

Y Master 1461

Chapter 1461: Gathering of Geniuses

Six thousand years ago, a defiant genius emerged from the Immortal Academy, with exceptionally high cultivation and limitless potential. During an outdoor training session, he was killed by a Supreme Elder of a prosperous Holy Land at the time.

This incident shocked the entire Eastern Domain. The head of the Immortal Academy was outraged and immediately decided to mobilize all the experts of the academy, even some living fossil-level masters were dispatched.

A group of experts marched in grandeur towards that Holy Land. After three days of fierce fighting and paying a huge price, the Immortal Academy razed the flourishing Holy Land to the ground, cutting off its heritage completely.

It's said that back then, that Holy Land was strong enough to rival the Di Clan, yet it was still wiped out by the Immortal Academy, leaving no survivors. The Supreme Elder who acted was even extracted of his Life Soul and subjected to various tortures before being killed.

That battle shook the Five Great Domains!

Many Holy Lands and formidable sects lived in constant fear, fully realizing that the majesty of the Immortal Academy could not be challenged. Otherwise, they faced annihilation!

Six thousand years have passed, and many things have become historical dust. People gradually forgot this piece of history. When it was brought up again, people were startled to realize that the majesty of the Immortal Academy still brooked no defiance.

If it were a struggle and battle among peers, the Immortal Academy would not only refrain from intervening but would actually encourage it.

Because true strong people stand up from blood and bone; without this courage, they are unfit to be called masters.

However, if anyone were to commit acts of extermination, bully the weak, and kill the geniuses of the Immortal Academy, the academy would definitely retaliate bloodily. Even the Di Clan could not withstand such revenge.

When the Ling Family's Saint heard the news, he was so furious that he smashed the Xuan Jade Table in front of him with a slap, his eyes shooting beams of lethal light a hundred feet long.

"Immortal Academy!"

The Ling Family's Saint gritted his teeth but dared not take any action against Ye Fan. He had no choice but to order that except for peers, no one from the Ling Family should make a move against Ye Fan.

The reason for such an order is simple: he couldn't afford to gamble — the decisiveness and ruthlessness of the Immortal Academy were well-known. If the older generation really attempted to kill Ye Fan, the Immortal Academy might very well respond as they did six thousand years ago to that flourishing Holy Land.

Currently, the Ling Family has lost the Emperor Weapon to suppress its foundations, so it's absolutely impossible to have a direct confrontation with the Immortal Academy. Even if they narrowly win, they would undoubtedly suffer severe losses.

By then, the downfall of the Ling Family would be imminent, as several Di Clans are currently restraining each other, with no one daring to act first. If the Ling Family and the Immortal Academy were both severely injured, the other Di Clans would definitely step in to carve up the Ling Family.

However, just because the older generation can't make a move doesn't mean the younger generation can't. The head of the Immortal Academy hasn't forbidden the younger generation from attacking Ye Fan, which presents an opportunity.

"Pass down the order: the young elites of the clan, upon seeing Ye Fan, must capture or kill him!"

The Ling Family Patriarch's face displayed a hint of a smile. He believed that even among the young elite of the family, killing Ye Fan would be more than sufficient. Besides the strongest successor Ling Batian, there were many other young geniuses far surpassing Ye Fan in cultivation.

...

After seven or eight days of flying, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, under Zhao Guangcheng's guidance, arrived at an inconspicuous small village.

Such small villages are very common in the Eastern Domain, almost every area with human activity has naturally formed such settlements.

This small village comprises about seven hundred people, which is relatively large compared to other villages. Behind the village are vast mountains stretching continuously, comparable to the Xuanshou Mountain Range of the Southern Domain, extending millions of miles.

“Could the Immortal Academy be here?”

Ye Fan was puzzled. He imagined the Immortal Academy to be like Huaxia’s top academic institutions on Earth, located in the most bustling Emperor Cities, not hidden away in deep forests.

“Old Zhao, you finally arrived, we were waiting for you!”

As Ye Fan was wondering, an old man in a grey cloth robe emerged from the village with a smile, addressing Zhao Guangcheng.

“Ran into some small troubles that delayed me a bit. Have the others arrived?” Zhao Guangcheng asked.

“Yes, they’re all here. This young one must be Ye Fan, indeed a hero among youths!” The grey-robed elder looked at Ye Fan with a smile and said.

“Junior Ye Fan, greets the elder!”

Ye Fan displayed proper courtesy, given that he was there to learn, and the grey-robed elder was evidently very powerful, possibly there to host him.

“My surname is Cai, you can just call me Teacher Cai from now on. No need to call me elder, it makes me uncomfortable!” The grey-robed elder laughed heartily as he led Ye Fan and Zhao Guangcheng into the village.

In the very center of the village was a plaza. When Ye Fan arrived, there were already many people present. They were all quite young but exuding vigorous energy, as if a Barbarian Dragon lay dormant within them.

Seeing Ye Fan enter with a White Wolf, many looked puzzled. This was an entrance test; why bring a pet?

“What are you looking at? Never seen such a majestic wolf?”

Bai Yan wolf, being no pushover, immediately shouted upon noticing the curious glances directed at itself.

“Wolf Demon?”

Upon hearing Bai Yan wolf speak, everyone’s eyes widened with surprise, never expecting this snow-white wolf could speak, implying its cultivation must be quite high!

“You might not know, but I’ve heard this wolf’s origin isn’t simple. It’s said to be the late mount of the Thunder Venerable master, not inferior in strength to those Great Demons, just hasn’t undergone Transformation...”

Someone who knew of Ye Fan’s history revealed the origin of the Bai Yan wolf, causing a wave of exclamations.

The Thunder Venerable, practically a quasi-Great Emperor, formidable even against Quasi-Emperors, unfortunately fell to the most powerful Emperor Tribulation due to the excessively defiant Thunderclap Treasure Skill. Otherwise, the Thunder Venerable might have successfully Proving Dao.

Such a powerhouse’s mount would naturally be not lacking in strength, but it had already belonged to Ye Fan, so regardless of any thoughts, others had to deeply bury them.

“Brother Ye Fan, over here!”

Amidst the crowd’s amazement, a voice suddenly sounded in Ye Fan’s ear. Looking in the direction of the voice, Ye Fan was pleased to find it was Hu Fei and Shi Ye.

“Didn’t you already enroll? Why do you need to participate in this test?” Ye Fan walked over and asked in a low voice.

“It’s a long story, and I’ll explain it slowly later. For now, I propose that during the test, we form a team of three to avoid being sabotaged by others!” Hu Fei said excitedly.

“What, could the test be dangerous?”

Ye Fan was startled. He thought the test was simply meant to assess everyone’s strength and shouldn’t be dangerous.

“Of course, it’s dangerous! Do you know where we are? Deep in the Ten Thousand Mountains, there’s an Ancient Battlefield, surrounded by many guardian beasts. We must break into the Ancient Battlefield to be eligible for the test...” Hu Fei explained.

“Is that so!”

Ye Fan touched his chin, secretly pondering how to enter the Ancient Battlefield.

“Ahem...”

Teacher Cai coughed a few times to stop the discussion, glanced at everyone, and said, “In the past, our academy’s entrance test was held in the academy, but this year, due to some unexpected events, the entrance test will be held in the mountains behind you...”

Thanks to Teacher Cai’s explanation, Ye Fan gradually understood that it was similar to what Hu Fei had said. An alchemist from the Immortal Academy accidentally discovered an Ancient Battlefield deep in the Ten Thousand Mountains while collecting herbs, guarded by powerful guardian beasts.

There are great opportunities in the Ancient Battlefield, maybe even some strong secret techniques and flawless spiritual treasures.

The spiritual treasures from the Ancient Times are undoubtedly more powerful than most of the current ones, which Ye Fan was eagerly anticipating, considering his attack techniques were too simplistic, with only Domineering Fist, Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, and the Xuandi Fist that he had just comprehended one move of.

This won't do; this world boasts a myriad of martial arts secret skills, thriving in diversity, assuredly having martial arts stronger than his own.

Though, until now, he hasn't encountered any opponent genuinely capable of threatening his life, those older generation strong people like Ling Gu made him feel powerless.

Ye Fan is not afraid to fight in the same realm, but when facing opponents two Great Realms higher, he lacks any means of self-preservation.

Encountering Ling Gu made him feel an urgent crisis—Ling Family is too vast, even if temporarily protected by Immortal Fate, though not openly against him, no one can guarantee they wouldn't act covertly.

Ye Fan couldn't rely on the Immortal Academy's protection for his safety; only by truly growing powerful could he fear no opponent and survive better.

This nameless mountain isn't any Forbidden Land, so no worry of misfortunes happening upon entering, but as no one has ventured for many years, any danger inside can only be discovered once entering.

"To prevent cheating, I'll disperse you deep into the mountains separately, each of you head towards the center battlefield. Whoever hunts the most guardian beasts and demonstrates stronger skills will be the first to take the test, and so forth!"

Teacher Cai smiled mysteriously, and started leading people into the mountains in batches, issuing each a map to prevent getting lost and roaming aimlessly without reaching the Ancient Battlefield.

"I want to go too!" Bai Yan Wolf said to Teacher Cai.

"You're a guardian beast, what trouble are you stirring? Stay here obediently." someone said.

"Do you believe I can bite you to death!" Bai Yan Wolf was extremely displeased, baring its teeth.

"Rescue you?"

The genius gave Bai Yan Wolf a contemptuous glance, disdaining even bothering with it.

Teacher Cai chuckled and said, “White Wolf, if you can defeat any person, I’ll allow you to participate too, but you must stick with Ye Fan, no running off, understand?”

“Kid, come over here and let the king teach you some manners!”

Bai Yan Wolf, upon hearing this, beckoned its paw at the genius who had just insulted it.

“I’ll butcher you!”

The genius, being exceedingly strong, naturally wouldn’t allow a wolf to disrespect him, yelled angrily, and swung a palm towards Bai Yan Wolf’s head!

“This guy is truly top-grade...” Hu Fei grinned slyly and said to Ye Fan.

“Ow... it hurts, it hurts so much, let go!”

At that moment, Bai Yan Wolf darted behind him like lightning, biting his buttocks hard, no matter how he shook, it wouldn’t release its grip, causing him to scream in pain.

“This...”

Everyone was stunned by this scene; the speed of the White Wolf was too fast, and its attack power not weak; future encounters must exercise great caution.

After a prolonged tussle, the genius still couldn't get free from Bai Yan Wolf's clutches, conceding defeat unwillingly in the end.

"This top-grade wolf..." Teacher Cai shook his head helplessly, ultimately agreeing for Bai Yan Wolf to enter with Ye Fan.

The genius bitten by Bai Yan Wolf was incredibly vexed, having been bitten by a wolf, how humiliating!

Especially the few female cultivators, who in their hearts ranked Bai Yan Wolf as an extremely dangerous being, never to provoke; if bitten, it would be tremendously disgraceful.

"Alright, prepare yourselves, start from different directions into the forest, head to the gathering place!"

Teacher Cai, suppressing laughter, led the group toward the forest behind the village.

Chapter 1462: **Outer Perimeter of the Ancient Battlefield**

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

Dozens of young geniuses from different regions soared up like a dark cloud from the village, swiftly flying towards the forest, leaving the villagers dumbfounded and kneeling in awe.

Upon entering the forest, there weren't any powerful Xuan Beasts, only some ordinary wild creatures. Even those few Xuan Beasts were extremely weak, unworthy of the geniuses' attention.

After delving thousands of miles into the forest, Teacher Cai instructed everyone to land at different points according to the map's guidance, and head towards the Ancient Battlefield.

As part of the entrance examination, everyone was forbidden from flying directly and had to cross the areas guarded by Xuan Beasts, or it would be considered cheating.

Additionally, killing Xuan Beasts was a part of the assessment. Upon reaching the edge of the Ancient Battlefield, the Elder Council of the Immortal Academy would check everyone's accomplishments to evaluate their strength.

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf landed on a lush mountaintop, surrounded by wilderness, where towering trees reached into the clouds, vines and brambles spread densely, and various Xuan Beasts appeared from time to time, giving him the illusion of returning to the Ancient Chaos.

“Moo...”

In the distance, a massive rhino let out a mournful cry, being swallowed whole by a giant python as large as a mountain ridge, becoming a meal in the blink of an eye.

“Hiss...”

Ye Fan sucked in a cold breath!

This giant python probably had mid-stage Divine Power Realm strength. What kind of place was this, even more formidable than the Xuan Beast Forest?

“Look over there!”

Bai Yan wolf also grew solemn, realizing that the Xuan Beasts here were too strong, capable of slaughtering it with ease.

Swish!

Ye Fan followed its gaze, seeing a massive Golden Peng diving from the sky and catching a tiger over three meters long in its claws, flying into the distance.

This Golden Peng was enormous, its wings spread wide, covering the sky and sun. Conservatively estimated to be at the early-stage Divine Power Realm, yet it hadn't transformed, maintaining its original Peng form.

"Let's go, be cautious, and try to avoid provoking those powerful Xuan Beasts."

Ye Fan glanced at Bai Yan wolf and teased, "Old Bai, we'll need your king's aura later. Release your regal essence, so those Xuan Beasts with inferior bloodlines make way for us."

"It's tough!"

Bai Yan wolf missed Ye Fan's hint, saying seriously, "These Xuan Beasts are too powerful. Though lacking royal bloodlines, their strength might not heed us."

In the end, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf headed towards the Ancient Battlefield as marked on the map, relying on Bai Yan wolf's keen sense of smell to avoid powerful Xuan Beasts beforehand, preventing conflict.

Fear comes true!

This area, situated on the perimeter of the Ancient Battlefield, marked the Xuan Beast guarded zone. Passing through silently was nearly impossible.

Having traveled less than thirty miles, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf unexpectedly encountered a late-stage Divine Realm Xuan Beast, unable to evade.

“Watch me, kid!”

Bai Yan wolf was eager to try, having Ye Fan back it up while it charged at the Xuan Beast like a flash of white.

This was a Xuan Beast resembling a wild boar, black all over, with terrifying tusks like arrows, and a row of coarse bristles on its nape.

“Roar...”

The wild boar-like Xuan Beast glared maliciously with its small eyes, lowered its head, and charged at Bai Yan wolf, its tusks glowing brightly.

Ye Fan stood by with arms crossed, watching without concern, knowing Bai Yan wolf had copper skin and iron bones, and was the most resilient fighter. Even if it couldn't defeat the Xuan Beast, it wouldn't get injured.

“Screech...”

The wild boar’s tusks emitted two fierce beams, aiming at Bai Yan wolf.

But Bai Yan wolf was already on guard, flickering twice on the spot, and directly charged beside the wild boar, biting its ear.

“Roar...”

The wild boar’s ear was bitten off by Bai Yan wolf in an instant, letting out a pained cry.

“Bah! Disgusting!”

Bai Yan wolf spat out the boar ear, coughed several times before stopping, and grinned at the wild boar maliciously.

The injured wild boar Xuan Beast became even more ferocious, roaring once again and charging at Bai Yan wolf.

Ye Fan observed closely, puzzled. The Xuan Beasts here were extremely powerful, yet why hadn’t they relinquished their animal instincts? They couldn’t even speak human language.

Before Ye Fan could understand, the battle was over. Bai Yan wolf cunningly bit the boar's throat, directly severing its windpipe.

The boar struggled for a full fifteen minutes before dying, lying on the ground twitching. It was unlucky to meet Bai Yan wolf, whereas if Ye Fan had struck, it might not have suffered, being killed with one punch.

Bang!

Ye Fan slashed open the wild boar Xuan Beast's head with a palm, extracting an egg-sized beast core. Earth-colored light flickered as he swiftly placed the Xuan Beast's corpse into a Space Spiritual Artifact.

He wouldn't use the Virtual Space in front of everyone; doing so would reveal that he possessed an Emperor Weapon, which was unacceptable even in the Immortal Academy.

Next, it was almost a step-by-step lethal journey, with endless Xuan Beasts of various kinds. Each Xuan Beast had its territory, making it nearly impossible to avoid crossing them.

Ye Fan continuously made his move, killing several Xuan Beasts in the Holy Embryo Realm, and even took down one at the early-stage Divine Power Realm.

However, they also attracted the attention of a mid-stage Divine Power Realm Xuan Beast, which pursued them for four thousand miles.

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf relied on the Chasing Star Step, moving at extreme speeds. Even without the ability to fly, they were much faster than these Xuan Beasts, thus escaping the chase.

“Damn it, why are the Xuan Beasts here so powerful? If I could recover my strength, I’d crush them with one stomp!”

The Bai Yan wolf howled skyward, unwilling to relent.

Ye Fan glanced at the Bai Yan wolf in surprise. This guy was indeed extraordinary; as long as it had enough Spirit Stones, it advanced rapidly, and hadn’t fallen far behind him.

But on further thought, he realized the Bai Yan wolf had once been Thunder Venerable’s mount in his later years, so its strength should be immense. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have attracted a powerful being like Thunder Venerable.

But after being suppressed in an ancient tomb for so many years, who knew what happened in between, leading to a drastic drop in Bai Yan wolf’s strength, making it what it is now.

That night, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf roasted wild boar meat, feasting heartily. Afterwards, Ye Fan used the Thunder Emperor Spear to carve out a cave into the cliff, spending the night there.

The next morning, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf set off again, braving the risk of Xuan Beast ambushes as they continued toward the ancient battlefield.

After a night's rest, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf both returned to their peak condition. Especially Ye Fan, who, during that time, carefully studied the map and roughly estimated the distance to the ancient battlefield.

Ye Fan found out that in one day, they had covered less than one-tenth of the journey, showcasing the vastness of this region.

"If the Xuan Beasts we encounter get stronger the deeper we go, we might not make it to the ancient battlefield!" the Bai Yan wolf said worriedly.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded, also worrying about this issue. If it was true as the Bai Yan wolf said, the dangers they'd face would be even greater.

But no matter what, they had to face it. He believed that since the Immortal Academy had chosen this place as the examination site, they absolutely wouldn't let them fall at the hands of Xuan Beasts.

Soon, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf set off again. Whenever a powerful Xuan Beast was ahead, the Bai Yan wolf would warn Ye Fan in advance, and they would detour together.

But sometimes, detouring was impossible; they could only grit their teeth and fight. If they could kill, great; if not, they'd charge through, relying on the world-class speed of the Chasing Star Step. Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were always safe despite the dangers.

However, when Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf encountered the Tong Gu Birds, they both got injured!

The Tong Gu Birds weren't too powerful, but they could fly. More importantly, these feathered creatures lived in groups; when they moved, hundreds or thousands would appear, darkening the skies.

One Tong Gu Bird only had the strength of an early-stage Holy Embryo Realm, but with copper skin and iron bones, its life force was extremely tenacious. Gathering in thousands, even strong people in the Divine Power Realm would flee in disarray.

Boom!

Ye Fan unleashed the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, lightning dancing on the Thunder Emperor Spear. With one sweep, he struck down a large group of Tong Gu Birds amid thunder and lightning.

The Bai Yan wolf was also exceptionally brave, killing several Tong Gu Birds with swift pounces.

Yet—

The Tong Gu Birds were also extremely fast, and most importantly, their numbers were overwhelming. Ye Fan's clothes were shredded to strips in the blink of an eye.

Their sharp claws left white marks on Ye Fan's body. If not for his tough body, any late-stage Holy Embryo Realm cultivator would have been torn apart.

The battle lasted less than a tenth of thirty minutes before Ye Fan was in disarray. The number of Tong Gu Birds was just too great, and they weren't weak either, making it impossible to kill them all. The Bai Yan wolf was in a pitiful state; even with copper skin and iron bones, it couldn't compare to Ye Fan, ending up bloodied from head to tail.

If the Bai Yan wolf wasn't strong, its eyes would have been pecked out long ago. Even so, it couldn't hold out much longer.

"Retreat, the number is too many; we can't handle it!"

The Bai Yan wolf had long wanted to escape, but being surrounded by a massive flock of Tong Gu Birds, using the Chasing Star Step proved difficult, so it left it to Ye Fan to think of a way.

"I'd love to escape, but look at this, how are we supposed to?!" Ye Fan was particularly frustrated, having never suffered such a blow before.

"Awoooo..."

The Bai Yan wolf cried out in pain, its body soaked in blood, with hardly any intact part, desperately biting and pouncing, a pile of dead Tong Gu Bird bodies beneath it.

“I will fight to the end!”

The Bai Yan wolf shrieked, exploding with a fierce layer of blood light, forcing back the surrounding Tong Gu Birds.

In the next moment.

A collar appeared around the Bai Yan wolf’s neck. The collar had a circle of sharp copper spikes, flashing coldly and radiating terrifying energy.

It used a Spiritual Treasure for the first time!

Chapter 1463: Heir of Emperor Wu

“Damn it, you enjoy tormenting this king, don’t you?”

The Bai Yan wolf was thoroughly enraged, and the copper collar around its neck shot out thousands of rays of light, knocking down a large number of Tong Gu Birds, displaying terrifying combat power.

“Uh...”

Ye Fan was stunned; he never thought that such a Spiritual Treasure was sealed inside the Bai Yan wolf. The copper collar was undoubtedly a very powerful Spiritual Treasure, very likely refined by the Thunder Venerable master himself, with terrifying power.

“Retreat!”

Taking advantage of the unexpected turn of events with the Tong Gu Birds, Ye Fan decisively decided to retreat first. These feathered beasts were too difficult to deal with.

After speaking, Ye Fan activated the Chasing Star Step, breaking through the blockade of the Tong Gu Birds like a shooting star and rushed into the dense forest.

The Bai Yan wolf also dared not stay to fight. Although its strength had now increased dramatically, without Ye Fan’s cooperation, dealing with these Tong Gu Birds would undoubtedly come at a heavy cost.

“Awoooo...”

The Bai Yan wolf howled, its royal bloodline erupting, momentarily stunning the Tong Gu Birds, and it seized the opportunity to make its escape.

In the dense forest, the Tong Gu Birds’ movements were greatly restricted, and there were also other powerful Xuan Beasts in the forest, which might lead to a great battle if rushed into.

The Tong Gu Birds reluctantly hovered above the forest for a long time before finally leaving.

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf carefully avoided the Xuan Beasts in the area, silently making their way forward.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed. Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf had experienced hundreds of battles, killed dozens of Xuan Beasts, and had several near-death experiences. If not for their strong bodies and the unrivaled speed of the Chasing Star Step, they would have long perished in this beast-infested region.

“The Immortal Academy’s entrance examination is truly insane; typical people definitely can’t endure it!” Ye Fan lamented while on the move.

“Yeah, damn it, it’s almost like Nine Deaths and One Life.”

The Bai Yan wolf agreed, feeling that there must be some kind of world rule restricting the Xuan Beasts here; otherwise, there would probably already be some powerful Xuan Beasts undergoing Tribulation and Transformation.

But after traversing the Wilderness Mountain Forest for ten days, they encountered various Xuan Beasts, from giant pythons dozens of meters long to late-stage Divine Realm centipedes, yet not a single transforming member of the Demon Clan.

Bam, bam, bam...

Suddenly—

Ye Fan heard the sound of a fight coming from off to his right, paused in surprise, and exchanged a glance with the Bai Yan wolf.

“Let’s go check it out!”

Ye Fan immediately activated the Chasing Star Step, sprinting towards the direction the sound was coming from, with the Bai Yan wolf following closely.

Climbing over a mountain ridge, Ye Fan saw two young geniuses locked in intense combat. The surrounding area was devastated, rocks shattered, the ground split open, and trees and foliage reduced to dust.

“Shi Ye?”

Seeing clearly the two in combat, Ye Fan was shocked. One of them, dressed in beast skin and wielding a stone staff, was none other than the barbarian Shi Ye.

The other, dressed in brocade clothes, had formidable martial arts skills. Each strike forced Shi Ye to retreat repeatedly but couldn’t do any real harm to him.

Shi Ye's stone staff was also a powerful Spiritual Artifact. One swing shattered the Void, countering the attacks of the youth in brocade; his vigor was like that of a Serpent Dragon, with immense Divine Power.

"Hahaha..."

Shi Ye laughed heartily, "Wu Jingtian, you can't kill me, so why bother?"

"The name of the Shi Clan is well-earned; Wu Jingtian is impressed!"

Even the brocade-clothed Wu Jingtian knew that continuing the fight would not lead to Shi Ye's death; who knew if Shi Ye had any self-destructive trump cards. He was unwilling to take the risk and had to stop fighting.

"Hey, Barbarian, over here!"

Before Ye Fan could speak, the Bai Yan wolf greeted Shi Ye.

"Damn it, who's calling me a barbarian again?"

Shi Ye was particularly frustrated, for because of his appearance and name, people had branded him with the nickname 'barbarian,' and he couldn't shake it off.

“Ye Fan?”

Upon seeing Ye Fan, Shi Ye was pleasantly surprised. Since entering the Barbaric Forest, he had been searching for Ye Fan and Hu Fei but couldn't find them; instead, he ran into Wu Jingtian, the strongest heir of the Family of the Martial Emperor.

Upon meeting Shi Ye, Wu Jingtian clashed with him without hesitation.

As the strongest heir of the Family of the Martial Emperor, Wu Jingtian's strength was conceivable, possessing an endless array of powerful martial arts that pressured Shi Ye constantly, allowing no chance for a counterattack.

However, Shi Ye's strength was also beyond his expectations – his body robust, his vigor like a mammoth, with inexhaustible Divine Power. Although on the defensive, killing him was nearly impossible.

“Are you Ye Fan?”

Wu Jingtian casually walked over, scrutinized Ye Fan from head to toe, and asked.

“I am!”

Ye Fan had once seen him on the small square, but the impression wasn't deep. When the Bai Yan wolf bit the young genius, everyone was exclaiming, except for Emperor Wu with a pensive look.

"This beast is probably the one you brought out from the Thunder Venerable's tomb? The former mount of Thunder Venerable, the White Wolf King?" Wu Jingtian's gaze swept over the Bai Yan wolf, asking again.

"Indeed!"

The Bai Yan wolf answered for Ye Fan. To it, once being the mount of the Thunder Venerable was a supreme honor, and when asked, it naturally had to boast a bit.

"Very well, I want to take the path to becoming a Great Emperor, but I still need a mount. This beast was once the mount of the Thunder Venerable; being my mount wouldn't disgrace my identity either."

Wu Jingtian stared at Ye Fan coldly and said, "I'll give you three seconds to leave this beast and disappear from my sight, or I won't hesitate to wipe you out!"

"You want me to be your mount? Pah! Take a look at yourself in the mirror, what do you think you are? Even if you were offering, I wouldn't want such a disgraceful mount!"

The Bai Yan wolf was not someone who would suffer losses quietly. Although he knew the opponent was strong, he wouldn't lose in words, and retorted back.

Ye Fan's eyes instantly narrowed, he coldly said: "Are you sure you've got me figured out?"

"Isn't it obvious? With someone as worthless as you, I can suppress you with just one hand. Even if you are the number one genius in the Southern Domain, it's useless, you're nothing but an ant in my eyes. Is the Southern Domain empty now, that they let you claim the first place?"

Wu Jingtian ignored Bai Yan wolf's taunts, as he planned to deal with him after defeating Ye Fan.

"Such arrogant words, not afraid the wind might cut your tongue!"

Bai Yan wolf snorted coldly and said to Ye Fan: "Kid, step aside first, let me weigh how much this little punk is worth!"

Having said that, Bai Yan wolf lifted his large paw towards Wu Jingtian, and with disdain said: "Come on, little punk! Let me teach you how to behave!"

"Courting death!"

Wu Jingtian was furious, as the strongest heir of the Di Clan, he's always surrounded by glory and respect, when has he ever suffered such sarcasm? And besides, the opponent is not even human, but a mere beast.

Swoosh!

Immediately, Wu Jingtian slapped his hand, his fingers and palm erupted with divine light, sheathing his entire hand in golden, enclosing terrifying divine power.

Seeing this spectacle, Shi Ye couldn't help but exclaim: "Careful!"

Bai Yan wolf was utterly unfazed, his large paw directly met the attack, his sharp claws emitted rays of light capable of wounding even those beyond the Holy Embryo Realm.

Boom!

The golden palm and Bai Yan wolf's large paw collided fiercely, exploding into dazzling light!

"Aow..."

Bai Yan wolf screeched miserably, flying back mid-air for tens of feet, rolling twice on the ground before he stood up, limping, clearly injured.

"It's your turn now!"

Wu Jingtian, brimming with vigor, looked at Ye Fan and curled his finger: "Come forward and meet your death!"

"Heh heh..."

Faced with this situation, Ye Fan suddenly laughed, and then said to Wu Jingtian: "Are you sure you can suppress me with just one hand?"

"Of course, dealing with you, one hand is more than enough!"

Speaking, Wu Jingtian stepped forward, aiming a slap at Ye Fan's face, the golden palm harboring terrifying divine power.

He wanted to defeat Ye Fan in the most humiliating way to underscore his strength!

"Hoo~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, instantly calming down, his eyes deep as the boundless starry sky, his right hand erupted with purple light, instantly transforming into purplish gold, with strands of Thunder Power coursing through his palm, like miniature dragons, full of fierce vitality.

Boom!

Ye Fan's palm and Wu Jingtian's palm collided fiercely, exploding into dazzling divine radiance, the surrounding space caving in from the impact.

"Ah..."

Wu Jingtian let out a miserable cry, retreating rapidly, looking incredulously at his blood-dripping hand, then at the calm Ye Fan, waves of boundless shock surged inside him.

"Uh..."

Shi Ye was so shocked he nearly bit his tongue; he had personally experienced Wu Jingtian's power, yet he didn't expect Ye Fan to fracture his palm with one strike—Ye Fan's body was surely no weaker than his own!

"Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Wu Jingtian couldn't believe any of this, his body had undergone divine power tempering, becoming incredibly strong, yet Ye Fan managed to fracture his palm with one strike, how was this possible?

"There's nothing impossible in this world, only things you haven't envisioned!" Ye Fan remained calm, showing neither joy nor sorrow.

In truth, he was equally shocked inside, not only had he cultivated the Nine Heavens Profound Body, but his physique had been tempered through countless Thunder Liquid baths, having experienced several Heavenly Tribulations, tough as a Spiritual Treasure, yet the previous clash with Wu Jingtian had caused unbearable pain, indicating Wu Jingtian's body was also very strong.

"Your strength has exceeded my expectations, but it's useless, I can still suppress you!"

Wu Jingtian took a deep breath, his injured right hand gleaming with divine light, recovering instantly, even exceeding before.

"Prepare to die!"

Wu Jingtian shouted aggressively, his right hand instantly enlarging, like a golden cloud, striking fiercely towards Ye Fan's head!

"Sky-breaking Strike!"

Ye Fan operated the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears mental method, using his fist instead of a spear, striking fiercely towards the golden palm!

Rumble!

A staggering explosion echoed for hundreds of miles, Ye Fan's legs sunk into the ground, up to his stomach, while Wu Jingtian's palm was sent flying, unable to come down.

"You have angered me!"

Having struck twice without success, Wu Jingtian was utterly enraged, shouting loudly, turning his palm to a fist, striking at Ye Fan again, blazing Punch Rays solidified, crashing fiercely towards Ye Fan's chest.

Chapter 1464: Fierce Battle

"So what?!"

Ye Fan's black hair stood on end as he let out a long roar, pulling his legs out from the ground. The Holy Power within him surged like a vast ocean, as if an awakening Barbarian Dragon burst forth with formidable momentum.

"Fight!"

Ye Fan shouted explosively, swinging his fist to meet the attack. The Holy Embryo in his Dantian mimicked his actions, with purple Thunder Power and Holy Power converging on his fist in another fierce clash with Wu Jingtian!

Boom!

Where their fists collided, the void collapsed, forming a terrifying black hole that absorbed all Divine Power without causing much destruction.

Ye Fan was shocked backwards, flying over ten feet, and only stopped after breaking three massive stones!

“Pfui—”

Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of purple-gold blood, his face pale, Holy Power rampant within him, right hand covered in blood, revealing white bones.

“I said I’d suppress you with one hand!” Wu Jingtian exuded self-confidence, stepping towards Ye Fan.

“You are indeed strong, but far from being my match. Considering you survived my three strikes, I’ll spare your life. Leave now, this beast belongs to me!”

Wu Jingtian glanced at the distant Bai Yan wolf, issuing his final ultimatum to Ye Fan.

“Wait!”

The Barbarian Shi Ye approached with a stone club, sneering coldly, “Wu Jingtian, as the strongest heir of the Emperor Wu family, you bully the weak, how disgraceful! If you have true ability, fight Ye Fan in the same realm, do you dare?”

“Ridiculous! Why should I listen to you?”

Wu Jingtian snorted coldly, continuing, “I, Wu Jingtian, act on my own will, no one can move my intentions!”

“I think you’re just scared, aren’t you? You talk about walking the path of the Great Emperor. Your ancestor, Emperor Wu, fought all the way to the Emperor Realm, invincible in the same realm. Compared to him, you’re vastly inferior, daring not even to fight Ye Fan in the same realm, yet you boast of walking the path of the Great Emperor? Laughable!”

Shi Ye, seemingly thick-headed but cleverly plotting, played the classic fool-eats-tiger trick, making Wu Jingtian’s face flush.

“Ridiculous! I’m not afraid, just disdainful. He’s a mere ant; kill him if you kill him. What qualification does he have to fight me in the same realm?” Wu Jingtian sneered, unmoved.

“I think you’re afraid of losing to Ye Fan, shaming yourself. So you make excuses. If you truly aspire to be a Great Emperor, fight Ye Fan in the same realm. Don’t forget, the strongest heirs of other Di Clans battle across realms, yet you boast of having Great Emperor ambition?” Shi Ye continued to provoke.

“Enough, you’ve said so much just to make me fight him in the same realm. I’ll fulfill your wish and slaughter him mercilessly!”

Determined since childhood to be the second Emperor Wu, Wu Jingtian's proud nature couldn't bear such taunting, eventually agreeing.

"If you lose, this beast will become my mount, make your move!"

Having agreed, Wu Jingtian employed a secret technique to seal his realm to Late-stage Holy Embryo Realm, matching Ye Fan's realm, then spoke to Ye Fan.

"Wait!"

Ye Fan shook his head slowly, then coldly said, "Remember, Old Bai is my friend, not a mount, much less a wager. Unless I die, you can't touch him. Besides, in the same realm, I'll crush you like a dog!"

"Domineering, I like it!"

Shi Ye secretly admired, Ye Fan finally showed his invincible posture.

"Ye, the King didn't misjudge you."

Bai Yan wolf rarely had tears in its eyes.

Ye Fan's words struck deep in its heart, exceptionally touching it. Even under Thunder Venerable, it was never truly deemed a friend. From Ye Fan's tone, it could tell Ye Fan genuinely regarded it as a friend.

Friendship!

Bai Yan wolf never believed in it, to it, friends were meant to be betrayed, but today it truly felt sincere friendship.

"Kid, you treat me as a brother, I'll treat you as a brother too!" Moved, Bai Yan wolf murmured.

"Arrogant!"

Wu Jingtian snorted coldly, though steady as a mountain, said coldly, "Don't say I'm bullying you, I'll let you strike first!"

"If I strike first, you wouldn't stand a chance. Better you strike first!"

Ye Fan circulated Pure Yang Qi, instantly healing injured meridians, causing blood to flow back, consciousness advancing to Martial Arts Realm.

"Unaware of your predicament!"

Wu Jingtian roared angrily, no one in the same realm had ever dared ignore him like this before, Ye Fan was the first.

“Since you seek death, I’ll fulfill you!”

Wu Jingtian shouted ferociously, thrusting a punch towards Ye Fan’s face, the glaring punch ray shone like a blazing sun!

Ye Fan showed no fear, swinging his Iron Fist to meet the strike.

Buzz!

The purple-gold fist seemed like a mountain range across the sky, making the void tremble as it fiercely attacked!

Puff!

Their Iron Fists collided, bursting into a dazzling light. Ye Fan didn’t retreat a single step, nor did he even blink, his purple-gold fist like Outer Heaven True Gold.

“Ah...”

Wu Jingtian screamed miserably as his right fist turned into Blood Mud, shattered by Ye Fan's ferocious Holy Power. Following that, his wrist and forearm also exploded, the bloody smell spreading instantly, making the scene extremely tragic.

"This..."

Wu Jingtian retreated tens of meters, looking unbelievably at his vanished right hand, shouting incredulously: "Impossible, my Martial Body is the strongest, no one has a body stronger than mine!"

As he spoke, Wu Jingtian's Divine Power surged, regrowing his shattered right hand, glowing with golden light. At this moment, he used his Primordial Power, regenerating an arm instantly.

"No matter what physique you have, it's useless. I told you, in the same realm, I crush you like a dog!" Ye Fan remained calm and collected, without any intention of pursuing his victory.

In a battle of the same realm, he feared no one. Even the strongest heir of the Di Clan, he dared to confront!

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor was the last Great Emperor of the Xuan Realm, absorbing all the advantages of previous great emperors, whether Physical Strength, Cultivation Technique, Divine Skills, or martial arts, all were the strongest. He feared no one.

In some sense, although Ye Fan lacked the profound heritage of the Di Clan, he was also a heir of an emperor, possessing the Emperor Weapon of a Great Emperor. Once the Emperor Weapon is fully repaired, it could absolutely sweep across many areas, even making the Saint Masters of various Holy Lands and clan leaders of the Di Clan go pallid.

“Brother Ye Fan’s body is indeed terrifying, probably even stronger than mine. What kind of monster is he?!” The Barbarian Shi Ye’s eyes shot out battle-hungry light.

If Ye Fan were not currently fighting Wu Jingtian, he would really want to go over and spar purely in Physical Strength.

“Little Yezi, come on, smash this little brat till even his mother wouldn’t recognize him, relieve my anger!” The Bai Yan wolf yelled, having suffered miserably at Wu Jingtian’s hands, leaving the usually unyielding creature exceedingly angry.

“Alright!”

Ye Fan responded, his body moving like a dragon, stepping the Chasing Star Step, like a Flowing Light. He unfolded the Domineering Fist, intertwining Holy Power and Thunder Power into a punch ray comparable to Heavenly Punishment, forcing Wu Jingtian to handle it cautiously!

Boom boom boom boom...

Ye Fan launched eight consecutive punches, each punch having earth-shattering power, cracking the ground, making mountains tremble, the void vibrated continuously like a torn cloth.

Wu Jingtian defended passively, also launching eight punches, hoping to gain some ground against Ye Fan, but retreated eight steps consecutively, unable to stop retreating with each punch, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't change the result.

"Enough!"

Wu Jingtian felt extremely stifled, clearly having divine power, unmatched Martial Body, and exquisite martial arts, yet Ye Fan's straightforward Iron Fist left him feeling powerless to fend off.

"Heaven and Earth Shattering!"

Wu Jingtian shouted fiercely, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi empowered him, forming a Yuan Qi Storm, absorbing all nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"Mystical Skill through the Body!"

Ye Fan was unwilling to show weakness. Although his Holy Power was vast and limitless, he couldn't indulge for long.

Especially after Wu Jingtian used Heaven and Earth Shattering, his attacks had little effect, unless the instantaneous attack could surpass his absorbing range; otherwise, it wouldn't harm him at all.

After Mystical Skill through the Body, Ye Fan's whole body seemed like a bottomless pit, ferocious Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was attracted by him, even snatching a lot from Wu Jingtian, making him furious, but helpless.

"You're only Late-Stage Divine Realm, yet you've cultivated Mystical Skill through the Body as a minor divine ability?"

Wu Jingtian exclaimed, feeling quite depressed.

If Ye Fan hadn't cultivated Mystical Skill through the Body, relying on Heaven and Earth Shattering, even if tiring, he could exhaust Ye Fan, but it's different now, after Mystical Skill through the Body, Ye Fan's Holy Power is nearly limitless, able to fight for three months without issue, but he doesn't have the time to waste here.

"Return your eight blows!"

Wu Jingtian decided to use Absolute Techniques, otherwise he might truly lose to Ye Fan, which is definitely not the result he wants.

As the voice fell, Wu Jingtian's hands moved, drawing arcane traces, between his hands, faintly the Heavenly Dragon coiling, Divine Phoenix soaring, Xuanwu turning back, Qilin leaping, an extremely terrifying dangerous aura emanated from within him!

Undoubtedly, Wu Jingtian was preparing to go all out, this Almighty move if unleashed, would definitely be an earth-shattering strike.

Clank!

Light flashed in Ye Fan's hand, the Thunder Emperor Spear appearing, he felt the danger, unexpectedly, in the same realm, Wu Jingtian was also so powerful, truly worthy of being Emperor Wu's descendant, it's no surprise he has the ambition of a Great Emperor.

"Careful Ye Fan, this is Emperor Wu's ultimate Fist Technique, Eight Styles of Martial Reversal, it's extremely powerful!"

Shi Ye shouted, revealing the name of Wu Jingtian's martial arts technique, warning Ye Fan to be cautious, not to be careless!

"Emperor Wu's Eight Styles of Martial Reversal?"

Elder Xuan in Ye Fan's sea of consciousness was shocked, quickly advising Ye Fan: "Go all out, use Heaven Slaying Seven Spears together with Xuandi Fist's first style to break it!"

Chapter 1465: Unrivaled Beneath the Divine Power Realm

Even Elder Xuan placed great importance on it, showing how terrifying Emperor Wu's secret technique was. Once the Eight Styles of Martial Reversal were unleashed, the world revered it. When Emperor Wu first created this secret technique, he went through eight dreadful Heavenly Tribulations, demonstrating how powerful this secret technique is.

However, Ye Fan seriously doubted whether Wu Jingtian could unleash the complete Eight Styles of Martial Reversal. It was said that without the strength of a Supreme Holy Master, it was impossible to truly recreate the terrorizing power of this secret technique.

“Eight Styles of Martial Reversal, first style, Martial Reversal of the Firmament!”

Wu Jingtian was not afraid of anyone recognizing the secret technique he was about to use because he had enough confidence that once the Eight Styles of Martial Reversal was unleashed, no one could withstand it. The only possible rival was Ling Batian, the strongest heir of the Di Clan’s Ling family, but unfortunately, Ling Batian was in the Imperial Academy, not in the same academy as him.

Nevertheless, this was Wu Jingtian’s choice. He wanted to challenge Ling Batian in the sparring between the two academies, using the Eight Styles of Martial Reversal to face against the Xuandi Fist, to see which was stronger.

Initially, he didn’t want to use this secret technique, but Ye Fan’s strength exceeded his expectations. Without using this secret technique, it would be difficult for him to defeat Ye Fan within the same realm, so he had no choice but to unleash this concealed Eight Styles of Martial Reversal.

The first style of the Eight Styles of Martial Reversal, Martial Reversal of the Firmament, shook the universe as soon as it appeared. Its terrifying aura descended like a natural disaster, causing all the Xuan Beasts around to flee quickly, fearing they might be collateral damage!

A gigantic fist slowly advanced towards Ye Fan. Although it did not have a Punch Ray, it carried an aura that made one’s heart palpitate. An ordinary cultivator at the Holy Embryo Realm, even at its peak, would likely be unable to withstand such a soul-intimidating aura.

“Leveling Sun and Moon!”

Ye Fan shouted loudly, and the Thunder Emperor Spear transformed into two attacking directions, like the Sun and Moon ascending together, dazzling in brilliance, and fiercely collided with Wu Jingtian’s fist!

Bang!

Violent energy pierced through the void, creating black spatial cracks between the two, sucking in large amounts of energy into these void cracks.

These spatial cracks vanished in an instant. Apart from Ye Fan and Wu Jingtian, Shi Ye and Bai Yan wolf also noticed them, gasping in shock and retreating over a dozen zhang.

The Bai Yan wolf erupted with a layer of holy radiance, like an angel, though his appearance was truly unflattering.

Shi Ye’s entire body flickered with a blood glow, blood and energy reaching the peak, while his eyes shot out two beams of Divine Radiance, closely watching the two on the battlefield.

“The second style of the Eight Styles of Martial Reversal, Wu Dong Qian Kun!”

The ultimate of martial arts, shattering the firmament and shifting the universe, nothing can withstand it. This is the Dao of Emperor Wu!

Proving Dao with martial prowess, unparalleled combat power, rarely meeting an equal opponent.

With one punch, the universe flipped, and the Sun and Moon reversed, a world-destroying force erupted from Wu Jingtian.

“Shattering Heaven and Earth Spear!”

Ye Fan launched a second strike, once again clashing with Wu Jingtian’s fist, creating a gigantic chasm in the ground, bottomless and extending for miles, toppling a small mountain in the distance.

“Pfft—”

Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face flushed. These two strikes consumed a lot of his Holy Power. Fortunately, unlike others, his body had 360 acupoints, each containing a humanoid Holy Embryo, providing endless Holy Power. Although he had experienced some minor shocks, the Holy Power slightly circulated and recovered.

Pfft!

Wu Jingtian also spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face turning ghostly pale. The Eight Styles of Martial Reversal were indeed too overpowering and, with his current cultivation, he could not smoothly unleash all eight styles. Forcing himself to do so, he suffered some backlash.

“Let’s see how long you can last!”

Wu Jingtian shouted wildly, unleashing the third style, Martial Arts Shocking the Heavens!

This style aligned with him, instantly advancing Wu Jingtian to the Martial Arts Realm, unleashing the full extent of its power, breaking through all obstacles.

“Overpowering Nine Heavens!”

Ye Fan didn’t bother with a single move or style, directly unleashing the strongest attack of the Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spear, Overpowering Nine Heavens!

Ten thousand gun lights pierced through heaven and earth, throwing the universe into chaos. This was Ye Fan’s fiercest attack without burning his Holy Power and Divine Soul.

Whoosh whoosh...

The gun lights swallowed and spat, merging millions of gun lights into one, delivering the sharpest blow!

Boom!!!

Within a hundred zhang around the two, nothing remained; everything turned to ash. In such a fierce battle, even an ordinary early-stage Divine Realm cultivator caught in it would meet death.

Bai Yan wolf and Barbarian Shi Ye retreated further and further, stopping only forty to fifty zhang away, barely defending themselves with their divine power.

“Pfft...”

Ye Fan coughed up blood again, his body seething with blood and energy, his eyes shooting out two dragon-shaped Divine Radiance. Although he hadn’t entered the Divine Realm, he showed some signs of it.

“Pfft...”

Wu Jingtian also coughed up blood again, looking deathly pale, his hair disheveled, appearing extremely terrifying.

“Ah...”

Wu Jingtian howled toward the sky, determined to end everything in one go, intending to completely defeat or even kill Ye Fan!

“Fourth style, Martial Break of Chaos!”

A chaotic aura emanated from Wu Jingtian, as if it could crush the ancient heavens, spreading an aura of creation.

Ye Fan was extremely grave, no longer worrying about using the Heavenly Slaying Seven Spears, directly utilizing the still immature Xuandi Fist, with a flash of light behind him, a self in Purple Gold Armor appeared behind him like a War God.

“Kill!”

Ye Fan straightforwardly shouted the word, and he seemed to transform into Emperor Xuan, with a Purple Gold Punch like a Taigu Divine Mountain crossing the sky, fiercely crashing toward Wu Jingtian.

Bang!

Wu Jingtian ultimately failed to unleash the Martial Break of Chaos, being sent flying a hundred zhang away by Ye Fan’s punch, crashing heavily into a cliff, embedded within it. His body seemed to be nearly deformed by Ye Fan’s punch.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan performed the Chasing Star Step, rushing towards the cliff like a streak of flowing light.

Just now, he had sensed the intense killing intent from Wu Jingtian, realizing the other party had murderous intentions towards him.

Therefore, he wanted to take this opportunity to completely kill Wu Jingtian, to prevent any future troubles. This guy had his eyes on him, and the best method was to rid him once and for all by erasing him.

At this moment, Shi Ye suddenly charged up, blocking him, and said, "Brother Ye Fan, no, Wu Jingtian is too demonic. Even though he's injured, he can unseal, and you're no match for him!"

Ye Fan agreed and stopped in his tracks. Although Wu Jingtian was injured, it was not fatal. Once he unseals, he could definitely use his subsequent secret techniques. At that time, he'd truly be in danger.

Boom!

As if to confirm Shi Ye's words, Wu Jingtian's body erupted with a strong radiance, and the cliff shattered instantly.

Crack! Crack!

Following that, Wu Jingtian's entire skeleton produced explosive sounds, the broken bones reconnected, and his sunken chest also returned to normal, with divine power vast as the ocean.

He had unsealed and recovered again, approaching Ye Fan with a cold gaze!

In an instant, Ye Fan's whole body tensed up, ready to fight to the death, even prepared to use the Emperor Weapon to completely blast him.

As long as Wu Jingtian dared to make a move, even if it meant exposing the Emperor Weapon, he would blast him right here.

"A bet is a bet, Wu Jingtian, what do you intend to do?"

Shi Ye stood in front of Ye Fan with a large staff, glaring as he asked.

He had fought Wu Jingtian earlier; although he was at a disadvantage, he was more than capable of protecting himself, and Wu Jingtian couldn't kill him. Now, he's confident he can hold Wu Jingtian to a draw.

If you want to kill Ye Fan in front of him, better ask if his stone staff agrees!

“Don’t be nervous, although I’m wild, Wu Jingtian is not someone who can’t afford to lose.”

Wu Jingtian stopped, staring closely at Ye Fan, and said, “That punch you threw just now had traces of the Xuandi Fist. Did you obtain some inheritance from the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor?”

“Do I have to tell you?”

Ye Fan’s heart tightened. It seemed that the reputation of the Xuandi Fist was too great. Unless he refrains from using it in the future, it will inevitably be recognized. While at the Immortal Academy, perhaps no one could touch him, but what about later?

He might have to face the powers of the Ling Family in the future!

“I won’t force you if you don’t want to say, but I have a piece of advice, and I hope you’ll listen.”

After pondering, Wu Jingtian said, “The Xuandi Fist is a secret of the Emperor Clan Ling Family. If they find out you’ve learned it, they will undoubtedly retrieve it at all costs. Be careful!”

“This Wu Jingtian, he’s just too arrogant, but he’s not a bad person!”

Ye Fan's impression of Wu Jingtian changed a bit, after all, he was kindly reminded by him and couldn't say anything harsh.

"Thank you for the reminder, I'll be cautious!"

Ye Fan did not deny that what he used earlier was the Xuandi Fist, because there was no need to. The Ling Family already knew, so there was no need to hide it.

"There are almost no opponents for you in the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm, but if you meet a strong person from the Divine Power Realm, you'd better rely on your luck; not everyone will fight fair with you."

Wu Jingtian gave Ye Fan a meaningful look and drifted away.

He didn't want to kill Ye Fan, but for one, he had already lost, and he couldn't bring himself to go back on his word.

Secondly, with Shi Ye present, even if he wanted to take action and commit something extreme, he probably couldn't do it. If Shi Ye were to make a move again, he might not be able to defeat Shi Ye, let alone with Ye Fan on the side?

No matter how frustrated and unwilling he was, he couldn't choose to make another move, but could only leave in dejection.

He could foresee that soon it would spread that he had lost to Ye Fan in a fair battle, yet there was nothing he could do about it.

“Without enduring storms, how can there be a rainbow? A life without setbacks is not a perfect life. This failure will become my source of motivation to advance in Supreme Martial Arts!”

Wu Jingtian found an excuse to accept failure and drifted away.

After Wu Jingtian left, Ye Fan refined several pieces of Beast Core, quickly recovering to peak condition. His body was immensely strong, and with Pure Yang Qi, as long as it wasn't a fatal injury, he could quickly recover.

“Brother Ye Fan, how about we spar to test our physical strength?”

Seeing Ye Fan recover, Shi Ye threw down his big staff, walked over with a silly smile, and suggested.

“Uh...”

Ye Fan rolled his eyes and said, “Didn't you see I just had a big battle? Can't you let me rest a bit before proposing that?”

“Nope!”

Shi Ye smirked, "I'm going to take advantage of this big time, how could I wait until you're fully recovered?"

"_"

Ye Fan was speechless.

"Haha... Brother Ye Fan, take this!"

Shi Ye laughed loudly and charged at Ye Fan.

Chapter 1466: Arrival at the Ancient Battlefield!

"You freak, your body is even tougher than mine, you're simply a monster!"

A quarter of an hour later, Shi Ye muttered resentfully with a pair of panda eyes, looking like a grieved woman.

In the purely physical confrontation, he was thoroughly beaten by Ye Fan, and quite miserably too. He had almost no ability to resist and was pummeled severely, his eyes turned black and blue, and they still hadn't subsided!

“How about another round?” Ye Fan teased with a smile.

“Spare me, I don’t want to be beaten again!” Shi Ye grinned painfully as speaking pulled at the injuries on his face.

“Hahaha...”

Bai Yan wolf laughed wildly: “Comparing physical strength with Ye Fan, aren’t you asking for a beating? You deserve it!”

“Get lost!”

Shi Ye glared at Bai Yan wolf angrily. This guy knew perfectly well how strong Ye Fan’s body was yet stayed silent and watched for fun, really setting him up, making him feel irritated at the sight of this guy.

“Brother Ye Fan, go hunt something, I’ve been beaten so badly by you that I can’t move. You have to look after me!” Shi Ye feigned injury, lying on the ground refusing to get up, directing Ye Fan to go catch some game to fill their bellies.

“I despise you!”

Ye Fan flipped him the middle finger. How could he not know about the physique of barbarians? Although he had beaten Shi Ye badly, he was perfectly fine, with his combat power still strong. To say he couldn't move, he wouldn't believe it even if beaten to death.

"Despise all you want, just bring me some food!"

Shi Ye lay comfortably in the grass, a dogtail grass in his mouth, eyes gazing at the sky, not caring at all.

Ye Fan shook his head with a chuckle, turned, and went into the forest. In a moment, muffled roars echoed from the woods, shaking the mountains.

Not long after, Ye Fan walked over carrying a giant python over two meters long, its head smashed to a pulp, and its beast core in Ye Fan's hand.

"This is a golden python, conservatively speaking, it's a late-stage Holy Embryo Realm Xuan Beast, absolutely a quasi-king amongst Xuan Beasts!" Bai Yan wolf's jaw almost hit the ground seeing the golden python in Ye Fan's hand.

"Golden pythons are called little dragons, we've got ourselves a feast today, actually able to eat dragon meat, not bad, not bad!" Shi Ye sprung up, showing no signs of being injured.

Soon, Shi Ye rubbed his hands together, directly summoning True Fire, igniting the dry grass, adding some branches, making the fire blaze.

Ye Fan took out the large cauldron and some seasonings looted from the Qing Family, setting them on the fire, fetching some clean water, getting ready to stew the golden python!

“Brother Ye Fan, you’re quite something!”

Stone Ye praised. Before, when eating Xuan Beasts, he would just bash them dead and roast them, never had he seen someone as particular as Ye Fan!

Ye Fan smiled, took the golden python to a stream, and from a pile of spoils took out a treasure sword with a cold gleam, to skin and gut the golden python.

“Save the gallbladder; the gall of a golden python has eyesight-improving effects. Coupled with some Spiritual Medicine, it can nourish the eyes.” Elder Xuan reminded.

Actually, without his reminder, Ye Fan, well-versed in medical knowledge, naturally knew the various uses of snake gallbladders. The golden python is still a type of snake, and being a quasi-king of the Holy Embryo Realm, its uses are boundless.

After storing the gallbladder well, Ye Fan cleaned and skinned the golden python, cutting it into pieces, and set them in the large cauldron to boil!

The golden python could never have imagined that this would be its fate, actually being cooked like this.

Ye Fan's culinary skills were impressive; soon, delicious scents wafted from the large cauldron. The golden python's powerful body imbued its flesh with endless Holy Power, its Life Essence Energy glowing, making it a great supplement for Cultivators.

"It's done, it's done, give me a piece!"

Even before it was fully cooked, Bai Yan wolf couldn't hold back his cravings, drooling all over, his eyes turning nearly jade-green.

Ye Fan fished out a piece of python meat from the big pot; Bai Yan wolf caught it with its large paw, eating with gusto, unbothered by the undercooking.

"Such skill, Brother Ye Fan, mind if we make a deal?" Shi Ye sidled up to Ye Fan while munching.

"What is it?"

Ye Fan looked at Shi Ye warily; this seemingly simple-minded barbarian was not at all barbaric, but rather shrewd, a typical "wolf in sheep's clothing." He couldn't fall for it.

"So, when we get to the academy, can I room with you?"

Shi Ye chuckled foolishly. He had his eye on Ye Fan's exceptional cooking. As long as he stuck with Ye Fan, he would surely eat well, so he naturally wanted to foster a good relationship with Ye Fan.

“This? Sure!”

Ye Fan laughed aloud. He thought Shi Ye would ask for something significant, but it turned out to be such a simple request. Naturally, he couldn't refuse.

Besides, having a strong man like Shi Ye around would be a great help if anything happened. And he himself had no deep background, but Shi Ye did. By then, he could also take advantage, so why not?

After dining, Ye Fan and Shi Ye examined the map. The two of them joined forces to slay the Xuan Beasts and move towards the gathering place!

The Xuan Beasts were in trouble when these two terrifying physical powerhouses teamed up. They were either slapped to pieces by Ye Fan or crushed under Shi Ye's club, as Bai Yan wolf seemed to be just a spectator.

“King Bai, honestly, you're also a king among the Xuan Beasts. How do you feel about us slaughtering Xuan Beasts like this?”

During their leisure time, Shi Ye asked Bai Yan wolf. He found it very puzzling because, according to the deep-seated conflicts between the Human Race and the Demon Clan, a great war reportedly broke out thousands of years ago, causing heavy losses for both sides. The animosity was deep-rooted. Bai Yan wolf, being a king among the Xuan Beasts and part of the Demon Clan, simply watched as they slaughtered Xuan Beasts?

“Don’t compare me to those beasts. How can they compare to me, the great king? They deserve to die!” Bai Yan wolf didn’t care at all.

“I understand now. You’re a defector from the Demon Clan to the Human Race, right?” Shi Ye said, pretending to be clever.

“Get lost. With your intellect, it’s difficult for me to explain it to you!” Bai Yan wolf gave Shi Ye a glance and swaggered away.

“You... Me...”

Shi Ye went ballistic, cursing for a long time, but ultimately couldn’t do anything to Bai Yan wolf.

He was quite apprehensive of this sneaky creature, which loved to bite people’s buttocks, who could tolerate that?

Though his body was strong, he didn’t want to experience being bitten on the rear.

Initially, even Ye Fan couldn’t deal with it, and after the battle with the Tong Gu Bird, some of its seals were lifted, making its strength even greater, with its body also becoming stronger. Shi Ye couldn’t do anything about it.

Bai Yan wolf, with a keen sense of smell, would preemptively alert if there was a strong Xuan Beast ahead. Ye Fan and Shi Ye then avoided the mid to late-stage Xuan Beasts, taking detours.

Savage battles all the way, continuously fighting, Ye Fan and Shi Ye didn't know how many Xuan Beasts they had killed, advancing with hardship. Finally, after ten days, they approached the Ancient Battlefield, met with a fierce and murderous aura.

Reaching this point, there were no Xuan Beasts hindering, as this Ancient Battlefield seemed to have a mysterious Forbidden zone. No cultivator could fly and could only advance on foot.

Between the Wilderness Mountain Forest and the Ancient Battlefield lay a narrow middle area, where upon arrival with Bai Yan wolf, Ye Fan and Shi Ye found over a dozen people, all talented youths from various domains, stained with blood on their battle armors, clearly having experienced fierce battles to reach here.

Upon seeing Ye Fan arrive, some young geniuses showed surprise. In their eyes, Ye Fan was merely a late-stage Holy Embryo Realm cultivator, not expected to arrive so quickly, as even some talented geniuses from the Divine Power Realm hadn't yet arrived.

However, upon seeing Shi Ye beside Ye Fan, these people understood—Shi Ye's might was known to them!

Once upon a time, when the Immortal Academy was closed, outside the enrollment period, he injured the guards with a slap and forced his way in, becoming a special enrollment. With him, Ye Fan could naturally enter safely.

“It’s true that I didn’t expect this kid to cling onto Shi Ye the powerhouse’s thigh, quite lucky for him!” someone commented.

“Makes sense, without Shi Ye’s protection, he would likely have become Blood Food on the way for the Xuan Beasts.”

“Indeed, just a late-stage Holy Embryo Realm ant, not to mention face Divine Power Realm Xuan Beasts, even encountering a king among Holy Embryo Realm Xuan Beasts, he’d likely not stand a chance.”

Many said so, although they knew Ye Fan was the number one in the Southern Domain. But seeing Ye Fan was merely in the late-stage Holy Embryo Realm, comparable to Wu Jingtian before, they believed the entire Southern Domain had declined—In a mountain without a tiger, monkeys proclaim themselves king!

However, some geniuses who watched the Southern Domain Talent Competition did not echo these sentiments, knowing Ye Fan’s strength well. Even Qing Zi was forcefully slain by him, and early-stage Divine Realm cultivators might not be his opponents.

As for Ye Fan relying on Shi Ye for safe arrival as nonsense, Ye Fan on his own could breach, let alone having Thunder Venerable master’s mount Bai Yan wolf by his side?

Moreover, Wu Jingtian’s mouth twitched!

At that moment, he wanted to tell everyone that even if a Great Emperor reborn into the Holy Embryo Realm, they may not be Ye Fan’s match!

Ye Fan and Shi Ye arrived at this narrow area, but did not integrate with these people, because they were unfamiliar with each other. Although they might be same academy disciples later, they weren't yet and needed vigilance.

Soon, Ye Fan and Shi Ye found a spot, sat cross-legged, eyes looking at the nose, nose looking at the heart, Inner Peace achieved, starting cultivation undisturbed by surroundings.

"What an act!"

A young genius with a gloomy face coldly glanced at Ye Fan, muttering softly.

Though soft, people nearby all heard him, and even Ye Fan, ten yards away, heard, opened his eyes a bit, looked at him, then closed his eyes again, completely ignoring him.

He indeed wasn't cultivating but was in Enlightenment, Martial Enlightenment. Surrounded by talented youths of the Divine Power Realm, it gave him considerable pressure. He wanted to quickly elevate his realm.

Originally starting much later than others, he must put in more effort than others to catch up, to eventually contend with the strongest heir of the Di Clan!

Xuandi Fist, with astonishing power, mysterious, even with Ye Fan's talent and comprehension, he had only grasped one style and was only seemingly understanding, not fully exerting the power of the Xuandi Fist.

Hence, he urgently needed to comprehend more of the Xuandi Fist, and whenever possible, sitting silently, Martial Arts, Martial Enlightenment, to deepen the understanding of the Xuandi Fist.

Chapter 1467: The Brutal Battle

Seeing that Ye Fan didn't pay attention to him, the young genius with a sinister expression let out a satisfied cold snort and went off to find a place to cultivate.

"That kid is called Li Tianfeng, the strongest heir of the ancient Li Family from the Northern East Domain. He broke through to the Divine Power Realm at just sixteen, hailed as the most outstanding genius in the Li Family over the past five thousand years, but his character is too venomous..."

Shi Ye introduced the identity and character of this sinister-faced young genius to Ye Fan using divine consciousness.

"I don't care who he is, as long as he doesn't bother me!" Ye Fan said.

"You're formidable..."

Shi Ye let out a bitter laugh; he knew Ye Fan too well. Even the strongest heir of the first family in the Southern Domain Qing Province, the Qing Family, was not spared. If Li Tianfeng were indeed blind enough to provoke him, he'd definitely end up in trouble!

Most of the young geniuses who arrived came from various clans and heavenly prides from Holy Lands, all aspiring to tread the path to becoming a Great Emperor. At the very least, they aimed to become Saint Heirs who could shake a region, so they dared not slack off and went off to cultivate.

The narrow area continued to fill with people, with new arrivals every day. Some came severely injured, barely managing to support themselves until collapsing here.

Meanwhile, most people had blood-stained battle robes, even their hair was marked by dried blood, surrounded by an overwhelming stench.

These people all had eyes as sharp as blades, each one extremely powerful, with Essence Qi as vigorous as fierce beasts, carrying an aura of dominance with every gesture.

Ten days passed, and thirty geniuses gathered at this place, each a momentary luminary destined to be future Saints.

“Cough cough... Stop cultivating, you’re not here for cultivation!”

On the eleventh day, the Vice President of Immortal Academy, Old Monster Lu, appeared before everyone, lightly coughing to awaken them from their cultivation stance.

With a glance at the crowd, the Vice President smiled and said, “Good, very good, you all are exemplary; humanity’s future lies with you!”

Upon hearing the Vice President's words, Ye Fan couldn't help but frown. Was something big about to happen?

"You must have heard about this Ancient Battlefield. It was accidentally discovered by one of our alchemists and is the highest secret of the Immortal Academy, known only to a few besides you."

The Vice President's face turned serious and continued, "As per our Academy Dean and some senior experts' speculation, it's the battlefield from the Ancient Times where human cultivators and the Demon Clan fought fiercely. Countless Human Race elites shed their blood for the sake of mankind's stability and peace, which we must never forget!"

With that, the Vice President took the lead toward the center of the Ancient Battlefield, with Ye Fan and the others following suit, as Bai Yan wolf stealthily trailed behind Ye Fan, saying nothing.

This matter wasn't within its power to comment on, and staying silent was the best stance.

Huh?

As soon as entering the Ancient Battlefield, Ye Fan felt an overpowering and somber aura. The view was full of devastation, countless mountains destroyed, the ground cracking, rivers altering courses; the entire landscape transformed by the battle.

Everywhere lay bleaching bones, some already completely weathered, crumbling into bone powder under a slight disturbance, vanishing from the world.

Among these remains, Ye Fan discovered numerous human remains, some retaining faint divine power, others crystal-like jade, remaining robust despite thousands of years. It was evident how powerful these bones' owners were during their lifetime.

Beside these human remains were many Demon Clan remains, some indistinguishable from humans, differing only by retaining certain features of Xuan Beasts, with additions or omissions in their bones.

"This..."

Next to Ye Fan, a young genius with sword-like brows and starry eyes frowned deeply, meditated for a while, then suddenly said, "I remember! This should be the site of a great showdown between the Human Race and Demon Clan. According to my family's records, thousands of years ago, humanity and demons fought an unprecedented battle in the Southern East Domain for dominion over this land!"

That war led to severe human losses, many holy lands broke their lineage, and the current holy lands only rose after those disappeared."

"Yue Chuan, could you explain what exactly happened?" a nearby genius asked.

Through these days of interaction, Ye Fan had come to learn many names and origins, including Yue Chuan, who was the strongest heir of an Emperor clan from the East Domain.

His ancestor proved Dao and became the Human Emperor during the Ancient Times, overlooking the heavens, dominating an era. In that human Great Emperor era, humanity reached its peak, becoming the true ruler of this world.

It could be said that the Human Emperor left enormous merit for humanity and endless legends. After his disappearance, Emperor Wu rose.”

With such a long-standing clan, knowing these hidden secrets was quite normal, and many wished him to elaborate on this monumental conflict between humans and demons.

“Do you wish to know the course of this battle?” the Vice President asked the crowd.

“Indeed!”

The crowd answered in unison, eager to learn about the fierce clash between humanity and demons.

“Alright, I’ll employ a secret technique to recreate the battle scenes from that era!”

Saying so, Vice President Old Monster Lu’s expression turned solemn as his hands traced profound and unfathomable marks, seemingly aligned with the Dao, causing the atmosphere here to change drastically.

“Trace back to the origin, return to the essence, appear!”

The Vice President shouted, and the crowd's view blurred momentarily, entering an illusion realm, where they could feel the overwhelming hand power, robust fist force, blinding Divine Radiance, and various spiritual treasures streaking across the sky.

Continuous screams impacted everyone's consciousness; many trembled lightly, their eyes hollow, consciousness immersed in this recreated great battle through the secret technique.

Ye Fan was no exception, but having previously experienced scenes of Ancient Gods and human-shaped creatures battling in the Divine Race Forbidden Land, he had built some immunity, not completely immersed.

When the secret technique was enacted and the illusion realm appeared, Ye Fan immediately recognized the similarity with the illusion realm he previously experienced.

At that instant, Ye Fan seemed transported back to Ancient Times, overwhelmed by a sense of desolation and heaviness, as a fierce battle unfolded before him between a human strongperson and a Great Demon!

"Kill!"

The strong man from the Human Race wielded a black big spear, piercing the void, stabbing towards a Great Demon, while the Great Demon was also very powerful, spitting out a mouthful of Innate Primordial Essence Qi, resisting the big spear, and then slapped down, the black gigantic hand was like a millstone, trying to suppress the strong man of Human Race.

Puff!

This strong man from the Human Race fought with all his might to resist, but was still slapped into pulp, completely dying an unnatural death!

This was only a mere shadow of the massive battlefield, such tragedies occurring at any moment, with deaths including Human Race Saints and Demon Kings, Great Demons, and others, the combat situation was extremely tragic.

Buzz!

A big hammer swept across the sky, smashing a Great Demon directly into a pulp.

A Saint of the Human Race, clad in beast skin, wielding a big hammer, crushed the ancient heavens, nothing could withstand.

“Old Wild Man, don’t be arrogant, I’ll fight you!”

With a loud roar, a stretch of mountains shattered, a Demon King resembling a Qilin rose into the sky, with a gesture, summoned a nearby mountain, directly refining it into a Mountain and River Seal, fiercely striking towards the old Wild Man’s forehead!

Boom!

The old Wild Man wielded the big hammer, directly hitting the Mountain and River Seal away, then engaged in a fierce battle with the Demon King, every gesture and motion carried the Essence of Tao.

Ye Fan's consciousness shook, this was definitely an epic grand battle, the Human Race and the Demon Clan fought for control over this land, ultimately erupting into such a large-scale battle.

Countless strong men of Human Race fell, even if dead, they would self-destruct their Holy Embryo, dragging their enemy along, human cultivators wrote a poignant epic.

"For the future of the Human Race, kill!"

"For the rise of the Demon Clan, annihilate all humans!"

The strongest of the Human Race and the emperors of the Demon Clan voiced together, pushing the battle to its peak, numerous strong men of the Human Race for the future of humanity, gave their lives, shed blood, fought to the last drop, dealing severe blows to the Demon Clan.

Yet, the Demon Clan also had many formidable species, innately powerful, transforming into the Demon Clan was even more fearsome, battling till the heavens collapsed, the earth shattered, rivers reversed, utterly devastating this area spanning tens of thousands of miles!

“Li Huo Divine Flag!”

A Saint Lord from the Human Race shouted, unleashing a Li Huo Divine Flag forged from his Holy Embryo, overwhelming fire suddenly erupted, burning a Great Demon alive!

Immediately, a Great Demon unleashed his Spiritual Treasure, like a Spirit Snake, broke through the space, appeared before the Saint, piercing his brow directly.

Bang!

The Saint Lord of the Human Race screamed tragically, his head exploded, dying an unnatural death, falling down, becoming one among many corpses, no longer traceable.

In the high sky above, flesh flew, broken limbs and decayed bodies fell like rain, continually dropping, causing fear.

This was an absolutely tragic warfare, countless heroic figures from the Human Race, with their flesh and blood, paved a broad highway for the future of humanity.

Not only Ye Fan, many others also witnessed these tragic scenes, numerous strong men of the Human Race, nearly with tears, perished together with their enemies, using their lives to exchange for the victory of the grand battle.

The void was constantly torn apart, even Emperor Weapons appeared, overpowering all ages, just a strand of aura shattered several Great Demons, one can only imagine, once activated what a terrifying scene it would be.

However—

The Demon Clan also had Emperor Weapon, restraining the Human Race Emperor Weapon, the battle continued, countless Demon Clans participated in this unprecedented grand battle.

Numerous living fossils of the Human Race also emerged from seclusion, exerting their remaining heat, fighting against several old demons who posed significant threats to the strong men of the Human Race.

This battle lasted for several months, strong men of the Human Race from the Five Great Domains almost all participated, many Human Race strong men died in this battle.

Blood flowed on the oar, bodies piled into mountains?

It was no longer suitable for such scenes, countless strong men fell, blood merged into a rushing river, corpses layer upon layer, the bodies of Human Race strong men and Demon Clan Great Demons intertwined, making it indistinct.

More than thirty geniuses all immersed in this ancient and grand battle, some mourned with tears, others gritted their teeth, showing varied expressions.

Even Ye Fan was infected, seeing these scenes, his anger surged, wishing he was born in that era, also joining in, even if dying, he wanted the Demon Clan to pay dearly!

Only Bai Yan wolf's expression was somewhat unnatural, no matter what, it was part of the Xuan Beast, belonging to the part of Demon Clan, determined by bloodline, unchangeable.

Facing this situation, Bai Yan wolf could only be silent, truthfully speaking, it wished for humans and Demon Clan to coexist peacefully, but also knew it couldn't influence this grand trend.

The Human Race and Demon Clan, sooner or later would erupt into a grand battle, by then, it might be even more tragic, unless a Great Emperor appears in the Demon or Human Race.

Only Great Emperor, could suppress the Ten Thousand Clans!

No one dares to act defiantly before a Great Emperor, otherwise, they would inevitably be annihilated, leaving nothing behind.

Chapter 1468: On the Eve of the Final Battle

This great decisive battle ended in a tragic victory for the Human Race; both sides lost too many strong people, almost leaving an era without strong individuals.

The Demon Clan retreated, shrinking back into its Holy Land, deep within the Xuanshou Mountain Range, and from then on, would no longer emerge, while the Human Race was also severely wounded, with many Holy Land's Saints, Saint Heirs, and Supreme Elders perished, cutting off the inheritance of a Holy Land.

These scenes deeply shocked everyone, making them realize how difficult it is for the Human Race to survive on this land.

Afterward, these people became furious!

The Demon Clan wants to enslave the Human Race, but this is something everyone refuses to accept!

At this moment, they are eager to immediately march to the Holy Land of the Demon Clan, to slaughter all the Demon Clan members, to avenge those predecessors and sages, and to clear the threat for humanity.

Even Ye Fan was deeply moved; those scenes of human strong people shouting to fight for the future of the Human Race made his blood boil, and his War Intent surged unprecedentedly.

Quickly, the Illusion Realm disappeared, and everyone returned to reality once more. Upon seeing those Human Race bones, they couldn't help but be overcome with tears, especially Shi Ye, who saw the shadow of his ancestors on the Ancient Battlefield, his eyes reddening as tears streamed down.

Thousands of years have passed like a flicker, rendering the past only to be cherished now, but after all, the deceased are gone, and the living must forge ahead. Only by becoming stronger can one have the right to speak of flattening the Demon Clan and eradicating a great threat to humanity.

"The Demon Clan must die, Xuanshou must die!"

This was everyone's voice; at this moment, they deeply regretted not killing more Xuanshou beasts on their way here.

"That White Wolf is also a Xuanshou, and a king among Xuanshou; it must be slain!"

At this moment, someone noticed the Bai Yan wolf, who had remained subdued, and immediately shouted to skin and dismember it.

"Do you have a problem? I am different from those Demon Clan members; I'm already the Thunder Supreme's mount, so you can't consider me as an ordinary Demon Clan member or Xuanshou beast." Bai Yan wolf argued forcefully.

But who could listen to its words now?

Everyone rubbed their hands eagerly, and some had already summoned their Spiritual Treasures, ready to act immediately.

"Kid, help!"

The Bai Yan wolf howled, and then took the initiative, directly biting an adjacent cultivator.

“Indeed, they are not of our kind; their hearts must differ. Everyone, let’s attack and slaughter it!”

Some agitated geniuses directly summoned their Spiritual Treasures, aiming at the Bai Yan wolf!

Bang!

Ye Fan swung his purple-golden fist, directly shattering a Spiritual Treasure!

He believed that Bai Yan wolf would never assist the Demon Clan!

Moreover, Bai Yan wolf had been with him for a long time; one man and one wolf, experiencing Nine Deaths and One Life, have become friends—he would not tolerate anyone bullying them, even if it meant opposing everyone!

“Old Bai, I’m here to help you!”

Shi Ye also swung the stone staff in his hand, smashing a Spiritual Artifact.

In front of his stone staff, no Spiritual Treasure could withstand his fierce blow.

“Count me in!”

Hu Fei also joined in, launching a Big Seal, directly shattering a Spirit Sword.

“You collude with the Demon Clan and are unworthy to be members of the Human Race; everyone together, eliminate these few individuals to avoid future trouble!” Li Tianfeng urged the crowd to kill Ye Fan, Shi Ye, and the Bai Yan wolf together.

“Everyone, stop!”

The deputy principal of the Immortal Academy shouted, his voice reverberating in everyone’s ears, then instructed the Bai Yan wolf to release the man, scanned everyone, and said, “The White Wolf was the Thunder Venerable master’s mount in his later years, influenced by him, has become the Human Race’s best friend. What are you trying to do?”

His words were righteous and resounding, immediately dampening everyone’s spirits, like frost striking eggplants.

Even if they were unconvinced, they dared not argue with the deputy principal; he was a strong individual comparable to a Supreme Elder of a Holy Land, and angering him could easily lead to their destruction with just a finger.

Seeing everyone silent, the deputy principal coldly hummed, then continued: “Do you think the Demon Clan is so easy to deal with? If it were so easy to annihilate, would we have waited until now? Several Great Emperors of the Human Race would have exterminated them long ago.”

Upon reaching this point, the deputy principal sighed, and said, "Remember, the Human Race and the Demon Clan will eventually have another war, unavoidable; this battle will determine the Human Race's status, even its survival!"

"Back then, the Human Race and the Demon Clan fought fiercely, both severely injured, to prevent pre-Taigu human-shaped creatures from benefiting; the Demon Clan and Human Race signed a peace agreement, mutually non-aggression for tens of thousands of years. The Demon Clan abandoned the protection over some Xuanshou beasts, and the Human Race could not wantonly slaughter Xuanshou beasts either!"

"After tens of thousands of years of recuperation, several Great Emperors emerged within the Human Race, but due to various reasons, none managed to completely wipe out the Demon Clan, and the Demon Clan gradually grew stronger."

"In the near future, the peace agreement between the Human Race and the Demon Clan will expire. At that time, a great decisive battle between the Human Race and the Demon Clan will inevitably break out again! This battle will determine the sovereignty of this mainland, even concerning the survival of humanity!"

If the Demon Clan wins, the situation for the Human Race will be very dangerous!

The future hope of humanity rests on your generation. Only if one of you can prove Dao and become an Emperor can we turn the tides!"

The vice-president's voice was somewhat low, with some words he didn't say. That was, after tens of thousands of years of reproduction and growth, the Demon Clan has become very powerful. Although few demons currently roam the world, the foundation of the Demon Clan is extremely terrifying. If the great decisive battle truly breaks out, the Human Race is very likely to be defeated.

The Human Race is best at internal strife and consuming itself. Many young extraordinary geniuses were killed by the older generation before they could grow, leading to the decline of the Human Race, with many powerful martial arts secret techniques lost to history.

This era can be called a great one. The Human Race's All Holy Lands and Di Clan also sense that the Demon Clan is about to appear. If no equally powerful humans emerge, the Human Race is in grave danger!

For this reason, the Human Race has established this unwritten rule: the elite young generation fights for dominance, and the strong people of the older generation must not interfere with or commit acts of extermination, or they will become common enemies of all humanity.

This is also why the Immortal Academy president spoke out when he heard that Ling Gu personally targeted Ye Fan — Ye Fan's talent and potential are exceptional and must not be destroyed by the Human Race's own hands!

"I will definitely walk the path of the Great Emperor!"

Everyone secretly swore in their hearts, considering themselves to be the peerless emperor who could turn the tides.

This experience shocked everyone's Consciousness and served as an education. The Human Race and Demon Clan are like water and fire, mutually exclusive. Once the peace agreement expires, the Demon Clan will surely make a high-profile return. At that time, if the Human Race cannot suppress the Demon Clan, it will likely be another scenario.

Those who can enter the Immortal Academy are naturally dazzling geniuses. Each one holds themselves in high regard, even believing themselves not inferior to the strongest descendants of the Di Clan and the Saint Heirs of various Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sect.

Not only is the Immortal Academy doing so, but the Imperial Academy is equally focused on cultivating the young generation of the strong, waiting to compete against the Demon Clan. This is a matter of time, sooner or later, whether it's in years or decades, the Demon Clan will inevitably emerge. This is an unalterable fact.

In the Ancient Battlefield, each of these geniuses was eager to try, deeply feeling the heavy burden and great responsibility on their shoulders. Their strength, or lack thereof, even relates to the future of humanity.

Watching these people raring to go, Ye Fan remained very calm, showing no particular expression.

In his view, whether or not one can prove Dao is too early to say now. Only by resolutely taking each step well and continuously strengthening oneself is there any chance of surviving in the future great wars.

Setting a high and lofty goal for oneself is not wrong, but goals that are too high can create immense pressure. Ye Fan did not want to set any goal for himself. The only thing he wanted to do was work hard to become stronger, to survive better in this world, and one day return to Earth to heal Su Liuli!

For him, family is above all else. Now, he only wants to find his mother and save his woman!

“Becoming a strong person is not just talk. Although our Immortal Academy does not only recruit the strongest descendants of the Di Clan or the Saint Heirs of various Holy Lands, we also do not accept waste. Whether you are the strongest descendant of the Di Clan, a Saint Heir of a Holy Land, or a Loose Cultivator with no affiliation, the treatment here is the same. If you cannot pass the tests, it only shows that you are not outstanding enough. Go back to where you came from!”

The vice-president’s voice turned sharp, eyes like lightning scanning the crowd. Under his gaze, whether a demon, a Saint Heir, or the strongest descendant of the Di Clan, all felt a chill in their hearts.

“This Ancient Battlefield contains great opportunities. Perhaps there are incomplete Saint Lord Level Spiritual Treasures, maybe some other Immortal Materials, or perhaps opportunities for Sudden Enlightenment. It all depends on your personal chance. In ten days, I will send a teacher from the academy. Only by passing his test can you be considered qualified. Those who fail will remain here.”

After leaving these words, the vice-president soared into the sky, disappearing in the blink of an eye, leaving everyone’s jaws dropping to the ground.

This place has some mysterious Forbidden Restrictions. No matter if they are in the Divine Power Realm or the Holy Embryo Realm, the strong people are unable to fly. Their Divine Power is greatly suppressed, yet the vice-president flew away easily, unaffected by the restrictions here.

“Let’s go find opportunities!”

Hu Fei came over, forming a triangular formation with Shi Ye and Ye Fan, with Bai Yan wolf in the center, using its keen nose to guide the three.

This is a vast battlefield. Besides rubble and withered bones, there is nothing but endless yellow sand. Many bones are buried beneath the sand.

The surrounding hundreds of thousands of miles are all ancient forests and wolf-laden woods, lush and verdant, but this area has become a barren wasteland, appearing particularly eerie.

“Over here, there must be treasure, under the sand. Bandit, dig!”

Bai Yan wolf has now become the strategist, using Hu Fei, the little fierce bandit, and the Barbarian Shi Ye as laborers.

Pa!

Hu Fei, without saying a word, directly struck the overlaying yellow sand away with a palm, raising a cloud of dust, revealing a large pit in front. Other than white bones, there were still white bones, not even a trace of treasure in sight.

“Not a trace of anything, are you tricking me?” Hu Fei looked at Bai Yan wolf with a doubtful face.

“Tricking for what? Keep digging, there must be treasure!”

Bai Yan wolf is absolutely authoritative in treasure hunting, leaving Hu Fei no choice but to believe, rolling up his sleeves and continuing to dig.

“What treasure could it be?”

Ye Fan, hearing this, felt a jolt in his heart, staring intently.

Chapter 1469: Counter-Robbery!

A moment later, Hu Fei unearthed a golden bone riddled with cracks from a pile of skeletons. It looked like a skull, though fractured, it shimmered with a divine aura, dreamlike and illusory.

“This must be the skull of a Supreme Holy Master-level giant who perished, it’s a pity it’s half-destroyed. Otherwise, with proper sacrificial refinement, it could definitely hint at an ultimate spiritual treasure!” Hu Fei lamented as he held it in his hand.

“Mine!”

Taking advantage of the moment the crowd wasn’t paying attention, Bai Yan wolf suddenly sprang up and snatched the skull from Hu Fei’s hand, grinning widely.

“Damn wolf, aren’t you too greedy? I dug this out!” Hu Fei argued fiercely.

"I found it!" Bai Yan wolf retorted confidently.

"__"

Hu Fei was speechless for a moment, and then, realizing the skull's divinity had mostly dissipated, decided not to argue further.

With that, three men and a wolf continued their journey.

This ancient battlefield was vast and expansive, thirty people here were like sparse stars in the infinite starry sky, utterly unremarkable!

Everyone was searching for their own opportunities; some were looking for a chance for sudden enlightenment, while others, like Ye Fan and his companions, were searching for treasures.

However, compared to Ye Fan and the others, the others' harvest was pitiful. After all, Bai Yan wolf's nose was unrivaled in this world, especially when it came to treasures, it was practically divine.

"Old Bai, if we didn't know you were a wolf, I'd suspect you were a Dog Demon, your nose is so sharp!" Hu Fei teased.

“Aowoo!”

Bai Yan wolf shot Hu Fei a dangerous look, habitually howled, then said, “Little bandit, watch your words, or I’ll make you my mount!”

“...”

Hu Fei was speechless, genuinely worried Bai Yan wolf might be serious. Over the past few days, he learned how shameless and terrifying Bai Yan wolf was; even Ye Fan’s powerful body couldn’t do anything about it. Although his own realm was a notch higher, his physical strength was far inferior, and he didn’t want to test his luck.

For nine consecutive days, guided by Bai Yan wolf’s keen nose, the three gained bountiful rewards.

Hu Fei acquired a damaged Spiritual Artifact, conservatively estimated to be of the Lord Realm level, extremely precious. Though half-wasted, its divinity nearly dried up, taking it outside would definitely lead ordinary cultivators to fight desperately over it.

Shi Ye obtained half of an incredibly tough thigh bone, which, according to Bai Yan wolf, belonged to the Vajra Mammoth post-transformation, containing its primordial essence, hence not completely destroyed.

If this thigh bone could be refined into his Stone Staff, it would undoubtedly greatly enhance the staff’s quality and power.

Through Shi Ye's introduction, Ye Fan also learned the origin of Shi Ye's Stone Staff, it was a cherished spiritual treasure once used by ancestors of the barbarian clan, a big killer weapon that, with one strike, even Lord Realm strong people couldn't withstand.

Ye Fan, although he didn't obtain any material treasure, had the greatest gain. In a place where Qi Rushes to the Sky, he experienced sudden enlightenment, integrating his Xuansha Fist, Domineering Fist, and Xuandi Fist into a unique fist technique prototype.

Ever since the enlightenment, Ye Fan continued pondering; the Xuansha Fist was created by his master Chu Xuanji. Due to the restrictions of the Xuan Realm's rules, it couldn't explosively multiply combat power nor compete with Xuan Realm's martial arts, but it had its essence.

Extracting the essence and discarding the dross, Ye Fan kept practicing in his heart, blending the evil aura from the Xuansha Fist, the domineering energy from the Domineering Fist, the Central Justice and Peaceful Energy from the Xuandi Fist, and the Thunderbolt Aura from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

After insight, Ye Fan's realm didn't elevate, but he gained a clearer understanding and enlightenment regarding his own strength.

"Lend me your treasures!"

Just as the three were heading towards the center of the battlefield, a young genius approached directly, reaching for a fragment of Spiritual Artifact in Ye Fan's hand, not offering them any chance to refuse.

“Why should we lend it to you?”

Hu Fei’s eyes widened, usually he grabs others’ things, the sun really rose from the west today, someone dared to snatch from this little fierce bandit, clearly out of their mind.

“Step aside!”

Shi Ye was straightforward, peeled the person away with a huge hand, speaking with a deep, resonant voice.

Ye Fan glanced around and noticed many people watching, with expressions ranging from fear and anger to schadenfreude.

Relying on Bai Yan wolf’s unrivaled nose, Ye Fan and his companions had unearthed many treasures, already stirring envy. Seeing them in trouble now, people quickly gathered to watch.

This young man held several treasures, including broken Spiritual Artifacts and Holy Bones exuding divine power, as well as Jade Horns and scales etc.

Seeing this, Ye Fan instantly understood, he was coveting the treasures they found, blatantly resorting to plunder.

The young man appeared no older than seventeen or eighteen, yet his cultivation had reached the early-stage Divine Realm, undoubtedly a genius among geniuses.

After being pushed aside by Shi Ye, the young man immediately frowned, coldly saying: “You dare not lend?”

Ye Fan and the three completely ignored him, decided to continue seeking opportunities and treasures deeper in the battlefield, not wasting time arguing here.

As they got closer to the center, the suppression of divine power intensified, Ye Fan felt as if all his Holy Power was nearly sealed, unable to mobilize even a fraction.

Chapter 1470: The Counter-Robbery

“You think you can just leave like that? Did I agree?”

The young man shouted coldly, reaching swiftly and viciously for Ye Fan’s wrist, clearly aiming to cripple one of Ye Fan’s hands.

“Get lost!”

Ye Fan’s expression turned cold, and like lightning, he grabbed the young man’s wrist, shook it forcefully, and directly flung the young man seven or eight zhang away, crashing to the ground.

The young man screamed miserably, jumped up, and had a pale rib bone stuck in his butt.

“Did your chrysanthemum get blasted?”

Hu Fei and Shi Ye stood dumbfounded, then burst into loud laughter.

Poof!

The crowd watching couldn't help but laugh as well.

The young man pulled out the bone from his butt, furious and humiliated, shouting: “How dare you fight back? I'll cripple you!”

Just then, another five people came rushing over from a distance. The spectators' faces changed dramatically, secretly sweating for Ye Fan and his two companions, as none of these newcomers looked easy to deal with.

They were all holding various treasures, clearly not found on their own but “borrowed” from others.

The five arrived and quickly took advantageous positions, forming a Six Array Formation with the seventeen or eighteen-year-old strong youth, subtly surrounding Ye Fan, his two companions, and the Bai Yan wolf in the center.

“Just in time, brothers, let’s teach them a lesson and show them some rules!”

The young genius, whose chrysanthemum got blasted, spoke coldly and angrily: “No need to cripple their cultivation, just beat them until they can’t take care of themselves for three months. Let’s see how they pass the trial then!”

Ye Fan sighed quietly: “I thought the Immortal Academy was a pure land, but it turns out it’s no different from anywhere else. Wherever there are people, there is Jianghu; even here is no exception.”

After saying this, Ye Fan said nothing more, walking forward as if he didn’t take the Six Array Formation seriously at all.

“So arrogant!”

A young genius snorted coldly, approaching with a slap aimed at Ye Fan’s face, intending to humiliate him first.

“Get lost!”

Ye Fan’s voice exploded like thunder, a purple-gold palm sweeping over, hitting the young man on the cheek with a thunderous slap.

Snap!

A crisp sound, the man spun like a top in place, eight times, his big teeth mixed with blood flying out, half his face swelling high, crashing to the ground with a thud.

This was Ye Fan holding back; otherwise, with his physical strength, he could have exploded the man's head!

"How dare you hit me?"

The man was stunned by the hit, only reacting after climbing up from the ground, holding his face, looking at Ye Fan in disbelief, unable to fathom how someone of a lower realm had struck him unawares.

"We are all Immortal Academy students; the vice president has said no one is special over anyone else. You even want to rob your classmates, do you have any respect or camaraderie? You totally deserve this lesson!" Ye Fan spoke righteously, leaving the six speechless.

Shi Ye also sneered: "Exactly, we haven't even officially entered the Immortal Academy yet, and you dare act like this? If we don't teach you a lesson, you'll only get worse in the future!"

He struck with fierceness, his fan-like palm imbued with Divine Light, slapping two people beside him directly away.

This place is weird, Divine Power is heavily suppressed, flying was out of the question, and even the operation of Divine Power became incredibly difficult, making a powerful body the sharpest weapon.

“You really think I’m a pushover? Squeeze me however you like? Daring to rob my things without even finding out what I’m made of!”

Seeing Ye Fan and Shi Ye showing their prowess, the small bandit Hu Fei became itchy to fight, shouting loudly, and slapped at the young genius in front of him.

Snap!

“Oww...”

Even though the person was shaken by Ye Fan and Shi Ye’s powerful bodies, he was still a genius with pride intact. Clashing palms with Hu Fei, Hu Fei screamed in pain, his bones nearly deformed.

The young genius didn’t fare well either; while Hu Fei might not be great, as the descendant of the Nine Great Bandits, holding the title of a small bandit, his strength wasn’t inferior to the average Saint Heir.

Bang!

Ye Fan delivered a Whip Kick, sending the genius flying, spewing blood from his mouth, with his hands raw and bloody, nearly crippled.

“Retreat!”

The remaining two people’s faces changed dramatically, realizing they had kicked an iron plate. Ye Fan and Shi Ye’s combat power far exceeded their expectations, with bodies absurdly strong, nearly invincible in this suppression of Divine Power.

“You think you can come and go as you please?”

Ye Fan unleashed the Chasing Star Step, swiftly passing the two, slapping each down to the ground.

“You want to steal our treasure? I think you should contribute yours instead.”

The small bandit Hu Fei went ahead, looting the young genius Ye Fan had sent flying, even taking his Space Spiritual Artifact.

“Makes sense, if you can rob us, naturally we can rob you!”

Shi Ye’s eyes lit up, swinging a large stick at one person’s head, making him roll his eyes and pass out.

“Awoo, leave some for me!”

The Bai Yan wolf was best at snatching treasures. Its large claw pinned someone firmly to the ground, white fangs hanging over the person's throat, scaring him stiff and letting the Bai Yan wolf loot him clean.

Without needing Ye Fan to lift a finger, these six were left with just their underpants in a blink of an eye. If not for the female cultivators nearby, they might not have even kept those.

"Hiss..."

The onlookers gasped and were stunned. The three men and a wolf were too brutal. Everyone knew anyone who could pass through the Xuan Beast-guarded area to get here wasn't weak. Yet they were helpless against the trio.

Especially Ye Fan, fierce beyond measure, although only Late-stage Divine Realm, his physical body was horrifying. He swatted Early-stage Divine Realm strong people like flies.

"Serves them right! These guys were too arrogant, backed by someone, acting overbearingly, even robbing their classmates, now they've met their match!"

The distant onlookers felt utterly relieved. The people before were exceedingly arrogant, forcefully "borrowing" their treasures, deserving this retribution.

"..."

The six were tearless from grief; intending to rob Ye Fan and his companions and ending up like this, not only failing in their robbery but getting robbed themselves. Who could they complain to?

“A robber getting robbed by their victim, is there any justice?”

The six wished they could hit their heads on the ground, utterly humiliated. These people were too ruthless, especially that wolf, practically “shearing a wolf”, wanting to strip even their underpants!