered by the Imperial Academy were extremely favorable. He couldn’t understand why Ye Fan insisted on choosing the Immortal Academy.

“To be honest, your academy’s disciple, Qing Lian, just made a harsh statement on the field saying she would kill me. I can’t go to the Imperial Academy.” Ye Fan replied.

“So that’s it!”

The vice-president of the Imperial Academy, Old Monster Zhou, instantly understood, feeling an urge to deal with Qing Lian before persuading: “You don’t need to worry about that. In the Imperial Academy, I can guarantee your safety, and she won’t even be able to touch a hair on your head!”

“No need. I told you the reason, not because I’m afraid of her, but simply because I don’t want to be in the same academy as her!”

Ye Fan shook his head slightly and said, “If she wants to kill me, I’ll accept the challenge, but not now—I will wait for her in the sparring arena for the two academies’ disciples!”

At this point, Ye Fan paused for a moment, then continued, “And don’t forget her fiancé, the genius from the Ling Family!”

“Hiss~”

The two old foxes gasped.

They could sense Ye Fan’s fearless determination and confidence, completely dismissing the so-called Saint Heirs and Emperor’s disciples!

“Brother Ye Fan, impressive, I like it!” Meanwhile, Hu Fei shouted from the audience below.

“Alright then, since you’ve already decided, I won’t force it anymore. Congratulations to you!” With competition for Ye Fan proving futile, Old Monster Zhou from the Imperial Academy had no choice but to give up with resignation.

Ye Fan smiled faintly, then walked down the stage towards the members of the Xuanwu Sect.

“Ye Fan, congratulations!”

Ya Jing beamed. Ye Fan's rise was unstoppable, which made her very happy.

"Sister Yaling, congratulations to you too!" Ye Fan gave a mischievous grin and teased Yaling.

"Congratulate me on what?"

Yaling didn't react for a moment and asked.

"Of course, congratulating you on striking it rich!"

Ye Fan laughed and said that there were too many people betting on Qing Zi to win the championship this time, and they weren't in small numbers either. Yaling made a fortune by gambling on this match, causing many cultivators to complain, having almost lost all their cultivation resources.

"You..."

Yaling immediately understood Ye Fan's implication, playfully cursed at him, and then said: "By the way, you'll soon be my junior."

"You... you're also a disciple of the Immortal Academy?" Ye Fan was taken aback.

“Is that so surprising?”

Yaling blinked, revealing that she was also a student at the Immortal Academy, although not many people knew about it.

“—”

Ye Fan was left speechless.

In the next two days, Ye Fan had a small gathering with Sikong Po, Hu Fei, Barbarian, Jin Changgeng, and Gu Hao.

“Brother Ye Fan, you’re truly something, I’ve decided to befriend you!” At the gathering, Hu Fei was full of smiles, then with a serious face, reminded him, “Even though you’ve chosen the Immortal Academy, there’s still a bit of a journey before you can truly enter.”

“What do you mean?” Ye Fan asked, puzzled.

“Hehe, you’ll find out in due time. I’m just giving you a heads-up.”

Hu Fei stopped mid-sentence though, leaving Ye Fan quite frustrated. When he asked the Barbarian, he too only chuckled foolishly without elaborating.

After the gathering ended, Ye Fan prepared to head back.

After saying goodbye to Yaling and others from the Treasure Pavilion, Ye Fan, along with Tong Qianchen and others, began their return journey to Xuanwu Mountain.

Along the way, Shen Tu and others were exceptionally excited, while Wang Qingshan and Shen Ximen were eager to return and share Ye Fan's achievements, thus they didn't dawdle at all, moving at a very fast pace.

"Awoo... We returned as champions!"

As soon as they approached the Xuanwu Sect's mountain gate, the Bai Yan wolf began to howl, scaring some ordinary beasts into scattering.

The Bai Yan wolf, possessing kingly blood, naturally radiated an aura that was daunting enough to intimidate these ordinary beasts.

By the time Ye Fan and his group reached the mountain gate, the news of Ye Fan winning the Southern Domain's genius competition had spread throughout the Xuanwu Sect. All the disciples turned out to welcome him, an unprecedented display.

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao, along with numerous elders, stepped outside the mountain gate to welcome Ye Fan and his group's triumphant return.

For three consecutive days, the Xuanwu Sect held grand banquets to celebrate Ye Fan's victory. Various sects and clans from Xuanwu State came to offer congratulations, thankful for Ye Fan bringing glory to Xuanwu State, finally allowing it to hold its head high among the Six Great States.

Suddenly, the once declining Xuanwu Sect was blooming with prosperity, bustling with visitors eager to establish good relations with the Xuanwu Sect in hopes of sharing some of its glory in the future.

In contrast, the once somewhat flourishing Qing Xuan Sect found itself deserted. Disciples from the sect were reluctant to leave the mountain, fearing others would criticize them.

It became widely known in Xuanwu State that the Qing Xuan Sect was associated with the Qing Family of Qing Province. Even many families and small sects previously allied with Qing Xuan Sect started distancing themselves, leaving Qing Xuan Sect isolated and friendless.

Qingxuan, upon returning to his sect, immediately went into seclusion. It wasn't to surpass Ye Fan, but to calm himself for cultivation — Ye Fan's astonishing performance had dealt a heavy blow, leaving a shadow in his heart. Without dispelling this shadow, future progress in cultivation would be very difficult.

As for surpassing Ye Fan...

Ye Fan's growth was too fast. Qingxuan realized that no matter how much he tried, the gap between them would only widen, and he no longer qualified to be Ye Fan's opponent.

In the near future, Ye Fan would enter the two academies to study, facing off against the strongest Emperor's disciples and Saint Heirs!

Chapter 1457: Journey to the Eastern Domain

The Xuanwu Sect has undergone significant changes. Ye Fan's strong rise has ushered the entire Xuanwu Sect into an era of vigorous development, with a tendency to secretly dominate the major sects and clans in the Xuanwu State.

Tong Tianhao understands that all the glory of the Xuanwu Sect has been earned by Ye Fan at the risk of his life. Thus, he indulges Ye Fan greatly, even not pursuing matters like Ye Fan's rejection of his daughter's proposal.

After returning from Fire Spirit City, Ye Fan stayed at the sect for ten days.

During these ten days, Ye Fan chatted with his master Wu Xinhai, boasted and joked with his fellow brothers, and caused a ruckus with Bai Yan Wolf. His days were very fulfilling.

Happy times always fly by, and before long, it was time to part. Tong Tianhao led all disciples and elders of the Xuanwu Sect to escort Ye Fan to the mountain gate.

"Ye Fan, you will have a better future and more prospects, but I hope you can come back and visit when you have time, after all, you're still a disciple of the Xuanwu Sect," Tong Tianhao said sincerely, holding Ye Fan's hand.

“Sect Leader, rest assured, no matter where I go, the Xuanwu Sect is my home. My master and brothers are here!” Ye Fan nodded heavily and said word by word.

Tong Tianhao smiled with satisfaction and said no more.

“Junior Brother Ye, take care!” Zhang Taiyi came over and hugged Ye Fan.

Normally reserved and tight-lipped, Zhang Taiyi found it hard to watch Ye Fan leave. He silently swore to himself that with Ye Fan gone, he must assume the responsibility of revitalizing the Xuanwu Sect.

“Ye Zi, have a safe journey. Let us know when you arrive so we won’t worry!” Shen Tu stepped forward, forcing a smile.

In the entire Xuanwu Sect, Ye Fan and Jin Zhanfei were his closest friends. With Jin Zhanfei dead, Ye Fan was practically his brother.

Now, his brother was leaving for better prospects to further study at the Immortal Academy, and Shen Tu of course wouldn’t stop him. He tightly embraced Ye Fan and patted his back, expressing everything without words.

“Brother Ye... Take care!”

Tong Qianchen also stepped forward, her eyes sparkling with complex emotions.

Her feelings were particularly conflicted. On one hand, she truly didn't want to separate from Ye Fan—their affection, though painful due to Ye Fan's heart belonging to someone else, wasn't something that could be easily severed.

But she also knew Ye Fan couldn't possibly abandon his studies at the Immortal Academy, and she didn't want to delay him, *****, where fate meets opportunity, a dragon emerges.

Ye Fan is not one to remain in a small pond. Not only the Xuanwu Sect but even the entire Xuanwu State and Southern Domain might be too small to contain him!

"I will!"

Facing everyone, Ye Fan felt no guilt, except towards Tong Qianchen's pure feelings. He felt truly remorseful, owing her too much.

Amidst blessings and farewells, Ye Fan set out with the Bai Yan Wolf, waving goodbye to everyone.

After traveling tens of miles, Ye Fan pondered whether to visit the pathway between Earth and Xuan Realm deep in the Xuanshou Mountain Range, to ensure the seal wasn't compromised without his knowledge.

Unleashing Chasing Star Step, Ye Fan transformed into a streak of lightning, rushing toward the Xuanshou Mountain Range, leaving Bai Yan Wolf far behind, dumbfounded.

“Kid, what are you up to? Don’t think about ditching me, the King!”

Bai Yan Wolf shouted, also performing the Chasing Star Step, trailing Ye Fan.

Bai Yan Wolf’s Chasing Star Step wasn’t complete, missing the finishing move. Once it got to the end, it would surely stumble, but Bai Yan Wolf persisted, eventually developing its own version of the final move.

Of course, its version of the final move was completely different from Ye Fan’s authentic Chasing Star Step; it merely changed the forward-falling posture into a roll, at least preventing further face-planting.

After running a thousand miles, Ye Fan couldn’t shake off Bai Yan Wolf. He resigned himself; this stubborn wolf’s speed was equal to his own, unable to leave it behind.

After much consideration, Ye Fan decided not to inspect the space passage for now, to avoid letting this monumental secret leak—Bai Yan Wolf isn’t easy to fool. If it detects a hint, it can guess most of the truth.

The passage between Xuan Realm and Earth concerns Earth’s safety. Ye Fan didn’t want to take any risks, even though Bai Yan Wolf had become very familiar with him and harbored no ill intentions.

But Earth’s safety is of utmost importance and must not be exposed under any circumstances!

With his mind made up, Ye Fan decisively traversed the edge of Xuanshou Mountain Range, heading toward Xuanwu City, occasionally glancing back to see Bai Yan Wolf's predicament.

The Chasing Star Step consists of eighty-one steps, arranged according to the number ninety-nine; each step has the effect of shrinking the ground to an inch, absolutely bordering on Dao.

However, Bai Yan Wolf only learned eighty steps. Ye Fan didn't teach the last step, hence Bai Yan Wolf could only face-plant.

In just thirty minutes, Bai Yan Wolf had face-planted several times, spitting out dirt as it ran, cursing incessantly, blaming Ye Fan for holding back when teaching the Chasing Star Step.

Nonetheless, Bai Yan Wolf's comprehension left Ye Fan speechless; this fellow actually self-evolved the final step, albeit resembling somewhat, with effective results.

After traversing three thousand miles through the Xuan Beast Forest's edge, Bai Yan Wolf finally caught up, its face looking disgruntled as it spoke to Ye Fan, "Kid, are you hiding secrets from me? Do you have treasures buried deep in the Xuanshou Mountain Range?"

In its eyes, everything else is superficial, only treasures are genuine. Initially, when Ye Fan obviously tried to leave it behind, Bai Yan Wolf immediately linked it to treasures.

“You’re overthinking. I just wanted to test how far you’ve mastered Chasing Star Step,” Ye Fan lied effortlessly.

“Tsk!”

The Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes, with a look that said, “If I believe you, I’m an idiot.”

“Let’s go, we’ll talk more when we get to Xuanwu City.”

Ye Fan feared the Bai Yan wolf wouldn’t let go of the topic, so he quickly changed the subject and continued heading towards Xuanwu City.

“Kid, I’ve noticed you have quite a few secrets, you know the Xuandi Fist, have a damaged Emperor Weapon, Pure Yang Qi within you, and a body comparable to a Spiritual Treasure, just what kind of monster are you?” Bai Yan wolf asked while keeping pace with Ye Fan.

“You’re the monster!”

Ye Fan unceremoniously slapped the Bai Yan wolf’s head with his large purple-golden palm and said, “You are the king among Xuan Beasts, with your cultivation, you could have transformed long ago, but you retain the body of a Xuan Beast, what’s your intention?”

“Hey, you kid turned the tables on me. It’s just that this king is afraid of pain, alright? Transforming into human form requires consuming a lot of cultivation, this king is reluctant.” Bai Yan wolf said indignantly.

“Hah, with your copper skin and iron bones, your resistance to pain is strong, I don’t believe you’re afraid of it.” Ye Fan rolled his eyes at the Bai Yan wolf, suddenly sped up, and flew towards Xuanwu City.

Everyone has their secrets, since the Bai Yan wolf is unwilling to say more, he naturally wouldn’t keep asking.

After two days of flight, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf finally returned to this long-lost Ancient City. After negotiating with the City Lord, the City Lord readily agreed to activate the large Transmission Array Platform to send them to the Eastern Domain.

Although the Southern Domain and the Eastern Domain are adjacent, if one wants to rely on flying from the Southern to the Eastern Domain, with Ye Fan’s current cultivation, it would take ten years to arrive.

If there weren’t a large Transmission Array Platform, each major domain is essentially a separate world, and people from other domains couldn’t possibly traverse it.

Given Xuanwu City’s scale, there shouldn’t have been such a large Transmission Array Platform, but this city was left from Ancient Times, and it was established with this platform, able to pinpoint any of the other Four Great Regions, truly the central stronghold of Xuanwu State.

Of course, activating such a large Transmission Array Platform requires a lot of Spirit Stones, no less than a thousand pounds of High Grade Spirit Stones, with the central starting array patterns needing one top-grade Spirit Stone.

This amount of Spirit Stones for one person's teleportation has only happened two or three times in Xuanwu City's history, and the previous two times were for heroic lords of major figures, only Ye Fan was a minor figure in the Holy Embryo Realm.

However, Ye Fan won the Southern Region's Genius Competition, becoming the youngest Emperor in the Southern Domain, so the City Lord naturally took special care.

No matter what, Ye Fan brought glory to the entire Xuanwu State, making an exception for him was fitting.

The City Lord didn't delay at all, he directly ordered his subordinates to take a large number of Spirit Stones from the mansion treasury for the Transmission Array Platform arrangements, and Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf also tagged along.

The large Transmission Array Platform in Xuanwu City is set in the backyard of the City Lord Mansion, an environment of beauty, artificial mountains and flowing water, pavilions, towers, Yao Grass in bloom, butterflies and bees dancing, like an Immortal Realm.

The people from the City Lord Mansion placed the Spirit Stones into the grooves of the Transmission Array Platform, which are specifically designed for holding Spirit Stones.

The multitude of Spirit Stones required for traversing a major domain is complex, with a very regular arrangement, and once fully arranged, the thousand pounds of Spirit Stones emitted dazzling light over the Transmission Array Platform, accompanied by an Ancient aura.

According to the instructions of the deputy dean of the Immortal Academy, Ye Fan set his destination for this journey to the ancient city in the Eastern Domain, Luanyun City!

“Ye Fan, take care on your journey, you are the pride of Xuanwu State, I hope you achieve great success again and bring more glory to Xuanwu State!”

At the departure, the City Lord personally came to see Ye Fan off, saying a few encouraging words.

“Thank you, City Lord!”

Ye Fan nodded in response, climbed onto the Transmission Array Platform with the Bai Yan wolf, and stomped on the top-grade Spirit Stone, the whole platform erupted with light, the radiance so intense, it could be seen by everyone in Xuanwu City.

The platform activated, and the void traversal began, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf flared and vanished, entering the void.

...

Meanwhile.

In the Heavenly Palace above Spirit Mountain in the ancestral land of the Emperor Clan Ling Family, all strong people of the Ling Family gathered.

All this because of Ye Fan!

The Ling Family wanted to ascertain why Ye Fan possessed the Ling Family's exclusive secret—Xuanwu Fist!

Chapter 1458: The Ling Family Takes Action

There are not many ancient families with the Great Emperor's Inheritance, and the Ling Family is one of them, having inherited from the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

The ancestral land of the Ling Family is an extraordinary place, surrounded by verdant mountains and lands resembling a coiling dragon, with five great mountains like five dragons encircling Spirit Mountain where the family resides.

From the sky, it appears as if five giant dragons are guarding the jewel that is Spirit Mountain, yet from ground level, this is undetectable due to the vast distance.

Spirit Mountain is blessed by the essence of Heaven and Earth, with hardly any Mortal Grass found on the mountain; instead, it is filled with rare flowers and Yao Grass, with occasional Spiritual Medicine growing among them. Ancient pines, as robust as dragons, stand proudly, saturated by the mist-like and rainbow-like Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

In such an environment, rapid progress in cultivation is inevitable, as the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor indeed discovered a place akin to the Immortal Realm for his descendants.

Usually, the elders of the Ling Family cultivate and seek enlightenment in their respective Dong Mansions, never to be disturbed unless facing urgent matters.

But today is different; the family's secret technique has been leaked, alarming everyone!

For, every family inheritance of cultivation techniques and martial arts is top-secret, and under no circumstances can any outsider be allowed to learn them. If the secret technique is leaked, it would be detrimental to the entire Di Clan.

Ever since the last war of Emperor Weapons, relations between the major Di Clans have been tense; if an outsider unravelled the secrets of their martial arts, the family would be at an immediate disadvantage.

Therefore, any Di Clan, including those hailed as Holy Lands, must treat their cultivation techniques and martial arts as top-secret, strictly forbidding any dissemination.

Now, a little cultivator of the Holy Embryo Realm has dared to exhibit Xuandi Fist, which, within the Ling Family, remains classified, reserved solely for direct lineage disciples. Such audacity leaves them astounded.

"Everyone, what do you propose we do with this Ye Fan?" the Ling Family Patriarch scanned the room and asked in a deep voice.

“Is there even a question? Capture him straight away, perform a Soul Search, find out where he learned it, and then eliminate him to reclaim Xuandi Fist!”

A burly middle-aged man with a fierce expression said coldly.

He is the Clan Leader’s designated successor and the future patriarch of the Ling Family!

He absolutely cannot tolerate the leakage of Ling Family’s secret skills, especially when Xuandi Fist is fundamental to the family’s very foundation, making it impossible for an outsider to learn it.

“I agree with Brother Ling Gu’s opinion; the lad is merely in the Holy Embryo Realm. Capturing him for a Soul Search is the simplest solution!” another middle-aged man stood up and expressed.

“To our knowledge, none in our family has ever transmitted this martial art externally. The lad likely obtained it from a place where the Ancestor once achieved Martial Enlightenment, gaining such a place would greatly benefit our family’s growth.”

“During his explorations, the Ancestor traveled across the Tianxuan Continent and perhaps left behind some inspirations and martial art mental methods; these are treasures of the Ling Family, not to be touched by any outsider!”

“The lad beat a small child from the Qing Family, undoubtedly due to the Xuandi Fist. We must apprehend him, perform a Soul Search, and determine exactly where he learned Xuandi Fist.”

At once, the entire palace erupted in discussions. Many in the family agreed with capturing Ye Fan, performing a Soul Search to read his memories and discern where he learned Xuandi Fist.

“From what we’ve gathered, this ant named Ye Fan was picked up by Tong Tianhao’s daughter from Xuanwu Sect in the Xuan Beast Forest. He claimed to originate from a small mountain village, and we’ve traced every step of his way since then.”

With a grim expression, Ling Gu continued, “So, I suggest, first, immediately dispatch disciples along his traveled path to search every inch for possible findings. Second, have someone keep a close watch on the movements of that Ye brat, and report any news immediately.”

The crowd nodded in agreement, thinking this plan optimal. It could quickly uncover any places of Martial Enlightenment or Enlightenment left by Xuandi while rapidly apprehending Ye Fan, effectively serving both purposes.

“Very well, proceed as planned. Dispatch the family’s disciples to follow the path taken by that Ye ant. As for capturing him, you will oversee it personally!”

The Ling Family Patriarch nodded with satisfaction, understanding that the family’s secret skills must not be leaked, and this matter serves to evaluate Ling Gu’s overall capability while building his prestige.

“Yes, Clan Leader, I will arrange this now!”

Ling Gu saluted with cupped hands and strode out of the palace to organize the family’s disciples.

While the Ling Family's intelligence network may not span across the Five Great Domains like the Treasure Pavilion, it is nonetheless formidable, and within less than a week, they traced Ye Fan's whereabouts, although those retracing his route have yet to find anything.

"Luanyun City?"

Holding the message delivered by the family's disciples, Ling Gu's eyes darkened, and with a flick, a beast skin scroll turned to ash, drifting away in the wind.

"It seems I will need to undertake this journey personally."

With a cold laugh, Ling Gu's figure vanished from the spot.

According to the information from within the family, Ye Fan traversed the void from the Southern Domain to Luanyun City in the Eastern Domain, preparing to report to the Immortal Academy, leaving no time for procrastination.

In the void, there is no sense of time; Ye Fan had no idea how long it took, perhaps just an instant or maybe years. With a flicker of void's pure light, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf stepped out approximately seven hundred miles from Luanyun City.

A large Transmission Array Platform is prone to errors, so an error of tens of thousands of miles without complications made Ye Fan quite satisfied.

For a cultivator, seven hundred miles is nothing. Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf asked a woodcutter in a nearby forest about the distance and direction, then sighed in relief.

A large Transmission Array Platform, with an error of less than ten thousand miles, is standard. Now, with only a seven hundred miles deviation, it's as accurate as it can get.

Strolling leisurely with the Bai Yan wolf, they arrived at the renowned Ancient City in the Eastern Domain. Here, Ye Fan was awe-struck, as it is just as enormous as Xuanwu City.

From a distance, Ye Fan could already feel an ancient aura rushing towards him. The towering city gates were majestic as mountains, and there was more than enough space for ten carriages to run side by side on the city walls.

The walls were scarred and mottled, with traces of knife cuts and axe chops everywhere. In some places, there were even large depressions.

As time passed, these marks gradually faded, but they still revealed some of the past glory and vicissitudes of this ancient city.

Luanyun City had no guards at the gates. Ye Fan entered the city together with some ordinary people who were selling mountain goods.

After wandering around the city for a while, Ye Fan decided to first find a place to stay and wait for news!

The deputy dean of the Immortal Academy had previously told Ye Fan to settle down in Luanyun City after arriving in the Eastern Domain, and someone would naturally make contact with him to bring him to the place where other academies were gathering.

Ye Fan had no objection to such an arrangement. After all, the deputy dean surely had his reasons for such an arrangement, and it was not for him to speculate.

Settling down in an inconspicuous inn, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf enjoyed a hearty meal, then quietly waited for his contact to arrive.

Ye Fan had left marks in several conspicuous places in the city. As long as his contacts saw them, they would immediately be able to find him.

To him, the Eastern Domain was an entirely unfamiliar world, and its local customs and traditions were vastly different from other places.

Compared to the hot climate and lush vegetation of the Southern Domain, the Eastern Domain appeared somewhat desolate. Apart from cities like Luanyun City, most areas were barren and poor, with few inhabitants.

After waiting in Luanyun City for two days, Ye Fan's contact still had not arrived. The Bai Yan wolf complained incessantly, saying it was suffocating in the small inn.

On the third day, Ye Fan decided to take a walk outside the city. After all, he had left hidden marks, so once his contact saw them, they would know where he was.

Outside Luanyun City, four main roads led in different directions, stretching endlessly towards the horizon. Some villages could be seen in the distance, as well as mountains similar to those in the Southern Domain.

The ordinary people around Luanyun City survived by collecting herbs, hunting, and logging. They couldn't be called wealthy, but neither were they too poor.

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf wandered aimlessly, and before they knew it, they had walked over a hundred miles from Luanyun City.

This was a place with beautiful mountains and clear waters, which was considered a pretty good environment in the Eastern Domain. There were several large villages around, where villagers lived a carefree life.

At the same time, Ling Gu had also arrived near Luanyun City and was using a secret technique to search for and lock onto Ye Fan's position.

The Xuandi Fist must be driven by the secret mental method of the Ling Family to unleash its tremendous power, and there was a mysterious connection between these mental methods.

On a mountain peak, Ling Gu used a secret technique to engrave an altar, chanting continuously. In an instant, the clear sky was filled with dark clouds, almost pressing down, and bolts of blood-red lightning brewed among the clouds.

To capture Ye Fan, Ling Gu was going all out, cutting his finger to use blood as a medium to communicate with mysterious forces, searching in all directions to lock onto Ye Fan's position.

He didn't dare do this in Luanyun City because it was too astonishing and might cause panic, creating unnecessary trouble for the Ling Family.

A quarter of an hour later, the secret technique was pushed to its limit. Ling Gu roared and flew swiftly towards the mountain forest where Ye Fan was located.

He had locked onto Ye Fan's position!

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was still completely unaware that danger was about to descend, having fun with the Bai Yan wolf in the mountains and occasionally picking wild fruits to taste.

"It's about time. We should head back!"

Ye Fan glanced at the sky. Having been out for quite a while, he set out with the Bai Yan wolf back towards Luanyun City.

"Not good, there's a strong figure approaching you quickly, and with murderous intent!"

At that moment, Elder Xuan in Ye Fan's sea of consciousness suddenly warned him, urging Ye Fan to leave quickly.

Swish!

Without hesitation, Ye Fan immediately used Chasing Star Step, as fast as a bolt of lightning, speeding towards Luanyun City, with the Bai Yan wolf close behind.

"Where do you think you're going?"

With a cold shout, a middle-aged man, like a god or a demon, descended from the sky, landing in front of Ye Fan. Without a word, he directly unleashed his Domain, instantly enveloping Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf.

"A Lord Realm expert?"

Ye Fan's heart suddenly tightened!

"Damn it, it's him!!"

Meanwhile, Elder Xuan roared in anger, his words filled with hatred.

Chapter 1459: The Man Who Shook the Eastern Domain Fifty Years Ago!

A Lord Realm strong person, once they unleash their domain, becomes the absolute ruler within it. Unless one can break the power of the domain, they can only wait for death.

Ye Fan never expected that right upon arriving in the Eastern Domain, someone would target him, and it was a Lord Realm expert at that.

Originally, Ye Fan was curious about the other person's identity. When he heard Elder Xuan's voice in his sea of consciousness, he immediately understood. Elder Xuan must know this person, and it seemed he harbored much resentment against him.

"Elder Xuan, do you know him? Who is he?"

Ye Fan immediately communicated with Elder Xuan using his consciousness, inquiring about the other's identity.

"This person is named Ling Gu. He is your mother Ling Yun's elder brother, your uncle. Back then, if it weren't for him, Ling Yun wouldn't have barely escaped with her life, finally jumping into a spatial passage to flee to Earth..."

Elder Xuan was extremely agitated, filled with fury!

Back then, Ling Gu, to seize the Emperor Weapon, personally chased Ye Fan's mother Ling Yun, causing her to run and hide, almost being hunted by cultivators worldwide. In desperation, she fled deep into

the Xuanshou Mountain Range. Ling Gu still didn't let her off. If not for a spatial passage appearing by chance, Ling Yun might have been long dead.

Listening to Elder Xuan's description, Ye Fan was both exceedingly furious and shocked by the Ling Family's intelligence. Having just arrived in Luanyun City, Ling Gu had personally come to kill him.

He had known earlier that displaying the Xuandi Fist in front of so many people was sure to be noticed by the Ling Family, but he hadn't expected their reaction to be so swift.

Ling Gu's domain was vast, spanning dozens of meters in radius. Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were trapped inside the domain, unable to move a single inch.

With a gesture, Ling Gu directly grabbed Ye Fan into his hand and said coldly, "Tell me how you learned the Xuandi Fist, and I might consider giving you a swift end!"

Hmm?

Hearing Ling Gu's question, Ye Fan snapped back to his senses, looked at his uncle, and found the other's innate fierce appearance was far from the image of his mother in his heart!

If not for Elder Xuan's intense emotion, Ye Fan would hardly believe this was his real uncle.

Thinking of the hardships his mother endured and having never seen her since childhood, all of this made Ye Fan utterly furious. He clenched his fists tightly, wishing he could step forward and teach Ling Gu a lesson immediately.

But rationality told him that Ling Gu's strength was formidable, being a candidate for the Ling Family's next Clan Leader, and he was definitely no match for him.

When under the eaves, one must bow their head.

Understanding all this, Ye Fan suppressed his anger and pretended to be scared, saying, "I learned it in an ancient mountain cave. There were moves and a mental method inside the cave, but only one move. After I learned it, it automatically fell off, and the whole cave collapsed..."

Ye Fan knew that in this world, it's possible to chance upon some inheritance in ancient caves and Immortal Mountains, so he quickly made up a lie.

As to why he said the cave collapsed, it was naturally to quash Ling Gu's idea of taking him there to verify. Otherwise, his lie would be immediately exposed.

"Where is that cave?"

Ling Gu evidently didn't believe him but did not dare completely deny it, because such things indeed happened in the past.

“In Qing Province, inside a cave on He Wang Mountain.”

Ye Fan had already thought this through. He Wang Mountain is a place with numerous towering mountains and caves, spanning tens of thousands of miles. There are many caves, and collapsed ones are not uncommon, making it impossible to verify.

“He Wang Mountain?”

Ling Gu’s face turned fierce, and he said coldly, “Kid, you dare play with me? When you were in Qing Province, you never went through He Wang Mountain, and even if you did get it there, you couldn’t have mastered it so quickly. It seems you won’t shed tears until you see the coffin!”

Ling Gu was greatly enraged. A small ant, having fallen into his hands, still dared lie to him—it was simply unforgivable.

Ling Gu no longer wanted to waste words on Ye Fan, deciding to immediately use the secret technique to search the Divine Soul, where no secrets could be hidden!

Clack!

Ye Fan’s heart trembled. From Ling Gu’s expression, he guessed what Ling Gu intended to do. If his soul were searched, it would be trouble indeed.

First, his life would not be spared. Ling Gu definitely wouldn't let him continue to live.

Second, the news that his mother is still alive would be exposed. With Ling Gu's ruthless nature, he would certainly hunt her down again.

Third, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown would undoubtedly fall into Ling Gu's hands!

Fourth, and most importantly, Earth would be exposed. The spatial passage between Earth and the Xuan Realm would be exposed, and at that time, with the Ling Family's power, unsealing it would be child's play.

Once the Ling Family learned of Earth's existence, they would undoubtedly send people there, possibly leading the entire Earth to calamity, which was something he absolutely didn't want to see.

"Go for broke!"

Ye Fan fiercely made up his mind, asking Elder Xuan, "Elder Xuan, if we activate the Emperor Weapon with all our might, can we possibly kill him?"

Elder Xuan hesitated for the first time, using an uncertain tone, "It's difficult. I'm not confident in a guaranteed kill. This Ling Gu is truly not simple. Although his physique doesn't match that of your mother, it's a rare one as well, and he's tremendously powerful."

“Moreover, he is a candidate for the Ling Family’s next Clan Leader, carrying many secret treasures. He’s sure to have plenty of life-saving artifacts. If we can’t kill him, then all secrets will be exposed.”

“No time to worry about all that; we’ll try our best. If we can kill him, great; otherwise, if he searches my Divine Soul, the secrets still won’t be safe!”

Ye Fan decided to take a gamble, using the Emperor Weapon to kill his uncle, who was also his enemy.

Ling Gu didn’t know that the young man before him was actually his sister’s son. Even if he knew, he probably wouldn’t hold back.

Back then, for the Emperor Weapon, he chased his sister over a thousand miles and can certainly do the same to personally kill his nephew. He is a cold, ruthless, and profit-driven person.

The Bai Yan wolf was very honest at this moment, not uttering a sound. Trapped in the domain, it couldn’t move at all. Ling Gu’s domain power was more sophisticated than Qing Yu’s father, Qing Yu, and it didn’t want to get into trouble.

The Bai Yan wolf, tricky as it is, was also very anxious about Ye Fan’s predicament. However, it was a case of a clay Bodhisattva crossing the river—it couldn’t protect itself, let alone others, so it could only leave Ye Fan to fend for himself.

“Kid, it doesn’t matter if you don’t tell the truth. I have plenty of ways to get all your secrets!” After Ling Gu said this, he intended to use the Soul-searching Secret Technique.

Ye Fan was already prepared, the Divine Soul Sword stood ready. As long as anyone dared to search his Divine Soul, he would launch a fierce counterattack, urging Elder Xuan to wield the Emperor Weapon to obliterate them.

“Stop!”

At this critical moment, a shout resounded!

In the next instant, Ye Fan’s body tightened, and with a “swish,” he was pulled out of the Ling Gu Domain, a narrow escape indeed.

At the same time, Bai Yan wolf was also inexplicably removed.

Swish!

Once regained freedom, Bai Yan wolf quickly fled into the distance, not daring to get close again.

“Who are you? Daring to meddle in my Ling Family’s affairs, are you tired of living?” Ling Gu looked ominously at the figure behind Ye Fan.

“This youngster is a student of my Immortal Academy. Even you, from Ling Family, cannot lay hands on a disciple of my Immortal Academy, can you?”

With the voice, a middle-aged strongman emerged from behind Ye Fan, shielding him and confronting Ling Gu.

His name was Zhao Guangcheng, a teacher of the Immortal Academy, renowned in the Eastern Domain fifty years ago, a Lord Realm Peak powerhouse, even stronger than Ling Gu.

“What about being from the Immortal Academy? He has secretly learned my Ling Family’s exclusive secret, Xuandi Fist. I want to reclaim the Xuandi Fist secret technique; do you intend to stop me?” Ling Gu was very overbearing.

As a descendant from one of the limited Emperor Clans, Ling Gu never regarded the teachers from the two academies seriously, especially concerning the Ling Family’s exclusive secret. Anyone must let him reclaim the Xuandi Fist that Ye Fan cultivated.

“He is a disciple of my Immortal Academy. Touching him is opposing us — Today, while I am here, you will not succeed!”

Zhao Guangcheng was equally assertive. As a teacher from one of the oldest two academies, witnessing outsiders bully his academy’s disciple was impossible, even if it was an Emperor Clan!

“Very well, I shall see what astounding skills the teacher from the Immortal Academy possesses!”

Ling Gu, enraged, smirked coldly, saying: "If I, Ling Gu, want to kill someone, no one can keep them alive!"

Woosh!

With those words, Ling Gu initiated the attack, raising his hand to conjure a small golden tower that enlarged instantly, pressing down on Zhao Guangcheng.

This small golden tower was extraordinary, with runes shimmering on it. Clearly a Heavy Treasure, very difficult to withstand.

Recognizing Zhao Guangcheng's strength, Ling Gu aimed a fatal strike, intending to defeat Zhao Guangcheng swiftly.

Only by defeating Zhao Guangcheng could he continue to search Ye Fan's Divine Soul for the information he desired, and subsequently eliminate Ye Fan.

Swish!

Zhao Guangcheng's face turned stern, Domain Power unfolded instantly, while he slapped at the golden tower.

Bang!

With a loud bang, Zhao Guangcheng's palm sent the golden tower crashing aside, striking a nearby mountain, which shattered under the impact.

"Hiss..."

Ye Fan sucked in a breath of cold air. The sheer strength was terrifying, sending the Heavy Treasure of the similarly Lord Realm Ling Gu flying with a slap — simply unheard of.

"Kill!"

Ling Gu's body crackled, expanding in size, eyes shooting out ferocious beams as he strode into Zhao Guangcheng's Domain, their Domain Powers cancelling each other out, neither overpowering the other.

Following that, Ling Gu punched at Zhao Guangcheng's chest, the Punch Ray piercing through the void, its terrorizing power trembling the space.

Zhao Guangcheng's expression darkened as he brandished a Purple Gold Hammer, swinging it fiercely towards Ling Gu's fist.

Boom!

The Purple Gold Hammer collided with Ling Gu's Iron Fist, erupting in a dazzling light which stung Ye Fan's eyes, causing tears to stream down — unable to perceive what truly occurred.

"Who on earth are you?"

Ling Gu staggered back several meters, incredulously eyeing Zhao Guangcheng, having suffered disadvantage in the clash, an unimaginable outcome.

"Zhao Guangcheng!"

Zhao Guangcheng's face remained solemn. During the clash, he realized Ling Gu was indeed a formidable opponent, unexpectedly growing nearly capable of fighting him equally in just a few years of absence.

"Hiss..."

Ling Gu inhaled sharply, his face expressing astonishment: "Could it really be Zhao Guangcheng, renowned in the Eastern Domain fifty years ago?"

"It is!"

Zhao Guangcheng stood proudly, his War Intent soaring.

Chapter 1460: True to His Name

Fifty years ago, the name Zhao Guangcheng was known to almost everyone in the Eastern Domain.

As a leader among the younger generation, he had once dominated the entire Eastern Domain's young generation with no equal in combat.

Later, he ventured to the Central Domain and even defeated many older generation strong people, and finally fought a seven-day and seven-night battle with the strongest successor of an Emperor Clan from the Central Domain, losing by half a move to that demon.

However, this achievement was already quite astonishing, even that strongest successor of the Emperor Clan held him in high regard, and they later became good friends.

It can be said that fifty years ago, in the Eastern Domain, Zhao Guangcheng was almost a symbol—a leader of the young generation!

"Excellent, I have long wanted to fight you, but I could never find you. I didn't expect you to retreat to the Immortal Academy to become a teacher. Today I can fulfill my desire and see just how strong you really are!"

Upon hearing that the opponent before him was the Zhao Guangcheng who had shaken the Eastern Domain fifty years ago, a flame of eagerness ignited in Ling Gu's eyes, instantly adjusting himself to his best state.

“What a battle maniac!”

Zhao Guangcheng frowned slightly, recalling how he used to be like this, deeply understanding how difficult it was to deal with a fanatic opponent—their combat potential would far exceed expectations.

However, at this moment, he had no way out, unless he were to watch Ye Fan being soul-searched and then have his cultivation ruined.

“I do not wish to confront you in life and death!”

Zhao Guangcheng also knew that killing Ling Gu would bring immense trouble, as he was a candidate for the next Clan Leader of the Ling Family. If he killed him, the Ling Family would surely be enraged.

“Do you have a choice?”

Ling Gu laughed wildly and swung a hand blade toward Zhao Guangcheng’s neck.

“This is my domain; I call the shots!”

Zhao Guangcheng indeed had no choice but to accept the challenge, softly murmuring as Domain Power expanded, disappearing from his original spot with a “swish,” and reappearing several yards away.

“Both you and I are in the Lord Realm, so put away your Domain Power, it doesn’t work on me!” Ling Gu laughed wildly, continuously punching at Zhao Guangcheng, fiery light swirling around his crimson fists.

This was no ordinary flame, but the cultivator’s natal Divine Fire, with extreme temperatures capable of melting gold and iron—any ordinary cultivator touched by it would instantly be reduced to ashes.

Zhao Guangcheng remained composed, undeterred by Ling Gu’s words, considering this opponent very seriously. After all, Ling Gu was the strongest successor of the last generation of an Emperor Clan, soon capable of competing with the Saint Lords of All Holy Lands.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

Their fists and palms collided continuously, the violent energy instantly ravaging the surroundings, mountains crumbled, ancient trees were silently turned to dust by their Divine Light, and the ground cracked one inch deep, crisscrossing and extending hundreds of yards.

“Let’s fight in the sky!”

Zhao Guangcheng, seeing the environment devastated beyond recognition, had an idea and flew into the high sky.

Having reached the Lord Realm, the ground was no longer suitable for battle; otherwise, it would be disastrous for the surroundings. Only the endless sky was their battlefield, at least not worrying about wrecking the environment.

“As you wish, even if at the edge of the sky, we will decide victory today!” Ling Gu, with unabated arrogance, pursued him straight into the sky.

Bang, bang, bang, bang...

The two clashed again in the sky, emitting dazzling light visible even from a hundred miles away in Luanyun City, attracting many flying over to watch from afar.

A battle between two Lord Realm strong people is not a common occurrence, greatly impacting these cultivators.

After reaching the Lord Realm, all cultivators become very restrained, rarely engaging in all-out battles, which is why such a battle attracts so many from afar to watch.

“Isn’t that the future Saint Lord Ling Gu of the Ling Family? Who is the person fighting him?”

Soon, someone recognized Ling Gu, as the Emperor Clan was very famous in this world, with only a few, and their successors naturally gained attention.

“Such attack power, such strength—could it be Zhao Guangcheng, who shook the Eastern Domain fifty years ago?”

Some well-informed cultivators recognized Zhao Guangcheng from his moves, as in the timeline of the Xuan Realm’s million-year history, fifty years was fresh in memory.

“They have always had no enmity or conflict, so why are they fighting to the death today?” Some cultivators showed puzzled expressions.

One must know that Ling Gu is not weak, equally strong, and the two had no previous animosity, but today are facing life and death, which is truly perplexing.

“Ling Gu, if you do not know how to advance and retreat, do not blame me for being ruthless!”

Zhao Guangcheng shouted, exuding a dangerous aura, speaking coldly.

“Bring out whatever skills you have, I, Ling Gu, will take them all!”

Ling Gu, unwilling to show weakness, after his little golden tower was knocked away, unleashed a bloody spear, lightly waving it, unleashing towering blood light.

Once this tainted blood touches a person, it can corrode one’s Divine Soul and body, extremely malicious and wicked.

By rights, the Ling Family, being inheritors of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, should not possess such sinister martial arts, but in fact, Ling Gu had a fortuitous encounter, acquiring the martial arts of this Blood Sea Divine Spear.

Relying on this absolute technique, Ling Gu built a formidable reputation and won the candidacy for the next Emperor Clan Clan Leader!

“Dragon fighting Eight Styles!”

Zhao Guangcheng released his True Fire, unleashing his signature absolute technique, a Heavenly Eagle manifesting behind him, emitting an overwhelmingly terrifying aura.

Swish!

Zhao Guangcheng grabbed outward, his hands instantly transforming into the talons of a Heavenly Eagle, viciously clawing towards Ling Gu's chest, with each finger shooting out a sharp glow.

"Uh..."

Ye Fan was completely stunned, realizing that a Lord Realm strong person, in the midst of a great battle, didn't necessarily have to rely on Domain Power; their personal strength was also extremely formidable.

"The Dragon Fighting Eight Styles! It really is that demon Zhao Guangcheng!"

Initially, some people were unsure if the one battling Ling Gu was Zhao Guangcheng, but after witnessing the Dragon Fighting Eight Styles, they were completely certain, because the Dragon Fighting Eight Styles was precisely Zhao Guangcheng's signature technique, unmistakable.

Bam!

Despite all his efforts, Ling Gu still couldn't block the fierce strike; seven or eight Spiritual Treasures were sent flying, and Zhao Guangcheng's right hand struck his chest, almost tearing it apart.

Puff!

Ling Gu was sent flying backward in mid-air, more than ten feet away, spewing a trail of blood. His face turned as pale as a sheet, his Qi and blood chaotically swirling, his entire body in excruciating pain.

“Zhao Guangcheng, you indeed live up to your reputation; I will definitely repay this strike double in the future!”

Steadying his stance, Ling Gu glared venomously at Zhao Guangcheng and said in an icy tone.

“I await you at any time!”

Zhao Guangcheng, remaining dominant to the end, coldly said: “Moreover, you’d best give up any idea of attacking my Immortal Academy disciples. Otherwise, I don’t mind killing you right now to eliminate future troubles!”

“Domineering! So domineering!”

“To dare threaten a future Clan Leader of the Di Clan like this, aside from Zhao Guangcheng, perhaps no one else could!”

Seeing Zhao Guangcheng openly threaten Ling Gu, the onlookers were taken aback. In this world, there truly weren’t many who dared to threaten someone from the Di Clan like this; Zhao Guangcheng was undoubtedly a fierce man.

However, Ye Fan knew that Zhao Guangcheng truly had a killing intent. He was a reckless person; whether the opponent came from a Holy Land or a Di Clan, it meant nothing special to him.

“You...”

Ling Gu was extremely aggrieved, yet he didn't dare to act rashly. He knew well that fifty years ago, Zhao Guangcheng dared to kill a Saint Heir from a Holy Land; he was absolutely someone who didn't follow rules. If he acted tough, Zhao Guangcheng might truly kill him.

Though Ling Gu was powerful, he was also very afraid of dying. As a candidate for the future Clan Leader of the Ling Family, he absolutely didn't want any accidents to befall him before he became Clan Leader.

Ling Gu was so aggrieved he almost wanted to howl at the sky, truly wishing to fight Zhao Guangcheng to death despite everything.

But he knew that even if he fought with all his might, it would be useless; Zhao Guangcheng was stronger than him. If he forced a desperate fight, he would definitely be the one to die.

Aware of this certain death, he wouldn't bother doing such things and instead left, too aggrieved to even say a word for the stage, for fear that Zhao Guangcheng might change his mind, making it impossible for him to leave.

“Ling Gu chickened out!”

Many cultivators burst into laughter, none revealing their true faces, so they weren't afraid of Ling Gu taking revenge later. They were very eager to hit someone when they were down.

Hearing this, Ling Gu's face became extremely grim.

Clearly, this battle would soon spread throughout the cultivation world; Ling Gu's face was bound to be lost.

The reason these cultivators chose to kick him while he was down was mainly because he personally hunted his own sister, making everyone in the cultivation world disdain him.

This kind of person who is opportunistic, willing to harm even his own sister for profit, had an understandably bad reputation in the cultivation world.

However, many didn't dare discuss this openly, fearing retaliation from the Ling Family, especially Ling Gu. Moreover, the matter of hunting Ling Yun and seizing an Emperor Weapon involved quite a few cultivators; they themselves were not clean and naturally didn't want this matter brought up.

"Ye Fan, come here!"

Zhao Guangcheng took a moment to adjust his breath, restraining his aura, and beckoned to Ye Fan.

At this time, the Bai Yan wolf also realized it was safe and transformed into a white light, reaching Zhao Guangcheng with Ye Fan.

“Thank you, Senior, for your rescue!” Ye Fan approached, hastily expressing his gratitude, appearing very humble.

“You’re a student of my Immortal Academy; it’s my duty to save you, no need to be courteous. Come with me!” Zhao Guangcheng smiled faintly.

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan felt a warmth in his heart, secretly glad that choosing the Immortal Academy was a wise decision.

Returning to the city, Ye Fan checked out of his room and left Luanyun City with Zhao Guangcheng, accompanied by the Bai Yan wolf, flying southward.

Along the way, Zhao Guangcheng reported to the high-level officials of the Immortal Academy about Ye Fan being attacked by the future Clan Leader of the Emperor Clan Ling Family, Ling Gu.

“It seems some people have forgotten the incident six thousand years ago; it’s necessary to remind them!”

“The competition among peers, the Immortal Academy will not interfere or inquire, with injuries and deaths borne by oneself. But if any force dares to abuse the weak, bullying our academy’s disciples, the bloodshed of six thousand years ago will repeat!”

On this day, the Dean of the Immortal Academy, rarely out of seclusion, spoke out.

Clamor!

These words spread, instantly causing a huge uproar throughout the cultivation world, reminding people of the tragic incident six thousand years ago...