

Y Master 1501

Chapter 1501: Immortal Stele Rankings

“Escape!”

Jiang Molin was terrified; in his eyes, Ye Fan was simply a monster. Although he hadn't broken through the Divine Power Realm, he possessed incredibly terrifying combat power, with Holy Power like rivers and a body comparable to the Spiritual Treasures of the Divine Power Realm. How could they possibly fight him?

“Trying to run? If any of you manage to escape, I'll change my name to Bai Yan dog!”

The Bai Yan wolf shouted defiantly. It was proficient in array patterns and especially skilled in researching isolating breath formations. It had already broken the formation that the group had set up and countered with another formation; below the Lord Realm, no one but the wolf could escape.

“Not good, this place is sealed by a formation, we can't get out. What should we do?”

Jiang Molin and the others were in dismay; this was certainly a death trap.

“At this point, we can only use it. Let's get back and talk later; I don't believe he would dare harm us in the Ancient City!”

All four of them simultaneously produced a small Transmission Array Platform, activating it directly. The platform quickly enlarged, and with a flash of light, they vanished from their spot.

Every disciple leaving the Immortal Academy collects a small directional Teleportation Array Platform from the elder guarding the city before they venture out. It's a measure the academy uses to protect its disciples.

The three who were killed by Ye Fan were completely unaware of their impending death until it was too late; they hadn't even managed to retrieve their Teleportation Array Platform before being killed by Ye Fan.

Jiang Molin and the others were terrified. They hadn't planned to use the Transmission Array Platform, but at this moment, they activated it quickly to save their lives, disappearing from sight.

"Get out here!"

The Bai Yan wolf shouted, causing the void to tremble. The four screamed as they fell from the void, covered in blood, in a miserable state.

"Heh heh..."

The Bai Yan wolf sneered as it approached, pressing its large paw down on one person and said ominously, "My Sky-locking Array holds the void captive; do you still think you can escape?"

“Old Bai, you’re formidable!”

Initially, Ye Fan thought the Transmission Array Platform had sent the four into the void, fearing they’d return to the Ancient City in a blink and he’d miss the chance to kill them. Unexpectedly, the Bai Yan wolf’s formation was terrifyingly powerful, even immobilizing the void; the platform was useless, leaving them only to wait for death.

“Ugh...”

Upon hearing the Bai Yan wolf’s words, the four turned deathly pale; especially Jiang Molin, who regretted deeply provoking this malicious star. Wasn’t this courting death?

“Tell me, who instructed you to target me?” Ye Fan scanned them before finally fixing his gaze on Jiang Molin.

Undoubtedly, Jiang Molin was their leader and would know more, so asking the others was pointless.

“If we tell you, will we still have a chance to live?”

Jiang Molin licked his lips, trembling as he asked.

The spatial passage had collapsed, leaving him gravely injured. At this moment, fighting Ye Fan was impossible; even moving was a struggle.

“No!”

Ye Fan coldly replied, “However, I’ll give you a swift end; otherwise, you’ll suffer worse than death!”

“This...”

The four exchanged glances, falling silent after experiencing Ye Fan’s ruthless tactics; they knew surviving was unlikely.

“My patience is limited. Even if you choose silence, I can still guess some things. Asking you is merely to confirm my suspicions. You may choose to stay silent.”

Ye Fan approached one person and suddenly struck, sending finger beams into the person’s body, initially causing no visible change.

A moment later, Ye Fan pulled back, speaking coldly, “This is the Broken Vein Cutting Finger. In a quarter of an hour, his meridians will reverse, all broken, experiencing immense pain, screaming for seven days and nights before dying!”

“You... you...”

Before Ye Fan finished speaking, the person shouted in terror, feeling as if their meridians had already started to reverse.

This death was terrifying; cultivators weren't afraid of dying, but the cruel death left them chilled to the bone. Ye Fan's terrifying methods made them fearful.

As the four remained silent, Ye Fan wasn't in a hurry. He casually roasted some Xuan Beast meat, eating while waiting; he had plenty of time to waste with them.

"Ah... ah... no... spare me!!"

A quarter of an hour passed quickly, and the Broken Vein Cutting Finger began its work. The person's meridians reversed, causing him to scream in agony, scratching wildly, tearing his own flesh until he was a bloody mess.

"Hiss~"

Witnessing this, Jiang Molin and the other three gasped in shock. Although the pain wasn't inflicted on them, they empathized; enduring such agony for seven days before dying was terrifying.

"Kill me, give me a quick death, I beg you..."

The person kept twitching on the ground, mixing blood and tears in a pitiful display.

“Are you still unwilling to talk? Or would you rather suffer the pain of Broken Vein Cutting Finger for seven days before dying like him?”

Ye Fan wiped the grease from his hands, addressing Jiang Molin and the others.

“No, no... we’ll talk, we’ll talk...”

The three were completely frightened out of their wits by Ye Fan’s terrifying methods.

Compared to such suffering, death seemed like the best relief. Immediately, the three began to speak one after another, revealing the reason behind the incident.

It turned out the mastermind behind this was not Li Tianfeng. He was merely a pawn being used— the true mastermind was the second-ranked figure among the new disciples, Zhou Zhaolong.

Zhou Zhaolong targeted him to avenge Qing Zi. He and Qing Zi were cousins; Qing Zi’s aunt was his mother.

Upon hearing that Qing Zi was killed by Ye Fan during the Southern Domain genius competition, he wanted to rush over for revenge, but due to various reasons, he ultimately couldn’t make the trip.

Originally, he chose the Imperial Academy but changed his mind and entered the Immortal Academy upon hearing Ye Fan was there, seeking an opportunity to kill Ye Fan for Qing Zi's revenge.

Previously, during the Ancient Battlefield, those who provoked and robbed Ye Fan were under Zhou Zhaolong's instructions, trying to probe Ye Fan's strength.

However, Ye Fan counterattacked fiercely, robbing those people instead, which surprised him and made him realize Ye Fan wasn't easy to deal with.

From that moment on, he always held back, merely inciting Li Tianfeng and others to provoke Ye Fan while he never acted personally.

This time, Jiang Molin and the others went out of the city to hunt Xuan Beasts for training, not expecting to encounter Ye Fan— it was completely coincidental. The five of them decided to attack Ye Fan to please Zhou Zhaolong, but the result was...

"Zhou Zhaolong..."

A hint of harshness flashed in Ye Fan's eyes, and then he directly acted, exterminating all three. The Xuan Beasts they hunted, along with various Spiritual Medicine and materials on them, naturally changed ownership instantly.

"Let's go, back to the city!"

Ye Fan set a fire to cleanse everything here, erasing all traces, then headed towards the Ancient City with the Bai Yan wolf.

With the Bai Yan wolf present, Ye Fan avoided many powerful Xuan Beasts. He realized that continuing to fight this way might not necessarily lead to breakthroughs; he needed a different approach.

Given Ye Fan's strength, mental realm, and Divine Soul intensity, he should have already broken through, yet he hadn't, leaving Elder Xuan, the knowledgeable old monster, puzzled.

"How about trying to test your strength? Perhaps you can break through during the testing."

Finally, Elder Xuan suggested Ye Fan participate in a test, possibly gaining some inspiration to cross this hurdle.

The path of Martial Arts, from True Qi Realm to True Essence Realm, to Holy Embryo Realm, is merely a change in strength. However, reaching the Divine Power Realm requires insights into the elements and traces of the Great Way, not just hard cultivation, it demands opportunity and inspiration.

An hour later, Ye Fan arrived at the city gate, returned the Array Platform, and headed to Elder Lan Yingfei's residence, responsible for recording contribution points.

"Did you hunt all of these?"

Seeing the mountain of Xuan Beast corpses, Lan Yingfei asked in disbelief.

“Yes, please see how many contribution points these can exchange for.”

Ye Fan nodded; he needed contribution points, the more, the better, as they might be of great use in the future.

“Almost all are Divine Power Realm Xuan Beasts! I truly can’t believe you single-handedly hunted all of these!”

While registering and calculating the contribution points of these Xuan Beasts, Lan Yingfei spoke to Ye Fan.

It’s no wonder he doubted, as previously there were many disciples going out for training, hunting Xuan Beasts in teams. Otherwise, encountering powerful Xuan Beasts might lead to one’s demise.

However, even teaming up didn’t yield the abundant harvest Ye Fan achieved this time, with over a hundred Xuan Beast corpses, some as large as a small mountain, piled high, almost none were weak—they are extremely strong Xuan Beasts, yet Ye Fan is merely at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm. How did he accomplish this?

Ultimately, Ye Fan earned three hundred and sixty-eight contribution points, while Lan Yingfei sighed and input the points into his Jade Token.

Meanwhile, in the center of Ancient City, Ye Fan's name flickered on the Immortal Stele, swiftly soaring to ninth place, ranking in the top ten.

Above him were Shi Ye, Zhou Zhaolong, and Qi Tianlin, and above them were disciples from previous years with ample time spent here, naturally hunted more Xuan Beasts, thus ranking higher.

Ye Fan didn't look at his ranking—it held no significance. After leaving Lan Yingfei's place, he returned directly to his Dong Mansion, washed in a nearby lake, changed into clean clothes, and surprisingly, slept for a while.

Since embarking on the path of cultivation, Ye Fan seldom sleeps, replacing it with cultivation instead—sleeping is almost a luxury for him.

He didn't care about his ranking, but everyone else was shocked.

Many were very concerned about their ranking, testing their Divine Soul Power, Physical Strength, and overall power, and the Immortal Stele would sort everyone based on their performance.

The rankings on the Immortal Stele are a reflection of strength, everyone hopes their ranking is higher, and seeing Ye Fan leap from an unnoticed last place to the top ten, many were astonished.

“What did he do? How did his rank soar so dramatically?”

“It’s truly hard to believe— nothing happens, and then something monumental happens. Ye Fan indeed lives up to his name!”

People marveled as Ye Fan’s ranking ascended too quickly, so fast they couldn’t believe their eyes!

Chapter 1502: Ye Fan Participates in the Test

“What? Didn’t Jiang Molin and his team leave the city to train? How could they be dead?”

While people were marveling at Ye Fan’s ranking changes, someone suddenly noticed that six names on the Immortal Stele had dimmed, causing a commotion.

“What happened?”

The exclamation drew everyone’s attention, and they all noticed that Jiang Molin and his team’s names had dimmed on the Immortal Stele.

At the same time, Law Enforcement Elder Lan Yingfei received a report saying that the soul lamps of Jiang Molin and his team had extinguished, and they hadn’t returned using the Transmission Array Platform, suggesting they might have met with a mishap!

“How could this happen? What kind of Xuan Beast did they encounter? For it to be able to kill all six of them so quickly that they didn’t even have time to activate the Array Platform, could it be they encountered a Lord Realm Xuan Beast?”

With six geniuses dead at once, Lan Yingfei couldn't sit still.

Though deaths in the Immortal Secret Realm weren't unheard of before, six geniuses dying at once was unprecedented. Although they weren't from any Di Clan or Wu Shang Sect, Holy Land, explaining this to their families was quite troublesome.

While Lan Yingfei was scratching his head over how to explain the situation to the families of the deceased, the academy almost erupted!

The Immortal Secret Realm is indeed dangerous; many felt a chill in their hearts. Six geniuses left the city as a team and were entirely wiped out, making them apprehensive about the Wilderness Mountain Forest outside the Ancient City.

In no time, the news of Jiang Molin's team's deaths spread throughout the Ancient City, and many cultivators were discussing the matter.

Naturally, Ye Fan's sudden surge in ranking on the Immortal Stele was also a hot topic, and no one knew what he had done, jumping from around fifty to being in the top ten.

"I heard he left the city, hunted a large number of Xuan Beasts, and earned many contribution points, which is why his rank suddenly rose."

Soon, Ye Fan's hunting of a large number of Xuan Beasts was known by the crowd, astonishing some speechless.

Jiang Molin and his team left the city, encountered a mishap, and were wiped out without even using the Transmission Array Platform, while he returned with a full load, which couldn't help but make many people indignant.

"Brother Zhao Long, can this matter just end like this?"

Li Tianfeng found Zhou Zhaolong and said angrily, "I suspect Jiang Molin's death has something to do with that guy surnamed Ye. Surely he did it!"

"Oh? Tell me your reasoning."

Zhou Zhaolong's expression was grim. Although Jiang Molin and his team were only geniuses from a small family, they were his people, so he naturally didn't want to let the matter rest without clarity.

"According to the academy elders' speculation, Jiang Molin's time of death was roughly midnight yesterday to early morning today, and that guy surnamed Ye returned before dawn. I believe this is no coincidence!"

"You mean Jiang Molin and his team's death was caused by that guy surnamed Ye?"

Zhou Zhaolong raised an eyebrow, saying skeptically, “That Ye guy is strong, I’ll admit, but saying he killed Jiang Molin and his team alone is impossible.”

“I understand their strength; they’re Early-stage Divine Realm strong individuals capable of battling across ranks. No matter how strong that Ye guy is, it’s impossible for him to silently kill them without even giving them a chance to use the Transmission Array Platform.”

Zhou Zhaolong didn’t believe Ye Fan had such power; even he would find it difficult to achieve that.

“Brother Zhao Long, don’t forget, he has a Bai Yan wolf by his side.”

Li Tianfeng said, “That Bai Yan wolf is adept at array patterns; maybe it trapped the six in a Killing Array and killed them. Numerous powerful people from the Qing Family have suffered losses in that Bai Yan wolf’s Killing Array. Killing those six is not surprising.”

“Indeed, there is such a possibility.”

Upon hearing this, Zhou Zhaolong pondered for a moment, with a murderous intent appearing in his eyes. His uncle, Qing Zi’s father, died in the Bai Yan wolf’s Killing Array; he knew this very well.

“Alright, spread rumors that Jiang Molin’s death is related to that guy surnamed Ye, but don’t be specific. Stir the waters; I believe Elder Lan will notice something, making the academy handle him.”

Zhou Zhaolong quickly devised a scheme to use a borrowed knife to kill and instructed Li Tianfeng.

“Brilliant, this plan is fantastic. I’ll get to it right away!”

Li Tianfeng was delighted and hurriedly left to spread the rumors.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and his group arrived near the Heaven and Earth Bridge for testing Divine Soul power, accompanied by Hu Fei and others.

Along the way, many new-generation disciples heard the news and followed, wishing to see Ye Fan’s true strength.

At the Heaven and Earth Bridge, numerous disciples from previous generations also came; having learned of Ye Fan’s impressive achievements through some channels, they took this chance to witness Ye Fan’s strength.

Several academy elders closely watched the scene, with almost half of the Ancient City gathered, creating an unprecedented spectacle.

Under the watch of the crowd, Ye Fan calmly walked towards the Heaven and Earth Bridge for testing Divine Soul power.

“I bet he’ll be thrown back after failing to reach even the Third Layer.”

Some individuals who were not on good terms with Ye Fan jeered, attempting ruthless blows before he reached the Heaven and Earth Bridge.

“Exactly, he’s just a mere ant at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm; without breaking into the Divine Realm, he cannot be called a strong individual.”

“Indeed, even a demon against the sky only reached the eighth step!”

Some senior students also didn’t see Ye Fan favorably.

Hearing the crowd’s discussions, even Hu Fei and others remained silent, uncertain of how many steps Ye Fan could climb; the test was a significant challenge to Divine Soul strength and power.

Facing these doubts and critical voices, Ye Fan simply smiled slightly, knowing the level he could reach had nothing to do with these people, as these remarks were merely attempts to disturb his Taoist heart.

“My will is firm as a rock, not something you can shake!”

Ye Fan sneered inwardly, taking a step onto the first crimson step.

Swoosh!

A light resembling flame, akin to blood, shot into the sky, soaring to the nine heavens before instantly dissipating in the air, as Ye Fan's clothes fluttered noisily without wind.

At this moment, most people fell silent, waiting to see how many steps Ye Fan could climb—no need for more words.

However, a small minority continued to mock and belittle Ye Fan, saying he was overestimating his capabilities and advising him to come down quickly to avoid embarrassment, lest he be thrown back when unable to advance further.

“Why are you everywhere?” Shi Ye impatiently waved his large club at those people, instantly silencing them.

Shi Ye's Divine Soul Power wasn't remarkable, but his body was extremely formidable. If provoked, this barbarian wouldn't care about any rules; with one blow of his club, they wouldn't be able to withstand it.

“Deserves a beating!”

Hu Fei only uttered this sentence. His reputation as a fierce bandit was not for nothing. Even the Holy Land and Di Clan were unwilling to provoke them, let alone these people, who could only seethe with anger but dare not voice it.

Pa!

Amidst their quarrel, Ye Fan took his second step. He didn't rush but carefully felt the nuances within, seeking Martial Enlightenment and Enlightenment.

The Heaven and Earth Bridge contained the mighty powers of heaven and earth, a test and honing for Divine Soul Power!

Upon obtaining the Divine Soul Sword Technique, Ye Fan realized that both the body and the divine soul are treasures of the human body, sharpening immeasurably through tempering.

The pressure of the first crimson step wasn't much for his divine soul, but for ordinary cultivators, the first step's pressure was already considerable.

Ye Fan stayed on the first step for a full three minutes, deliberately sensing the essence of the Great Tao within.

"Hey, I told you he couldn't do it. Climbing up will only make a fool of himself!"

"Maybe... maybe he will stop at the first step?"

“No matter what, he has constantly created legends before. How can it be like this today?”

As Ye Fan stood on the steps, gaining insight into Martial Arts, the crowd erupted into a flurry of discussions.

Swoosh!

The next moment.

Ye Fan moved again, stepping onto the second step!

An orange light shot up from the stone step, a powerful pressure of Divine Soul Power assaulting Ye Fan. His divine soul pulsed, pondering under this pressure.

Many people ascend quickly to avoid prolonged pressure on their divine souls, conserving Divine Soul Power, but Ye Fan went against the grain, seeking the traces of the Heaven and Earth Great Tao on the Heaven and Earth Bridge.

“This boy is simply a freak, actually uncovering the secret of the Heaven and Earth Bridge, something that hasn’t happened in years...” Lan Yingfei chuckled wryly from afar.

Upon learning Ye Fan would test his strength, he put aside everything to specifically monitor him. Now seeing Ye Fan gaining enlightenment and martial understanding on the Heaven and Earth Bridge, he couldn't help but secretly praise him.

This arrangement is personally set by Dean Old Immortal, with close attention to all of Ye Fan's progress, ready to provide unconditional support if necessary.

"The dean's insight is truly extraordinary!"

Seeing this scene, Lan Yingfei admired the dean's foresight highly.

This is undoubtedly a prodigy worth cultivating with full effort, perhaps the one prodigy among prodigies in the past thousands of years.

Ye Fan was unaware so many people were focusing on him, his mind and body immersed in comprehending Divine Soul Power. Under the pressure of the Heaven and Earth Bridge, his understanding grew deeper.

The Divine Soul, the essence among essences of the body, is more crucial than the Dantian or Holy Embryo. Once damaged, no matter how strong the body is, it's useless.

Boom!

Unconsciously, Ye Fan took the third step. A yellow light shot up, and the entire Heaven and Earth Bridge trembled, increasing the pressure on his divine soul.

This is a test targeting the divine soul, impossible to pass without strong Divine Soul Power. After Ye Fan stepped onto the third stone step, those saying he could only reach the third step fell silent, embarrassed.

Not staying long on the third step, Ye Fan directly moved to the fourth step. A green light flickered, filled with vitality.

This exuberant vitality merged into his body, nourishing his divine soul and subtly transforming his physical body.

The life aura condensed by the power of heaven and earth!

Ye Fan was astounded; this was undoubtedly a heaven-defying method. What tremendous divine skills did the creator of the Heaven and Earth Bridge possess to achieve such a feat?

Ye Fan's heart surged with emotions. Although his divine soul was bearing immense pressure, the benefits gained from this test were undoubtedly immense.

No wonder some people come to test themselves every month, not just to test their strength, but to comprehend and cultivate Divine Soul Power.

The fourth step's pressure on the divine soul was already immense, like a mountain pressing down.

Ye Fan's divine soul transformed into a doorway, resisting the vast pressure, continuing forward!

Bang!

Ye Fan placed one foot on the fifth step, a burst of cyan light turning the entire ancient city cyan, the trees in the ancient city rustling as beams of cyan converged, forming immense pressure.

"This is..."

Ye Fan felt the power of the Azure Wood Treasure Seal, but it was entirely different from an ordinary Azure Wood Treasure Seal, specifically targeting the divine soul.

Inside Ye Fan's body, rumbling sounds erupted, Thunder Power flowing like small dragons, his body filled with lightning and thunder as if opening and evolving a world.

Chapter 1503: Crossing the Bridge, Enlightenment!

"Does he seem to have more energy left? Could he possibly ascend to the seventh level?"

After witnessing Ye Fan's stunning performance, the crowd fell completely silent. After a long while, someone couldn't believe what they were seeing and spoke up.

For most people, reaching the sixth stone step signifies a formidable divine soul power. Unless one cultivates the soul with a special cultivation technique, the strength of the soul can only progress with the realm and can never surpass it.

These individuals are geniuses from the Five Great Domains. Although they have emerged victoriously from their respective domains, demonstrating their strength and extraordinary prowess,

They possess great fortunes, and although they lack the heritage of the Di Clan and the Holy Land's successors, their strength is not much different.

Most of them only managed to reach the sixth stone step before being bounced back from the seventh step.

Ye Fan's realm is not as high as theirs, so reaching the fifth stone step was already incredibly impressive.

At this moment, Jin Changgeng and the others clenched their fists, silently praying for Ye Fan to climb a few more steps. As for reaching the summit, they hadn't even considered it.

"Perhaps he really could reach the top..."

The White Wolf murmured softly.

“Hmm... White Wolf, why do you say that?”

Hu Fei heard the White Wolf’s muttering, felt a shock in his heart, and quickly asked.

“This kid has practiced the Divine Soul Sword Technique, and as far as I know, there’s a Divine Soul Flame in his sea of consciousness, constantly training his soul’s power every moment. The Heaven and Earth Bridge might not be a challenge for him!”

The White Wolf learned this information from Shen Tu and the others when they returned to the Xuanwu Sect, so it’s naturally known.

“This kid’s luck is overwhelming, obtaining such a divine object as the Divine Soul Flame. No wonder he is so confident!” Hu Fei and Shi Ye exclaimed.

With the Divine Soul Flame coupled with a technique specialized in training the soul like the Divine Soul Sword Technique, only a freak would find Ye Fan’s soul power lacking.

Pa!

Swiftly, Ye Fan took another step, ascending to the sixth stone step, a blue light rising, exuding a dreamy color like eternal blue gold.

Hmm?

Ye Fan carefully sensed the eternal energy in this light. Though the pressure on his soul increased, it still hadn't reached his limit.

Each stone step of the Heaven and Earth Bridge doubles the pressure, posing a tremendous test of the soul's power and endurance.

On the sixth stone step, Ye Fan remained still for an hour, seemingly petrified, making Gu Hao and the others truly break out in a sweat for him.

"Can he still continue upwards?"

Witnessing this, almost everyone inwardly questioned themselves.

No answer!

Wu Jingtian observed everything silently from afar, his face expressionless.

As a successor to Emperor Wu, he bore his own pride and had not participated in the trials, so no one knew the depth of his capabilities yet.

Not far from him, Yue Chuan also kept a keen eye on Ye Fan. Ye Fan had amazed everyone with his extraordinary skills and talent in the trials at the Ancient Battlefield and the special training in the Void Sky Illusion Realm, making even the strongest successors of the Di Clan pay attention.

Though attending the academy for learning and cultivation was a priority for these individuals, another goal was to recruit talents for their clans. Even a vast entity like the Di Clan needed to attract talents to balance various power dynamics.

The peaceful life currently enjoyed on the Tianxuan Continent was hard-won, and no one wished to see it disrupted, for fear of sparking warfare across the land again.

Ye Fan's performance certainly warranted their efforts to recruit him, as no Di Clan had ever produced two Great Emperors, becoming almost a rule. Historically, any Great Emperor did not emerge from the Di Clan, hence their special attention to extraordinarily gifted individuals not from a large sect or clan.

A Di Clan's strongest successor, once matured, can protect and uphold the clan's glory for millennia. However, the prerequisite is their successful growth.

No strong individual with the Emperor Bloodline willingly stays behind others; all aim to prove their Dao. Yet, the Emperor Road is fraught with countless corpses, where innumerable strong people compete with only one emerging victorious.

It's not just them; some female cultivators also exuded brilliance in their eyes, looking at Ye Fan standing on the sixth stone step with interest.

Whether it be geniuses or prodigies, it is not merely a world of men. Female prodigies are also abundant, particularly in this epoch, where numerous prodigies and geniuses arise, with some Holy Maidens from Holy Lands or Great Sects even surpassing the Saint Heirs.

This is vividly illustrated in the Qing Family, where Qing Zi is acclaimed as the Southern Domain's top genius, yet still lags behind his sister Qing Lian.

Pang!

Finally, Ye Fan moved again, after gaining profound insights on the sixth stone step and advancing further in understanding soul power, he took the seventh step.

As Ye Fan stood on the seventh stone step, soul pressure surged dramatically, as if an Ancient Divine Mountain weighed upon his soul. His soul roared, and the Divine Soul Sword trembled, dissolving this terrifying pressure.

"Heavens, he's actually reached the seventh step?"

The cultivators around the Heaven and Earth Bridge were utterly astonished. Ascending to the seventh stone step with a Holy Embryo Realm, possessing a soul power stronger than other Divine Power Realm strong people, could only shock them!

Simultaneously, a vast purple light soared upward, majestically reaching for the heavens, awe-inspiring and prestigious beyond words.

Within the purple light, Ye Fan perceived the divine soul's power, and the Thunder Power also seethed. Under the immense pressure, there was even a hint of fusion with the soul.

This... caught Ye Fan by surprise!

The soul is extremely fragile, especially fearing the Heavenly Tribulation. Even though Ye Fan's soul had endured several tribulations, it hadn't merged with Thunder Power until now when such a trend emerged, leaving him bewildered!

The Divine Soul Sword flickered with silver light, groaning under immense pressure, and Ye Fan felt his divine soul was about to give out.

"Human strength has its limits. When one reaches their limit, they must undergo transformation; transformation leads to understanding!"

Ye Fan contemplated this phrase. Although it seemed unrelated to the power of the divine soul, all things are ultimately interconnected, and the fundamental principles of everything are the same.

Though the Divine Soul Sword is a weapon of slaughter, it lacks hardness despite its sharpness. It can unexpectedly sever the enemy's divine soul in battle, achieving the effect of a lethal strike. However, it does not reflect the true power of the divine soul.

Faced with limits, one must transform; transformation leads to understanding!

Ye Fan pondered over this phrase and ultimately decided to take a risk. Under tremendous pressure, he personally shattered the Divine Soul Sword and merged it into a furnace.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, Ye Fan's Divine Soul Sword broke apart, and the pressure suddenly increased, causing blood to ooze from his seven orifices, yet he remained unmoved.

Under this pressure, comparable to the Ancient Divine Mountain, Ye Fan shattered his Divine Soul Sword, merging it into a furnace. As his mind surged, his divine soul condensed into a primal and majestic great seal.

The Heavenly Tao Seal, inscribed with the markings of the Heavenly Tao!

Ye Fan broke and then stood anew, finally succeeding. His divine soul transformed into a great seal, able to withstand the pressure.

"This kid is a genius!"

This transformation even made Elder Xuan unable to help but exclaim in admiration.

Just now, Ye Fan had recklessly shattered his Divine Soul Sword, which greatly startled him. The divine soul is the root of a person; if the divine soul disappears, the person ceases to exist.

In that instant, Elder Xuan nearly used a forbidden technique to re-condense Ye Fan's divine soul, though doing so would have been immensely costly, beyond what he could bear.

The sword, though a gentleman's weapon, was unsuitable for withstanding such terrifying pressure. Ye Fan shattered it and re-consolidated it into the Heavenly Tao Seal, inscribing the markings of the Heaven and Earth Great Tao. Its power was a hundred times stronger than the Divine Soul Sword.

The Heavenly Tao Seal, condensed from the divine soul, stood immovable as a mountain. Ye Fan's eyes were clear, with sun, moon, and stars flickering within them, and his blood surged powerfully within his body.

This time, he lingered longer on the seventh stone step, allowing the Heavenly Tao Seal, condensed from his divine soul, to inscribe as many Heaven and Earth Tao markings as possible.

This was a transformation, and also a great opportunity. Without immense fortitude, one could not possibly possess such an opportunity.

"Even if he can't take another step forward, being able to linger so long on the seventh stone step is already defying the heavens!"

The crowd could not help but exclaim. Ye Fan had reached this point, far surpassing other geniuses, nearly catching up to Zhou Zhaolong and Qi Tianlin.

“This is a true demon!”

Amidst the envious and jealous gazes, amidst the sighs of admiration, amidst the blessings of friends, Ye Fan once again took resolute steps, continuing to ascend!

Boom!

Ye Fan stepped onto the eighth stone step, causing the entire Heaven and Earth Bridge to tremble, emanating a strong aura. A pillar of black light shot skyward, as if the sky had darkened, and the terrifying pressure made those who had not stepped onto the stone steps feel a chill of fear.

“He’s crazy, truly crazy. He actually stepped onto the eighth stone step; it’s practically mythical!”

“It’s unbelievable. He’s only at the Holy Embryo Realm, yet his divine soul power is stronger than ours at the Divine Power Realm. Is there no fairness?”

“I want to extract this guy’s divine soul and see how he cultivates!”

Some geniuses at the Divine Power Realm could not take this blow, complaining in resentment.

They all hailed from various places, considered the elite among the younger generation, yet here they suffered repeated setbacks.

It's one thing for Qi Tianlin and Zhou Zhaolong to be stronger than them; after all, they had made their mark years ago. But where did this Ye Fan come from?

He had always been unknown, with no one even aware of him, and he hailed from the Xuanwu Sect of the weakest Tianyuan State.

In Tianyuan State, Xuanwu Sect might be considered a not insignificant sect, but it wasn't much in the entire Southern Domain.

However—

From this long-underachieving sect emerged Ye Fan, this astonishing demon, whose divine soul power almost rivaled the two demons Zhou Zhaolong and Qi Tianlin.

In just a year, Ye Fan went from obscurity to becoming a famous name in the Southern Domain, with even the other Four Great Regions knowing this name.

Single-handedly, he nearly crippled the first family of Qing Province, a feat they couldn't imagine achieving.

And at that time, Ye Fan hadn't even reached the Holy Embryo Realm. In just a little more than a year, he soared, from the True Essence Realm to the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, a pace that left even the Saints of certain Holy Lands dumbfounded!

At this moment, he stood on the eighth stone step, his divine soul power no less than that of Zhou Zhaolong.

In the distance, Li Tianfeng's complexion was extremely ugly. He had been hailed as an extraordinary genius of the Li Family, having reached the early-stage Divine Realm at the age of sixteen, yet he had only made it to the sixth stone step. Ye Fan's divine soul power had long since left him far behind.

"How can this be? Could he really be stronger than Brother Zhao Long?"

Li Tianfeng asked himself, eyes flickering with blood-red killing light.

Chapter 1504: Unprecedented in History

Demonic Qi!

The moment the black light rose, Ye Fan confirmed, this was the purest demonic qi.

Demon does not mean truly evil; pure demonic qi is also a type of power in this world, just oftentimes not accepted by the world.

The thoughts of good and evil lie within one's heart; a heart inclined to good is good, and a heart inclined to evil is evil. Cultivators of orthodox Cultivation Techniques are not necessarily good, and those practicing Demon Techniques are not necessarily bad.

It's just that Demon Techniques are not tolerated by the world, considering those who practice them to be thoroughly evil and treacherous characters.

However, Demon Techniques in most cases will corrode a person's Divine Soul and mind, ultimately turning them into a mere killing machine.

For this reason, the successors of Demon Techniques are extremely cautious, walking on thin ice, hiding themselves deeply, and generally not revealing their Demon Techniques to others. Once they are exposed, they will undoubtedly kill to silence witnesses and never let their identity be disclosed.

Ye Fan did not have favorable feelings towards demonic qi, but neither did he reject them, as ultimately, pure demonic qi is a form of energy in this world. Since it exists, it must have its reason for existence.

Ye Fan did not absorb these demonic qi because his Pure Yang Body was already filled with Pure Yang Qi, preventing demonic qi from approaching.

Within the black light, Ye Fan was comprehending the primordial power of the world.

This was a slow process, although Ye Fan was under immense Divine Soul pressure, there was no indication he would be expelled.

With his back to the people, Ye Fan immersed himself in this comprehension, undisturbed until he opened his eyes, shooting out two dragon-shaped beams of light.

Bang!

Ye Fan stepped forward again, ascending the ninth stone step!

“What?!”

At this moment, everyone was shocked!

Even Jin Changgeng and others were astonished!

They never expected Ye Fan to be powerful, but they hadn’t imagined that his Divine Soul Power was so formidable, reaching the ninth stone step with Holy Embryo Realm cultivation, something unprecedented.

A streak of silver light pierced the sky like a Heavenly Sword, its sharp killing intent shooting towards the skies, the true essence of a warrior—unstoppable.

It was as if the sky was falling. Ye Fan's Divine Soul bore immense pressure as he comprehended this killing intent, a precious inheritance from predecessors. Complete understanding would render him unbeatable.

"Oh heavens, he's actually reached the ninth stone step, can anyone tell me what's happening?"

"His Divine Soul Power is terrifying, comparable to Qi Tianlin!"

"These people have rivals, on the path to Proving Dao, it will surely be a great war in the heavens!"

Ye Fan caught up, matching the first place Qi Tianlin in the Divine Soul Test, leaving everyone dumbstruck.

Initially, they were skeptical, now all turned to shock; even Hu Fei and the others were petrified, let alone others? It was as if witnessing a myth in the making!

"What? He actually ascended the ninth stone step?"

Receiving this news, Qi Tianlin was also shocked. He was the only one to have stepped onto the ninth stone step and understood the immense pressure on the Divine Soul.

"Let's go and see. I want to see to what extent he can exceed expectations." Qi Tianlin moved and vanished from his spot.

“This guy isn’t simple!”

Wu Jingtian nodded, thinking of recruiting Ye Fan, someone like this shouldn’t be an enemy.

Not far away, Yue Chuan’s eyes flashed with a brilliant light, clearly having the same intention as Wu Jingtian. Such an extraordinary talent, as long as he doesn’t die, will undoubtedly shine brightly in the future.

“This kid, is he going to defy the heavens?”

In the distance, elders from the Immortal Academy and some disciples from previous generations rubbed their eyes hard, simply unable to believe this scene.

“He must have a way to cultivate the Divine Soul, otherwise it’s impossible to reach the ninth stone step.”

Lan Yingfei suddenly thought; during previous investigations on Ye Fan, he found out he won the genius competition in Tianyuan City, killing a Chu Family genius.

At that time, Zuo Fengshan from the Shen Hun Jian Sect awarded Ye Fan a Divine Soul Sword Technique as a reward. He couldn’t believe Ye Fan hadn’t practiced it all this time.

In previous investigations, Ye Fan had once used the Divine Soul Sword in combat, the ability to forge a sword from Divine Soul showcases the terror of his Divine Soul Power.

“This kid, I find him more and more unfathomable. As the dean said, he has great fortune, favored by the heavens.” Lan Yingfei shook his head slightly.

Master one method, master all methods. As Ye Fan comprehended the invincible Sword Intent, he integrated this Sword Intent into the Xuandi Fist, deepening his understanding of Xuandi Fist.

The Divine Soul-condensed Heavenly Tao Seal continuously imprinted these traces, with some intricate Tao Marks added on top, the primordial marks of the universe.

Quickly, Ye Fan finished his comprehension, gleaming eyes below his feet, with only the last stone step remaining, but now the pressure was immense.

“Can he step onto the last stone step?”

At this moment, all eyes were on him, whether familiar or strangers. Aside from Li Tianfeng and others hostile to Ye Fan, everyone hoped Ye Fan would reach the peak, creating a new miracle.

Reaching the pinnacle, can he go further?

Ye Fan was unsure in his heart as well; he didn't know what consequence stepping this step would bring.

At this moment, his Divine Soul seemed to bear the blue sky, the heavy pressure almost crushing the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed from his Divine Soul.

"If it's not possible, just give up!"

Even Elder Xuan urged him to give up. The last step, reaching the pinnacle, was incredibly difficult. Having reached this point already made him stand out among the new disciples of the Immortal Academy.

"I want to try!"

Ye Fan's eyes shot out a frenzied light.

He wanted to give it his all, whether successful or not, at least he would understand where his Divine Soul remained imperfect.

At this moment, time seemed to stand still.

Ye Fan's Heavenly Tao Seal, condensed from his Divine Soul, suddenly vibrated, shaking out traces of Heavenly Dao's marks.

Bang!

Ye Fan finally moved!

His feet stepped onto the tenth stone step of the Heaven and Earth Bridge. Though his expression changed drastically, he was ultimately not repelled.

Rumble!

The earth shook, and the entire Heaven and Earth Bridge began to tremble violently. A golden light shot up into the sky, dyeing the whole sky in a golden hue.

The golden light unwaveringly stayed, bright yet not dazzling, resembling divine brilliance.

Swish!

A stream of golden light descended upon Ye Fan, rendering him akin to a golden War God, even his black hair coated with a layer of golden glow.

“Roar...”

Ye Fan roared towards the sky, golden light undulated, streams of golden light enveloped him, making him seem like a Divine Being, surrounded by golden halos.

“My heavens? What am I seeing?”

“Is this a divine descent?”

“He actually resisted the pressure of the Heaven and Earth Bridge on his Divine Soul, receiving the bridge’s acknowledgment and passing the test. It’s unbelievable!”

“A miracle, this is truly a miracle!”

A group of people exclaimed!

“Heaven opened its eyes, in my lifetime to witness the birth of such a genius, I could die without regrets.”

Even Lan Yingfei, an Immortal Academy Law Enforcement Elder, with profound cultivation and firm will, shivered with excitement upon seeing this scene.

If even he was like this, what about the others?

At this moment, Ye Fan's figure was towering, enveloped in layers of mysterious golden halos, like divine halos.

One, two, three...

A total of one hundred and eight beams of golden light surrounded Ye Fan, forming one hundred and eight divine halos on him. This was the reward from the Heaven and Earth Bridge after passing the test.

On the last stone step, Ye Fan didn't linger long because all the inspiration was force-fed into him, giving him no time to react.

At that moment, the pressure Ye Fan endured was more than the sum of the preceding nine stone steps. His Divine Soul had already cracked, seemingly about to falter!

Just then, the pressure on his Divine Soul gradually lessened, allowing Ye Fan's Divine Soul to breathe and begin self-repair. Under enormous pressure, the Divine Soul Flames and Divine Soul became one, indistinguishable.

From this moment on, Ye Fan's Divine Sense Attack gained an additional ability, Divine Soul Burning. Any Divine Soul would turn to ash under the burning of these flames.

Moreover, Thunder Power seemed to have merged with part of his Divine Soul, imbuing it with Thunder's force, unprecedented.

No one else possessed this ability. The Divine Soul is crucial to a person; even a demon, when undergoing tribulation, would cautiously protect his Divine Soul, not letting it easily take risks.

Once the Divine Soul is injured, the consequences are severe, almost irreparable, so cultivators strive to avoid subjecting their Divine Souls to the Heavenly Tribulation's baptism.

But Ye Fan was different, having previously refined his body and Divine Soul with Thunder Liquid, thus laying a solid foundation and being fearless of thunder now.

As the pressure on his Divine Soul continuously lessened, Ye Fan's Heavenly Tao Seal, condensed from his Divine Soul, gradually began to flicker. After being gilded with gold, what was once a silver Divine Soul transformed entirely into gold.

This was a transformation of the Divine Soul, unrelated to the body, yet equally significant. At this moment, even without employing any bodily force, Ye Fan was confident he could pulverize early-stage Divine Realm cultivators using just Divine Soul power.

Break and then establish. Although Ye Fan had practiced the ultimate Divine Soul Sword Technique, he carved out his own unique path, no longer using the Divine Soul Sword Technique.

The reason was simple; despite the great power of the Divine Soul Sword Technique, it had significant drawbacks: excessively sharp yet insufficiently resilient. Furthermore, since Zuo Fengshan had used it before, someone is bound to research methods to counter it.

At this moment, his Heavenly Tao Seal was different, condensed with Divine Soul power and inscribed with Heavenly Dao's traces, manifesting astonishing power.

Moreover, Ye Fan was usually disinclined to use weapons like swords. The Heavenly Tao Seal resembled a great hammer, mighty and sizable—his favorite.

Under the watchful eyes of all, Ye Fan turned around, stepping down the Heaven and Earth Bridge like a Divine Being.

He had passed all the stone steps in his first test.

Unprecedented through the ages!

Chapter 1505: Braving the Lake of Reincarnation

"Could this Ye Fan be a reincarnation of a divine being? How is his divine soul so powerful?"

"He's merely at the peak of the Holy Embryo Realm and hasn't even broken through to the Divine Power Realm, yet he possesses such terrifying divine soul power—it's simply astonishing."

"In terms of divine soul strength alone, none of the new disciples are stronger than him, not even the evil Qi Tianlin."

Ye Fan's test caused the entire Ancient City to erupt, leaving even some disciples from previous years bewildered.

Qi Tianlin's face turned especially ugly. His divine soul had once been nourished by Earthly Milk, making him far stronger than the average person, yet Ye Fan's divine soul power was even more terrifying, which he found hard to accept.

"The deaths of Jiang Molin and the others must be inseparably connected to that Ye; just his powerful divine sense alone could have annihilated them all!"

Witnessing this scene, a grim glint flashed in Zhou Zhaolong's eyes, convinced that the death of Jiang Molin and his five companions was related to Ye Fan.

In his view, the blame must be squarely placed on Ye Fan's head. Even if Ye Fan wasn't the one who did it, they had to frame him; otherwise, there was little hope of bringing down Ye Fan.

"How strong exactly is Ye Fan's divine soul?"

Meanwhile, many were guessing at the extent of Ye Fan's divine soul, though no one could truly fathom it, as the tenth-level stone steps had surpassed their understanding.

Some disciples from previous years were at a loss. Among them, divine soul power had reached its peak, enabling them to ascend to the tenth level, yet no phenomena like Ye Fan's had appeared.

Some elders guarding the Immortal Secret Realm in the academy also stroked their beards and smiled; Ye Fan's emergence had pleasantly surprised them.

Before, no one held much hope for Ye Fan. Firstly, because of his relatively advanced age, and secondly, because of his low realm, Ye Fan had passed the optimal age for cultivation according to the best age for cultivation, limiting his potential for growth.

However—

After two months of silence, Ye Fan soared on his first test participation, astonishing everyone and making these elders look at him in a new light.

“Pass my order: whether Ye Fan is using spirit stones or observing martial arts insights left by predecessors, no one is to obstruct or trouble him, violators will be severely punished.”

Law Enforcement Elder, the person in charge of the Immortal Secret Realm, Lan Yingfei issued the order, making many people inwardly tremble.

Clearly, Lan Yingfei had received orders from the dean. Otherwise, no matter how brilliant Ye Fan's performance was, he couldn't have given such great convenience.

Ye Fan passed the divine soul test on the Heaven and Earth Bridge, and none were happier than the Bai Yan wolf— the stronger Ye Fan became, the more hope there was for the Thunder Venerable master's legacy to shine brightly.

As a follower of the Thunder Venerable master, the Bai Yan wolf naturally hoped that the Thunder Venerable master's legacy would astonish everyone and rise strongly.

Hu Fei and the others were also very happy. Jin Changgeng, although having some minor feelings, did not target Ye Fan for the sake of the bigger picture.

No matter what, Ye Fan was also someone from their sect affiliated with the Treasure Pavilion, in essence, a person of the Treasure Pavilion.

Moreover, he had realized that Ye Fan was a person with no ambitions whatsoever, who would not fight for his position. No matter how strong Ye Fan became, he couldn't take his position as Saint Heir.

If the Treasure Pavilion wanted to replace him as the Saint Heir, they would have done so long ago and not wait until now, and it gave him the feeling that he was born just to cultivate.

Apart from his pursuit of martial arts, he had no pursuit for power in his heart, extremely indifferent!

Such a supremely gifted and infinitely potential genius, unless Jin Changgeng had been kicked in the head by a donkey, he would never be enemies with Ye Fan.

After coming down from the Heaven and Earth Bridge, Ye Fan did not return but headed straight towards the Lake of Reincarnation. Since a test was to be done, he might as well take all the tests at once.

Seeing that Ye Fan did not leave, everyone suddenly became excited and followed him towards the Lake of Reincarnation.

“Is it possible that his physical body test will also pass?”

The crowd couldn't help but have some expectations. If Ye Fan could successfully pass both the physical body and divine soul tests, even without testing his overall strength, it would likely be enough to astonish everyone.

Since the Immortal Academy opened this Immortal Secret Realm, aside from the later Proving Dao by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, no one had ever fully passed on their first test.

Ye Fan didn't know that the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor once studied in this academy as well, but that era was too long ago, and it has been a million years since the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor passed away.

A million years can change many things, especially the Ling Family's handling of Ling Yun's matter, with which the Immortal Academy was very displeased.

Because of this, the Dean Old Immortal strongly stood up for Ye Fan, intimidating the Ling Family and making Ling Gu hesitant to act rashly, even causing the Ling Family's ancestor to be particularly wary of the Immortal Academy.

The Lake of Reincarnation remained as calm as ever, with no ripples; the surface of the lake was as still as a mirror, reflecting the surrounding rocks, and there was no vegetation around the Lake of Reincarnation.

“This Lake of Reincarnation is quite uncanny, exerting immense pressure on the human body—it feels as if one is sealed within, making even slight movement difficult. I wonder how those nine Qing Lian can grow inside it.”

Returning to the Lake of Reincarnation, Hu Fei couldn’t help but sigh. During his last test, barely reaching the sixth Qing Lian almost shattered his body, and he had vivid memories of this lake.

“Indeed, this lake is very uncanny and unfathomable. I guess that, apart from the Ancient Emperor, no one could possibly have the means to create such a lake.”

Shi Ye also spoke with great caution.

His divine soul strength was lacking, but his physical strength was incredibly formidable, not the slightest bit weaker compared to Zhou Zhaolong, yet he still held deep apprehension toward this Immortal Lake.

“Let me give it a try!”

Ye Fan gazed at Lake of Reincarnation for a while but found nothing unusual, it looked like an ordinary lake.

As he stepped into the lake, Ye Fan immediately felt a massive resistance and pressure from all directions, with no place to block it, unable to avoid, he could only endure it.

The tranquil lake water seemed to be filled with the power of Heavenly Dao, each drop bearing immense power, converging into the lake, causing tremendous pressure on the body.

Standing in the lake water for a moment, Ye Fan immediately understood that Lake of Reincarnation differed from Heaven and Earth Bridge, it was specifically a physical body test, and he had to traverse across it.

But even taking a step in the lake was immensely difficult, how could anyone easily traverse across?

Typically, cultivators entering Lake of Reincarnation can hold on for about three minutes, even the talented ones, reaching the fifth Qing Lian is considered extraordinary.

However, Ye Fan was not among them; his body was extraordinarily strong, comparable to the physical strength of those at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, and even withstand a spiritual treasure from the Lord Realm.

At this point, his Nine Heavens Profound Body had only reached the Third Level, yet it's close to the Fourth Level. During the last Heavenly Tribulation, he tried to seize the opportunity to advance further but was thwarted by Elder Xuan.

Clatter...

After a slight pause, Ye Fan started walking towards the first Qing Lian, moving quickly as if walking in ordinary water; though there was resistance, it couldn't stop him.

Soon, Ye Fan had passed the first Qing Lian, and was heading toward the second Qing Lian.

At that moment, the crowd outside was silent, no one spoke, they were all quietly awaiting the results.

"His Divine Soul Power is indeed strong, but I don't believe his body is that strong; if he manages to traverse, I'll drink a bucket of Lake of Reincarnation's water!"

But quickly, someone broke the silence!

The speaker was a young man under twenty, with handsome features but a slightly sinister look in his eyes, wearing fine clothing, clearly from a powerful force.

"Zhang Gu, you said it, if you don't drink then, I'll press you down and make you drink till you're full!" Shi Ye glared at him and said in a muffled voice.

Unlike Ye Fan who only operated within Xuanwu State and Qing Province, Shi Ye, though from the Eastern Domain Southern Barbarian clan, has traveled to many places, hence he knew that this Zhang Gu was the strongest heir of the Zhang Family from the Northern Domain.

The Zhang Family from the Northern Domain had not produced a Great Emperor, but had several Peak of Venerable Realm strong people, just a step away from Quasi-Emperor, with deep foundations, capable of challenging even Holy Lands.

He was not aligned with Zhou Zhaolong, relying on the family's foundation and reputation he disdained to conspire with Zhou Zhaolong, he merely disliked Ye Fan for being in the spotlight.

"Hmph!"

Zhang Gu snorted coldly, not speaking further, unable to reason with barbarians, he didn't bother to argue.

Soon, Ye Fan reached the position of the sixth Qing Lian, by now the pressure was immense, even Ye Fan's Treasure Body felt a bit tired, let alone others?

However, Ye Fan did not pause, Lake of Reincarnation wasn't ideal for Body Refinement, although it was comprehensive in Body Refinement, Ye Fan simply didn't require it.

"Crash..."

Ye Fan moved, stirring great waves, throwing a punch, the lake waters were dispersed.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan executed the Chasing Star Step, swiftly moving forward.

Within a blink, Ye Fan had passed the seventh Qing Lian and continued toward the eighth Qing Lian without stopping.

“Uh...”

This scene nearly caused everyone to bite their tongues, they looked at Ye Fan as if viewing a Primordial Barbarian Beast, besides those innately gifted Primordial Barbarian Beasts, who else could run in Lake of Reincarnation?

Lake of Reincarnation isn't large, the lake is shallow, but the pressure is frighteningly akin to Qing Tian Star, many inside pay a tremendous price and effort just to move a single step, while Ye Fan seemed to truly be strolling in water.

People comparing themselves to others couldn't help but feel frustrated!

This perfectly described their feelings.

Especially those disciples from previous years, they felt embarrassed, how is every new disciple this fierce this year!

“Divine Soul outstanding, body unparalleled, indeed possesses the stature of a Young Emperor, surely has a place in the rivalry on the Emperor Road in the future!”

Seeing this scene, Lan Yingfei decisively ordered again, “Fulfill all this boy’s needs, even if Immortal Academy exhausts all resources to support his cultivation——he is very likely to become the academy’s second Great Emperor!”

Chapter 1506: Numbed by Shock!

“Is he worth it?”

Some elders from the Immortal Academy were shocked. If they could truly nurture a Great Emperor, no cost would be too great.

Currently, the human race is in a dire situation. The Demon Clan is on the rise, and the restrictions of the Ancient Emperors aren’t enough to keep them in check. To coexist peacefully, sufficient strength is required.

“Absolutely worth it!”

Lan Yingfei’s eyes were fervent, as if he already saw a Great Emperor rising, unstoppable!

“Alright! To cultivate a Great Emperor, our Immortal Academy will spare no effort. Now, it depends on his overall combat power!”

The elders of the Immortal Academy took the order. From this moment on, all the resources of the academy were directed towards Ye Fan.

Of course, Ye Fan was still unaware of how astonishing his performance had been; at this moment, his body was facing immense resistance.

The Lake of Reincarnation possesses the most primordial power between heaven and earth. Although much has been refined, it can still exhibit terrifying power against entering cultivators.

“Hmm?”

Ye Fan’s eyes shot out two mysterious lights, and in the haziness, he seemed to see a seal beneath the Lake of Reincarnation, blocking something!

At this moment, he hadn’t yet reached the bottom of the lake but was walking on the amber-like seal. There were some shadows below, but it was unclear what exactly they were.

“Elder Xuan, can you sense what is below?”

Ye Fan felt uneasy. His intuition told him that the thing beneath the Lake of Reincarnation was not ordinary.

“I can’t. My current strength is less than one-tenth of my peak, but without a doubt, this Lake of Reincarnation must be set up by someone on par with a Great Emperor.”

Though Elder Xuan’s strength was no longer what it once was, his insight was still sharp.

“This place is very sinister. Before reaching the necessary strength, it must not be further investigated, or else there will be great trouble!”

Even with Elder Xuan’s caution, naturally, Ye Fan wouldn’t take risks. He was already at the position of the ninth Qing Lian; just one more step and he could cross successfully.

However—

At this moment, he also encountered immense resistance. Even the Nine Heavens Profound Body found it extremely difficult, and his muscles almost began to rupture.

“This is insane!”

A group of people on the shore were speechless. Ye Fan’s Divine Soul Power was terrifying enough because many of them knew Ye Fan cultivated the Divine Soul Sword Technique, and his Divine Soul power was far stronger than that of his peers.

But Ye Fan’s physical strength being equally terrifying was somewhat unbearable for people.

This kind of demon blocked the path for many people; with both his physical and Divine Soul being equally frightening, his strength would naturally not be ordinary. How could others survive?

“Ah...”

Ye Fan roared to the sky, his whole body emanating a treasure light, surrounded by the power of thunder that swirled like little dragons, lighting up all 360 acupoints around his body, as if clothed in a cosmic star river.

Bang!

Ye Fan decided to make a move. The Xuandi Fist was unleashed, with invincible Fist Intent as if propelling a world, breaking chaos, creating a new world, and the earth, fire, wind, and water cycled on his fist!

Boom!

Ye Fan's fists struck in cycles, taking difficult steps, and finally broke through the ninth Qing Lian, stepping onto the opposite shore!

After ascending the Divine Soul Bridge, Ye Fan succeeded in crossing the Lake of Reincarnation!

“A miracle! This is absolutely a miracle!”

Geniuses from various regions were dumbfounded.

They were all outstanding among the younger generation, but even those who reached the early-stage Divine Power Realm could not fully pass the test.

However—

Ye Fan, who was only at the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, did it, astonishing them greatly.

“Looks like I need to go into seclusion and practice hard, or else on the future path of proving the Dao, I won’t stand a chance!”

These people felt immense pressure. Ye Fan’s performance was too stunning. Before even breaking through to the Divine Power Realm, he was already so powerful. Once he did, who could rival him among his contemporaries?

“With a powerful Divine Soul and an invincible body, what kind of freak is he?”

Even some of the elders in the academy were stunned at this moment.

They confessed that at Ye Fan's realm, they absolutely could not achieve what he did.

"Whew~"

After passing the test of the Lake of Reincarnation, Ye Fan breathed a long sigh of relief, sat down cross-legged without regard for others, and his body thundered explosively as if opening up the world. His vitality surged like an ocean, and within a brief quarter of an hour, he recovered to peak condition.

By this time, people had become numb. Ye Fan had shocked them too much. No matter what astonishing feats he achieved, they took it for granted.

The reason was simple—because he was Ye Fan!

A single sentence, "He is Ye Fan," was enough. There was nothing he couldn't do. This sentence weighed down on the geniuses present, unable to raise their heads.

"To the Life and Death Tower!"

Without a pause, Ye Fan continued. Since he was testing, he would test everything!

“The Heaven and Earth Bridge, the Lake of Reincarnation, are not challenging enough!”

Ye Fan sighed. He had thought he would find his shortcomings, only to pass everything.

“This is too irritating!”

“I want to strangle him!”

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s words, the other geniuses were so angry that they were driven to madness. Despite their strenuous efforts, they couldn’t pass the test, yet Ye Fan’s remark left them infuriated!

“Let him be arrogant; let’s see how long he can stay that way!”

Some couldn’t believe it. Divine Soul being unparalleled and an invincible body, what could that count for? If overall strength wasn’t up to par, it still wouldn’t work!

Of course, this was just an impulsive remark. As Ye Fan and others headed towards the Life and Death Tower, they quickly followed.

“Indeed, his body...”

Wu Jingtian's eyes flashed with brilliance. He had fought Ye Fan once, though he suppressed his realm, he lost. He had anticipated Ye Fan's formidable body strength.

The successor of the Human Emperor, Yue Chuan, was shocked. He hadn't fought against Ye Fan before and didn't know how strong Ye Fan really was. Seeing that he even passed the Physical Body Test, Yue Chuan couldn't help but look at him differently.

"He must not be allowed to grow, or no one will be able to balance him!"

Upon learning this news, Zhou Zhaolong harbored a hidden killing intent in his eyes.

...

The Life and Death Tower, ancient and majestic, exudes the Qi of life and death. It is adorned with stone carvings of sun, moon, stars, and various mythical beasts, incredibly realistic.

The Divine Phoenix spreads its wings, the Qilin soars, Immortal Cranes glides, and the Divine Dragon traverses the skies. You can see all sorts of legendary rare and mutant beasts on this ancient Life and Death Tower.

The top of the Ancient Tower has a circular hole, as if pierced through by a single finger. The surroundings are smooth, without any cracks.

With the scorching sun overhead, the Ancient Tower casts a huge shadow. In the shadow at the tower's top, a circular beam of light descends.

Ye Fan arrived in front of the Life and Death Tower but did not enter immediately. Instead, he contemplated the Ancient Tower from a distance!

When it comes to talent and comprehension, everyone present was a Heavenly Pride. No one had inferior comprehension, yet in front of this ancient tower filled with life and death, no one could gain any inspiration!

"Life and Death, Yin and Yang, opposing yet coexisting."

Ye Fan suddenly thought of an ancient saying from Earth that had been passed down through generations: "Blessing resides within misfortune, and misfortune lies within blessing."

The Life and Death Tower does not signify a line between life and death; instead, life contains death, and death nurtures life. Life and death are interdependent and intertwined, representing Tai Chi!

This is an exposition of the power of the World Origin!

Ye Fan felt an empty spirit within.

At this moment, he grasped the true Secret Technique of the Life and Death Tower.

“So that’s it! I’m going to have a go!”

Ye Fan’s gaze was calm. There was no aura of a strong person about him, seeming as an ordinary person.

Soon, Ye Fan stepped into the first layer of the Life and Death Tower.

Swish!

Upon entry, Ye Fan felt the world transform instantly, as if he had arrived at a time before the Ancient Chaos. A sense of desolation permeated.

In front of him stretched endless wilderness, vast and boundless. At the distant end of the sky churned Chaos; this was a small world.

Of course, compared to the Virtual Space, this small world was quite constrained. It hadn’t formed its rules yet, just being relatively stable, unable to be shattered.

While observing this small world, a young man appeared not far ahead, wearing extremely ancient attire.

Ye Fan's eyes shot out sharp gleams. The young man's attire closely resembled that of the Ancient Huaxia, yet Ye Fan knew he was certainly not Huaxia.

Throughout the universe, all Human Race from any world shares similar forms, so resemblances in attire are understandable.

"There's no need to look. This is the first layer world of the Life and Death Tower. Defeat me, and the Illusion Realm will naturally dissipate. If defeated by me, die!"

The young man was very composed, having reached the extreme of the late-stage Holy Embryo Realm, not yet at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm but close.

"Kill!"

The young man wasted no words, unleashing a killing move right away. Behind him, a Golden Dragon soared into the sky, making him appear like a Dragon God!

Utilizing a Divine Dragon as the Holy Embryo, this person must have great ambition; his strength is formidable!

However, his strength did not concern Ye Fan.

Facing the attack, Ye Fan released his aura, encapsulating himself like a Demon God, covered by a hundred and eight Divine Rings, resembling a Divine being.

Bam!

Ye Fan didn't employ any Holy Power, meeting the attack with just his Physical Strength. A single punch shattered the young man's fist into pulp!

Then, the young man's arm exploded, blood splattering everywhere!

"So strong..."

The young man barely uttered two words before he exploded into a wisp of green smoke, vanishing before Ye Fan.

"Passed!"

An ethereal voice echoed, and the surroundings immediately brightened.

The desolate world vanished. Ye Fan still stood on the first layer of the Life and Death Tower, before him a stone wall depicting a lifelike young man, with sword-like brows and starry eyes, identical to the one Ye Fan just defeated with a punch.

“This is an imprint...”

Ye Fan marveled, amazed at the ancients’ ability to create an imprint capable of such combat power, truly terrifying.

The first layer of the Life and Death Tower was empty. There was nothing but a winding staircase leading to the second layer.

Without hesitation, Ye Fan proceeded to the second layer of the Ancient Tower, now understanding why the Life and Death Tower is considered a comprehensive strength test.

It’s entirely practical combat. Ye Fan felt the power contained within the young man; failure to defeat him would mean certain death!

“You have arrived!”

As soon as he ascended the second layer of the Ancient Tower, Ye Fan heard a familiar voice—the same young man from before, now much more mature. The scene was identical to the first layer.

“Peak of Holy Embryo Realm!”

Ye Fan immediately recognized that though the young man before him was the same as the one from the first layer, his power had now reached the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm.

Chapter 1507: Consecutive Level Challenges

Whoosh!

Ye Fan wasted no words and immediately began the fight. As soon as Chasing Star Step was unleashed, he was beside the young man in a flash, transforming his palm into a blade. Like a breeze sweeping through, he instantly severed the young man's head, causing a gush of blood.

"You win!"

Even though the young man's head was severed, he did not disappear instantly but instead admitted defeat.

After all, he couldn't fight any longer having lost his head to Ye Fan's sneak attack.

"Alright."

Ye Fan returned the head to the young man, who took a deep look at him before vanishing.

The second layer of the Life and Death Tower lit up, indicating Ye Fan had passed the second test.

“That was too fast!”

The crowd outside had no idea what happened inside, but they only saw the first layer light up, then less than a minute later, the second layer of the Life and Death Tower lit up.

However—

What shocked them was still to come; soon after, the third layer of the Life and Death Tower also lit up.

Then, the fourth layer lit up as well.

In less than an hour, Ye Fan had cleared four levels, leaving many people astounded!

Because...

The combat power was astounding!

On the fifth level, Ye Fan encountered some minor trouble—this level not only had early-stage Divine Power Realm experts but two of them.

Facing two opponents at once, both being Divine Power Realm experts, Ye Fan had an ominous feeling that there might be even more opponents next.

He had once faced many people from the Demon Clan together in the Void Sky Illusion Realm, but this was different, as these were genuine strong men from the Human Race.

“Roar!”

Two dragon roars echoed, and two golden dragons soared into the sky. The two early-stage Divine Power Realm experts joined forces to launch their strongest attack on Ye Fan, each of them rivaling the strength of a Saint Heir.

“Bring it on!”

Ye Fan was fearless, letting out a long roar, and his Holy Embryo appeared. The purple-gold Holy Embryo stood beside him like a War God, fighting enemies together.

Bang!

The purple-gold Holy Embryo’s hands grabbed the tails of the two golden dragons, swinging them forcefully and smashing them together.

“Whine~”

With a cry of distress, the Holy Embryo of the two Divine Dragon was smashed, their bones broken and tendons torn, resembling dead snakes.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan, battling solo against two Divine Power Realm experts, finally gained the upper hand. Xuandi Fist struck continuously, each blow causing the heavens to collapse and the earth to tear, with Holy Power flowing endlessly.

If this wasn't a small world, it would've been demolished long ago. Mountains and valleys were filled with densely packed patterns, dispersing powerful energy to protect the small world from destruction!

“Ah...”

Ye Fan went berserk, his black hair standing on end, his eyes shooting out dragon-shaped beams. A punch sent one of them flying a hundred yards away, then with a flash of golden light from his brows, a Heavenly Tao Seal appeared, directly suppressing the other.

No audience, no applause; Ye Fan fought two opponents, deploying his Holy Embryo, completely crippling them, leaving them unable to fight any longer!

“Passed!”

A grand yet ethereal voice echoed, and this small world disappeared, revealing cold stone walls around him as Ye Fan stood again within the Life and Death Tower.

The fifth level of the Life and Death Tower lit up, and Ye Fan walked slowly towards the sixth level; it was a form of honing, a way to refine oneself!

Soon after, Ye Fan continued to clear up to the eighth level, each time facing several strong men, all with realms higher than his, various divine skills appearing, divine light radiating.

Puff!

Ye Fan's chest was pierced by a beam of divine light, but he seized the opportunity to approach two people, and the purple-gold hand smashed their heads.

This was a difficult battle; even though Pure Yang Qi was healing his body, Ye Fan suffered substantial injuries.

Ultimately, Ye Fan unleashed his trump cards, Xuandi Fist, Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, Domineering Fist, Thunderclap Treasure Skill, nearly wrecking the entire small world, even under the protection of array patterns, the damage was extensive.

After paying a great price, Ye Fan managed to pass the eighth level.

Nine layers of the Life and Death Tower, only one final layer remains!

Ye Fan sat on the eighth layer for a long time, using Pure Yang Qi to heal, not rushing into the final layer.

Because, in his view, having barely cleared the eighth layer, the ninth layer must be even more terrifying.

Once his injuries healed, Ye Fan headed towards the ninth layer.

Hmm?

Upon reaching the ninth layer, Ye Fan found himself in a vast world, as if he had left the Ancient City and arrived in an unknown realm.

Swish!

Nine strong figures appeared before him, each with unique demeanor yet exuding the aura of peerless strength.

“Uh...”

Ye Fan felt dizzy, for all nine of them were peak early-stage Divine Power Realm, just half a step from mid-stage Holy Embryo Realm.

Ye Fan suspected that the Life and Death Tower might have sculpted the nine Great Emperors in their youth; otherwise, how could it be so terrifying?

Boom!!

The nine people didn't say a word, they attacked together, unleashing a divine light that immediately buried Ye Fan.

"Not good!"

Ye Fan was shocked; before his breakthrough, it was very difficult for him to deal with so many genius strong people at once.

Each of these people had unparalleled talents; even if they did not become emperors in the future, they'd still be no less than quasi-emperor level strong people.

This test was truly hard to pass!

At this critical moment, a beam of light swept him out of the Life and Death Tower, dropping him onto an empty ground a hundred yards away.

Ninth layer challenge, failed!

“The eighth layer? He actually passed eight layers of the Life and Death Tower’s test, he’s simply a freak!”

“Exactly, keep in mind, he’s only at the peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, he hasn’t even broken through to the Divine Power Realm!”

“I really want to know, how did he manage to do it??”

However—

Even so, when everyone saw Ye Fan’s final score, they were all stunned!

The Life and Death Tower is not like the Lake of Reincarnation and Heaven and Earth Bridge; it only has nine layers, but Ye Fan being able to pass eight layers is already quite demon-like.

“Fortunately, he didn’t pass the ninth layer, otherwise where would that leave us?”

Almost all the disciples from previous iterations were secretly relieved; at least Ye Fan didn't continuously break records, which gave them some comfort.

And some female geniuses from each clan or sect were casting enamored glances; although Ye Fan doesn't have the advantage of age, those who practice cultivation live hundreds or even thousands of years easily?

Such a potential-filled demon; if they could recruit him, he will undoubtedly be a great asset in the future.

Moreover, although Ye Fan is slightly older, he doesn't look bad, carrying a certain masculine vigor, which is quite attractive to women.

Especially the mature charm that Ye Fan possesses, which others lack, even those Saint Heirs and strongest heirs of the Di Family pale in comparison.

"Kid, are you alright?"

Bai Yan wolf was the first to rush over, directly pulling out a Jade Bottle and pouring it into Ye Fan's mouth, releasing a mesmerizing scent.

"This is... Heaven and Earth Spirit Liquid?"

The onlookers were nearly dumbfounded; they were geniuses from various domains, naturally well-versed, and immediately recognized the preciousness of the item upon smelling it.

Heaven and Earth Spirit Liquid, even more precious than Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, is a rare treasure in the world with extraordinary effects, capable of reviving the dead and healing bones, and even increasing lifespan.

For those old antiques in the Holy Land and Wu Shang Sect with limited lifespan, it's absolutely a lifesaver; who would've thought Bai Yan wolf had such a divine item.

After taking a large sip, Ye Fan didn't drink more; he has Pure Yang Qi, and such minor injuries couldn't defeat him, though he felt a bit regretful about failing the ninth layer!

"As long as you're alright, I've already reserved a table at Fengzhen Pavilion to celebrate your victory, let's go and drink to our heart's content!" Hu Fei walked over boldly, grabbing Ye Fan off the ground.

"Easy, easy, are you going to crush me? This is flesh, you know!"

Ye Fan laughed as he shrugged off Hu Fei's hand, and the group headed towards Fengzhen Pavilion.

Fengzhen Pavilion is run by a Supreme Elder of the Immortal Academy who has retreated, mainly serving the disciples of the academy, though not free of charge.

Immortal Academy disciples can take Spirit Stones from the Spirit Stone Storage for cultivation but cannot use them for consumption; this is an iron-clad rule of the academy that nobody can defy.

“Come on, let’s go over and get a free meal!”

Wu Jingtian and Yue Chuan exchanged a glance and followed suit, some female cultivators pondered for a moment and eventually joined as well.

It was a grand feast, Ye Fan never imagined his small gathering with Hu Fei and others would attract so many, making private conversation impossible.

Ye Fan wasn’t stingy, instructing Fengzhen Pavilion’s people to serve good food and wine; since others came to express goodwill, he certainly wouldn’t turn them away.

“Brother Ye, on behalf of the Family of the Martial Emperor, I congratulate you on setting new records and extend an invitation to join us, and become a Guest Elder of our clan.”

At the feast, Wu Jingtian first extended the olive branch to Ye Fan, hoping to recruit him to his family; such a potential demon-level genius has immeasurable future achievements, recruiting him is surely the best.

“Brother Ye, on behalf of the Imperial Family, I also invite you...” Yue Chuan was unwilling to fall behind and simultaneously extended an invitation to Ye Fan.

“Brother Ye is extraordinarily talented, this little sister greatly admires you, when you have free time, please visit Purple Smoke Pavilion as a guest and let me fulfill my role as a host, chatting the night away!”

The Holy Maiden of Purple Smoke Pavilion also extended an olive branch to Ye Fan, though she didn’t speak directly, everyone understood the meaning; it’s an offer of herself.

Originally, it was a gathering among several brothers, but it turned into a banquet to recruit Ye Fan, leaving him exhausted.

Ye Fan did not wish to offend any of these forces, after all, if the Demon Clan and Human Race stood opposed in the future, they would be comrades in the same trench.

Ye Fan expressed gratitude to each one, implying his reluctance to join any sect or clan, though he promised to visit them in due time, just not now.

As for the vague messages from the Holy Maidens, Ye Fan could only skillfully evade and brush it off for now; overall, the banquet was quite a success.

Of course, those who were hostile to Ye Fan were not happy about it.

Among them, Zhou Zhaolong was the most depressed!

Seeing Ye Fan's stunning performance and receiving extensive recruitment, Zhou Zhaolong nearly went mad.

Chapter 1508: Genius' Exclusive Privilege

After Ye Fan participated in the test, he became the center of attention in the Ancient City, overshadowing even the previous top-ranked demon Qi Tianlin.

"I wanted to be low-key..."

Ye Fan's words drew disdain from Hu Fei and others. Both his tests in the Divine Soul and body shattered records, and he almost cleared the comprehensive strength test. How is this low-key?

How could others possibly measure up?

The next day, Ye Fan slipped out quietly with Hu Fei and others without alarming anyone, and they gathered outside the city in a primitive forest to roast Xuan Beast Meat.

With no outsiders present this time, they spoke freely and enjoyed themselves to the fullest. Bai Yan wolf drank until he was dead drunk and sang a melancholy and heroic ballad!

"In the dream of ten thousand years, the universe changes. The Immortal Path is vast and unseen; Ancient Great Emperors are all lonely. Alas, the world cannot accommodate Immortals!"

Hearing its lament, everyone exchanged glances. Since when did this dead wolf have such high-spirited sentiments?

Recalling its former following of the aged Thunder Venerable master, they understood it had probably plagiarized the Thunder Venerable master's late-life sentiments.

The Thunder Venerable master, a timeless elite, couldn't become an Emperor not because of lacking power but because Heaven did not permit it, just as Heaven does not allow Immortals!

Everyone indulged in the lamentation for this Venerable master who scorned the ages and aimed to act on behalf of Heaven, and the scene fell silent for a moment.

Although it was dangerous outside the Ancient City, none of them were weak. As long as Xuan Beasts didn't swarm, they could protect themselves.

Even if an army of Xuan Beasts attacked the city, they had miniature Transmission Array Platforms to return to the city in the blink of an eye, so there was no need to worry about safety.

After the small gathering, Ye Fan immediately went into seclusion.

Everyone believed that Ye Fan would surely remain in seclusion for several months before coming out once his power was adequate.

However—

To everyone's surprise, he emerged from seclusion after only three days and went straight to the Life and Death Tower, stirring no one.

But due to the enormous sensation Ye Fan had caused before, many eyes were watching him.

Even though he tried to keep a low profile and didn't want to attract attention, many people still headed over.

"Huff~"

Standing in front of the Life and Death Tower, Ye Fan took a deep breath. During these three days, he didn't cultivate; instead, he reflected on and comprehended martial arts.

In terms of strength, it was almost impossible to have any increase before breaking through, but there was still room for improvement in the application of his power.

Ye Fan spent these three days reflecting on his experiences in the Life and Death Tower, leaving no detail overlooked. Although it was just three days, he gained quite a bit.

The calm after a great battle is a precious asset for anyone, and some can achieve breakthroughs because of it.

Ye Fan also felt that he was about to break through, consistently suppressing his realm, striving to make each step solid.

This time, Ye Fan had no hesitation, fighting from the first layer directly to the eighth, where all opponents fell under his Iron Fist.

Soon, Ye Fan arrived at the ultimate ninth layer. Facing nine powerful opponents, he remained fearless, fighting to the death, blood staining his armor.

These nine were extraordinary, and one would surely encounter these opponents of special constitution and formidable means on the Emperor Road. Failing to eliminate them meant no right to ask for the Emperor Road.

“That guy named Ye went to test again, doesn’t know how to live or die!”

“Exactly, does he think he’s the Great Emperor reincarnated or something? Even a reincarnated Great Emperor probably couldn’t do it, right?”

“The time span is too short, just three days. I absolutely don’t believe he can pass!”

“Just watch; three days ago he was blocked on the ninth layer, and today he’ll certainly be transported out again!”

The onlookers outside, like Zhong Re'en, had no idea what was happening inside. Seeing Ye Fan return to test merely after three days, they all thought he couldn't pass.

"If he passes, I'll chop off my own head and kick it like a ball!"

A young genius sneered.

In recent times, he had tested twice, both his Divine Soul and body failing. On what basis does Ye Fan qualify to pass the Life and Death Tower test?

Not only did the new generation of genius disciples not believe Ye Fan could break through the ninth layer of the Life and Death Tower, but even some elders from the Immortal Academy shook their heads, thinking he couldn't do it.

In their view, the time interval was too short. No matter how demonic Ye Fan was, he should cultivate for several months before testing, otherwise it would be futile.

"Just because you can't doesn't mean others can't. Don't use your own narrow common sense to estimate others. What if he really passes? What would you do then?" someone jabbed back at the young man.

"I'm too lazy to bother with you!"

The young man turned away, not giving a direct answer.

Ye Fan knew nothing of this. At that moment, he was in the small world of the ninth layer, battling nine other geniuses fiercely.

The blood gradually cooled, and War Intent surged!

Ye Fan advanced with invincible courage, his Iron Fist smashing through all barriers. Various Spiritual Artifacts crumbled under his fists, and all Holy Embryos exploded with a punch.

However, he paid an immense price; the Heavenly Tao Seal formed by his Divine Soul was nearly shattered, and his body suffered multiple injuries, a bloody hole in his chest almost allowing his heart to be blasted apart.

One could say this was Ye Fan's most arduous and unusual battle. Although they were merely imprints, each of those nine people had the strength to single-handedly battle a Saint Heir.

In the end, this battle saw Ye Fan's victory!

But it was a bitter victory, tantamount to defeating nine Saint Heirs alone. Such an achievement, if spread, would undoubtedly shock everyone.

Because the tests of Divine Soul Bridge, Lake of Reincarnation, and Life and Death Tower were tailored per person, Ye Fan didn't know what battles others experienced. Just based on his own battle, even the strongest successors of the Di Clan would feel daunted!

Boom!

A tremor shook the earth, as the Life and Death Tower erupted with powerful waves of life and death energy. The aura of life and the aura of death surged simultaneously, and the ninth level finally lit up, signifying that Ye Fan had passed the ninth-level test, and had cleared the entire Life and Death Tower!

"Great Emperor, he actually passed the ninth level of the Life and Death Tower!"

"This... Isn't this defying the heavens?!"

As Ye Fan broke through the ninth level of the Life and Death Tower, the previously silent crowd outside exploded into chaos, with exclamations continuously emerging.

"Hey, where's the guy who said he'd twist his head off and use it as a ball? Come out, I want to play ball!"

Someone began looking for the young man who had boasted earlier.

Unfortunately, that young man had slipped away the moment the ninth level of the Life and Death Tower lit up, not lingering any longer!

“Huh! Ran away? No matter, he may run but the temple won’t. I remember what he looks like.” That person searched for a long time but couldn’t find the young man, and said angrily.

“Unbelievable!”

Qi Tianlin’s expression was complex; even he couldn’t break through the ninth level of the Life and Death Tower, but Ye Fan did it in just two attempts, with only a three-day interval, greatly surpassing him.

This time, his position as number one was in jeopardy, although people believed that Ye Fan was only in the Holy Embryo Realm, far behind him, yet he had cleared the Life and Death Tower ahead of him.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan walked out of the Life and Death Tower like a god or demon, striding firmly, covered in bloodstains, with eyes as cold as ice. Everyone who met his gaze felt a chilling coldness piercing them.

“His state seems a bit off, his gaze is terrifying!”

“I feel like I’m being stared at by a Taigu Fierce Beast.”

People discussed among themselves, but none dared to approach. At this moment, even the Bai Yan wolf was serious, sensing that something was amiss with Ye Fan's state.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan reached an empty space, tilted his head back, and let out a loud roar, fully releasing his aura, mind completely empty!

"Rumble..."

From the clear blue sky, a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation descended suddenly, nearly covering the entire area!

"Not good, this kid is about to undergo a tribulation again!"

Law Enforcement Elder Lan Yingfei's face turned almost green; last time, he had witnessed Ye Fan's terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, which would make even a strong person at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm turn pale, and this tribulation seemed even stronger.

However, the Heavenly Tribulation was blocked by the Ancient City's Defensive Array, unable to descend, continually gathering power. If this continued, the tribulation was likely to break the city's defenses.

If it really developed to such an extent, this place might have nothing left.

“Go outside for the tribulation!”

Lan Yingfei unleashed Great Divine Power, with a wave of his sleeve, directly casting Ye Fan out of the Ancient City.

Boom!!

Outside the city’s defenses, Ye Fan immediately faced his Divine Power Tribulation, with lightning as thick as mountains, carrying terrifying power.

Gold, wood, water, fire, and earth, the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation bombarded him in turn, Ye Fan completely opened his mind and body, allowing the tribulation to flow through him. A flash of light from his brow, the Heavenly Tao Seal formed by his Divine Soul emitted golden light, joining him in experiencing the tribulation.

“Isn’t this Heavenly Tribulation too terrifying?”

Seeing the tiny figure of Ye Fan amidst the sea of lightning, everyone was dumbfounded.

What kind of demon is he? How could he attract such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, clearly intending to annihilate him, giving him no chance to grow!

Compared to Ye Fan's Tribulation, the so-called demon-level genius's tribulations are simply too gentle, completely incomparable.

Ye Fan's tribulation spanned for dozens of miles, and beneath it, several mountain peaks were leveled by the tribulation, turned into tribulation ash.

The dazzling electric light like a dragon completely enveloped Ye Fan in the sea of lightning, this was the legendary strongest Divine Power Tribulation, which reportedly only a limited few had ever experienced.

Ye Fan was at the center of the thunder sea, the mountains and Xuan Beasts around were merely collateral damage, the powerful tribulation made surrounding Xuan Beasts flee in panic, unwilling to get involved.

After inheriting the Thunder Venerable's legacy, Ye Fan fully understood how terrifying the Heavenly Tribulation was, but life harbored within death, there was a sliver of hope for survival.

However, this sliver was too faint, many stunningly talented geniuses ultimately died under the Heavenly Tribulation, reduced to tribulation ash.

Thunder Venerable became powerful by being struck by lightning, so his understanding of the power of the Heavenly Tribulation surpassed anyone.

Upon seeing such a tribulation for Ye Fan, some people seemed to understand why Ye Fan, despite not reaching the realm, possessed such formidable strength.

Being struck by lightning all day long, it's impossible not to be powerful just as long as you don't die!

Moreover, anyone within the range of the lightning tribulation would be imbued with its power and noticed by the heavens, and a tribulation matching their realm would descend as a test.

For ordinary people, it's absolutely fatal!

Because many people might never experience a Heavenly Tribulation in their lifetime, it's the exclusive affair of demon-level geniuses!

Chapter 1509: From Saint to Deity

Ye Fan, from the previous breakthrough to this tribulation, only a little over a month has passed.

For many cultivators, this is simply unbelievable.

However, for Ye Fan, it doesn't count as much.

He possesses the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, capable of reversing time, greatly accelerating cultivation speed. If it weren't for the overly mysterious Nine Heavens Profound Skill, how would he only now break through to the Divine Realm?

An hour later, the heavenly tribulation intensified, various elemental tribulations arrived in quick succession, even Ye Fan had to resist with all his might, daring not to be even slightly negligent.

"Kid, use the power of tribulation to refine your body and break through to the fourth layer of Nine Heavens Profound Body!"

Elder Xuan shouted loudly in Ye Fan's sea of consciousness.

After the baptism of Thunder Liquid, Ye Fan's body had become sturdy to an incredible degree, unless faced with such a severe tribulation, insufficient for body refinement.

"Okay!!"

Ye Fan roared skyward, began operating the cultivation technique of Nine Heavens Profound Body, a bolt of tribulation lightning came down, directly shattering his body.

Blood and broken limbs emitted a treasure light, quickly reassembling within the tribulation lightning, allowing every drop of his blood, every bone to receive the baptism of tribulation. The energy of life contained in the lightning was completely absorbed by Ye Fan.

Buzz!

Ye Fan opened his mouth to suck, large masses of tribulation lightning were directly swallowed, lightning flickered inside his body, emitting a rumbling sound.

This was a wondrous scene; under a clear sky, but with countless bolts of tribulation lightning, each piece of tribulation lightning appeared like a lotus, each bolt possessing heaven-destroying power.

Ye Fan's body glowed with a purple light, even the Holy Embryo received the baptism of tribulation, becoming increasingly divine.

In the ancient city, many people were observing the situation here, especially Lan Yingfei, his palms sweating nervously.

However, only he and a few others could see through the clearing in the tribulation, others hadn't cultivated the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, completely unable to see through this immense lightning.

"This kid is truly a freak!"

By now, even Lan Yingfei had to express such admiration.

Ye Fan's tribulation was too mighty; even if he wanted to help, it would be impossible.

The tribulation must be endured alone; otherwise, it would be a lack of achievement in one's results. Only abilities tested by the heavens are genuine abilities.

This was a fight of his own; no one could assist him, any external force would lead to an incomplete tribulation and provoke even stronger tribulations, then he would truly be in danger.

"This kid..."

Ye Fan's performance left some elders in the Immortal Academy speechless, this was a destructive tribulation!

Ye Fan actually directly swallowed it, treating it like candy...

Ye Fan was unaware of his actions at the moment, leaving the academy elders speechless.

Over and over, the tribulation baptized his body and Divine Soul, Ye Fan's Treasure Body finally broke through to the fourth layer of Nine Heavens Profound Body, the physique advanced another step, capable of shattering any spiritual treasure below the Lord Realm.

At this moment, his fist was the best spiritual treasure, even the Thunder Emperor Spear wasn't needed.

No external force was as effective as one's own strength, though spiritual treasures are powerful and have strong killing power, they are ultimately external.

As the body strengthens, Ye Fan had the spirit to raise his fist and question the heavens!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Within the tribulation, Ye Fan began practicing Xuandi Fist, resisting the tribulation with Xuandi Fist.

Divine Power Tribulation, practically every element descended, Yin Yang Heavenly Tribulation, Water and Fire Tribulation, Five Elements Thunder Tribulation...

Various tribulations formed a storm!

Ye Fan walked within the tribulation, every step left intricate patterns beneath his feet, which was the essence of Chasing Star Step.

Comprehending the path within the tribulation, understanding martial arts, other than him, probably no one else, this was also due to the thunder power within his body.

The tribulation continued to descend, Ye Fan's body flickered with purple light, as if carved from purple diamond.

Roar...

The Holy Embryo Illusions in the three hundred sixty acupoints around Ye Fan's body all roared, undergoing the test of tribulation, connecting them with the Holy Embryo in dantian, each illusion moved.

From saint to divine, Ye Fan was completing this transformation, the Holy Embryo Purple Light flickered, gaining a trace of divinity, a good start!

A full hour later, Ye Fan's tribulation finally disappeared; below had long been struck into ruins, nothing was left.

In the distance, the fire blazed, it was the mountain fire ignited by Ye Fan's tribulation, setting large stretches of ancient trees aflame.

"It can't continue burning like this, otherwise if those Xuan Beasts get angry, the ancient city will definitely be attacked!"

In the ancient city, an elder of the Immortal Academy took out a copper gourd, flew over the burning forest, directly pointing the gourd downward, a waterfall descended, immediately suppressing the fire.

This was a spiritual artifact, extremely terrifying, within was a space array, capable of holding the waters of the five lakes and four seas, sufficient to extinguish fire!

Soon, the mountain fire was extinguished; that elder didn't dare stay for long, directly using the Transmission Array Platform to return to the ancient city.

Buzz!

Ye Fan struck a fist, directly shaking the space greatly, having passed the test of tribulation, his strength underwent a qualitative leap.

Every Great Realm is a transformation, the Divine Power Realm and Holy Embryo Realm indeed have a qualitative change; Holy Power completely transformed into Divine Power, the Holy Embryo also transformed into Divine Embryo, gaining divinity.

"Congratulations, Brother Ye, you are now a strong figure in the Divine Realm."

Upon Ye Fan's return to the ancient city, Hu Fei and others were the first to go up and congratulate Ye Fan!

“Brother Ye, congratulations!”

Wu Jingtian approached to congratulate Ye Fan, deliberately ignoring any previous unpleasantness between them.

“Just lucky!”

Ye Fan modestly responded.

“Ye Fan, whenever you have time, you must come to Purple Smoke Pavilion to see me!”

The Holy Maiden of Purple Smoke Pavilion, Ling Ziyuan, smiled charmingly.

As a Holy Maiden of a Holy Land, Ling Ziyuan was definitely beautiful; her features exquisite, eyes flowing, sacred yet alluring, capable of driving many male cultivators mad.

Seeing this scene, many male cultivators felt heartbroken, but there was nothing they could do.

“Hmph, maybe she’s just using that kid. Don’t forget, the Purple Smoke Pavilion has a Saint Heir, even though he is in the Imperial Academy, the Holy Maiden is always related to the Saint Heir. If the Saint Heir of the Purple Smoke Pavilion finds out he’s being undermined, it’s hard not to go crazy!”

Someone said this, a typical case of sour grapes.

“This Ye Fan is really something! He caught up so quickly. After reaching the Divine Power Realm, there won’t be many who can suppress him.”

“The Saint Heir has enemies, and though Ye Fan isn’t a Saint Heir of the Holy Land, just a disciple from a small sect, neither his strength nor potential is inferior to those Saint Heirs.”

Ye Fan’s breakthrough put tremendous pressure on many people. They had to make their breakthroughs quickly, or they’d be overtaken!

Li Tianfeng’s face was so gloomy it could drip water, his lips twitching constantly. He previously said Ye Fan was old, and his potential was exhausted.

Yet Ye Fan proved him wrong with undeniable action!

For a while, Ye Fan outshone all the new students this term, unmatched.

Meanwhile, another sort of rumor was quietly circulating in the academy, suggesting Jiang Molin and the others were killed by Ye Fan to murder for treasures.

Though only a few were saying this, quite a few chose to believe it, because Ye Fan was too powerful. No one wanted to see someone like him rise and overshadow them.

“Bullshit! I could say you killed them too. Throwing blame is easy. If you’re capable, show me some proof!”

Upon hearing this, Hu Fei was the first to stand up to clear Ye Fan’s name, confronting those Saint Heir level strong people fearlessly!

“Hu Fei, don’t think you can do as you please just because your grandfather is one of the Nine Great Bandits. Until you grow stronger, there are plenty who could take you down!”

A Saint Heir level genius jumped out and replied coldly!

“If you’re brave, let’s have a fair fight. If I die in battle, I’ll accept it without complaint. Do you dare?”

Hu Fei’s eyes glared right then, afraid of nobody except for a few Saint Heirs.

“I don’t want to lower myself to your level!”

That person didn't accept the challenge but did not abandon his claim, still believing Jiang Molin's death was linked to Ye Fan.

"We must investigate clearly and find justice for the deceased!"

Many shouted this, putting tremendous pressure on Lan Yingfei.

He naturally went to investigate as well, noticing clear traces of murder and arson, destruction of evidence, and linking Ye Fan's return time, he believed Ye Fan was involved but had no solid evidence.

Moreover, even if there was solid evidence, what could be done?

Even the Dean Old Immortal was going to protect Ye Fan. Could he, a Law Enforcement Elder, overrule the Dean?

What's more, from his observations, Ye Fan wasn't one to kill indiscriminately. Even if Ye Fan did kill those six people, it was absolutely for a reason!

Ye Fan paid no mind to all this and returned to the cultivation residence with everyone.

"Come, let's have a spar! Let's see what level you've reached after your breakthrough!"

Shi Ye stared at Ye Fan with fervent eyes, like a thirsty man spotting an unmatched beauty, insisting on sparring with Ye Fan, claiming it was to test the results!

“Alright!”

Ye Fan didn’t refuse. He also wanted to see what level his strength reached after breaking through to the Divine Power Realm.

A group of people went to the Ancient City’s ancient Star Platform, a place reserved for sparring among Immortal Academy disciples, with extensive defensive array patterns, without fear of damage.

Starting with Hu Fei, everyone had a spar with Ye Fan with their hands unrestrained.

Of course, nobody used full strength.

The result was shocking!

Even without using any divine abilities, Ye Fan crushed them completely, leaving them no chance to counter.

“You are indeed a monster!”

Hu Fei rubbed his bruised eye, about to cry without tears.

“Too strong, merely with physical strength, he can sweep away early-stage Divine Realm strong people!”
Jin Changgeng lamented.

“His physical strength is far superior to mine. I really suspect you might be a descendant of our Barbarian clan’s War God!”

Shi Ye shook his head as he spoke, also beaten badly by Ye Fan.

“Old Bai, come spar with us!”

After defeating Hu Fei and others, Ye Fan set his sights on Bai Yan wolf.

This guy’s physical body was also incredibly strong, and his cultivation had rapidly increased recently. Ye Fan wanted to test Bai Yan wolf’s progress.

“Awoo...”

Bai Yan wolf attacked without a word, biting onto Ye Fan's thigh, instantly piercing his clothes with a row of tooth marks.

"..."

Ye Fan was speechless. This guy, without a word, started attacking with precision and ferocity, making it difficult to defend.

"You dare underestimate this king? Don't think just because you've broken through, this king is still not afraid of you!"

Bai Yan wolf darted about, biting relentlessly, the purple-gold palm striking it like hitting iron, completely ineffective.

This scene stunned Hu Fei and the others, Bai Yan wolf's body strength was unbelievable!

"Aowoo..."

Bai Yan wolf howled, saying grudgingly: "I won't fight anymore, your skin is too tough, hard to bite, not tasty!"

Bai Yan wolf had coveted Ye Fan's blood for a long time, knowing it contained pure yang energy, a natural divine medicine for cultivators.

However, Ye Fan's physical body was too abnormal, nearly breaking its teeth, managing only to leave rows of tooth marks without piercing the skin.

"By the way, Ye Zi, what divine skill did you comprehend?"

With Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf's man-wolf battle ending, Gu Hao suddenly remembered something, asking curiously.

Chapter 1510: Divine Skills

When a cultivator breaks through to the Divine Power Realm, in addition to transforming the holy power within them into divine power, they will also comprehend an elemental force of heaven and earth known as divine skills.

This is the origin of the Divine Power Realm!

For example, Gu Hao comprehended the fire element of heaven and earth and cultivated the divine skill of Qilin Purple Fire.

Swish!

Hearing Gu Hao's words, everyone gathered around, each curious to see Ye Fan, wanting to know what divine skill he had comprehended.

“I don’t know...”

Facing the expectant gazes of the crowd, Ye Fan smiled wryly and shrugged his shoulders. He didn’t feel that he had comprehended any special elemental divine power.

“No way? Didn’t even know what divine skill he comprehended?”

Upon hearing this, Hu Fei was first stunned, then suddenly frowned, saying: “Could it be that you’ve comprehended some obscure and useless divine power?”

This sort of thing had happened before; someone comprehended the life element divine skill, becoming a genuine “nanny,” which wasn’t useful for themselves but could channel the vitality of heaven and earth to others.

Of course, such individuals were highly sought after in any sect and Holy Land—having someone like that in a great battle was equivalent to having an extra half-life.

“Who knows, let me ponder over it when I return, and I’ll let you know once I’ve figured it out.”

Ye Fan also felt a little uneasy in his heart; if he really had comprehended some useless divine power, it would be quite the joke.

After chatting a while, the crowd dispersed. Ye Fan decided to return to his Dong Mansion to meditate and figure out what divine power he had actually comprehended.

The Bai Yan wolf did not follow everyone back to the city, instead choosing to stay behind.

According to it, the path it treads is different from everyone else, and it needs to experience great battles to improve and break through.

Ye Fan wasn't worried about its safety; this fellow was more cunning than anyone, had strong power, and coupled with the bloodline of a king, as long as it didn't encounter exceptionally powerful Xuan Beasts, it should be fine.

Back at the Dong Mansion, Ye Fan directly closed the mansion doors, then stepped forward to enter the virtual space, beginning to comprehend what kind of divine power he had awakened after his breakthrough.

This, even Elder Xuan found particularly perplexing. According to his understanding, anyone would have already determined their elemental power before breaking through, so divine skills would be fixed. Ye Fan's situation was truly one in a million.

"No divine skills? No divine skills at all?"

After the contemplation, Ye Fan was dumbfounded. Everyone else had a divine skill after breaking through to the Divine Power Realm, yet he had none. What was the reason for this?

Hmm?

After careful contemplation, Ye Fan realized that it wasn't that he had no divine skills; rather, the divine skills were not apparent. Once he used the divine skills, various elements converged, but none stood out.

"What's going on here?"

Ye Fan laid bare all he had comprehended to Elder Xuan, hoping he could provide an answer.

After listening to Ye Fan's account, Elder Xuan frowned, falling into deep thought.

He was the artifact spirit of the Emperor Weapon, having accompanied the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor for many years, and had a broad knowledge. However, he had also been damaged in the Emperor Weapon War, forgetting much.

With the gradual repair of the Emperor Weapon, his memory was slowly recovering. Upon learning of Ye Fan's situation, he tried hard to recall what kind of divine power this could be.

Ye Fan dared not disturb Elder Xuan and instead calmed himself to wait, seeking enlightenment, martial enlightenment!

For half a day, neither Elder Xuan nor Ye Fan spoke; the old and the young remained silent, each lost in thought in the virtual space.

Phew!

Elder Xuan finally raised his head, seeming much older, yet his eyes gleamed with excitement.

“Kid, you really have incredible luck.”

Elder Xuan sighed, saying, “From your situation, all the elements are present, but no divine skills appear. According to conjectures previously laid out by the Emperor Xuan, you likely belong to the Magic Immunity Divine Ability.”

“Magic Immunity Divine Ability? What kind of divine ability is that?”

Ye Fan didn’t understand at first and asked Elder Xuan.

“It’s simple. At certain times, all spell attacks are invalid against you; they can only engage in melee combat with you, while you can still use spell attacks on them!” Elder Xuan said with a mischievous smile.

“What?”

Ye Fan's eyes widened in surprise. There was such a divine skill? If Elder Xuan's guess was correct, couldn't he sweep through the Divine Power Realm?

"Pretty much, your body is integrated with various elements, seemingly one with heaven and earth, rendering all spell attacks ineffective. If this divine skill is used well, you can swiftly and unexpectedly take down opponents."

Elder Xuan's face broke into a smile, with his wrinkles resembling blooming daisies.

There's no denying it, Ye Fan's luck is truly extraordinary, to comprehend such a divine skill, a feat achieved by only a handful of people throughout eternity.

For tens of thousands of years, such an extraordinary divine skill had not appeared. Once it does, it will undoubtedly shock the world!

According to Elder Xuan's conjecture, there are two reasons why Ye Fan was able to comprehend such a peculiar divine skill.

First, Ye Fan has a rare Pure Yang Body, his body contains Pure Yang Qi, nurturing all things, with all elements originating from it, naturally possessing the power of various elements.

Second, he condensed an unprecedented human-shaped Holy Embryo, resembling a microcosm that encompasses everything.

The combination of the two causes Ye Fan's body to contain all the elements between heaven and earth. Although he had some inspiration before, he had not focused on any specific element, leading to this rare Magic Immunity Divine Ability.

"Work hard at cultivation, young man, this divine skill will be your trump card. Gain insight and cultivate it well, strive to use it skillfully!"

Elder Xuan highly praised this divine skill, naturally influenced by his first master, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

"I will!"

Ye Fan clenched his fists, determination shining in his eyes, as if this divine skill was tailor-made for him.

With an invincible body and unparalleled divine soul, plus the Magic Immunity Divine Ability, not to mention being invincible in the same realm, even if he crossed a small realm to battle the strongest heirs of the Di Clan, he would have no fear.

From this moment on, Ye Fan immersed himself in gaining insight and cultivating this rare divine skill.

During this process, Elder Xuan was of no help, as he only had a superficial understanding of this divine skill.

Three days later, Ye Fan exited seclusion to the Spirit Stone Storage to claim the spirit stones necessary for cultivation.

With Lan Yingfei's arrangement and care, the elder guarding the Spirit Stone Storage turned a blind eye, implying that Ye Fan could take whatever he needed as long as it was required for cultivation.

Given this, how could Ye Fan be polite?

He almost took away more than half of the Spirit Stone Storage, causing the elder's face to twitch continuously, visibly pained, yet he said nothing.

After Ye Fan left, the elder directly found Lan Yingfei and reported the situation of Ye Fan taking a large amount of spirit stones.

"This kid is ruthless!"

Lan Yingfei's eye twitched after hearing this. Without another word, he reported the matter to the dean and ordered all of Ye Fan's contribution points to be deducted, causing him to fall from the top tier rankings.

"If you didn't have contribution points, I would have taken the loss, but since you do, don't blame me for being impolite." Lan Yingfei said through gritted teeth.

Of course, Ye Fan was unaware of this; he was currently focused on his cultivation with a mountain of spirit stones.

While gaining insight and cultivating the Magic Immunity Divine Ability, he did not forget to enhance his own strength.

From the late-stage Holy Embryo Realm to the Peak, then breaking through to the Divine Power Realm, Ye Fan, though well-grounded with each step, was somewhat worried about the rapidness of this breakthrough.

Therefore, while refining these spirit stones, he did not rapidly increase his strength but stabilized his realm, once again cultivating through the Holy Embryo Realm.

At this time, Ye Fan's body seemed to turn into a crystalline purple diamond, glowing brilliantly, with each acupoint resembling stars in the night sky, twinkling and absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

This was a phenomenon that even Elder Xuan found particularly astounding; after breaking through to the Divine Power Realm, Ye Fan's physique seemed even more inscrutable.

The spirit stones piled like mountains were gradually refined by Ye Fan, with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi enveloping him like a cocoon, rendering the inside situation completely invisible from outside.

Ye Fan was transforming from a cocoon to a butterfly, a long and arduous process, during which a large amount of spirit stones were refined, nourishing his body and steadily increasing his strength.

Meanwhile, others also went into seclusion.

Because they were significantly spurred by Ye Fan's achievements.

Especially Zhou Zhaolong and others!

Initially, they didn't take Ye Fan seriously, considering him merely an ant in the Holy Embryo Realm, but in less than two months, Ye Fan caught up from the late-stage Holy Embryo Realm, giving them a great sense of crisis.

The entire Immortal Secret Realm was pervaded by a fervor of competitive cultivation, with everyone unwilling to slack a bit, striving desperately to pass the tests of divine soul and body.

These barriers are insurmountable; if failing to break through, they would inevitably be left far behind in the future, losing the chance to contend on the Emperor Road, eventually merging with the crowd.

Every young genius has a heart set on Proving Dao, refusing to let themselves be weaker than their peers!