

Y Master 1541

Chapter 1541: All Cards Revealed

Whoosh!

Ye Fan transformed into a Flowing Light, swiftly breaking through Qi Tianlin's Divine Power defenses, then struck his fist towards Qi Tianlin's chest.

Among the younger generation, anyone getting close to Ye Fan ends up in tragedy, as no one can compete with him in body combat!

Qi Tianlin's body is already extremely powerful, capable of passing the test of the Lake of Reincarnation, indicating his body has reached the limits of the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm.

Generally speaking, such a formidable body is impossible to break unless encountering a Lord Realm strong person.

However—

Ye Fan is an exception!

He cultivates the Nine Heavens Profound Body, using Thunder Power for Body Refinement, and his body has undergone multiple Heavenly Tribulations, comparable to top-tier Spiritual Artifacts of the Divine Power Realm.

In terms of the body alone, he can even clash head-on with Lord Realm strong people!

Though Qi Tianlin's body is powerful, it still isn't impressive before Ye Fan.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

With three consecutive punches, Ye Fan employed the Xuandi Fist, each punch almost shattering a small world, pushing Qi Tianlin continuously back, pressing him such that he had no ability to counterattack.

Being restrained by divine power, Qi Tianlin was utterly caught off guard, almost directly blasted apart.

"You surprised me, immune to Earth Element Divine Power!"

Qi Tianlin was unaware Ye Fan was immune to spell power, thinking instead that Ye Fan's divine power specifically restrained him.

“Nonetheless, I will not be defeated in this battle!”

Stabilizing his position, Qi Tianlin no longer suppressed his cultivation, invoked the Power of Heaven and Earth, instantly breaking through, his strength surged, reaching the Late-stage Divine Realm!

“Crack!”

A faint lightning flickered in the sky, yet didn’t strike down.

The small realm’s breakthrough triggered a Heavenly Tribulation, demonstrating Qi Tianlin’s Mid-stage Divine Power cultivation exceeding its limits!

The appearance of the Heavenly Tribulation made Lan Yingfei discreetly wipe a cold sweat.

He previously guessed Ye Fan would break through, thus setting up the Heaven Concealing Array, but hadn’t expected Qi Tianlin to break through first and attract the Heavenly Tribulation.

After breaking through to the Late-stage Divine Realm, Qi Tianlin emitted a dangerous aura, akin to an unsheathed Heavenly Sword, with bloodthirsty fervor!

“My God, he broke through in the midst of battle!”

“Ye is in trouble now; even if he can restrain Qi Tianlin’s divine power, relying solely on martial arts, he is definitely not the opponent!”

Seeing Qi Tianlin break through, many felt relieved; Qi Tianlin, already so strong at the Mid-stage Divine Power, having broken through to Late-stage places him two Xiao realms ahead, making it impossible for Ye Fan to turn the tide.

It’s truly a blessing from adversity!

Those who bet on Qi Tianlin winning are rejoicing, confident of victory.

Meanwhile, Hu Fei and company all looked glum, even Yaling was surprised by this unexpected turn; just when Ye Fan was about to win, unforeseen events caused Qi Tianlin to break through during the battle, widening the gap further.

The Heaven Concealing Array temporarily shielded Heaven’s perception, preventing the Heavenly Tribulation, but it doesn’t mean Qi Tianlin won’t undergo the tribulation; once he leaves the array’s coverage or dismantles it, he still must face it.

“Roar...”

Breaking through, Qi Tianlin let out a roar towards the sky, dispersing the clouds, resembling both a god and demon, surrounded by Four Spirits, exuding an aura akin to a Great Emperor mastering the masses.

“Boom!”

Qi Tianlin’s body subtly trembled, seemingly transmitting Great Emperor’s energy.

At this moment, he seemed like a Young Emperor, punching towards Ye Fan.

Bam!

Ye Fan wanted to use Chasing Star Step to evade, yet Qi Tianlin’s seemingly ordinary punch confined the surrounding space, drastically reducing the speed of Chasing Star Step, failing to avoid it; he was hit, sent flying, half his body cracked, spitting purple-gold blood.

One punch sent Ye Fan flying; Qi Tianlin didn’t pursue further, instead calmly gazing at Ye Fan, saying, “You’ve lost.”

“It’s over, Ye Fan is bound to lose!”

This was the shared view of Hu Fei and company; spanning a Xiao realm to break the divine barrier and reverse against Immortal, Ye Fan could achieve, but facing two realm differences, although merely Xiao

realms, each Xiao realm in the Divine Power is a qualitative leap, virtually insurmountable, leaving Ye Fan hopeless.

“Could it be lost just like this?”

Yaling’s face was similarly grim; her understanding of Ye Fan suggested that just now was likely his Extreme Yang Power, burning Divine Power and Divine Soul won’t defeat Late-stage Divine Realm Qi Tianlin.

If it were someone else, maybe Ye Fan had a chance, but Qi Tianlin himself is a demon level able to fight beyond rank, same type as Ye Fan, yet now two Xiao realms apart, Ye Fan cannot win.

At this moment, almost no one believed Ye Fan still had a chance to turn things around, even Lan Yingfei and the Old Bastard among the crowd felt Ye Fan lacked hope.

In the Divine Power Realm, spanning two Xiao realms to defeat a demon level genius opponent akin to oneself, unprecedented, young Great Emperors couldn’t achieve, even at their prime.

“Qi Tianlin mighty!”

“Qi Tianlin for sure victory!”

As Qi Tianlin displayed formidable might after breaking through, those cultivators initially expecting total defeat felt like returning from Hell to Heaven, shouting in unison.

“Concede, you have no chance!”

Qi Tianlin, surrounded by Nine-layered Divine Rings like a Divine embodiment, overlooking Ye Fan, encircled by Four Spirits, enhancing his majestic presence.

“Cough cough...”

Ye Fan coughed up a thread of blood, the Pure Yang Qi circulated, his injured body quickly recovered, and then he slowly stood up, his eyes shooting a determined light.

“You still want to fight?”

Qi Tianlin was stunned, his strength was clearly much greater than Ye Fan’s, his realm was two levels higher, what ability did Ye Fan have left to fight him?

“Of course!” Ye Fan nodded, “My goal is the championship, I won’t break my promise!”

“Crazy, this guy is crazy!”

Upon hearing Ye Fan's powerful voice, everyone's first reaction was this statement. The disparity in strength was so great, he had no hope at all, yet he still wanted to continue the fight. What else could this be but madness?

"Brother Xiao Fan, don't continue fighting, you've already done your best, don't force yourself!"

Yaling's heart trembled, she did not expect that just a joke would be firmly remembered by Ye Fan.

At this moment, whether Ye Fan could eventually win this match or not, his image in Yaling's heart was deeply imprinted — a promise made, difficult to chase back!

"Ye Fan, give up! You're already doing very well, we will arrange for you to have the same cultivation resources and status as him."

Even Lan Yingfei couldn't bear to watch anymore. This iron-faced Law Enforcement Elder, for the first time had a personal agenda, Ye Fan was too excellent, he couldn't find any flaws in him.

"This child is definitely not an ordinary person, he will surely be a nightmare for many on the Emperor Road in the future!"

At this moment, even Qi Tianlin's grandfather, the Saint of the Qi Family, couldn't help but admire, being infected by Ye Fan's unyielding fighting spirit.

However, he didn't think Ye Fan had any chance, Qi Tianlin had already broken through to the late-stage Divine Realm, two levels apart, no matter how defiant Ye Fan might be, it was impossible to defeat him.

"I greatly admire your courage, but courage doesn't equate to strength. Right now, I can't fully control my own power. If you insist on continuing the fight, I can't guarantee you won't be harmed!"

Qi Tianlin was also moved by Ye Fan's spirit, explaining his situation to avoid accidentally injuring Ye Fan in a fight later.

"Thank you for your reminder, I'll be careful. Besides, since you said so, I'll also tell you, I have a move that I can't control the power of. If I injure you, please forgive me!" Ye Fan said calmly.

"Is that so?"

Qi Tianlin's face changed, he had reminded Ye Fan out of goodwill, but didn't expect the other party to not only not appreciate it but to mock him instead.

Ye Fan could see the misunderstanding in the other person's words, but given the current situation, he couldn't explain, so he didn't waste his breath.

"Good, very good, then let me see how you will injure me!"

Saying this, Qi Tianlin punched again, the golden Punch Ray reaching the heavens, fiercely blasting towards Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan moved!

Boom!

With a loud bang, flames appeared on Ye Fan's body, but not elemental flames, rather the burning of Divine Power.

Ye Fan then also burned his Divine Soul, two completely different forces were harmonized by Pure Yang Qi, multiplying the power.

Woo woo woo...

Around Ye Fan, countless corpses of the Divine Race and human-shaped creatures emerged, sacredness and demonic Qi both surged.

Although these were only phantoms, they were shocking enough, many people were stunned, seeing Ye Fan use such a bizarre secret technique for the first time.

Actually, this was not any secret technique, but the Divine Demon Qi tainted in the Divine Race's God Demon battlefield, which automatically manifested when he burned his Divine Power and Divine Soul.

After burning the Divine Power and Divine Soul, Ye Fan's strength greatly increased, and he punched out, colliding head-on with Qi Tianlin.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan was sent flying again, while Qi Tianlin remained motionless, the high and low difference was clear.

At this moment...

Whoosh!

Ye Fan slapped his palm, remotely towards Qi Tianlin, with no unusual phenomenon, not even Divine Radiance, seeming as if the slap had no effect.

Immortal Stele Scattering Hand!

In the final moment, Ye Fan used this Supreme Skill!

Hmm?

This scene confused the crowd.

The next moment.

The sky suddenly produced a gigantic palm that covered the sun, filling the sky, the palm's Tao Patterns flickering, with world-ending power.

“Boom!!!”

A loud boom, the sky shook the earth, the Defensive Shield instantly shattered, and the giant palm directly slapped down, pinning Qi Tianlin to the ground.

The defensive array patterns on the platform flickered violently, then with a bang, several places were cracked, the defensive array patterns completely paralyzed, and the platform was collapsed.

“Pu!”

Several cultivators too close were affected by the scattered energy, immediately as if struck by lightning, spitting a mouthful of fresh blood and flying away through the air, the scene was chaotic!

Chapter 1542: The First Person in History!

The Martial Arts Arena of the Immortal Academy was in chaos, many cultivators were affected, almost annihilated on the spot.

“Swish!”

Lan Yingfei and numerous heroic lords, along with the vice dean and others, joined forces, releasing divine light to protect the place from energy overflowing and causing greater disaster.

At this moment, even the Old Bastard hidden amongst the crowd couldn’t remain seated, flying out and waving a hand to cast divine light, shielding the spectators.

The black giant palm vanished, the entire platform was thoroughly crushed; Ye Fan’s divine power was drained by more than half, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face pale as paper, swayed twice but ultimately stood firm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The burning divine soul and divine power extinguished, Ye Fan returned to his previous state, his body roared as if opening up the heavens and earth, rumbling non-stop.

Pure Yang Qi repaired his body, allowing him to stabilize quickly, but the consumed divine power and divine soul would take time to nurture back to peak condition.

The original platform turned into a large pit; at the bottom, Qi Tianlin lay spread out, completely embedded into the pit, his breath faint.

“Lin’er...”

The Qi Family Saint Master screamed tragically, along with Lan Yingfei they rushed into the pit, rescuing Qi Tianlin.

The two checked Qi Tianlin’s situation separately, discovering he was severely injured, his breath weak, divine soul frail, dragon-shaped holy embryo shattered into pieces. Although his life was not in danger, recovery would take some time even with full treatment and nurturing.

“You dare to act so viciously, truly deserving death!”

The Qi Family Saint Master roared angrily, rashly slashing a hand blade at Ye Fan, almost like a sneak attack.

However—

The Dean Old Immortal had long prepared for someone to harm Ye Fan, swiftly striking out a palm, clashing with the Qi Family Saint Master, instantly shocking him into retreating several steps, his face turning pale.

“A fair fight, win or lose, each accepts their fate. Does your family child get to hurt others, but others can’t hurt him?” The Old Immortal’s eyes shot out deep light, his tone extremely stern.

“That’s right, rivalry among peers should not be interfered by elders, that’s the rule of the Xuan Realm, anyone who dares break the rule, don’t blame the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy for enforcing it!” Lan Yingfei echoed, targeting the Qi Family Saint Master.

“Sorry, I acted impulsively and rashly, please forgive me, Dean.”

The Qi Family Saint Master felt extremely aggrieved, originally believing Qi Tianlin would undoubtedly win, not expecting Ye Fan to have such terrifying reserves, delivering a strike that not only exceeded late-stage Divine Power Realm, even early Lord Realm strong individuals might not withstand.

And his earlier actions were seized upon by the Old Immortal, if pursued seriously, even a long-standing Qi Family would inevitably face annihilation, with no suspense at all.

“I repeat again, competition among contemporaries, the Immortal Academy will not interfere, but if anyone dares to break the rules, harm our academy disciples, commit acts of extinction, don’t blame the Immortal Academy for being rude!”

The Old Immortal’s words spread throughout the academy, startling many heroic lords who came to watch the match.

The unique status of the Immortal Academy was too special, if retaliation were true, even the Emperor clans couldn’t endure, let alone them?

Fortunately, the grand formation was still intact, otherwise, if heavenly punishment descended now, Qi Tianlin would surely die, and others wouldn't escape misfortune either.

To avoid heavenly punishment, the Qi Family Saint Master painfully reverted Qi Tianlin's realm back to mid-stage Divine Power Realm, causing him to fall in realm.

Undoubtedly, Ye Fan won forcefully, the power of the final loose hand strike made many change complexion, even some senior teachers in the academy were shocked, Ye Fan's trump card was too formidable.

"Ye Zi is mighty and domineering!"

"Won, finally won!"

Hu Fei and Shi Ye were so excited they jumped and shouted, as if they had performed the feat themselves.

Gu Hao and Jin Changgeng were completely stunned, not expecting Ye Fan to have such a trump card.

The strike was too terrifying, they wondered if it were them facing it, what would be the consequence?

Unquestionably, they would evaporate instantly, couldn't withstand the blow, even breakthrough Qi Tianlin was severely injured by this palm, no one standing up could withstand it.

At this moment, Zhou Zhaolong felt a wave of fear, had Ye Fan unleashed the ultimate killing move on him earlier, he could have perished!

Besides fear, he was greatly worried, Ye Fan was a realm lower than him yet so powerful, if his cultivation caught up, Zhou Zhaolong wouldn't be Ye Fan's match in his lifetime!

Some rejoiced while others grieved!

Ye Fan's victory made Yaling the happiest.

She profited greatly, virtually scamming everyone.

While Yaling was delighted, many turned green in the face, contemplating suicide, originally thinking they would earn greatly, not expecting the final result turned out like this, egg on their face, with nothing gained, and total loss.

But they had no idea, Qi Tianlin was undeniably strong, and purchasing bets on him to win was originally correct, no one expected Ye Fan to suddenly emerge, fighting his way to the top, with no one able to stop his steps.

“It’s over, it’s all over now!”

Those who bet on Qi Tianlin felt like they were on a roller coaster, initially, Ye Fan and the other two fought fairly in the same realm, resulting in Qi Tianlin’s defeat, making them think it was over, they were doomed to lose.

Unexpectedly, Qi Tianlin released the seal and used Divine Skills, intending to catch Ye Fan off guard, using his realm to suppress him, at that moment their mood improved instantly, believing Ye Fan was bound to lose, impossible to win.

However——

Ye Fan used Earth Element Divine Power to immunize and seriously injured Qi Tianlin, once again achieving an unexpected victory, causing their hearts to hang in suspense.

Next, Qi Tianlin broke through during the battle, advancing to the Late-stage Divine Realm, suddenly widening the gap, and heavily injuring Ye Fan with a punch, holding the winning guarantee.

At that time, they thought there was no suspense anymore, Ye Fan had no hope of winning, Qi Tianlin winning was already a certainty.

But ultimately, they ended up empty-handed——Ye Fan burned his Divine Power and Divine Soul, delivering the most stunning strike, even damaging the Defensive Array Patterns, Qi Tianlin was utterly defeated, unconscious, with no ability to fight again.

At this point, the match between Qi Tianlin and Ye Fan completely came to an end.

Ye Fan achieved a powerful victory, simultaneously announcing their bets went bankrupt.

Actually, not only them, even Yaling experienced ups and downs, after Qi Tianlin's breakthrough she had lost hope, resulting in Ye Fan giving her a surprise.

While marveling at profiting greatly, Yaling felt profoundly shocked by Ye Fan's profound cards, she considered herself understanding Ye Fan very well, but the more she interacted, the more she found Ye Fan unfathomable.

This young man from Xuanwu State's small sect seemed cloaked in a mysterious fog, making him unpredictable, every time it seemed he had lost all hope, he always found life from death.

The Heroic Lords on the VIP seat looked at Ye Fan with changed expressions, this young man was full of variables, even their seasoned sharp eyes couldn't see how many cards Ye Fan had.

However, many believed that the immensely powerful loose hand move should be Ye Fan's strongest card, belonging to a forbidden saving technique, rarely used.

After all, with such a powerful move, using it would surely have numerous side effects.

Despite this, they still harbored deep concerns, Ye Fan was favored by the heavens, having great fortune!

And in every era, heaven and earth have only one protagonist, who will seize most of the fortune, eventually ascending the Emperor Road, stepping on other geniuses to rise, achieving the supreme emperor position.

Now Ye Fan already shows signs of an invincible emperor road, seizing fortune!

Simultaneously, many felt Ye Fan was simply a walking treasure, catching him would surely yield massive gains.

But they only thought about it—behind Ye Fan stood two enormous forces, offending them would bring extermination disaster!

Treasure Pavilion's influence spans the Five Great Domains, it could be said they have reach everywhere, almost no secret can be hidden from them, and with deep foundations, the previous Pavilion Master was definitely a ruthless character that shook the Five Domains.

And Immortal Academy is even more ruthless, they once carried out extermination on a great power with an ancient legacy, deploying elder strong people to assassinate a genius on the Emperor Road of the Immortal Academy, and in the end, Immortal Academy executed a full force attack, uprooting and annihilating this ancient legacy great power.

Previous lessons make them act cautiously, even if they covet Ye Fan's opportunities and inheritances, they can only watch jealously, not daring to act rashly.

After some chaos, the situation was soon under control, Qi Tianlin recuperated in the academy, Qi Family Saint Master decided to stay and watch over for a period.

Once things calmed down, Lan Yingfei slowly rose into the air, and said with Supreme Sound Technique, "Is there anyone else willing to challenge? If not, I will announce the results of this challenge match."

Upon hearing Lan Yingfei's words, the new disciples of this generation looked at each other, none were willing to challenge, aware of their own strength, even challenging Yue Chuan might not be victorious, so they avoided bad luck.

After waiting for a while, seeing no one stepping forward to challenge, Lan Yingfei announced, "Challenge match officially ends, Ye Fan successfully challenged and replaced Qi Tianlin for first place in this ranking match!"

"Ye Zi Mighty!"

As soon as Lan Yingfei's voice fell, Hu Fei and others cheered, happy that Ye Fan won first place.

"Able to cross one realm to defeat opponents are geniuses, crossing two realms to defeat opponents are peerless geniuses."

Crossing one realm to defeat geniuses are demons. And crossing two realms to defeat demons... Ye Fan is the first in history!”

Finally, Dean Old Immortal stepped forward, looking around, his voice resounding across the skies, “Once, for geniuses entering Immortal Academy was an honor, today, Immortal Academy is honored to have a disciple like Ye Fan—he is the pride of Immortal Academy!!”

Chapter 1543: Fulfilling the Wager

The ranking tournament ended perfectly, with Ye Fan indisputably claiming the top spot with overwhelming strength.

The entire stage was destroyed by Ye Fan’s strike, even the Defensive Array Patterns were shattered as well, astonishing the onlookers.

Ye Fan’s impressive performance made the Immortal Academy happy, but also a bit pained.

Because each high-level Defensive Array Pattern is extremely difficult to etch; even an array pattern expert must expend considerable effort and Divine Power to complete a Defensive Array Pattern, and it requires various materials to repair the grand formation.

The Heroic Lords scattered in all directions, and cultivators from nearby small factions and loose cultivators also left, suddenly quieting the entire academy.

During this period, the vice-president, Old Fox, thoroughly calculated and analyzed, and has already determined the new disciples’ rankings and the distribution of cultivation resources for Ye Fan’s cohort.

“Swish!”

Old Fox waved his hand, a beam of Divine Light shot onto the Immortal Stele not far from the Martial Arts Arena. After the Immortal Stele flashed brilliantly, it displayed the rankings and the distribution of cultivation resources for Ye Fan and others.

“The details of the cultivation Dong Mansion and resources are already displayed on the Immortal Stele, go have a look yourself!” The destruction of the stage made Old Fox particularly upset.

At this moment, no one dared to mess things up, Ye Fan went with the crowd to the Immortal Stele.

The previous rankings disappeared, and now showed the areas and resource details of the twenty-three new disciples’ cultivation Dong Mansions.

Ye Fan ranked first, his cultivation Dong Mansion located in Heavenly District, cave number forty-nine, and he could receive a certain amount of Spirit Stones every month.

Additionally, he could choose to study a martial arts skill from the Immortal Academy, though it is just an ordinary martial arts skill, not some powerful secret technique.

Regarding the academy’s martial arts skills, Ye Fan was not particularly interested; he valued the cultivation resources more. Now he already has the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Xuandi Fist, Heaven Slaying Divine Spear and others, plus the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, which are sufficient.

What made others most envious was, as this tournament's champion, Ye Fan received an additional reward of cultivating for three days on the fourth level of the Dragon Tower every month.

For every disciple of the Immortal Academy who understands the significance of the Dragon Tower, being able to cultivate on the ninth level for even one hour each month is a tremendous blessing, yet Ye Fan could cultivate on the fourth level for three days, simply an extraordinary privilege.

Having stayed in the academy for this long, Ye Fan has already gained some understanding of the divisions of the academy's cultivation areas.

According to his understanding, the academy is divided into four Cultivation Holy Lands: Heavenly District, Earth District, Xuan Character District, and Yellow District.

Each area has fifty ancient caves available for cultivators to use, and Yaling's Dong Mansion is in the Heavenly District, proving her extraordinary strength.

The four districts are intricately arranged around the Dragon Tower, where Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is like water, Dragon Energy steaming; cultivation in such places naturally boosts cultivation more than anywhere else.

In addition, there is the Strongest Special Training Area, available for cultivators to hone their battle abilities, though it can only accommodate forty people at a time.

The Strongest Special Training consumes a large amount of Spirit Stones each time it opens, and with many academy disciples, it's impossible to allow unrestricted access for training. Therefore, these resources can only be exchanged for based on ranking and contribution points.

Originally according to Ye Fan's ranking, he could have cultivated in the Strongest Special Training space for three days each month, but considering he previously destroyed a Strongest Special Training space, Old Fox decisively canceled this benefit for him.

After understanding the location of his cultivation Dong Mansion and resource details, Ye Fan and Hu Fei left the Immortal Stele and headed towards a decent tavern in the academy.

It was Hu Fei's suggestion; Ye Fan winning the championship deserved a celebration.

Naturally, no one opposed his suggestion, and everyone stepped onto the tavern, chatting and laughing.

Since it was not yet time to eat, and with vice-president Old Fox always taking the maximum cut, the tavern's items were extremely expensive, rarely having business, keeping it quiet.

They found a spot by the window on the third floor and sat down, ordered food and drinks, then drank and chatted leisurely.

"Ye Zi, now you're a famous name in the Immortal Academy, what are your plans for the future?" Han Sandong downed a big bowl of wine, wiped the wine stain off his lips, and asked with a smile.

“I want to accept some tasks, earn contribution points, and hone myself in the process!” Ye Fan pondered for a moment and said.

“Good!”

Shi Ye raised both hands in agreement, eyes bright, and said, “A real man has ambitions beyond the academy; how can he be confined here? I also plan to take on some tasks, to hone myself in combat.”

This barbarian is a battle fanatic, feeling uneasy if he doesn’t engage in a fight for a few days. According to him, the blood of the Barbarian clan’s War God flows through his veins and needs constant battles to activate his Bloodline Power.

“You all go for experience; I’ll honestly cultivate in the academy!”

Hu Fei said with emotion, he was the weakest among them, even his cultivation Dong Mansion was arranged in the Xuan Character District, far apart from Ye Fan’s Heavenly District.

He had keen self-awareness, with his current strength, taking tasks would be a waste of time, and could potentially encounter danger, so he’d rather stay in the academy and cultivate earnestly.

The banquet was thoroughly enjoyed, everyone had their own plans and arrangements, either choosing tasks to earn contribution points and hone themselves, or choosing to cultivate in the academy and listen to Xuan Technique.

For Ye Fan, unless that Old Bastard, the academy president, personally lectures, there's no need for him to listen; Elder Xuan understands far more than those people.

After an hour, everyone, full and satisfied, walked out of the tavern talking and laughing, then dispersed.

"Sister Yaling, does our bet still count?"

Walking along the tree-lined path in the academy, Ye Fan asked Yaling with a smile.

He had previously made a bet with Yaling that if he could win the championship in the current ranking competition, Yaling would act as his follower for a year.

Back then, it was just a casual remark, and Ye Fan mentioned it now only to tease her a bit.

Unexpectedly, Yaling lowered her head slightly, and her pretty face, having just been flushed with alcohol, displayed a charming blush as she said, "Of course it counts. Why? Do you want me to keep you company tonight?"

"Pfft!"

Ye Fan almost spat out a mouthful of old blood; how could he, with his Pure Yang Body, withstand such teasing?

“I want to take you on a mission together; having one more person increases our chances of success.”
Ye Fan, naturally understanding Yaling’s teasing, didn’t dwell on it much and expressed his plans.

“Little brother, I thought you were really daring enough to take me on,”

Yaling teased with a laugh, then put away her playful expression, “No problem, just let me know when we set off!”

“Come on, let’s first see what we can exchange with contribution points!”

Ye Fan suggested, and the two of them walked along the tree-lined path towards the stone wall where tasks were issued within the academy.

...

Meanwhile, at the ancestral land of the Emperor Clan Ling Family.

“Bang!”

Ling Gu forcefully smashed a jade cup, his face ashen!

He had just received the news that Ye Fan had defeated all contenders in the ranking competition for the new disciples at the Immortal Martial Academy, managing to reach first place and claim the championship.

This meant that Ye Fan would inevitably receive the attention and protection of the Immortal Martial Academy, making it even more difficult to kill him!

What frustrated him the most was that he could no longer take action; otherwise, the Immortal Academy would surely not let it go. The Ling Family had lost the deterrent of the Emperor Weapon and had to keep a low profile.

“Come, pass on my orders.”

As Ling Gu’s voice fell, a hunched elderly man silently appeared at the doorway.

“Orders are that any of our Ling Family’s younger generation, upon seeing the little scoundrel bearing the surname Ye, must kill him on the spot!”

Ling Gu was filled with killing intent, his eyes emitting two ferocious beams of light as he continued, “Simultaneously, notify the clans on good terms with us, asking their younger generations to also go all out. As long as someone can kill or capture that little scoundrel Ye, our Ling Family will offer a generous reward!”

After speaking, Ling Gu waved his hand, and the hunched old man vanished as silently as he had appeared.

On this day, the Eastern Domain was shaken!

Ye Fan's name spread rapidly, with many people speculating about who this Ye Fan was, to the extent of arousing such wrath from the behemoth family, Ling Family, intent on killing him.

"I heard that the Ling Family is determined to kill a small cultivator named Ye Fan at any cost; what's going on?"

"It's said he obtained the Xuandi Fist, which the Ling Family regards as foundational. Naturally, the Ling Family cannot tolerate their secret technique being spread outside, hence the all-out effort to kill him."

"No wonder, Xuandi Fist is the Ling Family's exclusive secret, not allowed to be practiced by anyone outside their direct lineage. Naturally, they want to reclaim it!"

"This young man has offended the Ling Family; his life won't last long!"

The major cities in the Eastern Domain all had the Ling Family's bounty posted; anyone who could kill Ye Fan and bring back his head would receive a huge reward, sparking heated discussions among many cultivators.

Ye Fan knew nothing of this, and even if he did, he wouldn't care. Though the Ling Family is powerful, as long as the older generation doesn't take action, he really fears no one among the younger generation!

Even if the older generations do take action, he wouldn't be without the strength to resist. At worst, he could bring out the Emperor Weapon and engage in a fight to the death.

Of course, unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't easily use the Emperor Weapon; it was his final means of self-preservation!

Chapter 1544: Blood Crystal Mission

In the Immortal Academy, there stands a stone wall as smooth as a mirror, whose existence has been lost to time, said to have been refined by the first dean of the academy.

On this smooth stone wall, various tasks released by the academy each year are posted, with different contribution points given based on the difficulty of the task.

Simply put, the simpler the task, the fewer contribution points, and the more difficult the task, the more contribution points awarded.

Besides the posted tasks, the stone wall also has details of items that can be exchanged for contribution points.

Ye Fan browsed through the various tasks on the wall, ranging from picking spiritual medicine, collecting various materials, to hunting Xuan Beasts of different strengths, exchanging their flesh, tendons, and hides for contribution points, with varying levels of difficulty.

“This is...”

When seeing the items that could be exchanged for contribution points, Ye Fan was stunned.

Soul Spirit Grass!

A divine medicine that nourishes the soul, consolidates the divine soul, and if aged sufficiently, could even evolve into a half-immortal medicine.

It is an essential main ingredient for refining Soul Gathering Pills, and the entire Immortal Academy only possesses three plants; he must quickly earn enough contribution points to exchange for them.

Ye Fan knows this treasure medicine is extremely rare, and could nourish the soul, making it very precious to any cultivator, and surely many are eyeing them.

Hmm?

Ye Fan checked his contribution points and his heart sank as he realized he had none. This was utterly absurd!

“Strange, why don’t you have any contribution points?” Yaling also found it very strange.

Logically, Ye Fan hunted numerous Xuan Beasts in the Immortal Secret Realm, most of which were mid-stage Divine Power Realm beasts, there should be many contribution points.

“This won’t do, I need to ask Elder Lan what this is all about!”

Ye Fan couldn’t sit still, this was nothing to joke about! Soul Spirit Grass requires ten thousand contribution points to exchange, and he currently has none, even doing tasks immediately would be too late!

“No need to ask, I’m here now!”

Just as Ye Fan was preparing to seek out Elder Lan Yingfei for an explanation, Elder Lan Yingfei descended gracefully from the sky, landing not far in front of him.

“Elder Lan, I need an explanation; why don’t I have any contribution points? I’ve hunted so many Xuan Beasts in the Immortal Secret Realm; surely this can’t be right?” Ye Fan asked solemnly.

“Yes! Of course you do, quite a lot in fact!”

Elder Lan Yingfei said confidently: “However, your contribution points have all been consumed by yourself. Don’t forget, in the Immortal Secret Realm, how many Spirit Stones you took! Those Spirit Stones require deduction from your contribution points, equivalent to an advance, understand?”

“Uh...”

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan was stumped, realizing that the Spirit Stones he took in the Immortal Secret Realm far exceeded that of others; their contribution points paid for the Spirit Stones with some remaining, whereas his had been entirely depleted.

“What do you wish to exchange for?” Elder Lan Yingfei asked with a smile.

“I want to exchange for these three Soul Spirit Grass!” Ye Fan did not hide his intentions, his bright eyes fixed on Elder Lan Yingfei.

“I am sorry, I cannot help you. You must quickly earn enough contribution points, otherwise others will redeem them first.”

“Furthermore, I’ll tell you, there are only three Soul Spirit Grass left. If you wish to exchange for them, you must act quickly, I can at most leave one for you!”

Elder Lan Yingfei’s words brought a slight comfort to his heart, having one is better than none at all.

Both Elder Lan Yingfei and Yaling knew Ye Fan practiced Divine Soul Sword Technique and might need to consolidate his divine soul, without thinking much further.

“Don’t worry, Little Fan brother, this time sister has won all other contribution points from them, they don’t have any to use, you still have a chance!” Yaling said with a smile.

Without delay, Ye Fan immediately began searching the stone wall nervously, looking for tasks granting the most contribution points.

Difficult tasks grant more contribution points but also impose many restrictions; tasks with extraordinarily high contribution points were for cultivators above the Lord Realm only, leaving Ye Fan regretting.

In the tasks he could undertake, Ye Fan ultimately chose to collect Blood Crystal Stone after comparison!

Blood Crystal Stone is a beast core from mutated Blood Beasts, entirely crimson red, resembling red agate, which cultivators may refine and merge into their bloodline, altering their constitution, enhancing the solidity and strength of their body; it is undoubtedly a very precious beast core for cultivators.

Other beast cores are generally the source of the Xuan Beast’s life force, containing vast life essence and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, capable of enhancing strength.

However, a beast core capable of merging with bloodline and altering constitution is unique, demonstrating its value.

Ordinary Blood Beasts have both beast core and inner core, whereas mutated Blood Beast has only a beast core, with its inner core completely integrated into the beast core.

This type of mutated Blood Beast is extraordinarily powerful, reputed as the uncrowned king among Xuan Beasts, on par with Bai Yan wolf, evidencing its difficulty to hunt.

The task of collecting Blood Crystal Stone is restricted to disciples below the Lord Realm; disciples above the Lord Realm can't take this task, leaving other Divine Power Realm cultivators out.

Mutated Blood Beasts are very rare, and according to academy records, only around the Blood Pool are mutated Blood Beasts found, nowhere else.

The Blood Pool is located in the southern East Domain, three thousand miles southeast of Blood Spirit City in a section of Barbaric Forest, and is the outer territory of the Emperor Clan Ling Family.

Legend has it that in ancient times, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor once killed a Great Success Blood Spirit there, refined part of the Blood Essence, leaving the remaining foul blood and evil aura too intense, discarded by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor there, eventually forming a massive Blood Pool.

Blood Spirit City was once the domain of that Great Success Blood Spirit. Although the Blood Spirit was slain by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, the name Blood Spirit City remained.

When the Blood Pool first formed, evil aura rushed to the sky, and no creature could approach it. Only Blood Beasts could come near, making it their paradise.

Due to being infected by the Blood Spirit's toxic blood, many Blood Beasts mutated and became Mutated Blood Beasts.

After twenty thousand years of changes, the evil aura in the Blood Pool was gradually worn away by time, but the mutated Blood Beasts survived and were passed down through generations.

Although the strength of the Mutated Blood Beasts is formidable, they are only at the Late-stage Divine Realm, with the strongest merely at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, unable to break through to the Lord Realm.

It is speculated that the reason Mutated Blood Beasts cannot break through to higher realms is that they have lost their inner core.

The inner core is crucial for Transformation in the Demon Clan. Without it, no Xuan Beast can transform. It seems the Blood Beast's inner core fused with the beast core, hindering their breakthrough to the Lord Realm.

"Xiao Fan, do you really want to choose the task of collecting Blood Crystal Stones?"

Seeing Ye Fan choose this task, Yaling couldn't help but worry and reminded, "That place is within the Ling Family's territory. If they learn you've gone to the Blood Pool, they will certainly send people to assassinate you."

"It's no problem!"

Ye Fan shook his head, his eyes shooting out a deep light, confidently saying, "With the dean's deterrence, I believe the Ling Family won't act rashly. As long as the older strong people don't intervene, I truly fear no one among the younger generation!"

"It is said that Ling Haotian has been in closed cultivation all along. As long as we don't encounter him, we should be fine." Yaling pondered for a moment and said.

"Ling Haotian? Who's that?"

Ye Fan asked in confusion, not knowing much about the Ling Family, only knowing Ling Gu and Qing Lian's fiancé; the others he truly didn't know.

"Ling Haotian is the most outstanding genius of the Ling Family, hailed as the strongest successor. No one knows precisely what level his strength has reached." Lan Yingfei said from the side.

"Wasn't the strongest successor of the Ling Family supposed to be Qing Lian's fiancé? How come another one popped up?" Ye Fan asked with curiosity.

"The one you mentioned is called Ling Batian. Although his talent is good, and his strength is considerable, compared to Ling Haotian, he's far inferior."

Yaling smiled and explained to Ye Fan, "Ling Batian was first promoted as the strongest successor of the Ling Family to mislead other Emperor Clans, but the real strongest successor is Ling Haotian, and this only came to light after Ling Haotian entered the Imperial Academy."

“I see...”

Ye Fan pondered for a while, stroking his chin, and said, “It doesn’t matter, as long as we’re cautious, nothing significant should happen.”

If they can win, they fight; if not, they retreat!

Although he did not know the extent of Ling Haotian’s strength, he possessed the world’s fastest Chasing Star Step. Even if he couldn’t match him, he could still escape without issue.

“When shall we set off? Let me prepare!”

Yaling asked, needing to prepare some things if they were going to collect Blood Crystal Stones.

“Tomorrow, let’s go!”

Ye Fan considered, as it was already late today. To go to Blood Spirit City, they would need to traverse the void, and it was too late already.

“Alright, I’ll prepare right away!” Yaling gracefully left.

“Ye Fan, be more cautious this time. Mutated Blood Beasts are not easy to deal with. Although your loose hand move is powerful, it can likely only be used once in a short period. Do not use it unless absolutely necessary!”

With heartfelt advice, Elder Lan Yingfei cautioned Ye Fan before leaving.

Meanwhile, in a quiet bamboo forest in the Imperial Academy.

The energetic Ling Batian was conversing with the heavenly, beautiful Qing Lian.

“Sister Lian, don’t worry, my uncle has already issued an Execution Order; that kid surnamed Ye won’t live much longer.” Ling Batian, exuding domineering energy, was exceptionally gentle at this moment, softly whispering while holding Qing Lian’s fragrant shoulder.

“My father and brother died at his hands; I won’t rest until I avenge their deaths!” Qing Lian’s phoenix eyes were filled with animosity, her eyes seemingly ignited with flames.

“Alright, Sister Lian, don’t worry. As soon as he dares to step out of the Immortal Academy, it will be his death day.”

Ling Batian snickered, then softened his expression, saying, “Sister Lian, we’ve been in closed cultivation for so long. Shall we go for some experience training, and by the way, find out if that kid surnamed Ye is out?”

“You can decide everything.”

Qing Lian showed a gentle side, leaning her delicate head on Ling Batian’s shoulder, softly speaking.

“Alright, tomorrow we’ll go to the Blood Pool, hunt some Mutated Blood Beasts, and use Blood Crystal Stones to improve constitution, enhance the body’s strength and power!”

Ling Batian was very familiar with the efficacy of Blood Crystal Stones, for the Ling Family often hunted Mutated Blood Beasts, and he had used them before.

Chapter 1545: Blood Pool

The first light of dawn rose, the sunlight glistening upon the dew, casting a spectrum of colors. The entire mountain valley was shrouded in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, like mist and haze.

Ye Fan’s Dong Mansion was located in the forty-ninth ancient cave of the Heavenly District.

This cave gave him a profound sense of meaning.

Because in Huaxia, there is a saying: The number of the Great Transformation is fifty, yet forty-nine is used, with one hidden as the Heavenly Dao. Forty-nine holds special significance in the Earth’s Taoism.

This ancient cave faced the sun, with Yao Grass blooming at the entrance, old vines winding like dragons, and a not-so-distant Spiritual Spring Waterfall, with streams babbling, like a scene from a painting.

Further away stood the thirteen-story Dragon Tower, ancient and grand, exuding a sense of time's vicissitudes, as if a True Dragon coiled around it, the Dragon Energy bursting forth.

After a night of Cultivation, Ye Fan felt his strength grow once again, the Divine Embryo shining brilliantly, as if it had come to life.

A human-shaped Divine Embryo, he was the first in history!

Before him, no one had ever condensed a Divine Embryo in their own likeness.

No one knows what will happen when a human-shaped Divine Embryo is cultivated to the end, it's all unknown.

"Xiao Fan, you're up too!" With the sound of a voice, Yaling approached gracefully.

Today, she looked particularly beautiful, in a long moon-white dress, her black hair cascading like a waterfall, bright eyes and white teeth, her gaze enchanting and soul-stirring.

"Sister Yaling, are you going on a date? You're dressed so beautifully!" Ye Fan teased.

“Yes indeed!”

Yaling winked and flashed a smile that could make anyone fall for her, “Just afraid that others might not like me!”

“Who would dare? Sister Yaling is so beautiful, even I am enchanted. Who would be blind enough to not see it? I’ll knock him out!”

They chatted and laughed, quickly arriving at the Vice Dean’s office. At this moment, the Vice Dean was practicing a very peculiar Fist Technique at the door, very slowly but with a unique charm, as if merging with Heaven and Earth.

Ye Fan and Yaling didn’t disturb him; they stood quietly by the side, waiting for him to finish.

As he watched, Ye Fan began to understand that the Fist Technique the Vice Dean was practicing seemed to possess something indescribable; though slow, Ye Fan knew this was a contained Taoist Skill, and once it erupted, it would be earth-shattering.

“Essence of Tao! Tao Mark! Tao Pattern!”

In an instant, Ye Fan had a slight realization, but couldn’t grasp the Secret Technique within. It was an incredibly mystical feeling.

Soon, the Vice Dean finished his set, noticing their arrival, and grunted, "Go find that kid Lan Yingfei. He's in charge of activating the Array Patterns for Void crossing."

Ye Fan and Yaling exchanged a glance, ultimately bidding farewell respectfully and went to find Elder Lan Yingfei.

Along the way, many disciples of the Immortal Academy saw them, their envious eyes turning red.

"Bastard..."

Seeing Ye Fan and Yaling walking together laughing and talking, Xie Zuwu nearly crushed his steel teeth in fury, his eyes filled with envy and jealousy.

He had pursued Yaling many times, yet Yaling never showed him a kind face. Ye Fan, having only been at the academy for a few days, not only shared a room with Yaling but now they were inseparable, like Tao companions, which broke his heart!

Ignoring Xie Zuwu's jealousy, Ye Fan and Yaling went straight to Lan Yingfei's office.

"Let's go. I'll take you to the Transmission Array."

Upon meeting, Lan Yingfei, understanding their purpose, didn't exchange pleasantries and directly led them to the Array Hall.

The Immortal Martial Academy's Array Hall was a palace floating in the air, very spectacular, containing hundreds of halls, each with a Transmission Array Platform capable of leading to the major cities of the Five Great Domains.

"If Old Bai were here, that would be great!"

At this time, Ye Fan thought of the Bai Yan wolf, a grandmaster-level expert in Array Patterns. If it were here, engraving a Transmission Array Platform would be a piece of cake.

However, the only downside was that the Bai Yan wolf's Transmission Array Runes had no issues with short-distance teleportation and were very precise, but for long-distance crossing, the errors were significant.

There's no help for it, it is innately unreliable. Hopefully, in a year's time, it could improve, otherwise, Ye Fan wouldn't trust Bai Yan wolf for long-distance teleportation.

"The background of the Immortal Academy is too profound!"

Looking at each hall, Ye Fan couldn't help but admire. From the major cities of the Eastern Domain to the Northern Domain, Southern Domain, Western Region, and Central Domain, each major city's Transmission Array Platform could traverse directly.

These Transmission Array Platforms have been tested by countless people, extremely precise, absolutely unlike Bai Yan wolf's ghost Array Patterns where an error of a thousand miles was considered no error.

Soon, Ye Fan and Yaling, following Lan Yingfei, arrived at a hall, with the words "Blood Spirit City" written in large ancient characters at its entrance.

Entering the hall, they saw a Xuanyu Platform of about ten square meters in the center of the hall.

They stepped onto the Transmission Array Platform as Lan Yingfei embedded one Spirit Stone after another into the grooves of the Transmission Array Platform, then activated the Transmission Array.

"Buzz!"

With a flash of white light, Ye Fan and Yaling disappeared from the platform, crossing the Void.

...

Blood Spirit City was a vast ancient city, its walls mottled with marks of axes and swords. In the distant past, many battles had been fought here.

The climate in the Southern East Domain is similar to the Southern Domain, with moist air and lush vegetation. Surrounding Blood Spirit City are continuous mountain ranges, verdant and green.

On this day, outside Blood Spirit City, a void fluctuation occurred, then suddenly cracked open with a flash of white light, and Ye Fan and Yaling fell from the void.

After a brief orientation, Ye Fan immediately realized they were less than three thousand meters from Blood Spirit City, with almost no deviation.

Because, for a cultivator, three thousand meters is reached in the blink of an eye, and the distance from the Immortal Martial Academy to Blood Spirit City is over a hundred thousand miles, so achieving only a three thousand meter error is remarkably precise.

The two did not enter the city but quickly oriented themselves and flew towards the Blood Pool.

“The Immortals have come again! Quickly bow to the Immortals!”

There were some ordinary villages and towns around Blood Spirit City, and seeing Ye Fan and Yaling swiftly fly over their heads, these ordinary people kowtowed and prayed.

Ye Fan and Yaling didn't pay attention, flying directly into the depths of the Wilderness Mountain Forest.

“Roar...”

From below in the mountain forest, constant beast roars emanated, indicating unrest in the area. Although there were no Demon Clan members, some powerful Xuan Beasts were very troublesome.

Many Xuan Beasts have the ability to tear apart tigers and leopards, and are quite adept in divine skills, and it's even unsafe to fly high in the sky.

During the flight, Ye Fan saw a Flying Profound Beast. Its wings spread wide, covering the sky, resembling a vast cloud passing by.

Towards such Xuan Beasts, Ye Fan and Yaling avoided them whenever possible. If unavoidable, they quickly killed them to avoid delays during their journey.

As for hunting Xuan Beasts, Ye Fan didn't waste any – as long as the beast is powerful, the whole body is valuable. Anything can be exchanged for contribution points at the Immortal Academy.

Even the smallest contribution matters!

Ye Fan understood the principle of accumulating little amounts, and although their target was Mutated Blood Beasts, any unavoidable Xuan Beasts could also be slain for contribution points.

At the Immortal Secret Realm, the Academy's disciples keep the Beast Core for their use, but at the Immortal Academy, the Beast Core can be exchanged for contribution points, so few people keep the Beast Core for refining anymore.

After flying for several hours, Ye Fan and Yaling finally approached the Blood Pool, already sensing a strong presence of evil aura from afar.

Although many years have passed, the evil aura in the Blood Pool has been considerably weakened by time, yet it remains strong enough to affect ordinary people and even Holy Embryo Realm cultivators.

Fortunately, both have reached the Divine Power Realm, so this level of evil aura couldn't harm them.

Especially Ye Fan, who once practiced the Xuansha Fist, had a natural resistance to evil aura, hardly caring about it.

"Is this... still a Blood Pool? Better call it a Blood Lake or Blood Sea!"

Seeing the vast expanse of the Blood Pool, Ye Fan was astonished, the view a sea of blood extending hundreds of miles.

"If the Blood Beast is within this Blood Pool, that's troublesome!" Ye Fan mused.

"Not really, although Mutated Blood Beasts are powerful, they won't physically enter the Blood Pool, otherwise they would surely die." Yaling calmly said, "Blood Beasts are lurking in the dense forest near the Blood Pool, coming to the Blood Pool every half year to temper their bodies. Our target is the Late-stage Divine Realm Mutated Blood Beast, as only its Beast Core is truly called a Blood Crystal Stone."

The two descended and began searching for the Mutated Blood Beast in the mountains nearby the Blood Pool to kill them.

After over ten thousand years, the evil aura in the Blood Pool has weakened substantially, and besides Blood Beasts, there are other powerful Xuan Beasts in the nearby mountains.

Having proceeded less than three thousand meters, Ye Fan and Yaling encountered several waves of strong Xuan Beasts, their strength ranging from Early-Stage to Mid-stage Divine Realm.

Yaling didn't intervene, while Ye Fan charged through, comparing body toughness against the Xuan Beasts, smashing a beast's head with one punch, crimson blood splattering.

These mindless Xuan Beasts thought they could have a feast, but ended up losing their lives, with even their corpses being collected by Ye Fan into the Virtual Space.

"Roar..."

Suddenly, a roar resounded through the forest!

A lumpy and hideously deformed creature emerged from the bushes, staring menacingly at Ye Fan and Yaling, blocking their path.

This creature resembled a jackal, but without any fur, its skin was covered with red warts like a toad, appearing nauseating.

Its body was seven to eight meters long, emanating intense bloodstained evil aura. As it growled, red light flashed over its body, resembling blood-red flames burning.

Mutated Blood Beast!

Ye Fan immediately determined this creature as the Mutated Blood Beast they sought, late-stage Divine Realm strength, exuding a terrifying aura.

“Endless searching yields nothing, and yet it’s here without effort today!”

Ye Fan and Yaling attacked the Mutated Blood Beast simultaneously from left and right.

Chapter 1546: An Unexpected Encounter

“Boom!”

Ye Fan unleashed the Xuandi Fist, throwing a punch, the Iron Fist crossed the air like mountain ranges and fiercely smashed onto the head of the Mutated Blood Beast. Blood splattered and sizzled on the ground, corroding the stones into pits and hollows.

Swish!

Sister Yaling waved her hands, launching dense water arrows at the Blood Beast, demonstrating overwhelming power.

“Rumble!”

The Mutated Blood Beast fell to the ground in agony, its body nearly turned into a sieve, half of its head gone, lying on the ground with its limbs twitching incessantly.

Under Sister Yaling’s guidance, Ye Fan quickly extracted a fist-sized Blood Crystal Stone from the belly of the Mutated Blood Beast, which is its Beast Core!

In the sunlight, the Blood Crystal Stone resembled a red agate, emitting a resplendent brilliance, its immense energy perceivable.

“Keep it!”

Sister Yaling smiled and said, “We’re pretty lucky, we’ve already made a find shortly after arriving. It looks like collecting ten Blood Crystal Stones shouldn’t be too hard!”

“It’s not that simple!”

Shaking his head, Ye Fan kept the Blood Crystal Stone and said, “Sister Yaling, didn’t you notice? This Mutated Blood Beast’s strength is quite different from legend, much weaker. If I’m not mistaken, it either just fought with another Xuan Beast or is injured. If we encounter a Peak of Divine Power Realm Xuan Beast, it probably won’t be this easy.”

“Hmm, you’re quite right, we must be cautious!”

Sister Yaling agreed with Ye Fan, this Blood Beast’s strength indeed contradicts the Late-stage Divine Realm in legend, indicating possible greater danger.

Ancient Wilderness, old vines extend and coil, leaving no place to step. Even the small paths are trampled by other Xuan Beasts.

In just three days, Ye Fan and Sister Yaling encountered many shattered bones, belonging both to Xuan Beasts and Humans.

The weathered bones herald the peril here, even cultivators could easily fall here, seeing the faint divine light on those bones, in life at least Mid-stage or even Late-stage Divine Power Realm strong people, yet perished here.

Human cultivators hunt Mutated Blood Beasts, and Mutated Blood Beasts also hunt Human cultivators, a relationship of mutual hunting.

In the primitive forest near the Blood Pool, many Xuan Beasts exist distinctly different from those outside, choosing not to transform but to cultivate in their true forms and possessing considerable power.

“Caw—”

The setting sun resembled blood, casting a layer of ominous shadow around the Blood Pool. Old crows cawed as they flew overhead, their cries sharp and piercing.

After a battle, Ye Fan and Sister Yaling successfully killed another Mutated Blood Beast, gaining another Blood Crystal Stone.

This Blood Beast was evidently stronger than the previous one, costing them much effort and showing the difficulty of collecting Blood Crystal Stones.

If not for Sister Yaling, Ye Fan alone would be hard-pressed to kill it without resorting to the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand.

The sky gradually dimmed, a blood moon rose into the sky, illuminating the valley where Ye Fan was.

At this moment, a bonfire blazed in the valley, with unknown Xuan Beast Meat emitting mouth-watering fragrance on the flames.

Sitting around the bonfire, Ye Fan and Sister Yaling had wine jars beside them, the aroma of wine mixed with the peculiar fragrance of the forest was intoxicating.

“Abundant harvest truly comes with high risk, the Mutated Blood Beast’s strength is really too formidable!” Ye Fan took a sip of wine and lamented.

Compared to other Xuan Beasts, also in Late-stage Divine Realm, Mutated Blood Beasts can easily annihilate other Xuan Beasts, making them almost have no natural enemies here, their population expanding swiftly.

If not for human hunting, this place would have long been under the dominion of Mutated Blood Beasts.

The Mutated Blood Beast’s Divine Skills are a Blood Sea; once exhibited, akin to Domain Power of Lord Realm strong people, with overwhelming blood waves that can corrode Human cultivators’ bodies and Divine Souls, extremely troublesome.

“What do you think?”

Sister Yaling glanced at Ye Fan, full of charm, saying: “The tasks in the Academy are set by the Old Fox, he’s the kind who plucks passing geese, naturally setting tasks that aren’t simple.”

“__”

Ye Fan was rendered speechless; having such a Deputy Dean in the Immortal Academy is sobering, regardless of his strength, his cleverness easily earns many admiration.

After dinner, Ye Fan and Sister Yaling began cultivation to recover depleted Divine Power.

The cool starlight, together with the blood moon, illuminated the forest, occasionally the sounds of Xuan Beast battles echoed, indicating the forest's unrest.

The bonfire extinguished, Sister Yaling sat meditating on a smooth stone not far away, eyes closed, Essence Qi from heaven and earth entering her body as she breathed.

Ye Fan gazed at the starry sky, his thoughts had long flown back to Earth, it's been over two years since leaving, how has Earth become?

Privately grateful for handing the prescription to his master Chu Xuanji, even if he's absent, the Earth people could manage the viral crisis.

The only thing unsettling him was Su Liuli, her Divine Soul was shattered; although Earth's technology can preserve her body from decay, how long can that last?

Is there still hope for Su Liuli's resurrection?

Whenever thinking of this in needles pierce his head, he wants to return, but the Soul Gathering Pill ingredients aren't collected, and having broken through to Divine Power Realm, he's unwelcomed in Earth's vast environment; does he have a chance to return?

"Don't worry, Earth's technology can preserve the girl's body, when your strength is sufficient, you can naturally seal your realm, resist Earth's natural laws, return through the space channel, now stop overthinking, focus on enhancing your strength."

Sensing Ye Fan's thoughts, Elder Xuan offered some comforting words.

"For now, this is the only way..."

Ye Fan gave a bitter smile, his expression filled with deep bitterness.

Putting aside matters concerning Su Liuli, Ye Fan couldn't help but think of his mother Ling Yun. The more he understood this world, the more he worried about his mother.

The Ling Family's influence was immense. Although they secretly counterbalanced the other Di Clans, on the surface, they maintained cordial relations.

For so many years, Ling Yun managed to evade all searches and assassination attempts. It was clear she lived a difficult life, unable to return home or see her loved ones.

In fact, the Ling Family tried every means to remove her!

“Mother, your child will definitely find you and won’t allow the Ling Family to harm you in the slightest!”

Ye Fan silently vowed in his heart, clenching his fists tightly.

...

Meanwhile.

In another direction of the Blood Pool, the domineering Ling Batian stood on a mountain peak, gazing towards the Blood Pool.

Beside him stood Qing Lian, as aloof as a Guanghan Fairy, her long blue dress trailing the ground, emitting a faint azure glow as if a Nine Heavenly Mysterious Woman had descended.

Behind them, a dozen young geniuses stood silently, each emitting a wild aura, appearing exceptionally unruly.

These individuals were outstanding disciples from the Ling Family’s vassal families and sects, all looking up to Ling Batian.

This time, Ling Batian brought them out for training. The Ling Family had no use for mediocrity; even a servant must be a useful one.

As a colossal entity, even the vassal families and sects were much stronger than the Xuanwu Sect, and their outstanding disciples were naturally very powerful.

Through rigorous selection, the Ling Family finally chose these individuals to accompany Ling Batian on an expedition, laying the groundwork for Ling Batian to take charge of the Ling Family in the future.

As for the Ling Family's strongest successor, Ling Haotian...

He had lofty ambitions, aspiring to be a Great Emperor, and had no interest in taking charge of the family. Moreover, with the Old Clan Leader about to retire, and Ling Gu poised to become the family helmsman, there was nothing for them to do for a thousand years.

"I want the Ling Family to produce two emperors!"

This was the grand declaration made by Ling Haotian, and he indeed had the credentials to say it.

Since arriving near the Blood Pool, Qing Lian experienced a peculiar feeling—indescribable, yet unsettling—heart restless, war intent surging, yearning for a grand battle.

In these three days, they hunted two Mutated Blood Beasts, and the Blood Crystal Stones obtained were distributed by Ling Batian, who kept one for Qing Lian, and decided to allocate the other among the followers.

A Blood Crystal Stone can enhance a cultivator's bloodline, improve physique, and strengthen the body's intensity and power, but when divided, the effects are negligible.

Therefore, Ling Batian decided to continue hunting Blood Beasts until everyone had a Blood Crystal Stone.

This decision filled the unruly followers with gratitude, and they followed him with deep admiration.

Indeed, Ling Batian possessed the potential of a hero; such means of winning hearts were beyond ordinary people.

After all, Blood Crystal Stones were extremely precious, a rare treasure to any cultivator. Unlike other Spiritual Medicines and Treasure Medicines that require refining into Elixir Pills for absorption, Blood Crystal Stones can be directly refined and integrated into one's being.

"Let's rest here tonight and continue searching for Mutated Blood Beasts tomorrow!"

Ling Batian withdrew his gaze and instructed the group, who then began to light a fire and roast some game to satisfy their hunger.

Although they had cultivated to such a realm that going without food for a month wouldn't be an issue, they had endured three days of intense combat, severely depleting their energies, and needed to replenish their Essence Qi.

Soon, a bright fire roared to life, and someone hunted down a few Xuan Beasts, cleaned them, and set them on the fire to roast.

The meat of Mutated Blood Beasts couldn't be consumed, as the evil aura was too intense, harmful to cultivators, so Ling Batian certainly wouldn't let them eat it.

Having eaten, the dozen individuals each found a place to sit cross-legged, cultivating or meditating with eyes closed.

Ling Batian and Qing Lian found a secluded cave, set up a Soundproof Array with a wave of the hand to prevent any noise from escaping, and indulged in their private world.

With Ling Batian's domineering and wild movements, the desolate cave was filled with a spring-like ambiance, low and high resonances accompanied by heavy breaths rising and falling in succession.

Like an immortal descending to earth, Qing Lian lay beneath him, her body flushing pink, eyes dreamy as if ready to drip water.

"Batian, being with you is my blessing. I don't ask for much, just that you help me avenge my brother and father!" she couldn't help but say in the throes of passion.

“Lian’er, rest assured, the day that scum meets me will be the day he dies!”

Ling Batian quickened his pace while coldly laughing and speaking.

Chapter 1547: Encirclement and Slaughter!

For several days in a row, Ye Fan and Yaling became more and more in sync, and many Xuan Beasts were instantly killed by them.

The Beast Cores collected by Ye Fan increased, but the Blood Crystal Stones from mutated Blood Beasts were rare.

The tasks in the academy were simple, yet difficult to complete, requiring the collection of Blood Crystal Stones only produced from Blood Beasts at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm and above.

Surrounding the Blood Pool, there were indeed many mutated Blood Beasts, but their strength varied, with some at the Early-stage Divine Realm, some at the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, and quite a few only at the Holy Embryo Realm.

These Xuan Beasts were not even in the duo’s Dharma Eye, and when encountered by such mutated Blood Beasts, both would avoid them if possible; if unavoidable, they used thunderous means to kill them quickly.

During this process, Ye Fan gradually felt that he was already at the brink of breakthrough, and his control over Thunder Power was becoming increasingly refined.

Occasionally, Ye Fan could throw a punch with Tao Marks, its power increased tenfold, able to instantly kill a Mid-stage Divine Power Realm mutated Blood Beast, startling Yaling's sexy little mouth into an O shape, wide enough to fit a banana.

Comprehending Heaven and Earth Tao Markings is a domain reachable only when one reaches Late-stage Lord Realm, and Ye Fan inadvertently throwing such a punch, how could she not be shocked?

The more Yaling interacted with Ye Fan, the more she felt Ye Fan was unfathomable, shrouded in various secrets, like being enveloped in a mist, making it impossible to see clearly.

Increasingly, Yaling wanted to understand him, and gradually fell into it without realizing it.

Combat is the surefire method to enhance strength, and through continuous combat with Xuan Beasts, Ye Fan's understanding of Xuandi Fist and Thunderclap Treasure Skill deepened.

Additionally, Ye Fan's understanding of Heaven Slaying Seven Spears also advanced.

He discovered that Heaven Slaying Seven Spears was not much inferior in grade to Xuandi Fist, likely a defiant spear technique created by a Great Emperor.

Especially Overpowering Nine Heavens, it was simply a deadly technique; it couldn't be dissolved, only resisted. Survive it and the ordeal is over, but if not, it's either death or injury.

“Aoooh...”

With a howl, a mutated Blood Beast appeared ahead, over ten zhang in length, resembling a wolf, its eyes glinting with murderous red light, its body covered in blood-red bumps, each the size of a washbasin, looking especially bizarre.

“Be careful, this is a mutated Blood Beast at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm. It’s arguably the strongest mutated Blood Beast around here!” Yaling inhaled sharply, whispering a reminder to Ye Fan.

No need for her reminder, Ye Fan also knew this mutated Blood Beast, over ten zhang long, was not to be trifled with, exuding a terrifying aura.

“Humans, you’re going too far!”

At this moment, a voice simultaneously sounded in the seas of consciousness of Ye Fan and Yaling, clearly the sound of the mutated Blood Beast communicating with them via divine consciousness transmission.

As the voice sounded, the mutated Blood Beast’s eyes suddenly shot out two streaks of blood light, targeting the two of them.

“Dang!”

With a loud clang, Ye Fan summoned the armor Elder Xuan helped him refine, blocking the blood light.

Yaling spun rapidly, like a top, her entire body emitting a faint blue glow, deflecting the blood light far away.

“Boom!”

The blood light emanating from the mutated Blood Beast’s eyes refracted through Yaling’s Water Explosion Vortex, severing a large tree nearby, and then boring a deep hole into a mountain.

“The blood sea is boundless!”

With one ineffective attack, the mutated Blood Beast became more cautious, directly deploying its divine skills, suddenly conjuring a blood sea to trap Ye Fan and Yaling.

Huff!

Huff!

Huff!

In the blood sea, Qi Rushes to the Sky, assaulting the two like Killing Swords incessantly. Furthermore, in the blood sea, there were even white bones floating, with red glows flickering in their eye sockets, also attacking Ye Fan and Yaling.

“Boom!”

Ye Fan’s Iron Fist flew across the void, fearless, shattering the Evil Qi Sword with one punch, then sinking the attacking white bones into the blood sea.

Yaling’s entire body radiated a holy glow, the endless Water Element wholly protecting her, extracting the Water Element from the blood sea to refine it in reverse.

“Buzz!”

A mountain-like giant claw descended from the sky, slapping at the two, the divine power surging, the power immeasurable!

“Kill!”

Ye Fan, surrounded by purple golden Thunder Power, with a flash in his hand, the Thunder Emperor Spear appeared, striking obliquely toward the mutated Blood Beast’s giant claw.

“Puff!”

The Thunder Emperor Spear easily pierced through the mutated Blood Beast’s giant claw, thunder power surging, extremely domineering, destroying the mutated Blood Beast’s meridians, as dirty blood rained down like a flood.

“Sss sss...”

This dirty blood falling on Ye Fan was immediately vaporized by the Thunder Power, causing him no harm!

The mutated Blood Beast, having absorbed certain energies from the Blood Pool, mutated, while gaining a powerful body and strength, also had its cultivation locked.

Upon reaching the Divine Power Realm, breaking through to the Lord Realm inevitably invites Heaven’s Punishment. After absorbing and merging some energies from the Blood Pool, they feared Thunder Power the most, and once Heaven’s Punishment descends, they are doomed.

Heaven does not permit creatures of such power. When sensed, heaven will surely send Heaven’s Punishment to destroy them.

This is the underlying reason why mutated Blood Beasts cannot break through to the Lord Realm. It’s not their lack of power but a reality that once they do, they will inevitably die, thereby causing all mutated Blood Beasts being unable to break through to the Lord Realm.

“Kill!”

Understanding this point, Ye Fan let loose, cyclically using the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, soon breaking the blood sea, with threads of Thunder Power reverberating between heaven and earth, the sky densely covered with dark clouds.

Without the restraint of the blood sea, Yaling let out a light cry, joining Ye Fan in launching a fierce attack on the Peak Divine Power Realm Xuan Beast!

The divine power Yaling comprehended was water, and she cultivated it to the realm of Xuanyin True Water. Every drop of water possessed unpredictable power, capable of penetrating the void.

In addition, the water conducts electricity, complementing Ye Fan’s Thunder Power perfectly. For a time, this Mutated Blood Beast was beaten back step by step, only able to defend and unable to counterattack.

Especially since this Mutated Blood Beast was quite wary of Ye Fan’s Thunder Power, fearing it might bring about its own Heavenly Tribulation, completely restraining it.

It had already cultivated to the Peak of Divine Power Realm, just half a step from the Lord Realm, but it had been suppressing its strength, not daring to break through. This was due to the bloody lessons from many other Blood Beasts before it, which had ended up reduced to ashes by Heavenly Tribulations for defying them, without even leaving behind a Blood Crystal Stone.

The bloody lesson made it fully understand that no matter what, it could not break through, or else the only outcome would be annihilation.

“Poof!”

Ye Fan merged with his Holy Embryo, displayed his Dharma Form, and threw a punch. The Punch Ray intertwined with Thunder Power broke through the defenses of the Mutated Blood Beast and blasted into its body, causing blood to splatter everywhere.

The violent Thunder Power quickly destroyed the vitality of this Mutated Blood Beast, demolishing several of its meridians.

“Roar...”

The Mutated Blood Beast went completely berserk, its whole body swelling as if inflated, and lumps the size of basins emitted an eerie red glow!

“Sizzle sizzle...”

The lumps burst open, and dense blood arrows carrying terrifying evil aura shot towards Ye Fan and Yaling.

“Water Barrier!”

With nowhere to escape, Yaling decisively raised a curtain of Xuanyin True Water, enveloping both herself and Ye Fan.

“Boom boom boom boom...”

The dense blood arrows crashed against the Water Barrier, making “sizzle” sounds, and then turned into a pool of blood stain. The Water Barrier trembled violently, on the brink of being pierced through.

Yaling’s face turned pale; she spared no expense to drive her Divine Power to keep the Water Barrier from being breached.

“Bang!”

The Water Barrier cracked, seemed about to give in, and Yaling’s complexion changed drastically. She vomited blood, her body swayed, and her Divine Power was hard to sustain.

Seeing that both of them were about to be buried in this rain of blood arrows, Ye Fan infused the Water Barrier with his Divine Power. The pale blue Water Barrier instantly turned blue-purple, interwoven with threads of Thunder Power like little dragons, repairing the cracked Water Barrier once more.

However, their Divine Power also depleted quickly, and Ye Fan felt that maintaining this Water Barrier consumed more Divine Power than a fierce battle.

It can be seen that these blood arrows are the Mutated Blood Beast's strongest life-saving strike. If they can withstand it, the Mutated Blood Beast will be theirs.

Although the dense blood arrows were powerful, they didn't last long and soon disappeared. When Ye Fan and Yaling took down the Water Barrier, the Mutated Blood Beast was attempting to escape towards the Blood Pool.

"Where are you going?"

Ye Fan used the Chasing Star Step, shortening the distance in the blink of an eye, catching up to the Blood Beast, and punched towards its forehead!

"Bang!"

In this punch, Ye Fan concentrated his Fist Intent, the kind of destructive sharpness from the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, combined with the Xuandi Fist's power of pushing world might, and with Thunder Power swirling on the fist, directly blasted half of the Mutated Blood Beast's head!

"Aow..."

The Mutated Blood Beast let out a tragic cry, its body flew backward dozens of yards, crashing into a group of trees, and landed heavily on the ground.

Although upon reaching the Divine Power Realm, any Xuan Beast or Human possesses the ability to regenerate severed limbs as long as their Divine Soul and Primordial remain unharmed.

However—

Ye Fan's previous punch had already destroyed many of its meridians, snuffing out its vitality.

At this moment, it suffered another attack from Ye Fan. The Thunder Power ignited most of its Divine Soul, leaving it nearly on its last breath.

"The Blood Crystal Stone produced by a Mutated Blood Beast at the Peak of Divine Power Realm should be of better quality, right? I wonder how many Blood Crystal Stones produced by Late-stage Divine Power Realm Mutated Blood Beasts one such Blood Crystal Stone would equal?"

Ye Fan muttered to himself as he walked towards the nearly dead Mutated Blood Beast, preparing to collect the Blood Crystal Stone.

Huh?

At this very moment...

He suddenly sensed a powerful aura rapidly approaching, startling him!

Because, this aura felt somewhat familiar!

“Is that you?”

Soon, Ling Batian arrived with Qing Lian and others, immediately spotting Ye Fan.

Earlier, they had noticed a fierce battle occurring here but never expected to find Ye Fan here.

“Ye, give me back my father’s and brother’s lives!”

Qing Lian’s eyes turned red instantly, angrily shouting, and charged towards Ye Fan like someone gone mad, her hands shooting Divine Radiance like cyan and golden rain towards Ye Fan.

“Surround them, don’t let any escape!”

Ling Batian’s face turned dark, decisively giving orders.

He knew Yaling and was aware of the horror of the Treasure Pavilion, but in his view, as long as they killed the two here, no one would know, and afterward, they just needed to throw their bodies into the Blood Pool; no one would find out it was them.

“Swish swish swish...”

Following Ling Batian’s orders, more than a dozen unruly young geniuses instantly surrounded Ye Fan and Yaling, with killing intent spreading!

Chapter 1548: Outmatched!

Around the blood pool, originally not a blade of grass grew. Only in the past few thousand years have plants slowly started to appear, and various Xuan Beasts have increased.

Now, the vicinity of the blood pool is a desolate landscape with ancient woods and wolf forests, where countless Xuan Beasts hide and mutated Blood Beasts reign supreme.

Of course, over the years, with continuous hunting by people, the number of mutated Blood Beasts has gradually decreased, and their inability to break through to the Lord Realm has become the main obstacle to their development.

Ye Fan and Yaling were surrounded by Ling Batian and Qing Lian and others, the situation extremely perilous, and Yaling had even prepared to fight to the death.

Qing Lian was already at the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, and together with Ling Batian at the Late-stage Divine Power Realm and a dozen young strong people at the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, it was practically a guaranteed kill.

If there were Bai Yan Wolf, perhaps they could rely on the Transmission Array Platform to escape alive, or set up a Killing Array to kill these people in a trap, but now, they could only rely on themselves.

“Ye, you’d never imagine you’re having such a day!”

Qing Lian gnashed her teeth, her father and brother had both died at Ye Fan’s hands, hating she could eat Ye Fan’s flesh, drink his blood, strip his skin, and draw out his tendons!

“Where did you learn Xuandi Fist? Tell me and I can give you a swift death, otherwise, I’ll make you unable to live or die!”

Ling Batian sneered, beckoning, and a blood crystal stone flickering with blood light was captured from the mutated Blood Beast’s body.

“If you want to fight then fight, less nonsense!”

Yaling snorted coldly, secretly transmitting to Ye Fan: “Later I’ll hold them back, you run quickly, their target is you, they won’t do anything to me.”

“I brought you here, if we leave, we leave together. I’m not that kind of irresponsible man!” Ye Fan categorically refused her proposal, unwilling to leave alone.

“Little man, why are you so foolish! As long as you escape, they won’t do anything to me, otherwise none of us would escape!”

Yaling felt a warm surge in her heart, sighed regretfully, fearing exactly what was happening. She had originally thought the dense forests near the blood pool were sparsely populated, it wouldn’t be such a coincidence to run into the Ling Family, but ultimately, they still ran into them.

“Saintess Yaling, I know you’re very powerful, but today, none of you will escape, the blood pool will be your grave!” Qing Lian’s expression was fierce, if not for the Treasure Pavilion’s deterrence, how would the Qing Family have ended up like this?

She even hated Yaling!

“Why waste words with them, just take them down, interrogate slowly, if it doesn’t work, search their souls, and everything will be known!”

A brash young genius said impatiently, reaching out to grab Ye Fan, divine radiance swirling around his fingers and palm, turning his entire hand into a Beast Claw shape, intending to give Ye Fan some suffering.

Despite having seen the heavily injured Peak Divine Power Realm mutated Blood Beast earlier, he thought it was Yaling’s doing, convinced Ye Fan couldn’t possess such formidable power.

“Bang!”

Ye Fan's foot moved, his right hand flashed with purple-gold light, strands of Thunder Power roamed over his palm, smacking heavily onto that young man's face!

"Poof!"

The young man's head instantly exploded from Ye Fan's slap, blood mixed with white brain matter splattering everywhere, a pillar of blood more than a zhang high sprayed from the headless corpse, before finally tumbling to the ground with a thunk, dying without even his divine soul escaping.

"Kill him!"

Seeing this scene, the others were immediately surprised, each unleashing their own Spiritual Treasures toward Ye Fan and Yaling as they attacked, simultaneously showcasing their own Divine Skills.

Boom!!

In an instant, golden spears formed a forest, water arrows were dense, earth spikes emerged from the ground, the Flame Saber issued intense heat, the Azure Wood Seal swept across the sky, elemental power erupting in the air.

Yaling stretched out the Water Barrier, fighting fiercely with seven or eight people, divine light crisscrossed, Sword Qi soared, instantly shattering this place, rocks collapsing, wood fragments flying.

As the Fire Element Divine Power erupted, dozens of zhang around became a sea of fire, the intense heat cracking the ground.

Whoosh!

The Azure Wood Seal, as large as a small mountain, emanated terrifying pressure as it pressed down towards Yaling.

Yaling shouted, pushing her Divine Skills to the extreme, capturing a nearby creek, refining it into a long sword, fighting bitterly against the others.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was also engaged in battle with Qing Lian.

Ling Batian watched coldly from the side, not taking action, his expression supremely conceited.

Apart from handling Qing Lian's Azure luan Divine Embryo, Ye Fan had to battle with seven or eight others, divine power like a vast ocean, endlessly surging, his body extraordinarily tough, executing the world-fastest Chasing Star Step, maneuvering amongst them, each punch erupting in blood light.

"How can his body be so powerful?"

The arrogant young men battling Ye Fan were shocked!

Their Divine Skills were ineffective against Ye Fan, divine attacks were useless, instead, caught off guard by Ye Fan, two of them were struck down!

“Is it Magic Immunity Divine Ability? No way?”

Even Ling Batian was unsettled, observing that any Divine Skill attack had no effect on Ye Fan, divine power would automatically disperse near him, as if encountering a nemesis.

If merely one type of Divine Skill was ineffective, perhaps Ye Fan possessed some treasure, or his understanding was limited to this element’s Divine Skill.

But when any divine power neared him, it vanished like a snowflake touched by the sun, this couldn’t be explained by Secret Treasures or similar divine attributes.

The only possibility was, Ye Fan possessed Magic Immunity Divine Ability!

This is an extremely obscure divine skill, inherently non-aggressive, but it restrains any other divine skills.

When fighting someone with magic immunity abilities, no divine skill can be used, and instead, martial arts are the best means of attack.

“Don’t use divine skills, manifest your holy embryo to attack him!”

After seeing through the clue, Ling Batian decisively joined the battle group, throwing a punch at Ye Fan, with a violent divine power that seemed able to pierce through a world.

Xuandi Fist!

Ling Batian also knew Xuandi Fist, and was very adept at it, having comprehended it to an extraordinary degree, stronger than Ye Fan.

“Boom!”

With a loud bang, Ye Fan was knocked into the air, heavily falling to the ground, his whole body immersed in unbearable pain, with errant divine power making him unable to move.

“I will kill you!”

Qing Lian’s eyes shot out a sinister light, her voice sounding as if from the Nine Netherworld.

“Whoosh!”

A flash of light, Qing Lian merged with her Azure Luan Bird, her hands transformed into wings, slashing at Ye Fan’s left shoulder like a Heavenly Blade.

She wanted to slowly kill Ye Fan, piece by piece, not letting him die easily.

“Wait!”

Ling Batian stopped Qing Lian’s actions, then stared at Ye Fan’s face with eyes like hawks, speaking word by word: “Tell me, where did you learn the Xuandi Fist? As long as you tell me, I’ll give you a swift end, saving you from suffering alive!”

“Why talk so much to him? Beat him half dead, isn’t soul search much simpler? All secrets immediately revealed.” A young genius suggested.

He was covered in blood, with a bloody hole in his right belly, caused by Ye Fan’s punch just now, he hated Ye Fan immensely.

Moreover, one of his closest friends had also died by Ye Fan’s hand, sparking his fury.

“Bang!”

At this moment, Yaling was also knocked out, landing not far from Ye Fan, her face pallid, eyes closed, her body covered in blood, her thigh, chest, and back wounded, with flesh rolling back, appearing particularly tragic.

“Sister Yaling...”

Ye Fan’s expression changed, Yaling was injured for his sake, had he not brought her out, she wouldn’t be mortally wounded.

A flood of overpowering killing intent surged in Ye Fan’s heart, his realm showing signs of instability, with suppressed realm seeming to break through.

“Speak or not? If not, I’ll kill her first, leaving you in anguish and guilt for life!” Ling Batian coldly said.

“Ah...”

Ye Fan yelled, filled with killing intent, “You all deserve death!”

“Are you insane?” A burly young genius sneered coldly.

“What? At this point, I can’t see hope for you to turn tables, be honest, tell where you learned Xuandi Fist from, I might consider an easy end, otherwise...” Ling Batian smiled threateningly.

“No, we can’t let him off easily, his Life Soul must be extracted, eternally bound to Purgatory, turning his body into a battle puppet!”

Qing Lian’s voice was gloomy and vicious, hard to imagine the deep resentment and hatred suppressed.

“Good idea, his body is very strong, making it into a battle puppet would be decent combat power!” A leopard-headed young genius suggested to Ling Batian.

“You’ve heard what they said, I hope you don’t push me. Though you learned our Ling Family’s secret, it’s fate, as long as you say who taught you, I’ll give you an easy end, trust me, I keep my word!”

Ling Batian sneered, trying to persuade Ye Fan.

In his mind, Ye Fan was merely from a small place, not possessing any special physique, but learned their Ling Family’s secret, possibly from his aunt, Ling Yun, who defected from their family, taught him.

If he could find Ling Yun, hidden for over twenty years, through him, it’d be a significant contribution to the clan, securing himself the Clan Leader position beyond dispute.

“Alright! I’ll tell you.”

Ye Fan put on a compromising facade then said: “However, I need to ensure Yaling is not dead, otherwise I’d rather self-destruct my Divine Soul than give you any information.”

“Don’t worry, she absolutely isn’t dead! As long as you speak, I’ll give you a swift end!”

Ling Batian couldn’t let Yaling go, for his own safety, he wouldn’t let the tiger back to the mountain.

“No way, I need to confirm myself to speak!” Ye Fan shook his head.

“Alright, she’s right beside you, you can confirm now.” Ling Batian temporarily compromised for information on where Ye Fan learned Xuandi Fist.

Yet, a flash of vicious intent crossed his eyes, once Ye Fan revealed, he wouldn’t let Ye Fan die easily.

Chapter 1549: All of You Must Die!

Ye Fan pretended to struggle, slowly crawling to Yaling’s side. With a sweep of his divine consciousness, he knew that she was indeed heavily injured, but her life was not in danger. She needed immediate healing to prevent her injuries from worsening.

“Swoosh!”

With a flash of light, Ye Fan used the Virtual Space to take Yaling entirely inside it, entrusting Elder Xuan to take care of her, and then slowly stood up.

“Even if you take her away, it’s useless. Even you must die, let alone her!” Qing Lian’s voice was cold and filled with hatred.

If it weren’t for concerns about her fiancé, she would have already attacked and killed Ye Fan. However, she planned to preserve his Divine Soul and body, eternally imprisoning his Divine Soul in Purgatory and refining his body into a Battle Puppet, avenging her father and brother.

“Hehe...”

Ye Fan laughed, laughed with genuine joy, leaving Ling Batian and the others puzzled, not understanding why he laughed.

Qing Lian felt a sudden unease, sensing that something was amiss, but she couldn’t pinpoint what it was. She said to Ling Batian, “Batian, stop wasting words with him. It seems he’s not going to talk. Let’s make our move!”

“I truly admire you. In such a desperate situation, you can still laugh!” A prominent descendant of a vassal family of the Ling Family mocked him without restraint.

“Of course I can laugh!”

Ye Fan put away his smile, then swept his gaze over them, calmly saying, "Because today, all of you will die!"

"Haha..."

"This is the funniest joke I've heard all year!"

Ling Batian's followers all laughed wildly, thinking Ye Fan was talking nonsense, scared out of his wits.

Ling Batian also smiled. He couldn't imagine any hope for a comeback for Ye Fan. That punch just now, he believed, had already seriously injured Ye Fan.

In his view, Ye Fan couldn't even exert ten percent of his power now.

Moreover, Ye Fan was only at the Early-stage Divine Realm, two realms below him. The gap was too large, leaving no hope of survival for Ye Fan.

If it weren't for wanting to know Yaling's whereabouts from Ye Fan, he wouldn't even bother talking to him like this.

"A joke?"

Ye Fan's momentum surged, accumulating strength and instantly breaking through to the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm. He shouted loudly, "All must die!!"

"Rumble~"

As his voice fell, a vast Thunder Sea suddenly appeared, crashing down on him and everyone else. The violent Heavenly Punishment instantly flooded an area within a hundred miles.

The Water and Fire Tribulation, the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation, the Ninety Five Heavenly Tribulation, and many other Lightning Tribulations all came crashing down, turning the area where Ye Fan stood into a Sea of Thunder.

"Roar..."

Nearby Xuan Beasts roared, caught in the misfortune as well, half-dead from the strikes, fleeing for their lives.

Several mutated Blood Beasts became the main targets of the Lightning Tribulation, in the blink of an eye struck charred and barely alive.

"Ah... Ye, you're so cruel!"

Several fierce young geniuses at the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm were enveloped by the Lightning Tribulation, instantly struck with smoke rising from their bodies.

Yet they dared not directly confront the Heavenly Tribulation, otherwise, it would certainly attract their own Heavenly Tribulation, leading to inevitable death under a double Tribulation.

“Puff!”

One of them was split open at the top of the skull by the Heavenly Tribulation, his Divine Soul instantly obliterated, turning completely to dust without even uttering a scream.

Ye Fan walked in the Sea of Thunder, the violent Lightning Tribulation unable to harm him, making him appear divine.

“I’ll fight you to the death!”

Seeing Ye Fan approaching, a young genius roared as he lunged at Ye Fan, only to be met with an Iron Fist that directly exploded him.

Then, a blood-red Blood Crystal Stone appeared, which Ye Fan directly took into his Space Spiritual Artifact.

"I didn't expect these people to have Blood Crystal Stones. It seems I can complete the mission ahead of schedule!"

Ye Fan walked directly towards Qing Lian, who was currently sharing a Spiritual Treasure with Ling Batian to resist the Heavenly Tribulation, trying to escape the Thunder Sea.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan used Chasing Star Step, intercepting the two in an instant, coldly watching them.

Ling Batian felt a chill in his heart.

Such terrifying Lightning Tribulation, even they needed to use a Spiritual Treasure to resist with all their might, yet Ye Fan faced it without any resistance, letting the terrifying Heavenly Tribulation pass through him without any harm.

"Ye Fan, if you spare us, we will never trouble you again!"

At this point, Ling Batian had no choice but to relent, even though he could fight his way out alone, with so many followers and his fiancée beside him, he couldn't take them all out. If they continued to hold on and the Spiritual Treasure was destroyed, their doom would be sealed.

After all, Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation was too terrifying. Even when Ling Batian broke through to the Late-stage Divine Realm, he hadn't triggered such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation!

No response.

Rumble!

Lightning Tribulations as thick as mountains roared with terrifying destructive power, with Ye Fan as the center of all Tribulations. Wherever he was, the Heavenly Tribulation was strongest.

"Isn't it too late to beg for mercy now? Just now, how arrogant were you all?!"

Ye Fan's words left everyone speechless, those who were clamoring to extract Ye Fan's Life Soul and eternally imprison it in Purgatory, now in a short moment, their status had completely reversed, turning from hunters to prey.

The endless thunder and ten-thousand-zhang Purple Light completely engulfed the heavens and earth. This was no longer a simple lightning tribulation but a Sea of Thunder.

Nothing remained; everything seemed fragile before the Heavenly Tribulation, mountain peaks shattered, and Ancient Trees turned to ash.

The entire world was engulfed by thunder, a blinding display of lightning as far as the eye could see, even distant Xuan Beasts fled in panic, fearing they might be caught in its wake.

The Power of Destruction surged throughout the world, palpable even from afar, not to mention the person undergoing the tribulation within.

The world was a sea of purple, a suffocating feeling reaching even those far away, making people tremble and their Divine Souls quiver!

“Ah...”

Before long, a heart-wrenching scream echoed, someone was struck by the tribulation, turned to ashes, and completely erased from this world.

“Bastard!”

At that moment, Ling Batian and his followers wanted to curse the heavens. They had thought victory was assured, but in the blink of an eye, fate played a massive joke on them.

This was the legendary Heavenly Tribulation, the most bizarre and terrifying thing, representing Heaven’s will. Except for a few demonic beings, no one could withstand it.

“Boom!”

A towering thunderstorm, covering an unknown number of mountain ranges and forests, with raging fires and purple light filling the sky, every inch of space was a Heavenly Tribulation, terrifying to the extreme.

“I don’t want to die...”

Desperate screams echoed through the Thunder Sea, weakly bouncing back; it was a killing tribulation.

Several rebellious young talents were so insignificant in the face of the Heavenly Tribulation, utterly powerless to resist.

This was a forced measure, Ye Fan did not want to resort to this, but he had no other choice. Faced with the siege of several mid-stage Divine Power Realm strong people, along with Ling Batian at the late-stage Divine Power Realm and Qing Lian at the pinnacle of mid-stage power, he could only resort to this last-ditch strategy.

It was a desperate death trap, only by transcending the tribulation within this deadlock and dragging everyone in with him, did he have a chance to survive; otherwise, he’d have to resort to the Emperor Weapon.

Though the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand was powerful, it could only be performed once, and he couldn’t guarantee wiping everyone out with a single strike, this was his only option.

Even without any action from Ye Fan, Ling Batian and the others were barely holding on, their Spiritual Treasures cracked by the Heavenly Tribulation and were about to shatter.

Not far from them, three young strong people together sacrificed a black object, resembling a shield, striving to resist the Heavenly Tribulation, but they were on the brink of collapse.

“A Forbidden Artifact! It must be a Forbidden Artifact!”

Ye Fan instantly understood, anything capable of warding off Heavenly Tribulation must be a Forbidden Artifact crafted by a Saint Lord Level strong person, otherwise, it couldn't withstand such a horrifying tribulation.

“You're in too much pain, let me help you find release!”

Ye Fan, like a deity walking in the Thunder Sea, had a cold smile on his lips, advancing step by step.

At this moment, he was at the center of the Thunder Sea, the source of the tempest, with endless electric lights surging towards him, when he moved, it truly became a thunderous mountain over an electric sea.

“Don't come any closer, you bastard!”

At that moment, they were filled with regret, their intestines turning green. If they knew this would happen, they would have killed Ye Fan directly.

“Ah...”

The three screamed, their Forbidden Artifact shattered by the violent Lightning Tribulation. This kind of Heavenly Tribulation was utterly beyond their capacity to resist, their entire bodies charred.

“Ka-chak!”

“Puff...”

The three displayed looks of despair, eyes wide with terror, struck by Five Thunder Strikes, their skulls burst open, Divine Souls shattered, dying a tragic death.

Then a piece of Lightning Tribulation descended, striking them completely, body and soul extinguished, reduced to ashes, with nothing remaining.

However, at the place of their demise, Ye Fan discovered two Blood Crystal Stones, nearly destroyed by the Lightning Tribulation, which he quickly collected.

“Now it’s your turn!”

After eliminating the three, Ye Fan had no trace of mercy, his heart as hard as iron, advancing towards Ling Batian and the others.

He wasn't worried about others escaping because they simply couldn't, the area within a hundred miles was an Endless Thunder Sea, and even if they could break through Heavenly Tribulation's boundaries, they would have to endure tribulation, a consequent effect.

In the midst of the Lightning Tribulation, resisting would only attract one's own Heavenly Tribulation, under dual Thunder Tribulations, even a Saint Lord Level strong person would turn pale, let alone them.

"You..."

Seeing Ye Fan approaching, including Ling Batian, they all changed color, filled with fear.

Moreover, Ling Batian's Spiritual Treasure was also showing cracks, nearly unable to hold on, continuing this way, he might survive, but Qing Lian would certainly die.

"Why... why is it like this?!"

Qing Lian screamed sharply, nearly going mad.

Her father and brother had already died at Ye Fan's hands, and now she not only couldn't avenge them, but she was also struggling to survive, overwhelmed with fear.

"Puff!"

Ye Fan's heart was as hard as iron, cold and merciless, advancing step by step, hand blade swinging out, Qing Lian's head, Celestial Pride of the Qing Family, and Ling Batian's fiancée tilted away.

"Sss!"

Ye Fan pointed a finger, a beam of Divine Radiance piercing through the center of Qing Lian's head, her head exploding, soul scattered, her Divine Soul completely struck to ashes by the Heavenly Tribulation.

"Bang!"

The headless corpse hadn't even had time to spray blood before it was turned to charcoal by the electric light, then like the head, reduced to ashes.

Qing Lian, dead!!

Chapter 1550: An Unforgettable Lesson for Eternity

"No... Lian'er..."

Ling Batian shouted in despair, but he did not dare to take the risk of attacking Ye Fan amidst the Lightning Tribulation. Instead, he urged his Spiritual Treasure to quickly escape.

He was scared, truly scared!

At this moment, Ye Fan was simply an invincible War God. Such a terrifying Lightning Tribulation that even he couldn't withstand, yet Ye Fan seemed unaffected...

"Elder Xuan, should we kill him?"

Seeing Ling Batian flee, Ye Fan hesitated for a moment before asking.

"Although some scoundrels from the Ling Family target your mother, not everyone is like that. If expected, you will definitely have interactions with the Ling Family in the future, and what the situation will be, I can't say. Kill or not, it's up to you to decide." Elder Xuan sighed.

"I really want to kill this bastard..."

Ye Fan suppressed the terrifying killing intent in his heart, forcing himself not to look at Ling Batian, otherwise he couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't strike amidst the Lightning Tribulation and kill Ling Batian right then.

Of course, none of Ling Batian's followers, those outstanding geniuses from other families, escaped. They were all wiped out by Ye Fan in the Thunder Sea.

"Boom!"

The Void was incandescent; every inch of space was electric radiance. The ground was scorched, endless purple light, merging into a Thunder Sea!

The Heavenly Tribulation had not yet passed, and it became increasingly intense, more terrifying, vast and endless.

A Heavenly Tribulation that would make even the Saints of the Holy Land dizzy fell, continuously penetrating Ye Fan's Treasure Body, leaving a path of Heavenly Dao imprints and a massive amount of Thunder Power within his body.

To act as Heaven and execute the Heavenly Punishment, one must withstand the trial of the Heavenly Tribulation first; otherwise, everything is in vain!

From Qing Lian's hand, Ye Fan obtained a few more Blood Crystal Stones, the number almost enough.

At this moment, Ye Fan opened his Consciousness, the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed by his Divine Soul etched with a path of Heavenly Dao imprints, appearing even more mystical.

Soon, he discovered that Ling Batian had already escaped to the edge of the Heavenly Tribulation, but the Spiritual Treasure in his hand had completely shattered.

“Swoosh!”

He sacrificed another Spiritual Treasure, resembling the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, obviously a replica, but its power was also formidable, able to withstand the increasingly powerful Heavenly Tribulation.

“Don’t let me escape alive, or you’re dead! Even if you’ve broken through, so what? I, at the Late-stage Divine Realm, can still kill you!”

Ling Batian didn’t realize Ye Fan intentionally spared him, thinking he had fought his way out on his own.

His voice in the rumbling Thunder Sea was like a mosquito, but it didn’t escape Ye Fan’s spiritual sense.

“Ignorant of life and death!”

Hearing Ling Batian’s voice, Ye Fan frowned. Originally considering a shred of familial bond, he let Ling Batian go, only for Ling Batian to remain clueless and still harbor thoughts of killing him.

At the same time, Ye Fan suddenly had a thought: as the leader of these people, Ling Batian must have some Blood Crystal Stones on him.

“Since you are ignorant, I’ll give you a lesson you’ll never forget!”

Ye Fan made a decision.

For contribution points, to exchange for Soul Spirit Grass, even considering familial affection, he decided to teach Ling Batian a profound lesson and seize Ling Batian’s Blood Crystal Stones, especially the largest one, which was originally taken from the Mutated Blood Beast he killed.

“Swoosh!”

Ye Fan’s speed was unparalleled, quickly catching up with the fleeing Ling Batian, scaring Ling Batian so much that his Divine Soul trembled!

Because, affected by Ye Fan’s Heavenly Tribulation, Ling Batian triggered his own Heavenly Tribulation!

“Hand over the Blood Crystal Stones, and I’ll spare your life, otherwise, this time next year will be your death anniversary!”

Ye Fan coldly said, he really wanted to kill Ling Batian with one slap, but ultimately held back.

“Swoosh!”

Without another word, Ling Batian directly handed over all the Blood Crystal Stones on him to Ye Fan, while enduring the excruciating pain of nearly being electrocuted, hurriedly fleeing to the distance.

Upon receiving the Blood Crystal Stones, Ye Fan did not make things difficult for Ling Batian, letting him leave.

In his view, for Ling Batian to resist the Heavenly Tribulation, he must pay an unimaginable price!

This lesson was enough for Ling Batian to remember for a lifetime!

“This time, in consideration of my mother and blood ties, I didn’t personally kill you, letting you live and let die in your own Heavenly Tribulation, but there won’t be a next time!”

Watching Ling Batian leave, Ye Fan collected his killing intent and then focused on facing his own Heavenly Tribulation.

At this moment, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet, the Seven-colored Rainbow Lightning descended, engulfing him completely, turning the place where Ye Fan stood into a dazzling and brilliant sight, Divine Light dazzling!

The seven-colored Lightning seemed to form its own small world, surrounding Ye Fan in the center, making his body appear like seven-colored glass, with all his skeletons clearly visible.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged in the center of the Thunder Sea, meticulously tempering himself, from his physical body to his Divine Soul, all undergoing the baptism and trial of the Heavenly Tribulation, completing a transformation.

He opened his mouth and inhaled, myriad Lightning rays like a heavenly river, descending from above, all absorbed into his physical body, illuminating his bones, organs, and flesh brightly.

“Boom!”

Thunder Moves Nine Heavens, boundless and endless, he sat in the center, fixed in the Void, motionless, Divine Thunder tempering the body, Heavenly Punishment refining the soul!

Whether it was his flesh, or the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed by his Divine Soul, all were undergoing changes. One after another, Thunder Power was refined within him, the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed by his Divine Soul etched with more Heavenly Dao imprints, appearing increasingly mystical and extraordinary.

This big seal, he had never used it lightly. In the future, it would definitely become his major trump card, specifically used to suppress the Divine Soul of others, more effective than any martial arts technique.

“Boom!”

Ye Fan's body was once again shattered by the lightning tribulation. His blood shimmered with a treasure-like glow, and his bones appeared purple-gold in color, incredibly heavy, almost capable of collapsing the void.

Amidst this carnage of limbs and flesh, Ye Fan did not perish; instead, he was undergoing a process of rebirth. Having experienced multiple body shatterings and rebirths before, he wasn't worried about falling.

However, refining the body and Divine Soul with Thunder Liquid was still far inferior to a genuine Heavenly Tribulation. The destructive power of the Heavenly Tribulation was overwhelming, forcing him to treat it with utmost caution.

Up until now, only a Heavenly Tribulation could shatter his body. Even strong people at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm or even the Lord Realm might not be able to cause significant harm to his body.

"Crackling!"

The sound of bones crackling was heard as, within the Thunder Sea, every piece of flesh trembled and arduously reassembled, with blood flowing back into place.

Imprinted on his blood and bones were the marks of the Heavenly Tribulation and traces of the Heavenly Dao. This was a transformation and rebirth akin to a total renewal of his body.

For other cultivators, this would definitely be catastrophic, but for Ye Fan, it was a rare opportunity.

“Rumble!”

Despite the immense difficulty, Ye Fan managed to complete the reassembly of his body, exuding a crystalline treasure-like glow all over. From the center of his forehead emerged an ancient, magnificent big seal, around which seemed to hover coiling dragons.

This was Ye Fan’s true Primordial Essence, his Divine Soul condensed into a supreme treasure, becoming even more mystical after the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation.

“Shua!”

A flash of light, and Ye Fan’s Holy Embryo appeared behind him, undergoing the final Heavenly Tribulation alongside him.

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly discovered an unusual phenomenon: the Holy Embryo Illusions within his 360 acupoints became more solid, each illusion roaring to the heavens, absorbing endless thunder light, and growing sturdy within the Lightning Tribulation.

“What is this?”

Ye Fan opened his mouth in astonishment. Although these Holy Embryo Illusions couldn't compare to a real Holy Embryo, each contained terrifying Divine Power. It could be said that this was his capital for lasting battles and transcending ranks in warfare.

Even if a hundred Holy Embryo Illusions equate to the power of one real Holy Embryo, he essentially has two more Holy Embryos compared to others. What a tremendous advantage!

Gradually, a cycle formed between Ye Fan's Holy Embryo, the Heavenly Dao Seal condensed from his Divine Soul, and his body, with various lightning tribulations pouring down, flowing within, constantly refining.

The Heavenly Tribulation lasted for a full three hours until the final lightning tribulation disappeared, bringing Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation to Great Perfection. He stood up tall, the Heavenly Dao Seal condensed from his Divine Soul suddenly re-entered his forehead, and his Holy Embryo vanished.

"Roar!"

With a roar, Ye Fan shook mountains and rivers. As far as the eye could see, everything within several hundred miles looked desolate. Several mountain tops had been turned to ash by the Heavenly Tribulation, leveled to flat ground.

At this point, Ye Fan's Treasure Body emanated a crystalline light, his Divine Soul completely turned golden, while his blood, muscles, and bones had become purple-gold, elevating his strength by another level.

"Shua!"

Ye Fan took out a piece of clothing from the Space Spiritual Artifact and put it on, then moved into the Virtual Space with a step.

Under the care of Elder Xuan, Yaling was unharmed, still in a coma, with the outside Heavenly Tribulation not disturbing this Virtual Space at all.

“Let’s take her out; she’s about to wake up!”

Elder Xuan suggested, having one less person know about the Virtual Space ensured more security.

Although Elder Xuan had a good impression of Yaling, the temptation of an Emperor Weapon was too great, and the Treasure Pavilion just lacked a heritage Emperor Weapon. Vigilance was necessary!

Ye Fan nodded, picked up Yaling, and walked out of the Virtual Space. Then, he injected a strand of Pure Yang Qi into her body, beginning to repair her injured meridians and Holy Embryo.

“Ah...”

A tingle made Yaling hum a soft moan in her unconscious state, her sensuous red lips slightly parted, her long eyelashes trembling.

Finally, she awoke, finding herself lying in Ye Fan's arms, involuntarily stunned, recalling the earlier peril, then quickly looking around.

However——

Her view greeted with ruins, with only rubble and burnt marks remaining, there were no traces of Qing Lian and others anywhere.

“Where is this? Where are they?”

A confused Yaling instinctively asked Ye Fan.

“They are already dead, don't speak much, I'm going to heal you!”

Ye Fan cradled Yaling, striding towards a distant location while briefly recounting the previous events to her.

“What? You broke through? Experienced the tribulation? Struck them all dead?”

Yaling's mouth opened in an O shape, large enough to fit a banana.

In her mind, it was a hopeless deadlock with Ling Batian and Qing Lian, along with over ten Mid-stage Divine Power Realm geniuses, there was simply no chance for a comeback!

Yet——

In such a desperate situation, Ye Fan still managed to turn the tables, defeating everyone, almost describable as a miracle!