

Y Master 1481

Chapter 1481: Rumors and Gossip

For three consecutive days, Ye Fan secluded himself in Yaling's mansion, making some senior students who planned to target him gnash their teeth in frustration, yet they had no way to intervene.

"This kid named Ye should be struck by lightning!"

This was the thought in the hearts of all the geniuses who learned that Ye Fan had spent a blissful night with their goddess!

However—

No one dared to say it aloud, the reason was simple, Ye Fan was a person of great fortune, breaking the miracle of a millennium, having passed the assessment on his third attempt.

Even more so, the director personally summoned him, and no one knew what the eccentric director said to him, if any promises were made, these people simply couldn't do anything to Ye Fan.

The Bai Yan wolf has been quite low-key these days, compared to its arrogant demeanor upon first entering the academy, it seemed to have changed completely!

However, no one knows that this is only temporary!

It was merely intimidated by the geniuses and demons in the academy, sensing many existences it could not provoke.

The Immortal Academy is a very special place, here, even a dragon must coil, and a tiger must crawl, even if it was once the mount of the Thunder Venerable master.

The most embarrassed were Liu Daoran and others, having lost face at the academy entrance but unable to act, it was clear they didn't dare to offend Ye Fan.

And during these three days, the first batch of freshmen finally had someone pass the assessment, the most demonic Qi Tianlin was the first to pass, defeating the assessment teacher Gui Moyuan in the same realm, in just six attempts.

This was already a very strong performance, over the centuries, only a monstrous genius passed on the sixth assessment.

This should have been a proud achievement, yet it was completely overshadowed by Ye Fan's brilliance, becoming a mere backdrop!

Soon, the second demon Zhou Zhaolong also passed the assessment, returning to report to the academy.

Their successes seemed to stimulate everyone, one after another people passed the assessment, although they were all beaten miserably, but they all eventually passed.

Twenty-nine people arrived at the academy over three days, the vice principal was busy receiving these students, his face beamed with joy.

The quality of this batch of freshmen was exceptionally high, so high that he couldn't stop smiling, these thirty were undoubtedly extraordinary geniuses from various domains, impeccable talents.

He seemed to see the hope of the Immortal Academy surpassing the Imperial Academy.

For many years, although the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy maintained a friendly relationship on the surface, the competition was fiercely intense.

The Imperial Academy had natural advantages, being the first choice for heirs of each Holy Land, especially for the most powerful descendants from the Di Clan, who essentially went to the Imperial Academy.

The Immortal Academy could only attract unknown geniuses and demons, repeatedly losing in early exchanges between the two academies, being overshadowed.

This time, the vice principal believed the Immortal Academy could regain a city, making the Imperial Academy taste defeat.

Thinking of this, the Old Fox vice principal couldn't help but smile even more happily!

For the past three days, no one knew why Ye Fan was secluded, nor what he gained, only Ye Fan sensed something ominous.

The reason was simple, after the sudden enlightenment in the ancient battlefield, he faintly felt he was about to break through, predicting he might reach the peak of the Holy Embryo Realm.

According to past conventions, unless in a place that could obscure heavenly secrets like a virtual space, once he began breaking through, it would inevitably trigger a heavenly tribulation.

His heavenly tribulation was stronger than anyone else's, terrifyingly so, he couldn't undergo it in the Immortal Academy, otherwise it would surely lead to disaster.

Every small realm would undergo tribulation, not accepted by Heaven, descending heavenly tribulation to destroy, showing how against the heavens Ye Fan's physique and cultivated martial arts were.

A normal person, even in a great realm, might not experience a heavenly tribulation, which is Heaven's interference with cultivators, preventing them from becoming too powerful.

Each world has its own laws, not allowing the existence of ultimate forces that exceed this world, otherwise it would completely disrupt the balance.

During these three days, Ye Fan constantly suppressed his realm, not allowing himself to break through the tribulation, but once reaching a certain strength, everything becomes inevitable, and he couldn't suppress it for long.

With the successive return of Hu Fei and Shi Ye, Ye Fan's name was once again mentioned.

Some senior students asked them how Ye Fan managed to defeat the assessment teacher Gui Moyuan in the same realm during the third assessment.

They were very aware of how strong Gui Moyuan was, and although they were of the same realm, his combat experience was far beyond these young novices.

"What did you say? He only lasted a moment on his first attempt, yet lasted an hour on the second? How is that possible?!"

Upon learning the details of Ye Fan's first two assessments, some senior students were shocked, knowing they certainly couldn't achieve it.

And for the third time, Gui Moyuan lost somewhat inexplicably, actually being knocked off the battle stage. This is simply unprecedented!

"Ye Fan... I can only say that he is someone who defies logic among freaks!"

Hu Fei said this when asked about Ye Fan.

In his view, Ye Fan is a freak, a super freak, overwhelmingly strong, and so strong that it's exasperating!

"This kid, I won't let him off. He hasn't come to find you since he returned. Just wait and see how I'll deal with him!" Hu Fei said to a burly young man beside him.

This young man had a leopard head and ring eyes, as fierce as a lion, with wild light shooting from his eyes the size of copper bells, exuding bandit-like aura, clearly not someone to mess with.

He is the one Hu Fei had wanted Ye Fan to find after entering the academy, but unexpectedly, after Ye Fan came to the academy, he caused such an uproar and didn't seek his protection.

"Third Brother, do you know what business that old bastard of a dean has with Ye Fan?"

Hu Fei was very curious, and even Shi Ye beside him perked up his ears, eager to know.

Han Sandong shook his head and said, "I don't know either. I've been focused on bitter cultivation these days. You need to know, the Immortal Academy is a place of fierce competition. A slight laxity can cause you to be left behind, so I haven't paid attention to these matters at all."

Similar scenes were happening in various places. Jin Changgeng and the Ancient Saint, who had good relationships with Ye Fan, also entered the Immortal Academy.

They also passed the assessments one after another. Although they hadn't met Ye Fan, they witnessed his glorious achievements, which spurred them to secretly work hard on their cultivation.

Upon arriving at the Immortal Academy, naturally they first sought out acquaintances to find out about Ye Fan's situation during his days at the academy, fearing that some senior students might bully him and be unfavorable to Ye Fan.

In the Immortal Academy, their acquaintance was naturally Saintess Yaling. Yaling was deeply hidden, and few knew her true identity, except for the Saint Heirs from the Holy Lands and the strongest heirs from the Di Clan.

In a pavilion, Yaling met with Jin Changgeng and others to discuss some of Ye Fan's events after entering the academy. Of course, she selectively spoke about them. Some things she wouldn't reveal no matter what.

"Let's drink at night, and invite Little Yezi too." Jin Changgeng said so.

Although he lost to Ye Fan in the Southern Domain Genius Competition, he bore no resentment, instead admiring Yaling's discernment deeply.

In his view, Ye Fan was his brother, and as fellow disciples, the better his brother's achievements, the more he felt he could bask in the glory.

Compared to them, Li Tianfeng was much more forthright, bluntly pointing out in front of many people that, although Ye Fan broke the record, it was actually useless.

“Why say that? No matter what, he’s broken the record, which is an unprecedented event for the Immortal Academy!” someone asked.

“Humph!”

Li Tianfeng snorted coldly and said, “It’s simple; his realm is lacking. Among this generation of freshmen, his true combat power is just average at best. Moreover, he’s relatively older than all of us, and his potential has already been exhausted. Although he’s bright for the moment, on the future cultivation path, he’ll be left far behind. He’s merely a stepping stone for our advancement!”

“Indeed, reaching the late-stage Holy Embryo Realm at over twenty years old, his talent can only be considered average. To cultivate to this level is already a miracle. Without an accident, he will get stuck at the Divine Power Realm and have no hope in this life!”

“The great era is coming, with various geniuses and demons emerging one after another. I even suspect that the direct bloodline of the Great Emperor might appear in this world. This will be a fierce battle, and in the end, only one person can prove the Dao. The Ye guy is just an abnormal blossom, gorgeous but short-lived, and will inevitably be forgotten among the common people!”

Li Tianfeng’s comments received much agreement, with many people echoing his sentiments, believing that Ye Fan was too old and had already missed the best age for cultivation. Without a miracle, his achievements would be limited.

Martial arts cultivation emphasizes the foundation, talent, comprehension, and potential, especially the last one. No matter how dazzling a person is when young, if they lack potential, they ultimately won't go far.

These remarks were prevalent in the academy, with both new and old students not wanting such a demon to compete with them.

The Emperor Road is lined with corpses, and none of them wished for another powerful competitor, which would mean a colossal battle.

For the pursuit of that singular Dao Fruit, even if one doesn't want to be enemies, as long as they harbor the will of the Great Emperor, a battle is inevitable sooner or later.

When Ye Fan heard these comments, he merely smiled faintly, without any intention of refuting. Though young, he had long seen through the ways of the world and possessed insight comparable to a Saint.

He knew clearly that someone had deliberately spread these rumors to disturb his heart's pursuit of Supreme Martial Arts.

Chapter 1482: Purgatory Training

At the evening gathering, Ye Fan and the others learned from Han Sandong and Yaling that the entrance exam before joining the academy was just the mildest hurdle; more brutal special training awaited them.

The Immortal Academy has very strict requirements for each new student, even to the point of being excessively so. If you do not have the corresponding strength and mental realm, it is absolutely impossible to pass the special training.

“Can’t they let us catch a breath? We just passed the exam, and now there’s some bullshit special training. Are they trying to kill us?” Hu Fei complained.

His body can’t compare to Ye Fan and Shi Ye’s. He suffered a lot during the exam, although the gains were significant, he was injured after all.

“Can I ask, what exactly is the so-called special training?” Shi Ye asked, most concerned about this.

“Unspeakable, unspeakable! You will naturally know when the time comes. Saying it now would only cloud your minds,” Han Sandong shook his head.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, it seemed the special training was not easy, otherwise Han Sandong wouldn’t have said that.

“When life is good, we should enjoy it to the fullest, don’t let the gold cups remain empty against the moon. Why talk about this now? Let’s drink this glass of fine wine, who cares about the special training, no one can stop our martial arts spirit!”

These words were passionate and inspiring, but everyone had a peculiar expression because it was not any of them who said it, but a Bai Yan wolf.

“Why are you all looking at me?”

The Bai Yan wolf gulped down half a roast chicken, then guzzled wine, squinting at everyone.

“As expected of a Xuan Beast who once followed the Thunder Venerable. This statement contains profound insight!” the Ancient Saint sighed, finishing his glass of wine.

“—”

Ye Fan’s forehead was full of black lines; this wasn’t something the Thunder Venerable ever said. It was something Ye Fan blurted out while drinking, and the Bai Yan wolf had learned it verbatim, showing off and leaving everyone bewildered.

“Ye Fan brother, what exactly did the Dean want from you?” Hu Fei asked Ye Fan, full of curiosity.

After all, the Dean hadn’t been involved in academy affairs for a long time, except for a recent warning that intimidated the major immortal inheritances. Almost forgotten, he suddenly summoned Ye Fan, which was shocking and puzzling.

“Nothing, it’s just that I was the first to return. The Dean wanted to see me and say a few encouraging words,” Ye Fan replied evasively.

Some things simply couldn’t be said. It wasn’t that Ye Fan wanted to deceive them, but because it was a sensitive matter, it couldn’t be spoken of.

“These past few days, someone has been eyeing me, and I’ve noticed it several times!” the Bai Yan wolf, seemingly drunk, hugged a wine jar and said.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was taken aback, immediately thinking of Wu Jingtian, the successor of Emperor Wu, who once had designs on the Bai Yan wolf. Ye Fan quickly asked the Bai Yan wolf who exactly were these people.

“Don’t worry, they’re just a bunch of clowns. I can handle them myself. If they really push me, I can take them out, be it the Immortal Academy or the Imperial Academy!”

The Bai Yan wolf’s eyes flashed with ferocity, and although drunk, it seemed to have some life-saving tricks. Remembering it once followed the Thunder Venerable, having survival methods was only natural, so he wasn’t worried.

That night, everyone drank blissfully, chatting and joking from ancient emperors to amusing childhood stories.

It was during this time that Ye Fan learned about some of Shi Ye’s past. He was the strongest person to come out of an Ancient Barbarian Tribe in the Ten Thousand Mountains of Southern East Domain. Even as a child, he was full of brute strength, bathing in the blood of the strongest Xuan Beasts, capable of tearing apart tigers and leopards barehanded.

The people of his tribe were exceptionally gifted, their bodies incredibly strong, and their strength astonishing. Some of the elder strong people in the tribe could pull mountains and fill seas, breaking the earth with a roar.

This was a group of mighty figures strong enough to compete with the Di Clan but were naturally reserved and not inclined to interact with outsiders, which is why few people knew of their existence.

Such an ancient heritage left Sikong Po and Yaling in shock!

“Barbarian, are we brothers or not?” Hu Fei asked affectionately, wrapping an arm around Shi Ye’s shoulder.

“Of course we are!”

Shi Ye was very forthright. Although Hu Fei was somewhat roguish, he matched Shi Ye’s temperament. Otherwise, the two wouldn’t be so close.

“I have a suggestion! How about you and Ye Fan join us, expand our Nine Little Bandits team a bit!” Hu Fei proposed.

“Okay! I agree!”

Han Sandong stood up, first to express support. After listening to the barbarian's background, he was tempted. Despite the Nine Great Bandits' fame in the Eastern Domain, bringing in such a group of strong people was beneficial.

Ye Fan was even more outrageously strong; his future accomplishments limitless. Forming a good relationship with him now could bring endless benefits in the future.

"No, the name of bandit doesn't sound good, but we can cooperate!" the barbarian decisively shook his head but then said.

Clearly, he also longed for the bandit life that Hu Fei and the others led in the mountains, though he couldn't truly join, cooperation was still possible.

Ye Fan shook his head, as he wouldn't lead a life of banditry, and he understood some of the deeds of the Nine Great Bandits.

They didn't rob just anyone, generally targeting only the Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sects. As for others, they wouldn't act, or rather, they weren't worth acting upon.

The relationship between the Nine Great Bandits and several Holy Lands in the Eastern Domain was quite poor. If not for both sides possessing Supreme Level big killers, a war might have erupted long ago.

"Ye Fan brother, don't be in a rush to decline. In strict terms, you already count as one of us, and you do quite well at it!" Hu Fei said with a mischievous grin.

Everyone couldn't help but smile knowingly, understanding what he meant.

Ye Fan stirred up immense waves in the Southern Domain, plundering the Spirit Stone Storage of the ancient Qing and Lou Families, driving the two families to madness.

Even the Nine Great Bandits had heard of such deeds, and Hu Fei's grandfather couldn't help but praise, "Truly, heroes emerge from youth. If my grandson did this, I would take great pride!"

To receive such praise from the Old Fierce Bandit, Ye Fan truly had already become one of them, and quite outstanding!

Only by midnight did everyone disperse, leaving Ye Fan with a cave dwelling so humble it couldn't be any simpler!

This so-called cave dwelling wasn't a hollowed-out cave nor a grand structure, merely a small stone house.

However, it was at least a place for rest, and Ye Fan had no complaints, for he had been staying at Yaling's cave dwelling all these days, inciting jealousy from some.

All the new students returned, and although the academy appeared calm on the surface, dark undercurrents were actually flowing, with everyone calculating their own plans.

These days, Xie Zuwu remained quite low-key and hadn't appeared at all; he had obtained the information he wanted, but was disheartened.

Previously, he had people investigate Ye Fan's background, and they indeed had some skills, uncovering Ye Fan's origins. Upon learning that Ye Fan was from the Xuanwu Sect, a subsidiary sect of the Treasure Pavilion, Xie Zuwu realized he couldn't touch Ye Fan at all, swallowing his frustration.

What is the Treasure Pavilion?

An immense existence even the Di Clan is unwilling to provoke!

Though it might not match the strength of the Di Clan or the two academies, it's certainly not inferior. If dared to move recklessly, Yaling could easily wipe him and even his entire family off the world map with just one word, making them history.

"Damn, I never thought it would end up like this!"

Xie Zuwu punched the stone wall in front of him, instantly creating a hole as if slicing through tofu.

"Cancel all actions against that Ye person; we mustn't let him notice anything!"

Xie Zuwu ultimately made such a decision.

Early the next morning, the Immortal Academy's bell sounded, far-reaching and serene, awakening everyone from their slumber.

This was the bell summoning the newly admitted disciples, indicating something was going to occur!

Ye Fan hadn't slept at all; he had been silently cultivating, and now his strength reached the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, lacking only Martial Arts inspiration.

Once he undergoes a Heavenly Tribulation, he will become a strong person at the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, though he has a vague sense of foreboding, possibly going through tribulation during the training.

Soon, Ye Fan arrived at the central plaza of the academy, and others were arriving one after another, beams of light descending onto the plaza.

In the center of the plaza was a small stone platform, resembling an ancient altar, with a powerful elder standing atop it, exerting pressure over the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, silencing all the present Heavenly Pride students.

The bell rang ten times, and thirty new students converged, without exception, silently awaiting the elder at the stone platform to speak.

“Hello everyone, I am the vice principal of this academy. Your training will be under my leadership and supervision. You can only enjoy the benefits of the academy upon passing the training...”

From the powerful elder’s words, Ye Fan and the others gathered that this powerful elder was both the academy’s vice principal and could also be said to be the Law Enforcement Elder, holding immensely high status, comparable to the Old Fox vice principal.

The training lasts for a month, the most fierce type, enduring it means transformation, leaping like a dragon, failing means failure, though survival assured, the outcome is equally miserable.

“Go! The strongest training begins!”

The Law Enforcement Elder stepped forward, leading the group towards the back mountain.

“Has the training begun?”

“That’s known as the Purgatory Training; I wonder how many will persist!”

“Less than one in ten!”

“Back then, I thought I was very strong, yet only held out for twenty days in Purgatory Training.”

“Who wouldn’t say the same...”

Some distant seniors watched, gossiping with schadenfreude, waiting to see the new students’ missteps.

The strongest Purgatory Training, the hardest training ever in Immortal Academy history, pushing someone to their limits, continually breaking oneself, otherwise certain failure, even for geniuses!

Chapter 1483: Void Sky Illusion Realm

Void Sky Illusion Realm!

This is a special training Holy Land created by several strong people of the Venerable Realm from the Immortal Martial Academy, existing between reality and virtual space, a different kind of existence.

In a Forbidden Land in the back mountain, ordinary students can’t even approach, nor do they want to, as it holds the most tragic memories they wish not to recall in their lives.

The strongest special training, anyone who has experienced it calls it Purgatory, showing just how terrifying it is!

Soon, everyone arrived at the back mountain. The Law Enforcement Elder asked everyone to prepare and then activated the Void Sky Illusion Realm, sitting cross-legged on a low mountain nearby, observing everyone within the Void Sky Illusion Realm.

Boom!

The moment the Void Sky Illusion Realm opened, Ye Fan felt as if he had reached the end of the world, traversing endless time and space, back to before the Primordial Era.

“Roar...”

A terrifying roar shook the nearby peaks, a Xuan Beast at the early-stage Divine Realm suddenly appeared, striking Ye Fan horizontally.

If not for his indestructible treasure body, this blow would have definitely injured him, possibly even proving fatal!

“Die, you beast!”

Attacked once, Ye Fan immediately calmed his consciousness, understanding beforehand that any Xuan Beast, or even human, in the Void Sky Illusion Realm, was illusory but incredibly real. If killed here, it would mean true death, irrevocably.

At this moment, Ye Fan’s combat power soared to its limit, stepping with Chasing Star Step, his body transformed into a Flowing Light, dashing quickly towards the Xuan Beast!

Puff!

Ye Fan's right hand shimmered with Purple Light, like the sharpest Heavenly Blade, cleanly slicing off the Xuan Beast's head, shattering its Divine Soul!

At the same time, ten equally terrifying Xuan Beasts appeared, exuding terrifying aura, each exhibiting their Divine Skills, intending to utterly kill Ye Fan here!

Ye Fan couldn't spare a glance at how the others were doing; he pushed his Holy Power to the limit, his body crackling with thunder and lightning, as if evolving a world.

A small initial test boosted his confidence exponentially, transforming from scattered to Unity, the gate to the Martial Arts Realm had opened a tiny gap for him, though he couldn't step through, hope was at least in sight.

At this moment, Ye Fan transformed into an unparalleled War God, his gaze sharp as a blade. He didn't use the Thunder Emperor Spear, instead, using his Iron Fists to crumble any obstacles.

Domineering Fist, Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Xuandi Fist...

At this moment, all these meant nothing in his heart, only Fist Intent remained, a Martial Arts heart to forge ahead relentlessly, destroying all barriers, firm as Divine Iron, unshakable!

Boom!

Ye Fan shattered a field of Divine Light, killing a mountain-sized Xuan Beast at the Divine Realm under his fists, blood dyeing his whole body red!

Fist Intent is invincible!

Ye Fan evolved the Xuandi Fist, as if he had forged a world. The purple-gold fist was like Heaven's Hammer, destroying all obstacles, any Divine Skills shattered under such terrifying Iron Fists.

Invincible with my presence!

Ye Fan ascended to the Martial Arts Realm, his mind unperturbed, Holy Power vast as the ocean, all three hundred sixty Holy Embryo Illusions within his acupoints awakened, roaring earthshatteringly!

Streams of purple-gold light connected all the illusions together, reaching the peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, ready to step ahead at any moment.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan, with neither joy nor sorrow, his heart calm as an ancient well, sent out punch after punch of Xuandi Fist. In the combat domain, he completely overpowered the Divine Realm Xuan Beasts, almost a one-sided massacre!

Hmm?!

Lan Yingfei stood up in shock from the low mountain, eyes shooting two beams of strange light, fixated on Ye Fan's location; that attack power was too strong, even he was astounded.

"It seems starting with Divine Realm Xuan Beasts to hone him was indeed the right decision. I wondered why the Old Dean summoned me for no reason today..."

Lan Yingfei was the Law Enforcement Elder and also one of the vice deans. The Immortal Martial Academy had one dean but three vice deans; the Old Fox was one, responsible for dealing with outsiders.

And Lan Yingfei, as a Law Enforcement Elder, was also a vice dean, affectionately dubbed "Iron Face Yama" by students; anyone violating academy rules, even the dean's own grandson, would be punished worse than death, utterly impartial and unyielding.

At this moment, others were also in bitter battles. These people were all prominent and were geniuses and demons, but in the Void Sky Illusion Realm, they faced unprecedented troubles.

The Xuan Beasts appearing were extraordinarily strong, exceeding them by a Xiao Realm, and in great numbers. Some faced three to five Xuan Beasts surpassing them, while others faced seven to eight. The suppression of realms combined with the Xuan Beasts' inherent superiority over human cultivators threw them into bitter combat.

Bang!

A Xuan Beast used a Divine Skill, spitting out a segment of green-glowing log from its mouth, sending a genius flying, his chest caved in, vomiting blood almost fatally!

Boom!

Qi Tianlin fought wildly, tearing apart a Xuan Beast one realm above him barehanded, the scene extremely bloody.

These people were all geniuses and demons capable of cross-realm combat, but at this moment, they fought to madness, unleashing move after move, the battle catastrophic.

If not within the Void Sky Illusion Realm, not only would the academy's back mountain be jeopardized, but it might destroy a significant portion of the academy's area.

Some of the older teachers also silently appeared on the mountaintop, closely observing every genius in the Void Sky Illusion Realm through a secret artifact.

They wanted to awaken the potential of these geniuses, allowing them to comprehend their own martial arts in life-and-death battles, gaining intense combat experience with Xuan Beasts, but didn't want them to fall.

“These young people are truly amazing!” a veteran teacher sighed while watching.

“That’s right, look at that young man Wu Jingtian, no wonder he’s the heir of Emperor Wu; though he’s young, he already possesses the demeanor of a Great Emperor,” another old instructor couldn’t help but praise as he watched Wu Jingtian’s image.

Emperor Wu used martial arts to prove Dao, his skills were grand and unparalleled in power; he single-handedly dominated ten Xuan Beasts and yet could advance and retreat with grace, as if he had more than enough strength.

“This young man named Zhou Zhaolong is also very strong, possessing the demeanor of an Ancient Emperor!”

“ ... ”

A crowd of old instructors stood on a low hill, evaluating the performance of people within the Void Sky Illusion Realm, while closely monitoring each person’s situation so they could intervene at any time to prevent them from dying in the realm.

The Void Sky Illusion Realm, created by several Venerable Realm experts, contained the Xuan Beast Marks slain by them. These marks could transform at any moment, becoming the strongest training ground.

Bang!

Ye Fan punched and shattered the last Xuan Beast, letting the blood splash all over him.

At this moment, his entire body exuded an evil aura, intimidating the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

The ten early-stage Divine Realm Xuan Beasts, two Xiao realms above him, were all exterminated by him within a few minutes, and he himself was unharmed, his vitality vast as an ocean, his Holy Power like a vast sea!

“So fast?”

Lan Yingfei and others were stunned; Ye Fan had killed eleven early-stage Divine Realm Xuan Beasts in less than ten minutes upon entering the Void Sky Illusion Realm. Such results were shocking.

“Unbelievable!”

Other old instructors beside Lan Yingfei also widened their eyes, totally shocked.

The Immortal Academy’s graduates come one after the other, and they’ve seen many demons who, once they left the academy, could shake the Eastern Domain with a stomp.

However—

This time, Ye Fan's performance redefined their understanding of demons; this was a demon among demons!

"Activate Purgatory Mode for him!"

At this moment, the Old Immortal Dean suddenly appeared behind them, speaking to Lan Yingfei.

"What?!"

The few old instructors were shocked beyond measure, looking at the dean in disbelief, with one of them cautiously saying, "Dean, should we reconsider? Purgatory Mode is the most intense training, and once activated, we can't intervene anymore; what if something unexpected happens? He's a good prospect!"

Through Ye Fan's performance, these old instructors unanimously believed Ye Fan had infinite potential, contrary to the widespread belief in the academy that, due to his older age, his potential was exhausted.

To any instructor, such a student is a treasure; maybe they could cultivate a Supreme Realm expert in the future, or even a Quasi-Emperor!

"Dean, do we really do this?"

Lan Yingfei was also hesitant, knowing how terrifying Purgatory Mode was; even he might not last under it.

Purgatory Mode, endless battles, the Void Sky Illusion Realm would adjust according to the strength of the person activating it, never fatal, but never too weak.

Since the existence of the Void Sky Illusion Realm, those who could pass the Purgatory Training have been scarce; can Ye Fan really do it?

“Activate it! I believe this kid is not a short-lived person; he has great fortune. But a treasure sword is sharp because it is sufficiently honed. I believe when he walks out of the Void Sky Illusion Realm, he will definitely be an unsheathed Evil Weapon!”

The Old Immortal Dean left this remark and drifted away, showing no intention to stay and watch.

“What to do?”

The old instructors looked at Lan Yingfei, should they really activate Purgatory?

“What to do? What else? Activate it. Since the Old Immortal Dean says he’s not short-lived, he should be able to pass through!”

Lan Yingfei spoke, moved his hands, and a mysterious aura emanating from them floated toward Ye Fan's Void Sky Illusion Realm!

Boom!

The Void Sky Illusion Realm where Ye Fan was shook violently, then the scene changed dramatically. Before him lay a barren, desolate red land, with Xuan Beasts appearing on the horizon, surrounding him from all directions.

"This..."

Ye Fan was completely stunned!

So many Xuan Beasts, densely packed, over a hundred in number, though still at early-stage Divine Realm, even a late-stage Divine Realm expert facing such an arrangement could only turn tail and flee, unable to resist!

Ants can kill an elephant; this principle he understood.

With so many Xuan Beasts, each surpassing him by two Xiao realms, how could he fight? No matter how strong he was, he couldn't defy the heavens! Unless he could immediately break through to the Divine Realm, otherwise it's impossible.

“You’re being too harsh, aren’t you?”

Ye Fan glanced at the void, frustrated.

Swoosh!

After the complaint, Ye Fan stepped on the Chasing Star Step, rushing in one direction, absolutely avoiding being surrounded by the Xuan Beasts, or the consequences were obvious.

Chapter 1484: Purgatory Mode

“Old Ying, that kid is cursing you!”

Outside, an old teacher said mischievously to Lan Yingfei.

“Come on, he’s cursing you!”

Lan Yingfei, not willing to be taken advantage of, immediately widened his eyes.

“You activated the Purgatory Mode, who do you think he’s cursing?” The old teacher pointed out the crux of the matter with a sly smile.

“Hey, he’s not cursing me, it’s Old Bastard! Haha...”

Lan Yingfei seemed to remember something, burst into laughter, and said, “It’s Old Bastard who issued the order, I’m just the executor.”

“You truly have guts!”

Several of the old teachers were stunned for a moment, then collectively showed admiration; daring to speak of Old Bastard like this, not many in the Immortal Martial Academy would dare.

At the same time that Lan Yingfei and the others were jokingly arguing, Ye Fan was plunged into a desperate situation!

No matter how powerful he might be, he was still human and not a god. Facing an assault from a hundred Divine Power Realm Xuan Beasts, death seemed inevitable.

If not for the unparalleled Chasing Star Step, he didn’t know how many times he would have died.

The number of Xuan Beasts was steadily decreasing. Ye Fan, graced with Holy Power, relied on extraordinary speed to weave through the gaps between the beasts, striking sharply, with each blow bringing down a beast in severe injury.

Once gravely injured and knocked down, those beasts were pretty much awaiting death. Ye Fan didn't need to take them out himself; the other beasts would trample them into pulp!

It was a very grim scene!

To save Holy Power for handling even greater dangers ahead, Ye Fan had to carefully calculate its use, ensuring each attack's force was just right, avoiding areas of high defense, directly targeting their legs.

The Divine Power Realm Xuan Beasts were undoubtedly terrifying, with astonishing attack power and abnormal defense. If Ye Fan's body weren't unrivaled in strength, he wouldn't stand a chance against them.

"Roar..."

"Roar..."

The Xuan Beasts roared continuously, but couldn't even touch Ye Fan's shadow. Several attacks landed on him were taken head-on by his incredibly resilient body.

But this didn't mean Ye Fan was unscathed; faced with beasts two Xiao realms higher than him, injury was inevitable.

At this moment, his body was also covered with wounds; once, he was almost frozen by a powerful Xuan Beast attacking with the Profound Ice.

In the final moment, Ye Fan used all his strength, throwing several punches to break free from the ice and ultimately kill the Xuan Beast with his bare hands, eliminating a major threat.

The hundred Xuan Beasts gradually reduced to seventy, the ground was stained red with blood, and Ye Fan's clothes were tattered, looking worse than a beggar!

Barbarian Shi Ye also encountered a big problem, swinging a Stone Staff like a windmill, smashing the bones and tendons of a dozen beasts, one even turned to pulp by a single swing, the scene extremely bloody.

Hu Fei, Ancient Saint, Jin Changgeng all faced unprecedented peril, each exerting their utmost in battle.

Before entering, Lan Yingfei had warned them that their true bodies were entering the Void Sky Illusion Realm. If they perished, they would truly die, caution was imperative.

The beasts were formidable, one slip could lead to being killed by the beasts, forcing them to squeeze out the last bit of their potential to handle the crisis at hand.

At this moment, many felt the urge to curse; was this special training?

This damn thing seemed intent on utterly destroying them!

No clan or sect, not even the Di Clan, could train like this.

However—

When they took a moment to glance at Ye Fan's area, they were utterly shocked!

A plethora of Xuan Beasts lay before, with Ye Fan seemingly a lone leaf in a raging sea, constantly on the brink of capsizing.

"This is true annihilation. Compared to Ye Fan, what is our danger?"

Everyone was deeply provoked, cries of battle filled the skies, nearly fighting the beasts to the death.

"These kids are going crazy!"

An old teacher watched the scene and smiled as he spoke.

“Without experiencing trials of life and death, how can one become a Supreme Strongman? They are all brilliant talents, need to be honed to shine brightly!”

Lan Yingfei remained composed, moved only when gazing at Ye Fan’s area in the Void Sky Illusion Realm.

In the academy, many older students were waiting to laugh at Ye Fan and his batch of newcomers, in their era, some didn’t last three days before getting expelled from the Void Sky Illusion Realm, their bodies broken, near death.

They firmly believed this year’s freshmen couldn’t possibly surpass them.

Imperial Academy, Immortal Academy, both academies gathered the world’s; Five Great Domains’ strongest young generation.

They were undoubtedly exceptional, each one in the outside world an extraordinary genius.

“You can definitely pass the special training, I believe!”

Yaling did not attend lectures or cultivate today, instead standing on a distant floating palace gazing towards the back mountain.

She had confidence in Ye Fan, believing he could pass this training; it might be a disaster for others but for Ye Fan, skilled at creating miracles, it was merely a grind.

The special training for new recruits affects everyone in the academy. Naturally, the senior students do not want to be surpassed, but there are also those with a global perspective who hope that there will be some astonishingly talented strong people among these newcomers.

After all, the peace agreement between the Human Race and the Demon Clan is about to expire. At that time, whether the Human Race will rule this world or the Demon Clan will prevail, it seems like a great decisive battle between the Human Race and the Demon Clan is about to begin.

For tens of thousands of years, a cycle — is history destined to repeat itself?

After so many years of recuperation and recovery, the Demon Clan is flourishing, and the Human Race is blooming in full. Once the great war begins, the losses to both the Demon and Human Clans will be immeasurable.

At this time, the Human Race urgently needs another Great Emperor to emerge to deter them so that the Demon Clan does not dare to act recklessly. Otherwise, if war rekindles, the Human Race will have no peace, and it will be hard to maintain the current glory.

Some cultivation enthusiasts pay no heed to these matters, delving into cultivation day after day, occasionally glancing at the Purgatory Forbidden Land behind the mountain, and no one knows what they are pondering.

In the Immortal Academy, no resources are fixed; everything is competed for by skills. The higher the strength, the more resources one gets, which creates a sense of urgency among every student in the Immortal Academy.

No one dares to slack off, for if one is caught up and overtaken, not only would it be embarrassing, but the cultivation resources they already have will be lost, which pains them even more.

“Where does the Heavenly Dao seek, a dream of eternity turns the hair white, how many Great Emperors shock the ages, yet till death cannot traverse the Immortal Path...”

In the Deputy Dean’s office, Old Fox squinted, crossed his legs, sipping tea while casually chanting.

Those who didn’t know might think he was some astonishingly powerful master, vying with Great Emperors, but in reality, his Cultivation is only on par with the Holy Land Supreme Elder.

“Deputy Dean, something strange has happened!”

At this moment, the door was pushed open, and a young disciple barged in, reporting with a strange expression.

“What is it?”

The Deputy Dean sat up straight, assuming the demeanor of an otherworldly senior, and asked.

“There are some suspicious people outside the academy. Mr. Li went to investigate and discovered that they were actually...”

At this point, the young disciple seemed to be apprehensive about something and dared not continue.

“Who are they? Could it be human-shaped creatures?”

The Deputy Dean suddenly thought of that dark upheaval tens of thousands of years ago, where human-shaped creatures wreaked havoc in the Five Domains, rendering heaven and earth speechless. If human-shaped creatures were truly emerging, it would be an earth-shattering event that no single Immortal Academy could withstand.

“No! It’s... people from the Emperor Clan Ling Family!”

The young disciple was startled by Old Fox and stammered out the identity of those spying outside the Immortal Academy.

“Emperor Clan Ling Family?”

Old Fox frowned immediately. Although the Immortal Academy does not fear the Ling Family, it does not want to fall out and fight them at this critical juncture, as this would result in internal dissipation for the Human Race, a cost that is unbearable for anyone.

“What exactly is going on?”

Old Fox sensed the seriousness of the situation and hastily used a divine consciousness Transmission secret technique to summon the patrolling Mr. Li, to inquire about the matter. The Emperor Clan Ling Family and the Immortal Academy have always been at odds, but they have never interfered with each other. Why are they spying around the Immortal Academy this time? What is their intention?

“I surprised them just as I appeared, but I still managed to capture a small segment of their divine consciousness Transmission!”

Mr. Li is a retired old teacher of the Immortal Academy, with terrifying strength. Although retired, he did not go to enjoy a peaceful life at the Supreme Elder’s hidden retreat but voluntarily took up the responsibility of patrolling the academy for safety.

This made Lan Yingfei very grateful. With such a Super Strong Man patrolling, there’s no fear of anyone daring to provoke, and the disciples within the academy are much more disciplined.

The personalities among the academy’s disciples vary greatly; many are used to being unconstrained and wild. To make them obey the rules requires strict measures.

Li Boran’s strength is unfathomable. With his deterrence, even those wild monkeys have to hold their temper and dare not cause chaos within the academy.

Only strong people like him can forcefully intercept other people’s divine consciousness Transmission; otherwise, ordinary people don’t have this capability.

“What did you intercept?”

Old Fox saw that Li Boran’s expression was grave, sensed that things might not be looking good, and asked seriously, keeping his casual demeanor in check.

“Ye Fan!”

Li Boran, though old enough to appear sagging, seemed to have a Divine God dormant within, with sun, moon, and stars collapsing in his eyes — truly terrifying.

“Ye Fan?”

Old Fox’s face turned dark instantly; he naturally knew of the incident at the Southern Domain Genius Competition where Ye Fan used the Xuandi Fist to shatter Qing Zi with one punch.

The Xuandi Fist is a secret art of the Ling Family, not to be passed on — not to outsiders, not even to clan members who are not of the direct lineage. How did Ye Fan acquire it?

All that aside, since Ye Fan practiced the Ling Family’s secret art, the Ling Family would by no means let it go easily and would inevitably want to reclaim it.

And now that Ye Fan is a disciple of the Immortal Academy, Old Monster Lu cannot allow the Ling Family to have their way — Ling Gu's interception of Ye Fan last time was already beyond his expectations. This time, it must not be lost!

"Relay my order, within a hundred miles surrounding the Immortal Academy, if anyone dares to sneak around, kill on sight regardless of their backing, and initiate a Level 1 Alert Order at once," the Deputy Dean resolved fiercely.

"Level 1 Alert Order isn't something to be activated lightly; what's the reason?"

Li Boran, though displeased with the Emperor Clan's snooping around the Immortal Academy, also understood the gravity of a Level 1 Alert Order.

"The Demon Clan!"

The Deputy Dean revealed his fox-like smile once again.

Chapter 1485: Endless Slaughter

"High!"

Li Boran praised.

The time for the Demon Clan to emerge is getting closer, and traces of the Demon Clan are faintly visible in many cities. Although very secretive, they still can't escape the Dharma Eye of the strong individuals of the Human Race.

Using the vigilance against the Demon Clan as a reason, a Level 1 Alert Order was initiated. No one can say anything against it. Even though the Ling Family understands this, they can only swallow their suffering silently, not daring to act recklessly.

In an instant, the Immortal Academy was turbulent. Many strong individuals who had never appeared before revealed themselves, turning the area within a hundred-mile radius of the academy into an absolute Forbidden Zone. Not to mention humans, even a little bird couldn't approach.

Bang!

Upon receiving the news, Ling Gu shattered a luminous jade cup, his face livid with anger. With his intelligence, he naturally saw at a glance that the Immortal Academy was targeting the Ling Family, but he had no way to counter it.

"Gu'er, calm down!"

Just as Ling Gu was enraged, the Ling Family Ancestor—Ling Gu's great-grandfather—walked in. He was over a thousand years old, yet looked just over seventy, though aged, his Blood Qi was vigorous.

"Great-grandfather, the Immortal Academy pushes people too far, daring to prevent me from reclaiming our family's ancestral Secret Skill. Can this matter just end like this?" Ling Gu's face was somber, unable to swallow his anger.

“Of course it can’t end like this. When has our Ling Family’s supreme skills ever leaked? But we cannot act recklessly; otherwise, if caught by the Immortal Academy, we will fall into a passive position!”

The Ling Family Ancestor’s eyes shot out two piercing glances, staring at Ling Gu as he said, “A small impatience spoils great plans. If you continue to be so impetuous, then go meditate for ten years. Speak about taking over the Ling Family once you can calm down!”

Ling Gu shuddered all over, bowed his head, and said, “Great-grandfather’s teachings are right; it was Gu who was blinded by anger!”

“Ah...”

The Ling Family Ancestor sighed, saying, “Our Ling Family lost the Emperor Weapon, and our position in the Di Clan is not as glorious as before. Although other families also have destroyed Emperor Weapons, they still have some preserved. Although we are a Di Clan, without the deterrence of an Emperor Weapon, we are no match for the Immortal Academy, even if we use all our foundation!”

“That wretched girl is to blame, otherwise, how would our Ling Family end up in such a situation? If I find her, I will suppress her for a hundred thousand years...” Ling Gu’s eyes reflected a stubborn, yet weak image of a girl.

That girl was none other than Ye Fan’s mother!

“Say no more; she has vanished for over twenty years. Perhaps she is no longer in this world. We must find the ancestral Emperor Weapon, or we will be unworthy descendants of the Ling Family!”

The Ling Family Ancestor sighed deeply, his figure gradually disappearing.

“I refuse to believe you can stay in the Immortal Academy forever without coming out! At the dual academy contest, I will make you bleed over five steps...” Ling Gu watched the Ling Family Ancestor disappear, seething as he spoke.

...

Due to Li Boran’s intimidation and the issuance of the Level 1 Alert Order, the young people of the Ling Family were scared out of their wits and left the Immortal Academy in disgrace.

At this moment, Ye Fan and the others had been in the Void Sky Illusion Realm for a full seven days, and many people were fighting desperately in the realm, each like unsheathed swords, their killing intent filling the sky.

Zhou Zhaolong was lying on the ground covered in blood, letting the blood water soak him, his pale face showing a resolute expression, with Xuan Beast corpses lying all around him.

During these seven days, apart from a brief rest, the Xuan Beasts kept coming, growing more numerous and stronger, and he was already covered in wounds. If not for the Healing Holy Medicine, he would be in danger now.

Qi Tianlin was the same, his whole body bloody, even his hair soaked in blood, emitting a strong stench.

Even the two great demons were like this; imagine the misery of others?

Hu Fei trembled uncontrollably, fighting hard against the Xuan Beasts, his eyes long turned blood red, making him look like a fierce spirit descended into the world.

Dong!

The Barbarian Shi Ye smashed the head of the last powerful Xuan Beast covered in scales with his Stone Staff, then leaned on the staff, panting like a bellows.

For seven days, Shi Ye had spent his time mostly in slaughter. But human power has its limits; even as strong as Shi Ye, he was trembling, nearly exhausted.

Jin Changgeng and the Ancient Saint Gu Hao were killing until the corpses piled into mountains and rivers of blood flowed, with every inch of land beneath their feet stained red.

“Too difficult...”

Jin Changgeng sat on the ground, striving to heal his wounds and recover his Primordial Qi, or he wouldn't be able to withstand the next wave of Xuan Beasts.

Compared to everyone else, the most thrilling was Ye Fan!

His opponents were not Xuan Beasts but transformed Demon Clan members, with various Demon Clan Secret Techniques unleashed. Ye Fan held off seven by himself, utilizing Tai Chi True Intent, stepping the Chasing Star Step, moving fluidly, and with a single punch, causing heaven and earth to collapse.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan had once observed some Demon Clan Secret Techniques at a decisive battle spot between humans and Demon Clans and felt the determination to die by the human ancestors and the fierce battle between the Demon Clan risking their lives.

Although he wasn't from this world, he was still touched by it. First, he was human, and secondly, half of his blood belonged to this world. Though he didn't feel much belonging, being one of the Human Race, he would never allow the Demon Clan to massacre the Human Race.

Boom!

With the unrivaled true intent of the Xuandi Fist, the wind and clouds were startled, and with one punch, a powerful Demon Clan member was blown into pieces.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan passed through the body of the Demon Clan member, grasping with one hand, extinguishing its divine soul completely.

Combat is the best way to gain inspiration in martial arts and enhance the application of martial skills!

Here, Ye Fan finally experienced that those previous battles were nothing compared to this real life-and-death battle; one step forward, life or death is unknown; one step back, death!

In the constant clashes of life and death, Ye Fan's understanding of Xuandi Fist became increasingly deep and thorough, and his control over Thunder Power became flawless.

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and Thunder Venerable walk the same road; their strongest weapon is their fist, a single punch, invincible.

Practicing Thunderclap Treasure Skill to its peak, a punch can draw upon the Heavenly Dao Divine Thunder for personal use, annihilating any opponent!

Because Thunder Venerable was too dominant, he sought to replace Heaven, which did not tolerate him; otherwise, he would have been able to prove Dao and become a Great Emperor respected across the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

The more Ye Fan received inspiration, the more extraordinary he felt the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was; no wonder even the Ancient Emperor sought to borrow the methods he created.

The Demon Clan members Ye Fan faced were all unfamiliar, but undoubtedly were very strong opponents. Though still in early-stage Divine Power Realm, the transformed Demon Clan members are fundamentally different from their original Xuan Beast forms.

The Demon Clan is stronger than the Human Race for two reasons: firstly, their Bloodline Power is extremely strong; secondly, they've cultivated for a long time and can display some Innate Divine Ability when pressured.

The transformed Demon Clan members' bodies are identical to humans, except for retaining some original features, appearing almost indistinguishable from humans.

"Roar..."

A powerful Demon Clan member strikes forcefully, a roar shatters mountains and rivers, raises his hand to suppress Ye Fan, dazzling divine radiance in his hand, seemingly burning with Divine Fire.

"Holy Power breaks Divine Skills! Break for me!"

Ye Fan goes into a frenzy, exhibiting Chasing Star Step to its fullest, leaving countless afterimages in this Void Sky Illusion Realm, rushing directly toward the Demonic Clan's weapon, engaging in close combat, shattering the powerful Demonic Clan's palm.

“Ah...”

The Demon Clan strong people retreat in panic; in close combat, he is absolutely not Ye Fan’s opponent, only able to temporarily avoid the peak.

However—

Since Ye Fan had already reached the side of the Demon Clan strong people, how could he allow the Demon Clan to retreat?

Swoosh!

Ye Fan’s right hand transforms into a Heavenly Blade, slashing open the Demon Clan strong people’s chest with a “puff,” with one hand crushing the Demon Clan strong people’s heart, then splitting his brow, a Killing Sword instantly pierces into the Demon Clan strong people’s sea of consciousness, completely obliterating the Demon Clan strong people’s divine soul!

This is an astonishing technique, instantly demolishing two powerful Demon Clan members; if it happened on a real battlefield, it would definitely terrorize all strong people of the Demon Clan, striking fear into their hearts.

But in the Void Sky Illusion Realm, these Demon Clan members are just solid manifestations, without any thoughts, with extremely fragile divine souls, only a killing intent, nothing more, simply unaware of fear, still recklessly attacking.

Ye Fan had long cursed the female ancestors of the high predecessors who designed the Void Sky Illusion Realm; this design is too perverse, if not for mastering the world's fastest Chasing Star Step, he would have been obliterated without leaving a bone fragment!

"Kill!"

Although Ye Fan was already exhausted, he forced himself to battle the last two Demon Clan members, after bloody fighting, finally decapitating them, two headless bodies spewing over a meter high of blood, then collapsing to the ground.

"This is life-threatening!"

Ye Fan's legs were trembling fiercely, finally sitting down with a thud, gasping heavily, throwing the two bloody heads aside, then taking out top-grade spirit stones swiftly to begin refining them.

After battling for seven days straight, he gradually discerned some patterns of this special training; each day there's a fixed number of Xuan Beasts or Demon Clan members, once all are killed, it's over.

Therefore, Ye Fan had to kill these opponents as quickly as possible every day, and then use the remaining time to recover physical strength and Holy Power.

Even if he could store Holy Power in three hundred sixty acupoints, the density of Holy Power far exceeds other cultivators of the same realm, but constant consumption is unbearable.

Swoosh!

When time is up, all bodies disappear, blood vanishes, leaving nothing but barren, dry earth, barren for miles, no grass grows.

After refining a few top-grade spirit stones, seeing it's still early, Ye Fan leisurely takes out clean, prepared Xuan Beast Meat from the Virtual Space, using his own Thunder Fire to stew a pot of meat porridge, replenishing energy!

Xuan Beast Meat contains abundant Life Essence Energy, which is highly beneficial for cultivators, but not suitable for excessive consumption, otherwise surplus Essence Qi can backfire, possibly exploding the body; considering human flesh isn't as strong as Xuan Beasts, unable to withstand so much Life Essence Energy.

However, Ye Fan doesn't worry about these issues, his body is stronger than Xuan Beasts, able to feast freely.

"This lad... truly knows how to enjoy himself!"

Lan Yingfei is dumbfounded, as if the aroma of the meat porridge could pass through the Void Sky Illusion Realm, making him salivate.

Chapter 1486: Young Emperor

In the Void Sky Illusion Realm, using Thunder Fire to stew Xuan Beast Meat as nourishment, Ye Fan may not be unparalleled, but he is certainly unprecedented.

While others were still fighting for their lives, he leisurely started feasting, which almost made Lan Yingfei's nose twist in anger.

"This little atypical genius is simply astounding. You should know, he triggered not an ordinary special training, but Purgatory Training, yet he acts as if nothing's happening." The other teachers were completely stunned upon seeing this scene.

"It seems the dean truly had foresight to directly put him through Purgatory Training, otherwise these thirty days would have been like a vacation for him," a teacher agreed.

"If he keeps provoking me, I'll throw a few Demon Clan strong people at him to overturn his big pot..." Lan Yingfei grumbled in frustration, never having seen such an audacious brat.

"Unfortunately, you don't have that capability. I'd also like to go in and kick him once. How are the other students supposed to cope with this?" a teacher laughed maliciously.

"No, we must isolate this kid from the others, otherwise it would be too demoralizing for them and detrimental to their future growth." Lan Yingfei seriously acted to completely isolate Ye Fan from the others, so they wouldn't get discouraged by him.

Time flowed like water, passing day by day. The opponents Ye Fan faced grew increasingly stronger, and each time he had to exert every effort to defeat them.

Blood grows cold, killing intent thickens!

Ye Fan's nerves were tightly strung every day, almost getting injured or falling several times. Only by relying on the world's fastest Chasing Star Step did he narrowly escape disaster.

After so many days of fighting, he gradually felt his realm was on the verge of breaking through. Once crossed, it would definitely draw Heavenly Tribulation, which is no trivial matter, likely half-destroying this academy.

Elder Xuan had once discussed this issue with him after a great battle. Although the Void Sky Illusion Realm is an independent world, it's not completely detached from the greater world, maintaining a very close connection. If he breaks through here, it would certainly be sensed by Heaven. Given his physique, coupled with practicing Thunderclap Treasure Skill, it would be a miracle not to draw Heavenly Tribulation.

After all, the Void Sky Illusion Realm can't mask Heavenly Secrets.

"According to my deduction, you're bound to face unprecedentedly strong opponents on the last day. If you truly cannot compete, you can choose to break through and use the Heavenly Tribulation to wipe out these Demon Clan figures, after all, they're not real. If you undergo Tribulation, I believe the old seniors in the academy will definitely take action and teleport you out of the academy, so you don't need to worry about destroying it. The months of accumulation at the Immortal Academy make withstanding Heavenly Tribulation possible."

Hearing Elder Xuan's words, Ye Fan finally felt reassured, suppressing his realm with Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. He had to force his potential out, as he still had a significant distance from the strongest inheritors of the Di Clan.

To catch up quickly, he had to be tough on himself!

Ye Fan waged battles day and night, even when utterly exhausted, he struggled to make a pot of meat porridge to replenish his nutrients, otherwise, even if his Holy Power could endure, his physical body could not.

Lan Yingfei and the others were now completely numb to it, thinking several times that Ye Fan wouldn't make it and would be teleported out of the Void Sky Illusion Realm, but in the end, he demonstrated all his skills, turning the tide, and winning the final victory.

In the blink of an eye, more than twenty days had passed. Some could no longer endure, being swept out of the Void Sky Illusion Realm by a Mystic Light. Afterwards, teachers proficient in Medical Skill came to treat their wounds, prioritizing saving their lives.

On the twenty-fifth day, three consecutively were swept out by Mystic Light from the Void Sky Illusion Realm, all half-dead.

When the Void Sky Illusion Realm was set, the sages already considered that if students in special training faced life-threatening danger, all attacks would immediately cease, and the trainees would be teleported out to end the training.

Practical combat training effectively improves one's real combat power. Although these individuals ultimately didn't persist for a full month, their performance was impressive enough for the academy to place great importance on them.

On the twenty-sixth day, more people were teleported out, one nearly eaten alive, with Divine Soul Fire extremely weak, almost extinguished.

Every day in the Void Sky Illusion Realm, the opponents were slightly stronger than the previous day, compelling the trainees to progress, or else face life-threatening danger.

Before entering, Lan Yingfei hadn't informed them that if they couldn't compete, they would be teleported out, that there was no life risk.

If he had, it would have been difficult to force out their potential. Only by being in a desperate situation, cutting off all retreat, could they push themselves to display all measures, even if dying, they'd take a Xuan Beast down with them.

This was an extremely cruel method, but undoubtedly a very effective one. Many made significant progress in these battles, gaining a deeper understanding of their own strengths.

On the twenty-seventh day, nearly everyone was teleported out, with only three persisting. These three were renowned as the top disciples of this generation: Qi Tianlin, the inheritor of Emperor Wu, Wu Jingtian, and Ye Fan.

Shi Ye's body was shattered, spasming incessantly upon being teleported out, but he wasn't severely injured, the blood on him belonging to the Xuan Beasts.

After entering the greater world, the blood vanished automatically. Shi Ye had a pale face, filled with killing intent reaching the Nine Heavens!

Hu Fei directly fainted, unconscious, while Jin Changgeng and Gu Hao both were left hanging by a thread, showing the brutality of this training.

Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng were teleported out yesterday, leaving them somewhat embarrassed, as Ye Fan was still persisting while they were sent out.

Being teleported out signified 'death'; without facing life-and-death moments, the teleportation Mystic Light wouldn't appear.

This meant they essentially 'died' once, and to these heavenly prides, there was nothing they could do even if dissatisfied, for facts speak louder than anything.

On the twenty-eighth day, Qi Tianlin was surrounded by over ten Demon Clan members, nearly tearing him apart.

Ultimately, Qi Tianlin wielded a Lord Realm Spiritual Treasure, slaying all demons in a vast slaughter, narrowly escaping death himself and recovering arduously.

The inheritor of Emperor Wu, Wu Jingtian, looked as though he'd been fished out of a pool of blood, fighting to madness. Emperor Wu's Absolute Techniques frequently unleashed, battling nine Demon

Clan members. Each was a realm higher than him, though fortunately not demon prodigies, or a single one would have overwhelmed him, giving him no chance with nine together.

If the Young Demon Emperor were to fight him, he might also struggle to persist, even if they were in the same realm!

Ye Fan battled intensely, continuously suppressing his realm. The path of righteousness is not easy; each step must be exceptionally solid, or it would be like building a tower on sand, with an unstable foundation destined to collapse.

Pfft!

Ye Fan threw a punch, shattering a Demon Clan strong person into pieces, then wielded his left hand like a blade, cleaving another Demon Clan member.

Immediately, Ye Fan roared aloud, spitting out a strand of Innate Primordial Essence Qi, penetrating the head of a Demon Clan member, causing blood to spray several yards high!

Swoosh!

Finally, Ye Fan's brow split open, revealing a Heavenly Eye, with the Divine Soul Sword splitting into three, attacking three Demon Clan members separately, exterminating them and annihilating their Divine Souls.

In a fleeting moment, Ye Fan slew six Demon Clan strong people, causing Lan Yingfei to draw a cold breath and repeatedly call Ye Fan a monster.

Even he wouldn't have such extraordinary combat power in this realm. Although Ye Fan is merely at the Late-Stage Divine Realm, he already possesses the bearing of a Young Emperor, leaving people in astonishment.

"Kill!"

The remaining Demon Clan strong people roared furiously, fighting to the death, heavily wounding Ye Fan, with his chest pierced into a fist-sized blood hole, shining through, and an arm nearly shattered!

Bam!

Ye Fan, enduring another hit, shattered two Demon Clan strong people who attacked him, while he was torn an arm off, the scene was unbearable to witness.

"Too cruel, won't he leave behind a Heart Demon? If he were to embark on the Demon Path, we would indeed become eternal sinners!" said an old teacher, terrified and unable to help asking.

"He won't, I firmly believe he absolutely won't enter the Demon Path from this, even if he really does, I believe we can bring him back!" Lan Yingfei's eye twitched, Ye Fan's performance exceeded his expectations.

“We should let the dean decide this personally; we can’t continue like this, because if something happens, it would be major trouble!” said an old teacher worriedly.

Ye Fan’s performance left them shocked and fearful; to cause such feelings in reputable seniors means Ye Fan is worthy of pride, though he doesn’t know.

After a life and death struggle, paying a great price, Ye Fan finally annihilated all opponents, and collapsed onto the ground.

At this moment, Ye Fan didn’t want to move a finger, for the first time he didn’t immediately start stewing meat.

Crackle!

Pure Yang Qi flowed, and Ye Fan’s broken body started regenerating, bones cracking, blood surging, as if within his body a world was being created.

This battle was the toughest Ye Fan had faced; apart from not using his trump card, he had utilized almost all his tactics.

For he knows, there is the twenty-ninth day, and tomorrow’s battle would be even more brutal; he can’t not leave some backup, or he absolutely wouldn’t persist for thirty days.

After refining several Spiritual Medicines, Ye Fan's injuries gradually improved, weakly starting to stew meat, leaving everyone witnessing this scene dumbfounded.

Is he a foodie reincarnated? Even when injured like this, he still thinks of eating?

Ye Fan doesn't know how others see him; he must ensure his physical strength is adequate, otherwise in the battle tomorrow, he might prematurely use his ultimate killing move, which is not what he wants to see.

"I can only say, I'm convinced!"

Lan Yingfei shook his head with a bitter smile, after a night of meditation, Ye Fan completely recovered, and was just as lively as yesterday, and this perverse regeneration ability made everyone who saw it collectively petrified.

"What kind of physique does he have? Why does he possess such terrifying self-healing ability?"

Lan Yingfei and the group of teachers were puzzled, yet it couldn't overshadow the blazing flames in their eyes; this is simply a Young Emperor, if cultivated well, he will definitely smoothly embark on the Emperor Road, suppress all heroes, ultimately proving Dao, and achieving glory!

At this moment, they seemed to see a Great Human Race Emperor rising forcefully, unstoppable!

At this moment, they firmly believed they glimpsed a corner of the future, that towering figure, overlooking all heavens, suppressing eternity!

Chapter 1487: The Twenty-Ninth Day

The most formidable special training is feared by all the Immortal Academy students like a tiger—everyone who has experienced it doesn't want to recall that unspeakably miserable time.

Because of its harshness, the academy disciples are able to dig deep into their potential, not losing out to the Di Clan descendants of the Imperial Academy.

As the Law Enforcement Elder of the academy and the main person in charge of monitoring the Void Sky Illusion Realm, Lan Yingfei has seen many exceptionally talented demon-level geniuses.

However—

This time, he was deeply shocked!

There's no need to mention Wu Jingtian, who is a descendant of Emperor Wu, whose cultivation is unfathomable, able to persist for twenty-eight days as expected.

Qi Tianlin was born a prodigy, his bloodline power incredibly strong. Lan Yingfei even believes he is the son of the Great Emperor; otherwise, it is unbelievable that at the age of just twenty, he possesses such terrifying strength, leaving many of the older generation's strong people behind.

Though these two people astonished Lan Yingfei, Qi Tianlin hails from a long-standing ancient family, so such strength is understandable.

But what he couldn't comprehend was Ye Fan...

Deputy Demonschool Elder Lu seemed to know all about Ye Fan, except for his origins. He seemed like a wild man stepping out of the Xuan Beast Forest.

Ye Fan fought his way forward, leaving everyone stunned!

He was simply unstoppable; no one could halt his progress, and all enemies lay prostrate at his feet.

Single-handedly daring to storm through Qing Province, he wiped out a massive family, almost toppling the Qing Family, the leading family of Qing Province, in front of the Qing Family Ancestor, even slaying their most powerful heir...

Lan Yingfei could understand this all as youthful impulsiveness, unaware of the heritage and power of long-established ancient families, but his endurance of twenty-nine days in the Purgatory Training was not just shocking, it was startling!

The dawn of the twenty-ninth day finally shone into the Void Sky Illusion Realm, marking a new day, a new battle with twenty Demon Clan experts, all of whom were at the Early-stage Divine Power Realm, just a step away from the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm.

This was an extremely terrifying force, so much so that even a Late-stage Divine Power Realm strong person would shudder at the sight!

This was an absolute kill!

No chance of survival for Ye Fan!

“It’s over; twenty-nine days is his limit. Notify Mr. Hua to prepare healing and life-saving Holy Medicine, ready at any time!”

Lan Yingfei’s eyes also showed tension; twenty strong people at the Peak Early-stage Divine Power Realm surrounding a Late-stage Holy Embryo Realm little cultivator left Ye Fan with no chance to win.

“I ㄣ%...&”

Within the Void Sky Illusion Realm, Ye Fan cursed sharply.

Because this was an unwinnable situation, bringing down any suppressive power was pointless; even if the real Emperor’s son came, he’d likely fall.

. If you don’t want me to pass, just say it; why play tricks?”

Ye Fan was furious. There were ten Demon Clan experts yesterday, and today they doubled, as if they intended to kill him!

. Kill!”

As soon as the Demon Clan strong people appeared, they acted directly, without any nonsense, clean and efficient!

. Damn it, I’ll defy fate today!”

Ye Fan swore in determination, even willing to suffer severe injuries, deciding to reveal all his cards, keeping only his ultimate killer move, taking a desperate gamble!

Boom!

Ye Fan straightforwardly burned his Holy Power and Divine Soul Power; without forcibly boosting his combat power, he couldn’t withstand even a single encounter!

Engaging them in movement, playing guerrilla warfare to break them down one by one!

Clang!

The Thunder Emperor Spear was in Ye Fan's hand, surrounded by the corpses of divine beings and human-shaped creatures, forming a terrifying phenomenon!

Come, what have I to fear!"

Ye Fan held the spear in one hand, pointing it diagonally toward the sky with supreme arrogance, as a God Demon aura suddenly swirled around him, forming a storm!

Kill!"

The twenty Demon Clan strong people attacked without a word, each exhibiting divine skills against Ye Fan; every ray of light was lethal, avoiding which was crucial, or once entangled in battle, he would surely perish.

Killing one is enough, two is a profit, kill!!!"

Ye Fan erupted with killing intent stronger than the twenty, his eyes becoming pure white like the Bai Yan wolf, void of pupils.

Though wielding a spear, Ye Fan refrained from using the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, knowing that in this fierce tide, he must quickly dispatch a batch of opponents, weakening their power!

Pffffff...

Blood sprayed; Ye Fan's Thunder Emperor Spear, carrying invincible Fist Intent, replaced fists with the spear tip, using combined Holy Power to pierce through five Demon Clan heads in succession, stringing their brains like candied hawthorns!

Open for me!"

Ye Fan shouted fiercely, shaking vigorously, instantly shattering five heads cleanly!

Go!"

Ye Fan didn't pause, forcefully throwing the Thunder Emperor Spear in his hand, piercing through three people once more. The spear carried their bodies over a hundred zhang, nailing them onto the hard earth.

Kill him!"

These strong people from the Demon Clan could emit a faint divine consciousness, showing significant improvement, making them much harder to kill!

Ye Fan took the opponent by surprise, managing to cut down eight of them, but luck would no longer accompany him soon, as these Demon Clan warriors were all formidable, and some of their bodies could even match his!

"If you block me, you die!"

Ye Fan was completely enraged, stepping into the Chasing Star Step, crashing into the Demon Clan with exceedingly swift movement technique, unleashing both fists, like a world-destroying Divine Hammer, directly punching through two of the Demon Clan strong people.

Bam!

Ye Fan's hands moved unbelievably fast, leaving a series of shadows in the air. Despite being wounded, he grabbed the two Demon Clan members he had punched through, folding his arms and smashing them directly, limbs and broken bodies mixed with blood drenching him thoroughly!

"How is this possible?! Ow...!"

Lan Yingfei was completely stunned by the scene, pulling down a handful of his beard in excitement, screaming in pain.

The Demon Clan's camp descended into chaos. Ye Fan's skin was sliced open by the divine power, nearly breaking his spine, causing him cold sweat despite rushing out.

Twenty Demon Clan members!

Ye Fan managed to eliminate nearly half with just one encounter!

In a mere instant, Ye Fan was heavily injured. It seemed simple, but these strong Demon Clan warriors were not easy targets. Killing them came at a cost for oneself.

At that moment, Ye Fan was covered in blood all over, with a terrifying wound on his back, flesh twisted, deep enough to see the bone, and his chest was crisscrossed with over a dozen cuts, looking especially horrifying.

Yet he had no time to deal with these injuries; instead, he quickly ran to the Thunder Emperor Spear, grabbed it forcefully, and shattered three Demon Clan strong people, annihilating their divine souls as well.

It's terrifying, too terrifying! At this rate, he might just survive through the day!"

An old teacher was stunned, his eyelids twitching, as it was too fierce; it was a complete fight-to-the-death tactic, crippling half of the opposition in one move. If it were a real confrontation, the other ten would most likely be terrified out of their minds.

This do-or-die tactic is most intimidating, striking fear into the enemy's heart, and at that moment, the outcome is already determined.

“There’s no need to let him continue fighting, right? The result is without suspense!” suggested an old teacher watching in terror.

“No, I want to see how much potential he can explode with. This kid is practically a War Emperor born for battle; nothing can stop his footsteps!”

Lan Yingfei gave Ye Fan a high evaluation, which was extremely rare for someone usually stingy with praise.

However, Ye Fan knew nothing of this; he was seizing every moment to heal himself. Although it seemed incredibly simple this time, it was indeed very dangerous, and breaking out did have an element of luck.

If he hadn’t managed to break out, what awaited him was the joint siege of so many experts, and even if he had the ability to pierce the heavens and earth, survival would be impossible, unless using the ultimate killing move.

The Demon Clan seemed to be dumbfounded by his seemingly chaotic punch-out-the-master tactic, remaining frozen, not organizing an attack immediately, giving him precious time to catch his breath.

Mystical Skill flowing through body, an immense storm of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi poured towards him, replenishing the Holy Power he had exhausted in the battle!

Though it happened in the blink of an eye, Ye Fan had almost depleted half of his Holy Power, burning Holy Power and Divine Soul causing such consequences.

Although it could boost combat power significantly in a short period of time, it was not sustainable, and the consumption of Holy Power was enormous. Even if his Mystical Skill flowed through his body, such consumption was unbearable.

. Kill!”

Seeing Ye Fan absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to replenish Holy Power, these Demon Clan warriors finally snapped out of their stupor. With a howl, they charged once more.

This time, Ye Fan didn’t choose to resist directly; the previous battle had left him severely injured, and he was no longer fit for combat.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan turned and ran, simply not engaging them, angering the Demons, who screamed, pursuing him relentlessly!

However——

In the face of the Chasing Star Step, a technique of unmatched speed, they could only trail behind in frustration, eating dust without even catching a glimpse of Ye Fan’s shadow!

While running, Ye Fan continually used Pure Yang Qi to repair his damaged body. With Mystical Skill flowing through his body, his strength gradually recovered even without cultivation.

. Damn it, if I can't kill you, I'll wear you out!"

Ye Fan decided fiercely, opting to seek the right opportunity to destroy the enemy while moving, a tactic most suitable for him now.

Chapter 1488: Certain-Kill Predicament!

Among the thirty new trainees, twenty-seven have already been transported out of the special training. After careful treatment and recuperation, their bodies have almost recovered.

Today is the twenty-ninth day. Whoever can hold out until the end will be revealed today. All the new trainees are waiting for the results on a piece of open ground outside the back mountain.

"I don't believe he can last until the end. That kind of attack was terrifying..." Li Tianfeng's gaze was sinister.

It's obvious he was talking about Ye Fan. They've been in opposition from the start, and there's no way to resolve it now. He absolutely doesn't want Ye Fan to pass the special training!

"Then I'm afraid you'll be disappointed!"

Hu Fei countered sharply, sneering, "You're not even as good as he is, what right do you have to judge others?"

"You..."

Li Tianfeng's eyes flashed fiercely, and he said darkly, "Hu Fei, don't think just because you're a small bandit, I wouldn't dare touch you. In my eyes, you're not even an ant!"

"Just try and touch me?"

Hu Fei's eyes immediately stood up. He was always the one threatening others; when was it someone else's turn to threaten him?

"Forget it, Hu Fei, engaging with a lackey isn't worthy of your identity!" Shi Ye said honestly.

"You're right. Barbarian, you really are speaking my language more and more now. We are noble people and don't need to lower ourselves with a lackey!" Hu Fei laughed heartily.

"Just wait, when we get to the Immortal Secret Realm, I'll make sure you can't even find a place to cry!"

Li Tianfeng nearly choked on the back-and-forth between Shi Ye and Hu Fei, and left with a hateful warning, looking away.

The Immortal Secret Realm is an extremely special place, and no one knows exactly where it is. Some say it's the Immortal Academy's attempt to explore the stars, seeking ancient emperors' traces, deep in the star domain, perhaps not even on a known star.

Others say it was wrestled from the Demon Clan by an ancient powerhouse of the Immortal Academy, equivalent to a Great Emperor. In any case, it is shrouded in mystery, and no one can say for sure.

However, that place is indeed one of the highest secrets of the Immortal Academy. Everyone knows of its existence, but except for people of the academy, no outsider knows if it's in this world or on some ancient star deep in the star domain.

Amid the many varied theories, this place only gets more mysteriously legendary. The academy's trainees all know that the only way in is through the academy itself.

Boom!

As everyone watched with anticipation, two figures were swept out of the Void Sky Illusion Realm by Holy Light almost simultaneously, both in tattered and barely recognizable states, as if their bodies were almost shattered.

"It's Qi Tianlin and Wu Jingtian!"

Someone sensed their weak aura and exclaimed.

These two were both extraordinary talents, a descendant of the Martial Emperor and formidable contenders; among this year's new students, they were indisputably top-tier, even making Zhou Zhaolong, acclaimed the second strongest newcomer, fall silent.

"Is he really that strong?"

Zhou Zhaolong felt puzzled.

But then he felt relieved; perhaps each person's special training was different. Although Ye Fan lasted until now, maybe it's because his realm was relatively low, causing him to face weaker Xuan Beasts.

"Brother Qing, rest in peace. I'll avenge you, taking Ye's head and heart to honor your heroic soul..."
Zhou Zhaolong thought to himself.

If he knew Ye Fan was undergoing the most brutal Purgatory Training, who knows what he would think.

Unfortunately, he couldn't see the scenes unfolding and could only rely on his imagination!

Meanwhile, thanks to Divine Doctor Hua's urgent treatment, Wu Jingtian and Qi Tianlin barely clung to life, but full recovery won't be possible in less than seven days.

They encountered unprecedented danger. Their opponents were powerful Demon Clan members, causing devastation with a wave of their hands. They gave it their all but were ultimately defeated, though they did manage to slay numerous powerful demon opponents, a feat to be proud of.

“Do you know? The last one who hasn’t been transported out is actually that little cultivator named Ye.”

“What? It’s him? Could he possibly break two records?”

“This is truly earth-shattering. No one has ever persisted through the strongest training until the end. Can he shatter the myth?”

“Quick, go see! I reckon he’ll be transported out soon. Even the strongest two were transported out, one of whom was a descendant of the Martial Emperor. He definitely can’t keep this up.”

“That Ye truly is remarkable, causing such a stir upon arriving at the academy. He’ll forever be a legend at our Immortal Academy!”

For a while, discussions about Ye Fan were overwhelming, and the entire academy was abuzz, even drawing some of the senior students over to watch the commotion.

However, these senior students were quite disciplined, quietly observing without participating in the uproar.

“It’s truly astonishing…”

Some of the old teachers were speechless; Ye Fan’s performance had overturned some of their long-held beliefs.

No matter how you look at it, Ye Fan had indeed created a miracle, although he himself was unaware of it.

If he did know, perhaps he would give up this miracle because he didn’t want to be high-profile. In the Immortal Academy, there were many capable people and demons; he was not the strongest. Being too conspicuous was definitely not a good thing, as it could easily attract unnecessary trouble.

A tall tree catches the wind, a principle he understood very well. Unfortunately, he was unaware of all this and could only persist according to his own imagination, sticking it out to the thirtieth day.

Lan Yingfei laughed and cried, Ye Fan was just too top-grade; he actually toyed with the top ten masters of the Demon Clan in the Void Sky Illusion Realm as if walking a dog.

This couldn’t really be blamed on Ye Fan. Anyone faced with such a situation would find it nearly unsolvable. His off-the-wall ingenious move could be considered a way of resolving a death trap.

In motion, he annihilated his enemies; Ye Fan had achieved this!

The Chasing Star Step did not consume much Holy Power, and his Holy Power was gradually recovering. His injuries were healing rapidly, leaving Lan Yingfei and others scratching their heads without understanding why, attributing it to his exceptional talent or some childhood fortuitous encounter that altered his physique.

“Kill!”

Ye Fan let out a thunderous shout, suddenly turning around, the Thunder Emperor Spear shot out myriad gun lights, with one move overpowering the world, stabbing the fastest pursuer into a honeycomb briquette, then gracefully speeding away, continuing the chase!

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Fan shouted again, made a feint retreat, braving further injury, and took down another.

In this manner, he ran and stopped, successively killing six Demon Clan strong people, although paying a hefty price, it was all worth it.

By now, Ye Fan’s signature shout was almost a nightmare for the remaining four Demon Clan strong people. Whenever he shouted, they would immediately group together, adopting a stance as if facing a formidable opponent.

These four were the strongest, which Ye Fan sensed through their divine skills and blood energy, hence he had avoided engaging them.

In the end, Ye Fan used a kite-flying tactic, dragging the four into exhaustion, ultimately defeating them one by one, although he paid a huge price, with his intestines almost spilling out and multiple severe injuries all over his body.

“Finally made it through!”

Ye Fan let out a sigh of relief, lying on the ground in the shape of a big character, struggling to mobilize the Pure Yang Qi within his body for healing.

Upon seeing this, Lan Yingfei and the other teachers said nothing, completely numb. They had been amazed so many times that they felt their nerves had become completely desensitized.

This time, Ye Fan lay there for a full hour before his wounds barely healed, though not completely, requiring further energy operation for healing.

Ye Fan did not immediately operate his power for healing but again pulled out the large iron pot that made Lan Yingfei wish he could kick it to pieces, starting the great venture of stewing meat.

This time, Ye Fan added many herbs with healing effects to the meat. Being a Divine Doctor himself, he knew these inside out, fully aware of his physical condition, and the prescribed medicine was specifically targeted for conditioning his body.

Eating dozens of pounds of it, including the broth and meat, Ye Fan was finally satisfied, smacking his lips and belching, sitting in a clean spot to operate his power and cultivate.

“Kid, flaunt to your heart’s content. Let’s see how you’ll cry tomorrow!”

Lan Yingfei ground his teeth in anger; this kid really took Purgatory Training as a leisure trip.

Of course, Ye Fan was unaware of these sentiments. Having eaten a large amount of Xuan Beast meat, herbs, and Spiritual Medicine, he had to operate his power quickly to refine the medicinal power, striving to maximize its effects.

This time, his injuries were the most severe, almost killing him. If he hadn’t initially adopted a daring surprise attack to take down half the demons, he would undoubtedly not have survived today.

As night fell, Ye Fan still hadn’t come out. Everyone knew he had endured another day, with old students showing a glimmer of wonder in their eyes, lost in thought.

Among the new students, those on good terms with Ye Fan, like Hu Fei, Shi Ye, Jin Changgeng, and the Ancient Saint, celebrated with high fives.

Those at odds with Ye Fan, like Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng, wore expressions as sour as if they’d found flies in their soup—half a fly to be precise, making them incredibly uncomfortable.

The neutral ones were all sorts of envious, jealous, and hateful, marveling at Ye Fan’s insane luck while also self-reproaching.

All geniuses, yet the gap is huge!

After a night of cultivation, Ye Fan was in high spirits, full of energy, with a healthy flush on his face, as if it hadn't been him injured yesterday. This result left Divine Doctor Hua rolling his eyes, unable to guess whether Ye Fan had some Divine Elixir or something else.

"Hehe, kid, flaunt all you like. This time, I'll give you a big surprise. Since the start of Purgatory Training, no one has lasted thirty days. Let's see how you defy the odds this time!"

Following Lan Yingfei's words, with a "swish," thirty strong Demon Clan individuals appeared in the Void Sky Illusion Realm where Ye Fan was, all possessing Early-stage Divine Realm king-level strength; three had even reached Mid-stage Divine Power Realm.

Such a formation would make even a Young Emperor regret, the power disparity was simply too great, making it unplayable!

"__"

Ye Fan almost dropped his eyeballs; he knew the last day would be tough, but he hadn't expected such an absolute death trap!

Chapter 1489: The Tree Wants to Be Still, but the Wind Won't Cease

On the morning of the thirtieth day, a large crowd had gathered outside the back mountain, including students, teachers, and even elders.

Today is a day to witness a miracle!

They believed that Ye Fan would be immediately swept out by the Holy Light because the last day was only theoretically possible without anyone actually managing to endure it.

When Ye Fan saw the many Demon Clan strong people, his scalp tingled. He wasn't truly a Young Emperor, managing to endure this far was already quite extraordinary.

Lan Yingfei and a group of old men stood on the mountain watching with interest, all agreeing that Ye Fan couldn't possibly last.

If Ye Fan could slaughter all these Demon Clan strong people, he could directly be deified!

However—

They hadn't expected Ye Fan to have been holding his ultimate trump card for precisely this moment.

Thirty Demon Clan strong people with blood and qi as vigorous as dragons stepped steadily towards Ye Fan, without initiating an attack immediately.

"Fortunately, I still have a backup plan!"

Ye Fan smiled at the murderous Demon Clan strong people rushing towards him, not even showing any intent to resist.

Just as the thirty Demon Clan strong people reached him, Ye Fan broke through the late-stage Holy Embryo Realm and reached the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm!

“Rumble~”

As expected, the Heavenly Tribulation arrived. A vast Thunder Sea with dazzling light instantly shattered the Void Sky Illusion Realm, causing those Demon Clan strong people to naturally disappear.

“Uh...”

Lan Yingfei was dumbfounded, overwhelmed by the realization that undergoing Tribulation within the Void Sky Illusion Realm seemed insane!

“My Void Sky Illusion Realm...”

Quickly, as if realizing something, Lan Yingfei screamed and used Great Divine Power to transport Ye Fan and the Thunder Sea three hundred miles away to an isolated mountain for the Tribulation.

“It’s over; from today onwards, there’s one less Void Sky Illusion Realm!”

Lan Yingfei felt a tooth-gnashing hate but was helpless.

He never expected Ye Fan to break out using this method, with the Heavenly Tribulation descending. Even if these Demon Clan figures were purely illusory entities, real Demon Clan strong people would be forced to follow the Tribulation.

“Is this brat really a demon? How did he undergo Tribulation at this moment?”

Lan Yingfei was in near tears; he initially wanted to see Ye Fan make a fool of himself, but unexpectedly ended up hitting himself with his own Stone, destroying a Void Sky Illusion Realm.

Hmm?

Even the elders were taken aback. Was it a Divine Power Tribulation?

He had just been in the late-stage Holy Embryo Realm; even if he successfully broke through, it should have only been the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm. A small realm shouldn’t have elicited a Heavenly Tribulation?

The elders were equally confused. Many geniuses didn't endure Heavenly Tribulation even when breaking through Great Realms. What kind of anomaly was this kid that he attracted Heavenly Punishment at both breakthrough and small realm?

The most incredible thing was that Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation was terrifying; even as a small realm Heavenly Tribulation, it was more terrifying than a typical anomaly's Great Realm Heavenly Tribulation.

Tens of thousands of lightning strikes descended, leaving nothing behind. The back mountain was blasted into a massive pit.

This outcome caused many to twitch in awkward surprise, as Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation was too terrifying!

To many, Ye Fan was undoubtedly a demon, rejected by the heavens; even ascending a minor realm would bring down lightning and attract such a massive Heavenly Tribulation.

"Perhaps it's because he cultivates the Thunder Venerable's legacy!"

An elder deduced the reason behind it.

In the past, the Thunder Venerable faced constant lightning tribulations, each breakthrough attracting powerful Heavenly Tribulations; it was because of this he comprehended the power of thunder, creating the unparalleled Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

As his inheritor, it seemed normal that Ye Fan faced lightning tribulation; the Thunder Venerable's lineage almost invariably faced lightning strikes, strong Heavenly Tribulations at every realm ascent.

Ye Fan, of course, had no idea how others were discussing him, being in the throes of a Tribulation with endless thunder light connecting heaven and earth, each tribulation lightning carrying annihilative power that shattered mountains, scattering debris everywhere.

The Bai Yan wolf hid within the crowd, quietly refraining from even glancing at where Ye Fan was undergoing the Tribulation.

As a successor of the Thunder Venerable, wasn't enduring lightning a given?

He must surpass it; without such endurance, how qualified would he be to inherit the Thunder Venerable's mantle?

"Roar!"

With a loud shout, Ye Fan opened his mouth, refining the endless thunder light and swallowing it, his body momentarily exploding with sound, catching a trace of the Heaven and Earth Great Tao through this unique means.

In the thunder light's tempering, Ye Fan's body began to transform, but was immediately halted by Elder Xuan, prevented from transformation at that moment.

According to Elder Xuan, such a vast Heavenly Tribulation was nearly destructive to normal people, but for him, having tempered his body with Thunder Liquid, it wasn't enough. He needed to wait for a more powerful Heavenly Tribulation, the Divine Power Tribulation, to fully transform; otherwise, this attempt would end halfway.

Ye Fan had unconditional trust in Elder Xuan and continued the Tribulation Body Refinement without transforming, continuously hammering his body, engraving traces of the Heaven and Earth Great Tao.

All Great Emperors have their Emperor Weapon, yet Ye Fan decided not to use one, believing that with a sufficiently powerful body, sheer strength could break all methods, no matter the Divine Skills or Spiritual Treasures used; he could shatter them with a single punch!

Proving Dao through strength was something no one had attempted before!

Ye Fan merely entertained the idea, uncertain of its outcome.

The Heavenly Tribulation continued for a full hour, with lightning obliterating several mountain tops, demonstrating its terror.

Later, Ye Fan had to respond cautiously, avoiding channeling the Heavenly Tribulation into his body, as it was too dangerous.

After an hour, the Heavenly Tribulation suddenly vanished. Ye Fan quickly donned clothes, having completed the ordeal, brimming with vitality and exuberance, as if the Tribulation hadn't even happened to him.

“Oh heavens, was that a Tribulation? He looks like he just took the ultimate tonic!” someone exclaimed.

“A demon, truly a demon. While others get half-destroyed during Tribulation and barely survive divine reckoning, he comes out unscathed, leaving others bewildered!”

Many lamented this way, Ye Fan’s prominence emerging from this Heavenly Tribulation, surviving such a massive ordeal, formidable enough to eliminate strong figures at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm, but he made it through lively.

Soon, Ye Fan returned to the academy, where Lan Yingfei stood before him, extending his hand, saying, “Kid, compensate!”

Ye Fan was taken aback; what did this mean? When had he owed him money?

Seeing Ye Fan’s confused expression, Lan Yingfei nearly imprinted his shoe’s sole on his face, yet restrained himself, coldly saying, “You destroyed a Void Sky Illusion Realm; how will you compensate?”

“Oh, I see...”

Ye Fan immediately recalled hearing a sound like shattering glass when he induced the Heavenly Tribulation, realizing the vacancy of the Void Sky Illusion Realm, explaining the sudden despatch of demon strong people.

“Elder Lan, I’ve completed the ultimate special training; shouldn’t I be rewarded or something?”

Ye Fan’s brows furrowed, quickly thinking of a strategy, preempting the compensation talk with a reward request, blocking Lan Yingfei’s words.

“Uh... this...”

Lan Yingfei hadn’t expected Ye Fan to demand a reward.

Logically, Ye Fan may have destroyed a Void Sky Illusion Realm, but breaking through the legend, perfectly completing the special training, was unprecedented and deserved some reward.

“I’m not in charge; it’s up to the Old Immortal Dean to decide!” Lan Yingfei pushed the awkward situation onto the dean.

Ye Fan didn’t genuinely intend to demand a reward but rather aim not to compensate for the Void Sky Illusion Realm because he, a Little Cultivator, couldn’t afford to without surrendering an Emperor Weapon.

Ultimately, Ye Fan muddled through, while Lan Yingfei reported to the Dean Old Immortal in frustration, concluding the final day was beyond his intervention.

“Now you’ve really made a name for yourself, actually lasting until the last day; you’ll surely go down in the academy’s chronicles!”

This was Han Sandong’s first remark upon seeing Ye Fan; he had witnessed Ye Fan triggering the Heavenly Tribulation, shattering the Void Sky Illusion Realm, creating an enormous stir at the Immortal Academy!

Ye Fan repeatedly chuckled wryly, not anticipating such a drastic outcome.

If he had known the rules earlier, he wouldn’t have persevered to the end, surrendering resistance like the others once they were transported out.

Like a tree desiring peace, but the wind won’t cease!

Initially intending for humble Cultivation, Ye Fan unwittingly stirred so much disruption.

Chapter 1490: Immortal Secret Realm

From this day on, the name Ye Fan became known by everyone in the entire Immortal Academy, turning into a topic for casual conversation.

After the strongest special training ended, Ye Fan spent three consecutive days with Hu Fei, Shi Ye, Jin Changgeng, Sikong Po, Yaling, and others, without appearing in public, no matter how others speculated, he never defended himself.

The Vice Dean has already announced that after a week of rest, all new students will enter the Immortal Secret Realm through the Transmission Array Platform under the guidance of an elder to train and study for a year.

During this period, Lan Yingfei was busy calculating everyone's transmission times to deduce their opponents and thus determine their true combat power and realm.

However—

When it came to calculating Ye Fan, everything got stuck for a simple reason, it was impossible to truly estimate.

From Ye Fan's appearance, he is currently at the peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, just a step away from comprehending the elemental powers of heaven and earth, transforming into divine skills, and stepping into the Divine Power Realm.

However, in terms of combat power, Ye Fan's actual strength is definitely able to rival ordinary mid-stage Divine Power Realm strong people, crossing two Xiao realms to kill the enemy is not difficult at all.

Finally, Lan Yingfei directly marked Ye Fan's realm and strength with two question marks, leaving the Old Bastard to worry about it.

On the morning of the sixth day, something big happened in the Immortal Academy, the treasure house storing spiritual medicine and treasure medicine was broken open with a hole the size of a clay pot, and

the spiritual and treasure medicines inside were swept clean, even the square bricks on the ground were taken by the thieves, leaving absolutely nothing behind.

“Catch the thief!”

The old man guarding the treasury knew things were bad when he saw the big hole in the treasury door, screamed miserably, alarming the high-level officials of the Immortal Academy.

“Damn it, is this even stealing? It’s practically scraping the floor, why didn’t they just take the entire treasury?”

The academy’s alchemist was so angry that his entire body was shaking, losing so much spiritual medicine and treasure medicine at once made his heart bleed.

The Spiritual Medicine Repository was robbed, and the looting was so thorough that they didn’t even leave them with any little mice, this incident shook the high-level officials of the Immortal Academy.

Since the establishment of the Immortal Academy, such a thing has never happened, it’s unprecedented, the Vice Dean, the Old Fox, was so angry that his beard stood upright, ordering the capture of the thief who stole the spiritual medicine.

After detailed surveying, it was determined that it should have been a Xuan Beast that stole it, not a human, otherwise, no adult could crawl through such a small hole, only a child could.

The Immortal Academy has a grand formation defense, combined with the first-level alert order activated these days, it's simply impossible for a Xuan Beast to sneak in unnoticed.

After a round of deductive reasoning and investigation, the target quickly locked onto the Bai Yan wolf, because a white hair was found in the treasury.

The Bai Yan wolf naturally refused to admit, the Vice Dean was so angry that he wanted to use Great Divine Power to extract everything from its body.

However—

When it came to actually doing it, they discovered that there was a mysterious energy on the Bai Yan wolf, making it impossible to extract anything from its body at all.

“Old Fool, you’ve miscalculated this time, can you really touch me, the King?”

The Bai Yan wolf was extremely arrogant, it had the Thunder Venerable master’s seal on it, unless it was willing, no one could take anything from its body.

“I’ll skin you alive!”

This “Old Fool” phrase made the Vice Dean so angry he could explode, he immediately grabbed the Bai Yan wolf and headed towards the kitchen.

The Vice Dean, with high-level means, applied hundreds of forbidden techniques in a row, temporarily trapping the Bai Yan wolf, throwing it on the chopping board, searching everywhere for knives to skin and dismember it.

“No...no, can we talk this over...”

This time, the Bai Yan wolf really got scared.

Ye Fan also came over, pleading for the Bai Yan wolf, he considered it a friend, even though this guy was always unreliable, but crucially it never dropped the ball when it mattered, that was enough.

Actually, the Vice Dean didn't really want to kill the Bai Yan wolf, he just wanted to scare it, at least to vent his anger. So many spiritual and treasure medicines were swept away, fortunately, this was just a temporary repository of the Immortal Academy, the stored spiritual and treasure medicines weren't many, and the quality wasn't that good either.

Nonetheless, it even made the Old Fox, who always liked a bargain, infuriated beyond measure.

In the end, the Bai Yan wolf conceded, even produced some spiritual medicines, as for the treasure medicines, it insisted that it had refined them for itself, the Old Fox had no means, he couldn't really kill it now, could he?

Even though it was a Xuan Beast, it was the Thunder Venerable master's mount, killing it involved too much risk, even the Immortal Academy wouldn't dare be disrespectful to a Thunder Venerable master whose level equaled a Great Emperor.

A storm calmed down just like that, Ye Fan led the Bai Yan wolf back, naturally lecturing it for a while, urging it to behave in the future, as there were too many strong people in the academy, and who knew if one day someone mighty might disregard you and kill you on the spot, your death would be in vain.

The Bai Yan wolf half-heartedly agreed, obviously not taking it to heart, its nature is such that it couldn't pass by treasures idle, habits hard to change!

The next morning, thirty new students gathered in the academy, led by the Law Enforcement Elder, Lan Yingfei, heading towards another forbidden area in the academy.

This place was covered by a grand formation, no one could see what was inside clearly, Lan Yingfei led everyone through twists and turns, only entering the grand formation by following a specific step technique.

"This formation is very complex, it should be left by a Quasi-Emperor, very rare, if I can fully comprehend it, my Array Technique would definitely reach a higher level." the Bai Yan wolf said.

It has a grandmaster level understanding of array patterns, general array patterns absolutely cannot trap it, Ye Fan knew this deeply.