

Y Master 1551

Chapter 1551: Form Is Emptiness, Emptiness Is Form

The place where Ye Fan underwent his tribulation was devastated, and although the violent heavenly tribulation filled with destructive power was no longer present, it was still not suitable for healing Yaling here.

Moreover, the area close to the Blood Pool was filled with soaring evil aura, which was extremely unfavorable for healing—Ye Fan wanted to find a picturesque place to heal Yaling.

Soon, he found a location far from the area where he had undergone tribulation, a place with picturesque scenery and slightly denser Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi than other places.

Beside a babbling stream stood a century-old tree with lush branches and leaves, casting a shadow on the ground below, and the fresh air was invigorating.

Under the tree lay a smooth green stone, the size of a lying cow. Ye Fan gently placed the soft jade he carried on the stone, and then tore open her clothes in front of her chest to examine the condition of her wounds.

“Rip!”

With the sound of tearing fabric, Yaling shyly closed her eyes, her cheeks flushing with a crimson hue, making even her heartbeat irregular.

On her chest were several wounds, some deep enough to reveal bone, with faint black light flickering, clearly these black lights were the reason why her injuries could not heal on their own.

The pure white twin peaks on her chest, marked with two striking spots of red, trembled delicately, tempting the mind to wander.

Ye Fan was not an old-fashioned fossil; those rigid doctrines of not seeing, not listening, and not speaking without propriety had no hold over him.

Furthermore, he was not a newcomer to women, well aware of the intricacies involved, and naturally felt some physiological impulses and changes at this moment.

“Whew~”

Taking a deep breath, Ye Fan suppressed his fanciful thoughts, his trembling hands gently placed on Yaling’s intimidatingly abundant chest, and then he activated the Pure Yang Qi within himself to heal her wounds.

Though Yaling’s words were open-minded, she was essentially a very conservative woman. Since childhood, she rarely touched the pair of dangerous peaks on her chest, yet now they fell into Ye Fan’s grasp, inducing a strange feeling within her, indescribable but alarming.

As Ye Fan’s palms softly glided over her, Yaling’s body temperature quickly rose, her whole body turning a reddish hue, exuding a faint feminine fragrance.

Ye Fan too was struggling to restrain himself. Being of a Pure Yang Body, his desires were naturally stronger than ordinary men, but he continued to hold back.

With the effect of Pure Yang Qi, faint black light seeped from the wounds on Yaling's chest, and it was precisely these black lights preventing her injuries from healing, damaging her vitality.

"Whew~"

After the time it takes to sip a cup of tea, the black lights from these wounds were thoroughly refined and dissipated into the air, after which Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and turned Yaling over.

Yaling sustained severe injuries, with wounds not only on her chest but also crisscrossing her back, appearing quite horrific.

This time Ye Fan didn't spend too much time; Pure Yang Qi passed through and refined the black light within, and then vitality promptly healed the wounds.

With the help of Pure Yang Qi, these wounds of Yaling healed without leaving any scars!

After dealing with the upper body's wounds, Ye Fan found himself in an awkward situation. For on Yaling's thigh, near her lower abdomen, there were several wounds that required her clothing to be removed for complete healing.

At this moment, Yaling's face was flushed, her teeth clenched, her large eyes seemed capable of shedding tears, though her clothes covered the crucial areas, the glimpse they provided was even more enticing.

Ye Fan felt a surge of evil fire in his Dantian, certain areas rapidly congesting and swelling, as hard as iron.

The physiological change made him even more embarrassed, yet he couldn't leave her to fend for herself. If Yaling relied on her own Qi to heal, she certainly wouldn't recover in a short time.

And Ling Batian had already left; although uncertain whether he survived his tribulation, one couldn't be too guarded—you never know if Ling Batian might bring out significant figures from the Ling Family, putting both himself and Yaling in danger.

"Sister Yaling, forgive me for offending you to heal your wounds!" With this thought, Ye Fan gritted his teeth and spoke softly.

"Mm!"

Yaling barely audibly responded, feeling her heart might leap out of her mouth, her head spinning into dizziness.

The most shameful part was, due to Ye Fan's earlier actions, coupled with sensing Ye Fan's masculine aura, she actually had an urge...

As someone with experience, Ye Fan naturally knew what that sensation meant, feeling even more embarrassed, but with a life to save, he didn't have time for such concerns.

"A doctor's heart is like that of parents; emptiness is form, form is emptiness..."

Ye Fan murmured disjointed thoughts to numb himself with A Q's spirit, then gently removed Yaling's clothing, exposing her two long, white legs.

At that spot lay a wound that was particularly startling, Ye Fan's hand covered the wound, slowly infusing Pure Yang Qi, divine light swirling around his hand.

Gradually, the wounds on Yaling's body were completely healed, leaving her physically weak and needing a moment of rest to recover.

At this point, Ye Fan was drenched in sweat, as if just fished out of water, steam rising from his head.

"Ye Fan..."

Yaling called out with a sultry voice, hoarse and trembling, like a spark instantly igniting Ye Fan, the dry firewood.

Ye Fan's mind roared with explosion, suddenly a blank canvas, and instinctively embraced Yaling, their lips meeting as if glued, with both sides continually exploring.

Under Ye Fan's skillful touch, Yaling quickly adapted, Ding Xiang faintly revealed, and two Spirit Snakes entangled, Pure Yang Qi constantly flowing between the two.

"Rip!"

Ye Fan's clothing was also torn, his treasure body shining with masculine aura, every inch of muscle hiding explosive power.

The two bared themselves, entwined like octopuses, akin to dry wood meeting blazing fire!

"Roar~"

The next moment, as the two were about to engage fully, a sudden roar of a Xuan Beast echoed in the vicinity.

The unexpected beast roar was like a basin of cold water poured over the two, instantly waking them from their state.

“Swish!”

Ye Fan suddenly bounced off from underneath Yaling, hastily covered crucial areas with torn clothing, and looked in the direction of the sound.

A rhinoceros-like Xuan Beast appeared ahead, with a unicorn-like horn on its head, covered in black scales that flickered, each scale as large as a fan, and measuring over seven meters.

A row of sharp venomous spikes grew on its back, displaying a bizarre blue color, appearing extremely fearsome!

“Die, beast!”

Yaling showed her fierce side; she had already dressed, though her clothes were somewhat tattered, at least they could cover her proud curves.

At this moment, Yaling’s phoenix eyes were filled with evil aura, and with a flash of light in her hand, a pair of Water-splitting Spears appeared, shooting out beams of Divine Radiance, fiercely attacking the Xuan Beast that looked like a rhino.

Ye Fan’s head was full of black lines, sweat rolling down, unable to help but think: Is she furious about the Xuan Beast interrupting?

No answers, Ye Fan focused his attention on the Xuan Beast ahead.

Yaling's injuries were only just healed, making her unfit for high-intensity battles; should anything go wrong again, it would be up to him to save her.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Ye Fan also took action; with a flick of the Thunder Emperor Spear, beams of gun light shot towards the eyes of the rhino Xuan Beast.

To attack what must be saved, when Ye Fan struck, he immediately attracted all the beast's attention away to himself.

"Swoosh!"

The rhino Xuan Beast's horn suddenly slashed out a Sword Radiance, attacking Ye Fan fiercely, while its poisonous spines shot out beams of blue light toward Yaling.

This was a late-stage Divine Power Realm Xuan Beast, extremely powerful; it could see that Yaling was only one realm lower than it, but was injured, surely unable to unleash effective attacks.

And Ye Fan was mid-stage Divine Power Realm, yet uninjured; its plan was to first concentrate its power to kill Ye Fan, and then slowly deal with Yaling, wearing her down to death.

“Boom!”

Ye Fan unleashed the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, clashing with the Sword Radiance, the Thunder Emperor Spear released Thunder Power, shattering the Sword Radiance.

Then, the Thunder Emperor Spear transformed into a Serpent Dragon, attacking like lightning, directly piercing the head of the rhino Xuan Beast, pinning it firmly to the ground.

“Roar...”

The rhino Xuan Beast struggled violently in pain, constantly roaring, but it was powerless, its massive body wreaking havoc on its surroundings.

“Bang!”

Ye Fan shook the Thunder Emperor Spear, directly shattering its head, causing a Beast Core to roll out onto the ground, its Divine Soul eradicated by Thunder Power.

“Um... you... you don’t think sister was just being wanton, do you?”

After Ye Fan collected the Beast Core, Yaling rubbed her clothes' edge, head lowered, face flushed red, asked awkwardly.

"Just now? Nothing happened just now!"

Ye Fan feigned ignorance, their actions earlier were purely instinctive, reaching a state of oblivion, though they had killed the Xuan Beast, there was no chance to relive it.

"Wise of you!"

As expected, Yaling quickly adjusted her mood, then switched topics, asking, "By the way, little Fan brother, the materials you've collected are all ingredients of the rare formula 'Soul Gathering Pill' from Ancient Times, are you planning to refine it?"

"Yes!"

Ye Fan nodded in acknowledgment, long prepared for Yaling's inquiry.

"Who are you gathering the Soul Gathering Pill for?" Yaling asked.

"For a woman who loves me dearly..."

Ye Fan sighed lightly, the face of Su Liuli, with both joy and anger, emerged in his mind, his consciousness wavering.

“I see...”

Hearing Ye Fan’s words, gazing at his trance-like state, Yaling’s heart suddenly clenched, like being gripped by a giant hand, making it hard to breathe; the emotions she had tried to dissipate vanished instantly.

“Can you tell me the story between you and her?”

Immediately, Yaling quickly concealed her emotions and asked.

She wanted to understand Ye Fan’s past.

“Her name is Su Liuli, to save me, her Divine Soul was shattered by someone, turning her into a living corpse...”

Ye Fan sighed, ultimately choosing to tell the truth, recounting the story between him and Su Liuli.

Of course, he concealed Earth, transforming it in his words into a mysterious place, the very origin of his journey!

“What a pitiful girl!”

Yaling sighed, feeling a wave of sadness, regretting her curiosity, but now it was too late to change anything.

“Sigh...”

Ye Fan looked up at the sky, silent.

Reviving Su Liuli, protecting Earth, and finding his mother were the sources of his cultivation motivation.

Even as he strived with all his might, he was still far from his goals!

“I will help you with all my strength, trust me, you will succeed!”

Seeing Ye Fan in such a manner for the first time, Yaling felt a hidden pain in her heart, unable to resist reaching out, gently touching Ye Fan’s cheek.

At that moment, the alluring and charming her was tender like water.

Chapter 1552: A Battle that Amazed the Four Directions!

Leave after finishing the business!

Ye Fan and Yaling didn't stay near the Blood Pool for long. After a brief recovery, they left.

He didn't want to delay, fearing that Ling Batian would bring in the older strong people of the Ling Family.

Although the younger generation competes, the older generation must not intervene, but it's better to be safe than sorry. If the Ling Family really takes a desperate risk, it would be troublesome.

Over these days, Ye Fan and Yaling have also killed many mutated Blood Beasts, obtaining five or six Blood Crystal Stones. Including those looted from Ling Batian and others, the quantity has far exceeded ten, earning them quite a few contribution points.

Shortly after Ye Fan and Yaling left, Ling Batian arrived at the Blood Pool with several middle-aged strong people of the Ling Family.

"Hiss~"

Seeing the devastated surroundings of what was once a lush Blood Pool, with broken rocks everywhere, charred wood still emitting smoke and heat, and human-shaped traces on the ground, the middle-aged strong people of the Ling Family gasped.

“Dead, all these people are dead...”

“A dozen young talents! They all met their end in the Heavenly Tribulation, dying an untimely death!”

“I never thought he would break through at a critical moment and attract such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation!”

Looking at the devastated scene in front of them, the Ling Family members and other strong people from various forces who came after hearing the news were all shocked, left speechless.

Such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation; even young geniuses, older strong people, or even those in the Lord Realm would be helpless against it.

“Everyone... is dead!”

A middle-aged steward of the Ling Family shot an intense gaze at Ling Batian, asking in a deep voice, “Why didn’t he kill you? Given the terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, killing you would have been a piece of cake for him.”

“I don’t know either...”

Ling Batian was also confused. Given the enmity between Ye Fan and the Ling Family, there was no reason for Ye Fan to spare him.

Even if Ye Fan let Qing Lian go, he definitely wouldn’t spare him.

“No matter what, surviving is a good thing!”

The middle-aged strong of the Ling Family, realizing he couldn’t get any more answers, stopped asking.

He wasn’t upset about Qing Lian’s death; after all, to the Ling Family, the Qing Family was nothing more than a small vassal family in a province of the Southern Domain, and it had already suffered significant losses, making marriage alliances unnecessary.

While the Ling Family was inspecting the site turned into ruins by the Heavenly Tribulation, other forces in the distance were whispering among themselves.

The area covered by the Heavenly Tribulation spanned hundreds of miles, which the Ling Family couldn’t possibly oversee entirely, nor was it necessary to stop others from inspecting the site.

Besides, even if they attempted to prevent it, it wouldn’t work. They couldn’t possibly station a strong person there long-term; others would eventually learn about it.

“That Ye is too ruthless, able to come up with such a desperate counterattack, dragging everyone to undergo the tribulation with him.”

“He successfully underwent the tribulation and reached a higher realm, while those who went through the tribulation with him were left without a burial place—it’s advancing over the corpses of countless geniuses!”

Seeing the disarray left by the Heavenly Tribulation, many were awestruck by the frightening method; completing his tribulation and breaking the deadlock, while the others were buried in the earth.

The battle at the Blood Pool was so intense that even remote powers could see the area covered in a Thunder Sea, dazzling with light, attracting many cultivators.

On that very day, the news of Ye Fan’s counterattack, utilizing the Heavenly Tribulation to kill Ling Family’s pride, Qing Lian, and several geniuses, spread rapidly!

The first to receive the news were the cultivators of Blood Spirit City.

Blood Spirit City was just too close, only three thousand miles away, which was a short distance for cultivators eager to investigate.

“Ye Fan killed Qing Family’s pride, Qing Lian. Isn’t that too ruthless?”

“I’ve heard she was a top beauty, yet this kid Ye showed no compassion, killing her without a thought.”

“What’s the big deal? Even if a Fairy descended, if the sides are enemies, there’s no choice but to be ruthless. Being kind to the enemy is being cruel to oneself!”

Some stood up for Ye Fan, believing he wasn’t cruel by nature, but the Qing Family and he were already in a life-and-death situation, with no room for mercy.

“Facing off alone against a dozen young elites, including talent like Qing Lian and demon-level genius Ling Batian, is just too unbelievable!”

Some were skeptical, understandably so. If Ye Fan hadn’t broken through Mid-stage Divine Power Realm and attracted the Heavenly Tribulation, the situation would have indeed been deadly grim.

“What do you mean impossible? It’s absolutely true, more real than real gold. Afterward, I personally checked the place; a dozen geniuses, along with the Qing Family’s pride, none survived, except Ling Family’s genius Ling Batian fleeing, but even he was nearly slain by the Heavenly Tribulation.”

“Single-handedly battling heroes, killing all foes with defiant means, absolutely dominating the peers. What’s the background of this Ye Fan?”

The streets and alleys of Blood Spirit City, in every tea house and tavern, were buzzing with such discussions, as everyone talked about this event.

When the news first came out, many people found it unbelievable; it was too exaggerated and frightening.

Although it was not a deliberately set killing trap, even the strongest disciple of the Di Clan would undoubtedly perish in such an environment, unable to reverse the trap. However, Ye Fan accomplished it, astonishing and leading them to doubt.

In the following days, the area around the Blood Pool was no longer silent, as many cultivators were moving within the tribulation area of Ye Fan, seeking evidence.

“Look, here is the shattered remnant of a Forbidden Artifact; someone used a Forbidden Artifact, yet still ended up dead.”

Someone found the remnants of the Forbidden Artifact that the three killed by Ye Fan had jointly sacrificed, instantly attracting many onlookers and exclamations.

How powerful must that Heavenly Tribulation be?

Even a Forbidden Artifact was shattered; even a strong person from the Lord Realm would turn green in the face!

“There are also traces of corpses here! Over a dozen young geniuses, none survived, all struck dead. These were geniuses almost comparable to the Saint Heirs!”

Everyone was stunned, the scorched earth, flattened mountains, devastation everywhere; the scene they witnessed made their hearts skip a beat, and everyone turned pale.

Ye Fan triggered the Heavenly Tribulation, capturing the young prodigies of the Ling Family's vassal families and sects centered around Ling Batian in one fell swoop, with only Ling Batian desperately escaping. This incident quickly spread throughout the Eastern Domain, even reaching the Southern Domain, causing a massive shockwave.

This accomplishment made everyone remember the name Ye Fan deeply once again!

He is a bold person who dares to wield the butcher's knife against a behemoth like the Di Clan.

Finally, someone dared to strike at the ancient Di Clan, a definite pioneering feat, especially considering Ye Fan himself does not possess a background comparable to the Di Clan, making many people dumbfounded.

"Well done!"

The Old Bastard received the news, his eyes emitting rays of excitement. The Immortal Academy had always been overshadowed by the Imperial Academy. Although this was not an official competition, at least they regained some pride.

“That kid is simply a demon; even in such circumstances, he can turn the tables and destroy all enemies!”

The Eastern Domain shook, a sensation erupted!

The battle at the Blood Pool made Ye Fan’s name spread rapidly across the Eastern Domain, many Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sect, and the Di Clan knew this name.

In fact, previously they had already heard of Ye Fan—when Ye Fan wiped out the Lou Family in the Southern Domain Qing Province, causing a great embarrassment to the Qing Family.

However, at that time, Ye Fan was merely a little cultivator in the Holy Embryo Realm, not worth their Dharma Eye. Even though they heard of his deeds, not many truly paid attention.

Yet—

The battle at the Blood Pool made many hearts quake, reevaluating him.

Meanwhile, everyone was curious why Ye Fan spared Ling Batian.

Afraid of completely offending the Ling Family?

Definitely not!

This was the opinion of many.

After all, Ye Fan knows the Xuandi Fist of the Ling Family, equivalent to touching the reverse scale of the Ling Family. Even if Ye Fan spared Ling Batian, the Ling Family would absolutely not let Ye Fan go!

“A demon indeed! To experience such a powerful Heavenly Tribulation with every advancement of a Xiao realm, even an Ancient Emperor is merely so, isn’t it?”

“Does he truly have the qualifications to contend on the Emperor Road?”

Compared to why Ye Fan spared Ling Batian, everyone was more shocked by Ye Fan’s speed of growth.

Ye Fan advances step by step, each step taken with extraordinary solidity, and has already caught up from behind!

Now he is already in the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, on par with many Saint Heirs of the Holy Land.

Yet—

His actual combat power is even more terrifying, the process and results of the Immortal Academy ranking match have been revealed, where Ye Fan, at the Early-stage Divine Realm, already defeated Qi Tianlin, a demon who had broken through to Late-stage Divine Realm. Now he has broken through to Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, how terrifying is his real combat power?

Once he breaks through to Late-stage Divine Power Realm, even Peak, perhaps among all the Saint Heirs no one would be his opponent; this is everyone's speculation.

Ye Fan is like a Primordial Mysterious Beast, rapidly catching up with the disciples of Holy Land, Di Clan, and Wu Shang Sect, drawing ever closer, forcing these individuals to only break through to a higher realm.

"At this rate, that Ye Fan will soon be able to challenge the most outstanding disciples of the Di Clan in the younger generation, even potentially becoming invincible in the same generation!"

Many people made such predictions!

Chapter 1553: Entering the Dragon Tower

"Ye Fan must not survive, or my heart cannot be at peace!"

This is the heartfelt sentiment of many who are hostile towards Ye Fan. Even though they may not have had any real interaction with him, they still do not wish for someone like him to rise.

“The Demon Clan is about to emerge, and after so many years of recuperation, who knows to what extent they’ve grown. It’s good to have someone like him appear, at least there’s someone who can stand against them.”

“Indeed, the appearance of such a demon is indeed a blessing for the Human Race, otherwise, who knows what might happen in the future?”

“In any case, we cannot allow the Demon Clan to rule the world again. The ruling power of the Human Race is inviolable. Even if they emerge, they can only coexist peacefully with us.”

Those with no grievances against Ye Fan, or those strictly neutral, who have a far-sighted perspective on the future of the Xuan Realm, discuss in this manner, devoid of any personal bias or emotion.

However, Ye Fan is unaware of all this.

He had already returned to the Immortal Academy with Yaling using the Transmission Array Platform in Blood Spirit City.

Though not all disciples in the academy are the Saint Heirs of the major Holy Lands or the strongest heirs of the Di Clan, those chosen by Immortal Fate are all exceptionally talented young geniuses.

The battle at the Blood Pool was impossible to veil, and soon after Ye Fan returned to the academy, most disciples were aware of his glorious feats, and looked at him with awe and respect.

Some disciples from previous intakes were eager to challenge him, hoping to prove they were stronger, but Ye Fan did not give them any opportunities.

Returning to the academy, Ye Fan and Yaling handed over the Blood Crystal Stone to the vice dean in charge of contribution points, and exchanged some Xuan Beast carcasses for contribution points, gaining a total of eighty thousand points.

However, to exchange for Soul Spirit Grass requires a hundred thousand contribution points. Just as Ye Fan was preparing to take on some easy tasks, Yaling stopped him.

"I still have a few ten thousand contribution points here, I'll give them all to you, so you don't need to go out again."

Yaling said, giving Ye Fan all the contribution points she won in the qualifying matches, totaling seventy thousand points.

"I don't need that much, and contribution points are very useful. I only need twenty thousand!"

Ye Fan kept only twenty thousand contribution points and returned the remaining fifty thousand to Yaling. He didn't want to owe her too much, as sometimes, debts are hard to repay.

With a hundred thousand contribution points assembled, Ye Fan successfully exchanged for a Soul Spirit Grass and then stored it in the Virtual Space.

Now, his Virtual Space contains quite a few materials for refining the Soul Gathering Pill, some of which are indispensable main ingredients.

However, these materials are far from complete compared to the list provided by Elder Xuan, with only about one-tenth collected.

After exchanging for the Soul Spirit Grass, Ye Fan didn't return directly to his Dong Mansion but proceeded towards the Dragon Tower.

He has a reward to cultivate for three days on the fourth floor of the Dragon Tower every month, and with nothing else to do, it's better to see what's extraordinary about this Dragon Tower.

The academy is bustling, with cultivators wandering between mountains and waters. At their realm, solitary cultivation has little effect.

Unless they've just broken through and need secluded cultivation to stabilize their realm, or require a breakthrough, most cultivators would take walks after some period of cultivation.

Sensing the essence of Heaven and Earth Great Tao amidst mountains and waters often yields better results than arduous training, and a moment of Sudden Enlightenment can be a great opportunity.

Therefore, management at the Immortal Academy is relaxed; no one urges you to cultivate tirelessly. Immortal Fate merely provides a cultivation environment, and growth depends entirely on individual talent and comprehension.

Yaling didn't go to the Dragon Tower but returned to her Dong Mansion. Although she was severely injured before, after Ye Fan's treatment, she has mostly recovered.

However, the Pure Yang Qi that Ye Fan left in her needs to be refined, or it could cause problems.

Additionally, upon learning that Ye Fan has someone in his heart, Yaling deliberately maintains a distance from him.

With high intelligence and emotional quotient, Yaling handles this matter with great wisdom, deeply aware that Ye Fan has limitless potential and might truly embark on the Proving Dao path someday.

Unable to continue this not-quite-romantic relationship, Yaling transforms her feelings for Ye Fan from that of a romantic nature to sibling-like affection.

Walking along the academy's paths, people occasionally nod to Ye Fan, to which he courteously returns the gesture, without any arrogance.

The Dragon Tower is situated at the center of the Immortal Academy, with a style that's simple and ancient, entirely cast in bronze, exuding majesty.

Even in broad daylight, the Dragon Tower is surrounded by clouds and mists, with Dragon Energy lingering. Approaching it slightly allows one to feel a surge of pure Dragon Energy rolling forth.

Passing through the Heavenly District, Ye Fan smoothly arrives beneath the Dragon Tower, where two elders with white hair and beards, faces creased with wrinkles, are seated at the entrance, appearing as two clay statues, devoid of any life force.

Only upon sensing Ye Fan's approach did one elder slightly open his eyes, saying, "Please present the Qingyu Talisman!"

The Qingyu Talisman is a symbol of the Immortal Academy disciple's identity, containing all information including Ye Fan's achievements and how long he can cultivate on which level of the Dragon Tower, all clearly detailed within.

Ye Fan handed the Qingyu Talisman to this elder, whose brow emitted a ray of light, and then with a flash of the Qingyu Talisman, he grasped all the information at a glance.

"Fourth level, three days!"

After reading the information in the Qingyu Talisman, the elder returned it to Ye Fan, then patted a certain part of the Dragon Tower behind him, and fell silent, returning to a half-dead state.

Ye Fan showed no disrespect, stepping into the Dragon Tower with a heart full of reverence.

Upon entering the Dragon Tower, Ye Fan immediately felt waves of pure Dragon Energy rising from the underground, infinitely more refined than the Dragon Energy in his Dong Mansion, almost condensed into a liquid form.

Ascending the spiral staircase inside the Dragon Tower, Ye Fan quickly arrived at the fourth level, where someone was already meditating, seemingly unaware of his arrival.

After passing the lower three levels, Ye Fan found that the higher up he went, the Dragon Energy became scarcer, with the second level being somewhat lacking compared to the first.

Yet, the Dragon Energy on the fourth level remained pure, misty like water, truly a Holy Land for cultivation; one would find it difficult not to advance cultivation in such an environment.

The very center of the Dragon Tower housed an upward staircase, surrounded by others, Ye Fan randomly found a place to sit cross-legged, operated his Mystical Skill, and began cultivation.

As the Mystical Skill circulated, strands of Dragon Energy were absorbed into Ye Fan's body like little dragons, running a cycle through his meridians before settling in his Dantian.

During this process, Ye Fan observed that among the 360 acupoints in his body, aside from the Dantian, other acupoints also retained traces of Dragon Energy.

Dragons are, after all, creatures of Pure Yang, and pure Dragon Energy naturally possesses draconic characteristics; though it's Earth Vein Dragon Qi, in this world devoid of True Dragons, Earth Vein Dragon Qi is already extraordinarily precious.

There is vital energy between Heaven and Earth, scattering with wind, stopping at the realm of water, referring to the Dragon Vein, Dragon Energy.

The vital energy between Heaven and Earth is essentially Dragon Energy, or Pure Yang Qi, and Ye Fan's body contains Pure Yang Qi which increased continually during the absorption and refinement of Dragon Energy.

Dragon Energy refines the body, every inch of Ye Fan's skin, every cell, possesses terrifying power, making cultivation here much faster than at Xuanwu Sect, and the Divine Power cultivated was much purer.

Quickly, as Ye Fan cultivated, he gradually entered a realm where he forgot both himself and the external world.

Time flowed like water, quietly passing by!

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed. Ye Fan was awakened by a mysterious force and then ejected from the window, lightly landing on the ground.

During these three days, Ye Fan gained greatly, not only stabilizing his Mid-stage Divine Power Realm but also increasing his strength, reaching a deeper understanding of Dragon Energy.

Having departed from the Dragon Tower, Ye Fan returned directly to his Dong Mansion, sitting quietly on a stone in front of it, observing the chirping of birds, dancing butterflies, gently flowing streams, and rippling waters.

To him, in this world, enhancing his strength is the most crucial. To achieve any of his wishes, first, he must survive and live well.

After contemplating the natural Great Dao for a day, Ye Fan secluded himself again. Inside the Dragon Tower, with others present, Ye Fan couldn't use the Virtual Space, but in his Dong Mansion, this wouldn't be a problem.

Ye Fan closed the cave door upon entering the ancient cave and began cultivating in the Virtual Space.

Unknown time had passed when he was awakened by Elder Xuan, who informed him to try not to cultivate in the Virtual Space in the future, as although it could significantly shorten cultivation time, it wasn't the real world. Upon reaching the Divine Power Realm, one must comprehend and trace the marks of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao, which the Virtual Space lacks.

Moreover, in the Virtual Space, there are many Spiritual Medicines, Treasure Medicines, and Divine Medicines, although sealed with Jade, inevitably some Spiritual Energy could leak out and if Ye Fan absorbed too much, it might affect their efficacy.

This was bad news for Ye Fan!

To ensure the Spiritual Energy from the materials for refining the Soul Gathering Pill didn't escape, Ye Fan added an extra seal to each Jade piece storing these materials, preventing leakage.

...

Meanwhile, as Ye Fan cultivated in the Dragon Tower, in the Southern Domain's Qing Family.

"The Ye brat, no matter the cost, you must die!"

Learning that Qing Lian also died tragically, Qing Daoyuan blacked out, nearly fainting. The Qing Family's future two pillars had all collapsed, leaving its future bleak.

"It's about the young generation competing, with no intervention from the old one's right? Now the Qing Family has no heir, why should I abide by such ridiculous rules??"

Qing Daoyuan's eyes were fierce and crazed; Qing Zi, Qing Yu, Qing Lian, and many, many of the Qing Family's geniuses fell at Ye Fan's hands, driving him into madness, wanting to break the rules!

Chapter 1554: Important Mission

Time flows like water, and the months pass by swiftly; in the blink of an eye, more than half a year has gone by.

During this period, Ye Fan has defeated many challengers—some with impressive cultivation, exhibiting all sorts of mystical divine power martial techniques, providing him significant inspiration.

Through repeated battles, his gains were substantial, and his cultivation reached the pinnacle of mid-stage Divine Power Realm, not far from breaking through to the late-stage.

In this half-year, Ye Fan also went to Chuandaoya to listen to the old teachers of the academy lecturing on cultivation issues and their inspirations, greatly moved.

These Immortal Academy's old teachers have unique insights into Martial Arts; for any young cultivator, these experiences and inspirations are most valuable.

Overall, Ye Fan's past half-year was quite fulfilling; though the monthly Spirit Stone earnings weren't much, the Primordial Qi between heaven and earth was abundant, along with the Earth Vein Dragon Qi, his strength improved greatly.

Ye Fan's strength cannot be measured simply by realm.

This is the common view of all who have challenged him!

They were all ranked higher than Ye Fan but were unanimously defeated by him.

During this half-year, Shi Ye and the others also made significant progress in strength.

Particularly Hu Fei, the ranking match made him deeply aware of his shortcomings, cultivating more diligently than anyone in the short half-year, undergoing a rebirth-like transformation, becoming more fierce, and even managed to raid a spirit stone mine.

“You just need ‘I’m a fierce bandit’ carved on your forehead,” Ye Fan teased half-jokingly.

“I’m proud to be a fierce bandit!” Hu Fei was not ashamed of being a fierce bandit; instead, he took pride, his face full of smug joy.

“I’m defeated by you.”

Ye Fan was speechless; this guy was definitely eccentric.

During the time when the Immortal Academy disciples were diligently cultivating, the academy’s leaders were busy and planning nervously.

Because they, in partnership with the strong people from the Imperial Academy, discovered an ancient relic hidden in the void, presumed to be an Immortal Mansion from Ancient Times.

This was a sensational event, once known by other major forces, they would surely get involved, trying to claim a share; even though Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy joined forces, it couldn’t be stopped.

Therefore, this matter had always been classified as top secret by Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy, strictly forbidden to be leaked.

At the same time, they were preparing secretly, aiming to monopolize all the resources and opportunities within the Immortal Mansion, but that was impossible.

After numerous negotiations, the two sides mutually compromised and decided to each send ten elite disciples to explore the Immortal Mansion left from ancient times to seek their own fortune.

To prevent conflict between the disciples of both sides in the ruins, Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy each sent a Law Enforcement Elder to lead the team, with vice presidents accompanying them to safeguard their academy's disciples.

The Imperial Academy launched a fierce selection competition to choose the strongest ten disciples to represent the academy in exploring the Immortal Mansion Ruins.

However, the Immortal Academy didn't need to, for its cultivation environment and atmosphere was one where the strong prevail; the disciples with the strongest cultivation would naturally occupy the best ancient caves and the most cultivation resources.

But during selection, Vice President Old Fox and Lan Yingfei both agreed that Ye Fan deserved to be among the ten.

Although Ye Fan didn't challenge the disciples with better cultivation resources and Dong Mansion, they knew if Ye Fan wanted, breaking into the top ten was a matter of time.

The Immortal Mansion Ruins was a completely unexplored world; who knew what kind of danger lied inside? Sending ten elite disciples to explore was for their safety; the stronger they were, the higher the chance to survive in danger, this was an unquestionable principle.

But at the same time, potential must also be considered.

Strength plus potential, this was the standard for selection!

After careful selection, the Immortal Academy finally settled on ten slots.

On this day, Ye Fan just finished his closed-door cultivation and received a message to immediately report to the Vice President's office for an important task.

Upon receiving the message, Ye Fan didn't dare to delay, tidied up quickly, bathed in a clear pool in front of his Dong Mansion, and then flew towards the floating palace in the sky.

At the same time, Ye Fan noticed several familiar figures flying from other directions, landing on the white jade steps in front of the palace.

"Ye Fan brother, you're here too!"

As soon as Ye Fan landed on the white jade steps, several figures gathered around him, warmly greeting him.

Ye Fan responded one by one, realizing that there were quite a few familiar faces: Han Sandong, burly with black hair draping down his shoulders, exuding fierceness.

Qi demon, whom he gravely injured, now completely recovered and even more advanced in cultivation.

Wu Jingtian and Yue Chuan, possessing the grandeur of a Great Emperor, along with Sikong Po who seemed to be standing in the void, and Shi Ye known as the barbarian, familiar faces took up most of the crowd.

The remaining three also moved like dragons and tigers, imposing and splendid, clearly possessing deep cultivation and strong power.

Ye Fan was quite familiar with them, having seen them in the Heavenly District more than once before. Although their interactions weren't deep, they were quite acquainted with one another.

Ye Fan nodded in greeting to them, and the three of them amicably returned the gesture, without a hint of arrogance.

"Why hasn't Sister Yaling come? Did she not receive the notice?" Ye Fan asked everyone.

"She left the academy two days ago. I heard something happened at the Treasure Pavilion that she had to handle, so she missed this event."

A young person whose cultivation mansion was close to Yaling's said, he was in the same batch as Yaling's disciples, and since their mansions were very nearby, he was usually the first to know if Yaling had any matters.

"I see..."

Ye Fan nodded. Given Yaling's strength, if she were at the academy, there was no way she would miss the notification.

A group of ten chatted as they walked along the winding corridor and arrived in front of the vice dean's office door.

Before they could knock, the office door opened silently by itself. The vice dean, Old Fox, sat solemnly on a Taishi Chair, without his usual sly and cunning trademark smile, making everyone feel a sense of unusual atmosphere, as if something significant had happened.

Beside the vice dean, Law Enforcement Elder Lan Yingfei sat upright in a chair, his posture so straight as if he were a spear planted in the ground, emitting a faintly strong aura.

"Hello, Vice Dean. Hello, Elder Lan!"

The group of ten felt a chill in their hearts, stood properly, bowed in greeting, and then diligently arranged themselves in a line, waiting for instructions.

They knew that the reason the vice dean called them here was definitely not without purpose. The current mood seemed a bit ominous, so it was best to speak less.

The room was filled with suffocating silence, the vice dean and Lan Yingfei both did not speak, just silently watching them, as though trying to see flowers on them, causing everyone to feel creepy and uneasy.

“The reason I summoned you this time is for an important mission that requires your collaboration...”

After a while, Vice Dean Old Fox finally spoke, explaining the matter regarding the Immortal Mansion Ruins and informing them of the agreement between the two academies.

“I don’t ask for much. When exploring the Immortal Mansion Ruins, your first principle is——do not suffer losses. If those brats from the Imperial Academy provoke you, as long as they are not killed or crippled, give those bastards a good thrashing!”

Finally, Old Fox almost gritted his teeth as he said this, causing Ye Fan and the others to exchange looks.

What kind of resentment did the vice dean have to speak these words?

However, the disciples from the Immortal Academy were all defiant and unruly. Not causing trouble was already considered lucky. If they dared to provoke them, they definitely wouldn’t be polite to the other party.

“Don’t listen to Old Fox’s nonsense. Although we compete with the Imperial Academy, we are after all the hope and future of the Human Race. As long as they don’t go too far, bear with it if possible. If they do go too far, then beat them to death. If anything happens, I’ll handle it!”

Lan Yingfei spoke with righteous indignation, but his words were even harsher than those of Vice Dean Old Fox, leaving Ye Fan and the others speechless.

“This matter must be kept strictly confidential, not a word should be leaked, otherwise you’ll be disqualified from visiting the Immortal Mansion Ruins!”

The vice dean glanced at everyone and then continued, “Tonight you’ll rest here and depart early tomorrow morning. Now go prepare!”

Leaving the office, Ye Fan and others were placed in several ordinary rooms, but nobody was in the mood to sleep, all discussing the matter of the Immortal Mansion Ruins.

“Ye Zi, do you think there are really immortals in this world?”

Shi Ye, hugging his big stone staff, asked Ye Fan in a deep voice.

“Whether there are immortals, no one knows. Anyway, no one has seen one. Even the Great Emperor may not have truly become immortal. How else would he always remain missing?”

“True immortals don’t manifest in the world. Maybe there were immortals in ancient times, but not in recent tens of thousands of years.”

“Since the great change of the world thirty thousand years ago, let alone becoming immortal, even proving the Dao has become exceedingly difficult. The Quasi-Emperor is the highest combat power, not to mention becoming immortal, which is a domain only the Great Emperor can touch.”

Shi Ye’s question sparked a discussion among everyone, with many expressing their views on whether immortals exist. Most believed that even if there are immortals, it’s a realm only the Great Emperor can access, far beyond their reach.

“Speaking of which, I most admire the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor who proved the Dao twenty thousand years ago. In a world where the environment was unsuitable for proving the Dao, he broke through barriers and proved the Dao to become emperor, but also set an insurmountable obstacle for future generations,” Han Sandong said with emotion.

His words resonated with many, as the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor was indeed a remarkable Great Emperor. He proved the Dao in the least favorable environment, and his combat power was so strong that no one could measure it!

Many acknowledged that the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor could fight alone against two Great Emperors from more distant eras, as the proving the Dao environment was different, the required combat power was different. The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor was undoubtedly one of the strongest in combat power among Great Emperors!

“I believe the Great Emperor hasn’t died, must have found a way to become immortal, and has ascended to the Immortal Realm. The reason they haven’t reappeared in this world is that immortals and mortals are eternally separated, and once you enter the Immortal Realm, you cannot return.”

The ones who said this were Wu Jingtian and Yue Fan, both inheritors of the Di Clan, naturally unwilling to believe that their ancestor had truly passed away.

Chapter 1555: Immortal Mansion Ruins

As the crowd discussed, Ye Fan gained a deeper understanding of the history of the Great Emperor's development in this world.

The Great Emperor, a supreme being revered by the Ten Thousand Clans, made tremendous sacrifices and contributions for the Human Race. Every Great Emperor lives in people's hearts.

The conversation was lively, and they chatted until midnight before dispersing.

Early the next morning, Ye Fan and the others, led by the vice dean and Elder Lan Yingfei, stepped onto the Transmission Array Platform in the academy. With a flash of light, they traversed the void.

Lancang City is located between the Central Domain and the Eastern Domain. It is an ancient city passed down through time, now abandoned and devoid of people. Besides the existing buildings, there are only dead trees, withered weeds, and vines throughout the ancient city, giving it an extremely desolate and dilapidated appearance.

"Swish!"

A flash of white light, the void cracked open, and Ye Fan and the others fell from the void, scaring away several foraging stray dogs.

“Is this the Immortal Mansion Ruins?”

Many were dumbfounded after seeing the scene before them. It was far too desolate and rundown, completely disconnected from the idea of an Immortal Mansion.

“Naturally, this isn’t it. The Immortal Mansion Ruins are hidden in the void, and without the correct coordinates, you can never enter.”

“Its coordinates are inside a ruined temple in this abandoned ancient city!”

With that, the vice dean and Lan Yingfei led the group toward the center of the ancient city.

From a distance, Ye Fan saw an extremely dilapidated ancient temple, its walls mottled and almost collapsing. The windows were covered in cobwebs, and the roof was overgrown with dead weeds trembling in the cold wind.

The climate in the Central Domain differs from the Southern Domain and the Southern East Domain. The Central Domain was in deep autumn, with cold weather and a bleak landscape.

Upon getting closer, Ye Fan realized that although the temple seemed small, it was actually quite large, equivalent to a few palaces joined together, with only a single main entrance. The temple gate was archaic and mottled but not decayed, with faint traces of the Essence of Tao circulating around it, clearly sealed.

On the stone steps in front of the temple gate, the people from the Imperial Academy had already arrived, led by their powerful leader, waiting there. As they saw them approach, each one had a somber expression and unfriendly demeanor.

The foremost was an elderly man with a chubby, smiling face—none other than the vice dean of the Imperial Academy, Old Monster Zhou. The other, who appeared to be middle-aged, was likely already several hundred years old, with unfathomable strength.

“Haha... Old Monster Lu, you all are late!”

The vice dean of the Imperial Academy, Old Monster Zhou, greeted them with a fake smile, looking Ye Fan and the others up and down, and praised, “The strongest elite disciples of the Immortal Academy must be all gathered here, right?”

“Oh, hardly. They’re just some of the most underwhelming disciples of our Immortal Academy, merely brought to see the world. They’re nothing compared to the Imperial Academy, which only admits the Emperor’s disciples and Saint Heirs. Our Immortal Academy is weak!”

Despite their seemingly friendly demeanor, the two old foxes were full of barbs, exchanging hidden jabs even before entering the Immortal Mansion Ruins.

“Blue Bird, after all these years, how are you not dead yet?”

The middle-aged strong man from the Imperial Academy also approached, but his target was Lan Yingfei.

“If you aren’t dead, how could I be? If anyone’s dying first, it would be you!”

Lan Yingfei retorted bluntly, and the two quickly exchanged a few moves, dazzling to the eyes. However, no Divine Power was released, as they neutralized it within their palms and fingers.

“Hmph! Just a bunch of nobodies! What qualifications do they have to enter the Immortal Mansion Ruins with me?” The disciples from the Imperial Academy were quite arrogant, seemingly possessing a natural superiority.

It’s no wonder; they were either from the Di Clan or were descendants of the Holy Land and Wu Shang Sect, whereas most Immortal Academy disciples lacked such deep backgrounds.

“Just a bunch of freeloaders leaning on clan power, parasites. Without the power behind you, you’re nothing at all!”

The Immortal Academy had equally unwilling-to-back-down disciples who rebuked sharply, hitting the nail on the head, igniting the tempers of the Imperial Academy disciples, who were livid with rage.

“What? Hit the mark? Angry enough to act? Want to make a move? Try it and see!”

The Immortal Academy also had descendants of the Di Clan, like Wu Jingtian and Yue Chuan. Additionally, Sikong Po was a descendant of a long-standing family in the Eastern Domain, Central region. They weren't afraid at all.

The Imperial Academy valued pedigree over individual strength, where clan or sect power was relatively more important.

For the Immortal Academy, it didn't matter where one came from or what background one had; only strength mattered. At the Immortal Academy, even a descendant of the Di Clan received no special treatment if they weren't as strong, driving the disciples to cultivate vigorously, resulting in formidable strength.

However—

It's not to say the Imperial Academy was weaker than the Immortal Academy. The Imperial Academy controlled far more resources, and most of their disciples had a solid foundation from an early age, generally giving them an edge in overall strength over the Immortal Academy.

"Enough!"

"Silence!"

The vice deans of the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy simultaneously intervened, stopping the rivalry between the academy geniuses. They then grimly remarked, "The Immortal Mansion Ruins are fraught with danger, requiring you to cooperate. Fighting as soon as you meet is simply improper!"

The looming chaos was thus contained, but whether from the Immortal Academy or the Imperial Academy, everyone knew that genuine cooperation was nearly impossible, unless faced with a life-or-death situation, which might change the hostility between them.

Not all Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy disciples participated in the earlier bickering. Ye Fan didn't speak; although he would certainly act if a real fight broke out, derogatory exchanges held no meaning.

There were also others in the Imperial Academy who frowned at the argument, refraining from participation, clearly understanding the futility of words when direct action could suffice.

Additionally, there is a deeper reason; whether it's the Immortal Academy or the Imperial Academy, they are both elite disciples of the Human Race, the backbone of humanity's future.

The Demon Clan is about to emerge, and the Human Race cannot afford to waste itself any longer. Otherwise, once the Demon Clan emerges, they will certainly vie with the Human Race for control over this world. At that time, it will be a series of brutal battles, and no one can remain unaffected.

To enter the Immortal Mansion Ruins, one must first enter this Ancient Temple. The vice principals of both academies and the Law Enforcement Elders put aside prejudice and worked together to unlock the seal on the temple door.

Afterwards, accompanied by the teeth-gritting creak, this Ancient Temple, sealed for countless millennia, finally opened. Inside, it was pitch black, the light seemed swallowed, eerie and terrifying.

“Snap! Snap! Snap! Snap!”

The two vice principals led the way, followed by the two Law Enforcement Elders, and twenty top disciples from the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy entered the Ancient Temple.

Ahead was utter darkness, with only the two vice principals casting out two clusters of Divine Fire to illuminate a small part of the surrounding space. Besides the echoes of footsteps, there was only silence, oddly unsettling in the vacant grand hall.

“Is this the Immortal Mansion Ruins or the Netherworld?”

Many people wondered this in their hearts, yet no one spoke, fearing that something strange might occur.

From outside, the temple, though large, seemed to have a limited space inside. Yet the group walked nearly an hour before reaching a bronze gate.

The Bronze Gate sparkled with specks of light, full of the power of sealing. On either side of the door were grooves a length akin to arms.

The two vice principals exchanged a glance, serious-faced, each presenting an item neither gold nor wood, fitting the size of the grooves.

“Click!”

Simultaneously, they embedded the bars into the grooves, and the bronze gate slowly opened. A blinding light shot through the crack, slowly expanding.

“What is this...”

Everyone was stunned by the scene behind the gate—a world, with bright sunshine overflowing with Primordial aura, as though the essence of immortality was circulating within.

The previous glaring light was simply ordinary daylight; it was just that the grand hall was so dark that the sudden exposure made many people’s eyes uncomfortable, hence appearing dazzling.

“Is this... the Immortal Mansion Ruins?”

Many felt as though dreaming, somewhat incredulous. The Immortal Mansion Ruins were not enclosed in a valley or Dong Mansion, but a vast world, differing greatly from prior imaginations.

The sun glistened, the sky was clear as though washed. It lacked a single impurity, like a giant sapphire resting above.

“Caw!”

A peculiar cry drew attention. A colossal bird soared across the void, momentarily obscuring the sun, Divine Light flowing over it, casting vast shadows upon the earth.

“Hiss!”

Everyone was stunned, what a massive bird, like a passing cloud, sheer vastness.

“Look, there’s another one!”

The burly Shi Ye, sharp-eyed, pointed skyward.

Following his direction, everyone saw not a solitary bird, but several such gigantic birds. Evidently, they differed from those Ye Fan and the others previously saw, even differing among themselves.

“Boom!”

Far away, the earth shook, a verdant mountain ridge ascended, thrusting towards the heavens, exuding endless fierce evil aura.

“That mountain... flies?”

An Emperor’s disciple gaped, speaking incoherently, never having seen flying mountains before. Everything seemed to overturn their previous understanding.

“That’s not a mountain ridge, but a giant python!” Old Monster Zhou from the Imperial Academy explained seriously.

Even without explanation, everyone understood by then. At the “ridge’s” head, eyes like tiny suns shot two beams of Golden Light, resembling Heavenly Swords.

It lay dormant for unknown ages, covered thick in soil, even sprouting trees.

Launching skyward, it fiercely engaged the previously seen giant bird, scales scattered, divine feathers fell, blood mingled with dirt and trees, the battle extraordinarily brutal.

Such is the world of Xuan Beasts; not only do they combat humans, they also endure survival battles among themselves.

In the Xuan Beast world, survival of the fittest reigns supreme. To live longer, one must be sufficiently strong.

This speaks to the differences between Xuan Beasts, Demon Clan, and Humans. Though Demon Clan and Xuan Beast competition is fierce, their methods undeniably produce incredibly mighty strong people.

Nine dogs for one Mastiff, hundred poison for one Gu, such are the true depictions of Xuan Beasts and Demon Clan!

Chapter 1556: Wild Beasts

The ruins of the Immortal Mansion are like a vast world, filled with the aura of a primordial age, inhabited by many Wild Beasts.

The Wild Beasts are the ancestors of today's Xuan Beasts. The current Xuan Beasts, and even the Demon Clan, are descendants of the Wild Beasts. If one wants to see a Wild Beast now, it would have to be sealed in a spirit stone mine from before the Taigu era, but most of them have died. Unexpectedly, there are still living ones here, shocking everyone.

In the distance, ancient trees tower into the sky, the mountains are primeval, old vines like dragons, mountain ranges majestic and winding, great rivers vast and unceasing, a scene reminiscent of a primordial age.

"This... is practically a world!"

"Just how extraordinary were the methods of the owner of this Immortal Mansion back in the day? Could it really be a world left by an Immortal?"

Both the disciples of the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy were stunned. They've seen small spaces before; some clans have such ancestral lands. But such a vast Immortal Mansion Realm hidden in the void completely exceeded their imagination.

After a brief shock, many young geniuses appeared eager to try. A world like this Immortal Mansion, surely there are many opportunities within, and even just hunting some Wild Beasts would be a huge gain.

The Wild Beasts from the primordial age are treasures in themselves, their blood can be used for alchemy, it's excellent material. Flesh and bones are even more invaluable, and some Wild Beasts even have noteworthy inner cores.

"Howl..."

The sound of Wild Beasts and Xuan Beasts fighting echoed through the mountains, shaking the valleys, even scattering the clouds in the sky. Divine Power surged like Heavenly Swords sweeping across the heavens.

"Everyone, be very careful. This is an unexplored Immortal Mansion Realm. Though it offers great opportunities, it also harbors many dangers. Without certainty, do not recklessly hunt Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts—they are not easily dealt with!"

The vice heads of both the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy, the Old Foxes, urged the crowd simultaneously.

No matter what others thought, Ye Fan deeply agreed with the words of the two Old Foxes. This Immortal Mansion Realm is clearly something left from a primordial age, carrying a breath of the Immortal. The Wild Beasts here surely aren't easy to deal with.

“This is an Immortal Mansion World left over from the primordial age. Although it may hold unmatched Immortal Treasures, and even cultivation techniques and martial arts, secret techniques left behind by a Great Emperor, it’s also fraught with danger. Even we can’t guarantee your complete safety. Be cautious and prudent during exploration!” reminded Lan Yingfei and the elder from the Imperial Academy seriously.

“Caw...”

A bird’s cry shook the mountains, a brilliantly colored figure streaked across the sky, shattering a distant mountaintop. A sharp, enormous claw grabbed a giant primordial rhinoceros and flew back, landing on a sheer cliff.

There, a huge nest, spanning dozens of feet, occupied the entire cliff, constructed entirely of Golden Iron Wood, basking in a golden light, with a strange fragrance wafting.

A giant bird crowned with a Phoenix Crown stood on it, incredibly majestic, its entire body radiating multicolored light, extremely magnificent.

At this moment, it was tearing at the flesh of the primordial rhinoceros under its claws, blood spurting, while in the nest, two chicks cried for food, emitting a powerful aura.

The cliff had long been stained dark red, soaked with blood, filled with a pungent smell, indicating that it’s been there for quite some time.

“This is a Phoenix Crown Bird, said to possess the bloodline of a Phoenix. Once its bloodline fully evolves to the extreme, it can transform into a true Immortal Phoenix...”

The vice head of the Immortal Academy, knowledgeable and experienced, explained to everyone a wealth of knowledge about primordial Wild Beasts and Xuan Beasts.

This Phoenix Crown Bird has long been extinct in reality, only some of its descendants remain, and their bloodline mastery has diminished to a negligible extent. Surprisingly, it can still be seen in this Immortal Mansion Realm.

Such an exotic bird, even if a Supreme Elder from a Holy Land came, they would have to avoid it, not daring to provoke it lightly!

It’s quite amusing, this exotic bird’s descendants in reality have become domesticated poultry for humans, a delicacy on an ordinary person’s table, known as the “little phoenix”—the chicken!

“Pfft...”

Hearing this, Ye Fan and the others couldn’t help but laugh. That the descendants of such a ferocious bird would be chickens is truly surprising.

However, thinking carefully, it does make some sense. Aside from the size, the Phoenix Crown Bird does bear a striking resemblance to a chicken in body shape and appearance, perhaps it really is the descendant of this exotic bird.

After a brief shock, everyone consciously dispersed.

Everyone's fortune is different, and hence their opportunities vary. At this time, it's not advisable to proceed as a group.

Everyone is carefully seeking their own opportunity. Unless absolutely necessary, they generally avoid conflicts with the locals here, because there are too few people who came, making them no match for the majority of the natives.

Ye Fan, relying on his peerless speed, figured that if he couldn't win, he could at least escape, so he approached the cliff, while Shi Ye and the others went to seek their own opportunities, each not staying together. The two vice heads and the two Law Enforcement Elders also went to find opportunities of their own.

For them, exotic birds and fierce beasts were not scary, they were looking for some Treasure Medicine to extend life and the aura left by the Great Emperor.

Since entering this Immortal Mansion Realm, Ye Fan and the others could distinctly feel the presence of an Ancient Emperor here, possibly that more than one emperor had entered before, leaving behind the essence of their Tao.

Ye Fan stopped near the cliff, his eyes shot two beams of purple-gold light, staring at the stone wall of the cliff, as if trying to see through it.

The reason he stopped here was because Elder Xuan had reminded him that the part of the stone wall covered in bloodstains seemed to have the Essence of Tao flowing through it, surely left by sages of the past.

Upon closer inspection, Ye Fan indeed discovered some engravings on the cliff, though ancient and partially obscured by bloodstains, they are still vaguely visible. He wanted to thoroughly comprehend them.

“A Sword technique!”

He was very surprised that a part of an incomplete sword technique was carved on the stone wall. It seemed that an expert once sat in meditation here and thus carved some moments of inspiration. Although very chaotic, it still provides endless enlightenment for future generations.

Of course, it's impossible to completely comprehend this sword technique; it's already good to understand the true essence of the sword technique.

“Blocked by the bird's nest!”

Ye Fan felt a bit regretful. The bird's nest made of golden iron wood covered the entire cliff, appearing to have existed for many years. There were many blood stains on the cliff wall, all splattered when the Phoenix Crown Bird was feeding.

“Has anyone been here in these ruins before?” Ye Fan murmured in his heart.

Ye Fan stayed far away for a long time, hiding behind a giant rock to avoid being discovered by the Phoenix Crown Bird.

Soon, Ye Fan got the chance as the Phoenix Crown Bird left. It had fed its two small babies, possibly going elsewhere to forage.

Ye Fan approached the cliff and carefully observed the carvings on the stone wall. This was the notes of a strong person, all some ancient methods, very mysterious. They gave him some inspiration.

“Chirp chirp...”

The cliff wall was dim, with a bloody smell filling the air. Divine radiance surrounded the bird’s nest as the two young birds, highly alert, continuously chirped at him.

Ye Fan completely ignored them. The Phoenix Crown Birds were indeed very strong, but the young birds posed no threat to him. He was attracted by the carvings on the stone wall, which were insights left by predecessors during their enlightenment and martial enlightenment, providing significant reference value to him.

The incomplete sword technique was very profound, but he didn’t focus on it. Instead, he concentrated on experiencing those insights, his mind emptied, almost reaching a state of sudden enlightenment.

“Coo coo...”

The two young birds were very annoyed with this uninvited guest and opened their mouths to spray a burst of Five Elements True Fire, containing terrifying elemental power, startling him. He quickly dodged to the side.

Although these two young birds couldn't harm him, if they attracted the adult Phoenix Crown Bird, trapping himself here would be troublesome.

Without much thought, he continued observing and experiencing, eventually even using brute force to lift the entire bird's nest slightly to view the carvings covered underneath.

"This is truly a treasure land; even the two great academies probably cannot compare to it. The only place truly comparable is the Immortal Secret Realm!"

Ye Fan had an absurd idea: the environment here was very similar to the heavens and earth in the Immortal Secret Realm. Could it be in the same world? If so, then the Immortal Academy has truly been made a fool.

He didn't stay here for long because the Phoenix Crown Bird could return at any time. After memorizing those carvings, he left directly, not wanting to be trapped here.

Flying to a cliff, Ye Fan silently sat down to comprehend, striving to transform these things into his own. No matter how mysterious the carvings were, they belonged to others. Only true understanding could make them his own.

...

“Oh? Ahead there’s a bird’s nest, flashes of black light, obviously a top-level Xuan Beast or perhaps a Wild Beast. Let’s go have a look, maybe we can capture a young bird and take it back to tame!”

“Is that... a Phoenix Crown Bird? Have we circled back here?”

A few young people flew over, eyes shining brightly. Seeing that the old Phoenix Crown Bird was not present, they were all tempted and flew toward the cliff. They were all disciples of the Imperial Academy, with extraordinary cultivation, each having their own legend.

They had good relationships at the Imperial Academy, forming a temporary small team to avoid being helpless when encountering danger.

“There are carvings here! It’s a sword technique; there must have been a supreme elder in meditation here in the past!”

They also discovered the carvings and showed interest, quickly flying forward to seriously observe, each person very focused.

“As expected of Immortal Mansion Ruins, even on a barren cliff there’s a very profound tome. Going further will definitely yield greater rewards.”

Everyone was memorizing, imprinting those carvings, wanting to return and carefully comprehend!

“There are two Phoenix Crown Birds’ chicks in total. We can capture one, donate it to the academy for immense benefits, and even if left for the clan, it would be a great achievement.” Someone proposed this.

“Indeed, pureblood Phoenix Crown Birds have already become extinct in reality. If one can be captured and tamed successfully, it would definitely be a great harvest!” Someone echoed.

“Not advisable; the Phoenix Crown Bird is very powerful, and we need to stay here for a long time. If it becomes aware of us stealing its chicks, it will surely retaliate strongly, making things difficult for us!” Someone countered.

“It won’t know it was us who stole them. As long as we’re careful, there shouldn’t be any problem!”

The Phoenix Crown Bird was too rare and worth the risk. After some deliberation, they prepared to act, when suddenly a roar was heard in the sky, and colorful lights lit up the heavens—the Phoenix Crown Bird was returning.

“These idiots!”

Not far away, Ye Fan saw this scene and couldn’t help but frown, worried about getting caught up in it.

Chapter 1557: Mountain and River Seal

“Not good, run quickly, don’t let it trap us here, or we’re doomed!”

Several disciples from the Imperial Academy turned pale with fear and hurried to escape, chased down by the Phoenix Crown Bird, every one of them like a stray dog, living in constant dread.

“Reckless fools!”

Ye Fan witnessed it all from a nearby cliff. He had no fondness for the disciples of the Imperial Academy, so he naturally did not intervene to help. Instead, he watched indifferently, adopting a wise approach to protect himself.

If those being chased were his friends, or disciples of the Immortal Academy, he would have willingly exposed himself to draw the Phoenix Crown Bird’s attention, to share some of the burden for them. He had the fastest speed in the world, and didn’t worry about being unable to escape.

Once the Phoenix Crown Bird had chased them far away, Ye Fan turned and left. It was no longer safe here, and he saw no need to stay and take risks.

“Roar...”

A tiger’s roar shook the mountains and forests, causing a flock of wild geese in the sky to fall with mournful cries.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was startled. He was now over a hundred miles away from that area, and on a mountainside, he spotted a silver White Tiger. Its entire body glowed with silver light, as if made from pure silver essence, about seven or eight zhang long, exuding a terrifying aura.

The White Tiger roared to the sky, its visible sound waves causing the mountain beneath its feet to crack.

“Wild Beast Divine Tiger! It can contend with a mid-stage Lord Realm strong person!”

Ye Fan was alarmed, and upon closer inspection, he grew even more apprehensive. This was a Primordial Species over two thousand years old, with exceptionally strong vitality. Just by standing there, its terrifying pressure made all the beasts within a dozen miles kneel!

It was absolutely comparable to a Great Demon, yet it did not choose to transform, but instead cultivated in its original form. This was a Primordial Species that no one wanted to provoke.

“Roar!”

It opened its blood-red mouth, and a Divine Radiance spanned several miles, drawing a three-zhang-long Divine Crocodile from a deep pool on another mountain!

“Splash!”

The Divine Crocodile emerged from the pool, bringing with it several zhangs of water. Its small eyes shot out two beams of Sword Radiance, slicing through the heavens and earth, clearly a Beast King-level Xuan Beast not to be trifled with.

“Is this Divine Crocodile so powerful?”

Ye Fan was alarmed. This Divine Crocodile was far stronger than the Crocodile Dragon they had once consumed, its bloodline even purer, but it had not chosen to evolve into a True Dragon.

However—

To his amazement, the silver Divine Tiger opened its mouth and inhaled, drawing the Divine Crocodile across a dozen miles straight to its presence and swallowed it whole.

“Splash!”

The Primordial Species Divine Tiger exerted too much force, causing it to suck the water from the deep pool and swallow over half the pool’s water in one gulp!

“This... is too powerful. Even a late-stage Lord Realm strong person might not be able to defeat it. Who lives and who dies would be hard to say!”

Ye Fan discreetly retreated. He did not wish to provoke such a Primordial Species, as doing so would be courting death.

This was a world from the Primordial Era. He had seen many Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts that should have been extinct long ago, many of which were extremely powerful. Even the two strong people from the Immortal Academy might not have a good outcome from encountering them.

A short while later, Ye Fan was drawn to a mountain peak. It was bare and devoid of vegetation, with the essence of the Tao swirling around it.

This was Jade Peak. The whole mountain was made of fine jade, radiating vibrant light, dry and clean, exuding a gentle glow.

The place was very quiet, with no other birds or beasts, as if it were a Forbidden Zone of Life. Reasonably, such a place with essence of the Tao and beautiful jade should have spiritual Xuan Beasts guarding it.

“Could this be the habitat of that Divine Tiger?”

Approaching Jade Peak, Ye Fan was taken aback. The peak was engraved with ancient script, resembling ghost talismans in iron and silver strokes.

These ancient characters had long been lost. If not for Elder Xuan's guidance, he would not have recognized them.

"Divine Treasure..."

Ye Fan was thrilled. This was definitely left by a Peak of Venerable Realm strong person, possibly even a Quasi-Emperor, very mysterious. It was a secret technique.

Ye Fan studied it seriously, carefully absorbing its essence. He quickly grasped its core, a profound and ancient secret technique with an unclear primordial origin.

"Mountain and River Seal!"

A name full of grandeur, representing mountains, rivers, earth, and sky, the embodiment of the Heavenly Dao, definitely a Tao Mark, a trace of a great way.

Ye Fan had seen Xiong Kuang use the Thick Earth Seal and Qing Zi use the Azure Wood Seal, but those were Divine Skills, attack methods condensed from elemental powers.

The Mountain and River Seal was a secret technique, not a Divine Skill. It contained no elemental powers, yet it invoked the essence of the Heavenly Dao for personal use, its power incomparable.

He sat cross-legged before Jade Peak, motionless, immersing himself in understanding. Though he grasped its essence, it would take time and effort to turn it into his own skill.

“Roar...”

A tiger roar shook for miles, causing the mountains to tremble as the Divine Tiger of the Primordial Species stepped across the mountains. It leaped from one peak to another, bringing a destructive gale that swept many millstone-sized stones into the air, which then heavily crashed back down.

“It turned out I was right, this is the habitat of that Divine Tiger!” Ye Fan was startled in his heart, he turned around and left, deploying the Chasing Star Step and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Fortunately, this Divine Tiger did not have cubs, and having just eaten, did not pursue Ye Fan, allowing him to leave.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on another mountain peak, quietly understanding this secret technique. He had no problem with comprehension, but this secret technique was too mysterious; to truly master it, one needed to gain insight with a focused mind.

The subtle essence of the Mountain and River Seal kept swirling and evolving in his mind, imitating the essence of Tao of the Mountain and River Seal with a Heavenly Tao Seal formed from Divine Soul.

Not long after, Ye Fan discovered the Divine Tiger had left again, and returned to that Jade Peak to watch intently once more, even using his fingers to simulate the Tao essence of those engraved marks.

“Boom!”

Just as Ye Fan was simulating, those words seemed to come alive, a vast and desolate aura drilled into his heart. The mark of the Mountain and River Seal truly appeared, this was the actual essence; what he obtained earlier was merely its mere form.

“Swish!”

The mark disappeared, jade powder drifted down, leaving a blank space as if it had been dug out, the Mountain and River Seal completely vanished as if it had never existed. The Tao essence here also disappeared.

Ye Fan was incredibly excited to have acquired another supreme secret technique. His divine skills only suppressed others' divine skills without any attack power. He needed some secret techniques; otherwise, he always felt somewhat restricted in battles.

The Immortal Stele Scattering Hand was indeed powerful, but it exhausted too much energy; now, he could continuously unleash three palms, it's a lifesaving skill. Unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't use it.

Xuandi Fist was also strong, but he could only perform two punches at the moment. The Heaven Slaying Seven Spears were powerful, yet it's just one martial art over and over, it will eventually be cracked by others. He couldn't rely on the illusionary Heaven's will.

“Secret technique imprint! This is the perfect integration of secret technique and the Heavenly Tao!”

Ye Fan left and on another mountain peak, he carefully understood this secret technique, his hands drew out mysterious and unfathomable traces as if a mysterious bird were tracing sand without leaving any marks, harmoniously aligned with the natural Dao.

A rustic and lush large seal appeared between his hands, flowing with Tao marks, seemingly representing the will of Heavenly Tao, the mountain's greenery, trees flourished, and the river surged, all miniaturized within a small expanse yet large in the small.

The basin pine not large, yet with an overpowering momentum!

“What kind of place is this Immortal Mansion Ruins? Could countless top-tier strong people have visited it before? What were they here for, leaving their indelible traces on these mountain peaks?”

Ye Fan began to ponder, he had only traversed a small area of this Immortal Mansion Ruins and already gained so many opportunities. One can imagine how important it is here; it seems neither the Immortal Academy nor the Imperial Academy can solely dominate this place, sooner or later more people will venture in.

“This is indeed an Immortal Burial Land!”

Ye Fan had such thinking in his mind, there are endless treasures here, but also enormous dangers. One slight mistake and one could fall here.

Even with the protection from the Immortal Academy's vice principal and the Law Enforcement Elder, it's pointless; they can't arrive timely every time. If they can't arrive timely, someone will surely fall due to various dangers.

At this moment, he suddenly heard bursts of phoenix cries, dragon chants, and qilin roars, deafening, seemingly endless people engaged in fierce battles, the roars and the sounds of Spiritual Treasure clashing nearly pierced his eardrum.

In a fleeting moment, the sound disappeared again as if it had never appeared, leaving him astounded.

"Elder Xuan, did you hear any sounds just now?" Ye Fan was afraid of hallucinating and specifically sought Elder Xuan to confirm.

"Sound? Besides the wind, and the roars of Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts, nothing else."

Elder Xuan was puzzled by Ye Fan's question, but he earnestly answered him, knowing Ye Fan wouldn't ask meaningless questions.

"Could it really be my own hallucination?"

Ye Fan was unconvinced, he had such experiences before; upon entering the Illusion Realm, he could see some past events, although he hadn't moved, he could see events from long ago.

There's Jade Peak here, surely there's Ci Mountain, and Ci Mountain can record some things down. Although just coincidences, occasional, after countless years, recording some things is normal. Yet wanting to see these records requires opportunity.

...

"Is it truly an Immortal Mansion Ruins? Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy want to monopolize it, that's too much!"

"Let's head out right away, they can't take all the benefits!"

"Immortal Mansion Ruins belong to everyone, we must go in too!"

Shortly after Ye Fan and others entered the Immortal Mansion Ruins, the secret was leaked. Major forces were restless, expressing discontent to the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy and simultaneously gathered their disciples and strong people to prepare for their entry into the Immortal Mansion Ruins.

"Send more disciples, the elders and retired teachers from the academy to protect them, no accidents must occur!"

The cunning vice principal went to the Immortal Mansion Ruins; the dean old immortal had to manage the affairs of the Immortal Academy. Upon hearing this, he immediately dispatched many disciples and

old teachers from the academy to enter the Immortal Mansion Ruins in batches and vie for opportunities with other faction's disciples.

Soon, almost all major forces from Xuan Realm converged on the Immortal Mansion Ruins!

Chapter 1558: Chaotic Slaughter

"Puff!"

A Divine Radiance flashed by, and a young man slowly fell beneath a hundred-foot stone cliff. A hole appeared in his brow, pierced by someone's finger, blood gushing out, eyes wide open, dying without closing them in death!

On the other side, a tall man with black hair draped over his shoulders stepped out, flicked his hand, and a Divine Fire fell, turning the corpse on the ground into ashes, leaving nothing behind as a wind blew by.

He stood before the stone cliff, attentively comprehending a certain Martial Arts Skill recorded on it, then wiped his hand, and the engravings on the cliff turned to stone powder, falling and vanishing completely.

"Ah..."

Further away, a more tragic battle was unfolding, where a group of people were engaged in a life-and-death confrontation. Eventually, blood mist enveloped the scene, leaving only a few who rushed into the ancient cave, while the rest perished.

“Roar...”

A roar echoed, and a Wild Beast over thirty feet long swallowed a few strong people whole, turning them into its Blood Food.

Not far from it, a Divine Medicine, thousands of years old, grew on a sheer cliff, exuding fragrance. Clearly, these people wanted to risk stealing the Divine Medicine but were detected by the Wild Beast guarding it, ending up dead.

Such incidents happened frequently, not as exceptions but as common occurrences. This Immortal Mansion Ruins was extremely dangerous, with terrifying mutant beasts and powerful cultivators specializing in killing, becoming a land of bloodshed.

Over the past half month, Ye Fan witnessed numerous death incidents, with the Wild Beasts and Xuan Beasts of Primordial Species being a primary cause, and the deadly conflicts between cultivators even more frightening.

Many major factions were not in harmony, with numerous personal grievances and sect rivalries. Since entering the Immortal Mansion Ruins, battles sporadically erupted, even the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy couldn't prevent them. They could only sternly announce that if anyone dared target their disciples, repercussions would follow after leaving the Immortal Mansion Ruins.

Of course, there was a major premise that the disciples of the Immortal Academy or Imperial Academy must not strike first; otherwise, they would bear the consequences of any casualties.

Due to these constraints, disciples from the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy could be slightly safer, as both academies recently dispatched numerous disciples, led by retired elders and teachers, to seek opportunities within the Immortal Mansion Ruins.

Disciples from other major factions were even more numerous, with some being strong people at the Lord Realm level, nearing the Saint Lord Level.

Within the Immortal Mansion Ruins, various struggles occurred — fighting for opportunities, Treasure Medicines and Divine Medicines, as well as for the cubs of Xuan Beasts or Wild Beasts.

A Divine Medicine over ten thousand years old could result in a bloodshed tragedy; a stone wall engraved with a secret technique could become a life-and-death battlefield.

Not to mention the occasional appearance of a Dong Mansion, which would certainly become a focal point of contention. If a treasure emerged or a Book of Profound Techniques was discovered, it would inevitably provoke a large-scale bloody battle.

Currently, everyone within the Immortal Mansion Ruins was on edge, careful with every action, for any misstep could make them prey for others.

“Many major forces have sent people in; we can say it’s treacherous now. Any carelessness could lead to disaster. Damn it, we must be cautious!” someone couldn’t help but curse.

“Shh! Keep your voice low, don’t alarm the Divine Creature!”

In a small Spirit Pond, abundant with water grass, amid water caltrops and water lilies, a Dragon Carp about two feet long, shimmering with Golden Light, abundant in Dragon Energy, was frolicking!

More than a dozen individuals gathered around, enclosing the Spirit Pond, all carefully, fearing the Divine Creature might be startled away.

Hmm?

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan was quite astonished, for a Dragon Carp was truly precious, a treasure for Alchemy and Refining Pill God. Even the Di Clan might not have one. It's said the Immortal Academy has one, raised by the Old Bastard in the Forbidden Land, but whether it's true remains unknown.

This creature wasn't a Xuan Beast, but its value far surpassed that of a Xuan Beast, even more valuable than thousands of years-old Divine Medicine, regarded as an invaluable Immortal Treasure, something only a Great Emperor might frequently consume. Finding even one is exceedingly difficult, yet here he encountered one.

The Dragon Carp was only about two feet long, rumored to be one of the nine sons born to a dragon. Its appearance somewhat resembled a dragon but was entirely unique, clad in red-gold Dragon Scales, exuding Spiritual Energy, each drop of its flesh and blood was priceless, possessing life-extending properties, favored by old monsters with depleted Primordial Life.

In an instant, Ye Fan was moved. Such a spiritual being, if kept by his side, meant gaining several more lives. Who wouldn't be tempted? He secretly followed, looking for an opportunity to capture it. But just then, a mountain of murderous intent swept over.

Seven or eight middle-aged strong people descended from the sky, saying nothing and striking directly. These individuals had the strength of the Peak of Divine Power Realm, some even at the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm.

“Ah...”

Cries of agony filled the air; someone died on the spot. The rest retreated decisively but couldn't escape the massacre. A loud roar reduced half of them to dust and blood mist, killed by mere roars.

Another Mid-Stage of Lord Realm strong person struck, deploying Domain Power, dominating all. With a punch, several fleeing cultivators were blasted to pieces, with broken limbs and bodies falling, a harrowing sight.

“Hiss~”

Ye Fan sucked in a cold breath. Here, lives were as fragile as grass. He had already learned from the disciples of the Immortal Academy that there were multiple entrances to this ruin, accessible to the most powerful factions of the Five Domains.

Now, this Immortal Mansion Ruins was a mixed bag of individuals, with frequent occurrences of death, treasure-snatching, and assassination, and he witnessed yet another scene firsthand.

“Swish!”

The seven or eight middle-aged men took action together, deploying a Heavy Treasure, the Heavenly Silkworm Net, aiming to snare the rare and precious Dragon Carp.

However, in the end, they came up empty-handed. Under the Spirit Pond lay an underground river leading who knows where, and the Dragon Carp had long escaped.

“A mere Dragon Carp, yet so hard to catch. Even with so many of us, it still got away,” one middle-aged man self-deprecated.

“This is no ordinary creature; fewer than twenty exist across the whole world. It’s an essential main ingredient for Refining Pill God, with few Divine Creatures being more precious,” another shook their head.

As those people departed, Ye Fan realized what he’d seen was just a microcosm of the unusual occurrences in this Immortal Mansion Realm. Similar tragic events unfolded elsewhere, and the Immortal Mansion Ruins were fraught with peril.

“This is truly an Immortal Treasure Land, with so many valuable things, drawing all sorts of strange and monstrous individuals!” Ye Fan couldn’t help but sigh.

This place not only has many Xuan Beasts and Primordial Species Wild Beasts, but also various Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, all of which are invaluable. In the outside world, they have long been extinct, and any major force finding out would be unable to remain calm.

Besides, occasionally discovered cliffs, ancient caves, and some incomplete heritages are invaluable, and there are traces of precious spirits like the Dragon Carp.

Like others seeking Immortal Fate, Ye Fan flew towards the distance, seeing many terrifying Primordial Species Wild Beasts, directly avoiding them from afar without facing them.

He possessed the world's fastest speed, and when he intentionally avoided danger, nothing perilous occurred. However, others were not so lucky; some disciples from the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy were implicated, being chased frantically by Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts.

"I'm going to fight you all!"

He arrived at a new region, and a familiar angry roar reached his ears, stirring his heart, as he realized someone he knew was engaged in a battle.

"It seems to be Shi Ye!"

Ye Fan recognized Shi Ye's deep muffled voice; it was highly distinctive and unlikely to be a mistake. To prevent Shi Ye from getting hurt, he immediately utilized the Chasing Star Step, transforming into a Flowing Light and speeding forward.

"Pfft!"

The Barbarian, with disheveled hair, swung the Stone Staff in his hand, smashing an enemy's body until bones cracked and muscles snapped, making survival hopeless.

Barbarian Shi Ye was ambushed terribly, surrounded by more than ten people all at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, with endless Divine Skills attacking him.

He didn't know how long he had been fighting, his body covered in wounds, his eyes blood-red like a beast, his bare upper body showing skin like ancient bronze, shimmering with treasure light, swinging the Stone Staff like a windmill, resisting with difficulty.

There were already a few corpses at his feet, almost shattered by him.

"It's useless, Barbarian, you are doomed to die today!" Among those surrounding him, one spoke coldly.

"Stop your pointless resistance; the two old guys from the Immortal Academy are entangled, they can't possibly come to save you, just accept your fate!"

"Enough nonsense, if you want my life, you'll need a good set of teeth. Come on, today even if I die, I'll drag you down to the grave!"

Shi Ye's eyes shot out ruthlessly like a wolf; he was determined, holding on under relentless attacks from so many people. He wouldn't sit and wait for death.

“Roar...”

Shi Ye roared, his War God Bloodline gradually awakening within him, his body filled with an exuberant fighting spirit as if the War God had possessed him, leaving those people wavering.

“A blessing in disguise!”

Ye Fan was about to make a move but stopped after seeing this scene. The awakening of this bloodline was rare; he wanted Shi Ye to remain in this state for a while longer, meditating deeply.

“Act now, kill him!”

These people found themselves riding a tiger and unable to dismount. Their grudges with the Barbarian clan were irreconcilable. Seizing the moment where the old fox from the Immortal Academy and Lan Yingfei were occupied, they planned to kill Shi Ye. But they didn’t expect him to awaken his War God Bloodline.

Time is running out, and a few people attacked together. Their Divine Skills were fully displayed: the Flame Saber burned the Void, the Azure Wood Seal cut across the sky, the Golden Spear Forest shimmered coldly... all attacking Shi Ye.

“Boom!”

Shi Ye swung the Stone Staff and smashed one of their heads into pulp, blood spraying high. He was also pierced in many places by the Golden Spear Forest, with intestines spilling out. Yet he was indifferent, using a hand to stuff his insides back, continuing to fight.

This level of fierceness shocked everyone, escalating their determination to kill him. Such a fearless opponent, if allowed to escape alive, would be a grave threat to them. They wouldn't permit this to happen.

"Die for me!"

They shouted, attacking again. Shi Ye was indeed at his limit, unable to last long. They had to eliminate him before reinforcements arrived.

"Boom!"

At this moment, a gigantic black hand emerged above them. With Ye Fan's motion, it slammed down violently.

"Pfft!"

Four people were crushed into pulp without exception, the ground forming a deep handprint five or six meters deep.

Cracks spread from the handprint like a spider web, terrifying the remaining few who almost collapsed, all changing colors, looking towards Ye Fan.

“Who are you?” These people shouted in unison to bolster themselves.

“The one who’s going to kill you!”

Ye Fan stepped in boldly, his gaze profound, black hair disheveled, with an imposing aura like a mountain.

Chapter 1559: Pulverized to Nothing

The atmosphere was heavy with a murderous intensity!

In the mountains, corpses lay one after another, blood staining the grass red, the stench extremely strong. There were seven or eight corpses of mid-stage Divine Power Realm strong people, most of whom were killed by Shi Ye.

Bodies were scattered throughout the forest, with a mist of blood filling the air. Even powerful Xuan Beasts avoided this place from afar, turning it into a land of death. The great battle had completely ravaged the environment around it.

The results of this battle shocked Ye Fan. He had never doubted Shi Ye’s strength. Although he fell behind in his previous battle with Wu Jingtian, he managed to survive. Over the past year, he made rapid progress, but so did others. Shi Ye was a prime example of this.

“Attack together, kill them!”

These people took coordinated action. Even if they realized that Ye Fan was extraordinary, they couldn’t afford to retreat at this moment.

“Pfft!”

Ye Fan immediately struck hard with a punch, shattering seven or eight Spiritual Treasures before landing heavily on one of them.

“Ah...”

The person screamed miserably, was sent flying into the air, and suddenly exploded into a rain of flesh and blood, leaving the remaining people dumbfounded.

“Clatter!”

The fragments of those Spiritual Treasures fell to the ground, sparkling brilliantly. They were far from ordinary, but under Ye Fan’s Iron Fist, they failed to reflect their true potential.

“Kill him first!”

The few people present saw the signs and realized that Shi Ye's body was already terrifying. Unexpectedly, this newcomer's body was even stronger, capable of shattering Spiritual Treasures with bare hands. What else could harm him?

"Pfft!"

Unfortunately, Ye Fan was too fast for them to surround and attack. He quickly rushed forward, targeted one person, and slapped down.

The onlookers saw blood flowers splattering, a scene of flesh flying everywhere. The battle ended before the person even had a chance to react, falling victim to Ye Fan's Chasing Star Step, losing his life with a slap.

"Kill!"

The remaining people roared, eyes red with rage. In just a brief moment, they lost six or seven strong people. If they couldn't kill Shi Ye, they would suffer a huge loss this time.

"Roar!"

Someone displayed his Holy Embryo, and in Unity, unleashed its powerful characteristics, attacking Ye Fan with claw-like hands, while also using Divine Skills!

He sneered repeatedly, thinking that no matter how strong Ye Fan was, he wouldn't disdain using Divine Skills or display his Holy Embryo. This time he was sure to die.

However——

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Ye Fan didn't dodge. Instead, he directly met the claws head-on!

"Clang!"

A sound of metal clashing was heard. Ye Fan's fist was unscathed, while the person's claws broke, forcing him to retreat in pain, clutching his hand.

Swish!

Ye Fan chased after him like a shadow, in the midst of a forest of spears and rain of swords, slapping the person's head and shattering it, annihilating the Divine Soul, killing him completely.

"Hiss... Who the hell is this person?"

The others gasped in astonishment. This kind of close combat Holy Technique was simply terrifying, unbreakable, with any Spiritual Treasure in front of him only to be shattered. How could they fight against this?

“Dare to touch my brothers, you all have to die!”

Ye Fan spoke coldly, as if unveiling the answer to them.

“Ye Zi, thanks!”

At the back, Shi Ye, covered in wounds and nearly drained of Divine Power, knew he was saved. With Ye Fan here, even if they couldn’t kill all these people, they could at least hold on until reinforcements arrived.

“You are... Ye Fan of the Immortal Academy?”

These people were also very familiar with the Immortal Academy and naturally knew Ye Fan’s name.

After all, Ye Fan had created several miracles at the Immortal Academy, almost crippling the strongest evil Qi, making his name famous throughout the Five Domains!

Once they confirmed this young man before them was Ye Fan, their expressions turned extremely grim. They had been battling for a long time, with severe Divine Power depletion, and at this moment, they were no match for Ye Fan.

“We must kill them, or we will suffer!”

“That’s right. If the old bastards of the Immortal Academy know we attacked their disciples, it will implicate the outside Sects too. We must kill him!”

“His body is too strong, don’t get close. Use Divine Skills and Spiritual Treasures to kill him!”

“Summon the Nine Dragon Seal, crush him!!”

Having assessed the situation, they became ruthless. Either they took down both Ye Fan and Shi Ye, or they wouldn’t survive, so they might as well gamble their lives in this battle!

Upon making their decision, they all stepped forward, channeling their Divine Power into one person. This person quickly burned his Divine Power, and a small seal flew out from his eyebrows, expanded against the wind until it filled the sky. Nine dragons coiled around the large seal, vivid and lifelike, exuding the might of a True Dragon.

This was the Nine Dragon Seal they spoke of. With their combined effort of burning Divine Power to activate it, its power became limitless, nearly draining the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, as it pressed down towards Ye Fan.

“The Nine Dragons may exist within Heaven and Earth!”

Ye Fan moved his hands, a majestic aura spreading out, manifesting a great mountain.

Immediately, Ye Fan rushed with the Mountain and River Seal towards the Nine Dragons Seal!

This was the first time using this secret technique after acquiring it, and he wanted to test the true power of this secret technique.

Boom!

A loud explosion as the two seals fiercely collided, Ye Fan’s Mountain and River Seal shattered in an instant, the mountains and rivers broke, turning into tiny scattered Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the air, but it managed to halt the descent of the Nine Dragons Seal.

“The Nine Dragons Seal can wield a portion of the true dragon’s might, it’s not something you can withstand. But to die beneath the Nine Dragons Seal, you die with honor!” The person who wielded the Nine Dragons Seal sneered mercilessly at the two, fully confident.

The Nine Dragons Seal is their ultimate trump card; once the Nine Dragons Seal is unleashed, no one in the Divine Power Realm can resist, even those at the peak of the Divine Power Realm with a foot stepping into the Lord Realm can’t do it. Under the Nine Dragons Seal, there’s only the path of being crushed to death.

However, they didn't dare to be careless. While manipulating the Nine Dragons Seal to crush Ye Fan, they unleashed divine skills—Water Arrow, Fire Knife, Golden Spear, Earth Spikes—attacking Ye Fan relentlessly.

However—

A shocking scene occurred; all divine skill attacks disappeared automatically when approaching Ye Fan, as if they had no effect at all.

“This...”

The people gasped, unable to see what was happening. It shocked them exceedingly, as even if they racked their brains, they couldn't figure out Ye Fan was immune to magic, and any divine skill attacks were ineffective against him.

“Whoosh!”

Ye Fan flew into the high sky, casting a sheet of divine light, forcibly covering the Nine Dragons Seal, and then quickly refining it. The Nine Dragons Seal, originally as large as a mountain, was refined to the size of a house and then controlled in his hand, erasing the original owner's imprint by force.

“Puff!”

The cultivator who wielded the Nine Dragons Seal turned pale, spat a mouthful of blood; the Nine Dragons Seal was a spiritual treasure bound to his life, and with the erasure of the divine soul imprint, he suffered severe damage.

“You’ve had your turn; now it’s mine!”

Ye Fan’s expression was solemn, black hair fluttering, holding the Nine Dragons Seal used as a massive hammer, he fiercely smashed it towards those people, causing instant chaos.

“Retreat!”

They were truly terrified; no one isn’t afraid of death. Ye Fan wielding the Nine Dragons Seal seemed like a walking Heavenly Emperor on earth, actually reaching the pinnacle, chasing them down to kill.

“Puff—”

These people were nowhere near Ye Fan’s unmatched speed of Chasing Star Step; they fell far behind in speed from the start. Soon, Ye Fan caught up with one, slammed down the Nine Dragons Seal, directly crushing the person into blood mud, not even having time to utter a sound.

“Using the Nine Dragons Seal as a hammer, is this even human?”

Encountering such a monster was indeed their misfortune, those people were scared stiff, fleeing for their lives.

Among them were not a few peak Divine Power Realm strong people. By rights, they should be able to withstand for a while, but before Ye Fan arrived, they had already fought Shi Ye for quite a while, exhausting their divine power. At this moment, they were no match for Ye Fan and could only flee, and whether they could escape was uncertain.

They wanted the lives of Ye Fan and Shi Ye; how could Ye Fan let them go so easily?

“Puff, puff, puff...”

Ye Fan wielded the Nine Dragons Seal, like swatting flies, every swing would inevitably splatter blood, with white bone fragments mixed with flesh flying out.

“No...”

“Ah...”

The screams rose intermittently; as long as hit by the Nine Dragons Seal, they would inevitably turn into a pile of blood mud meat sauce, without a shred of suspense.

Death isn't fearsome; what's fearsome is watching comrades die with wide eyes, and perhaps being the next; that feeling is terrifying, driving them to the brink of madness.

Dragon!

A creature that only exists in legends; whether in this world or Ye Fan's original world, it's a legendary divine beast, its status equal to Phoenix, Xuanwu, Vermilion Bird, and Qilin.

Originally, Ye Fan thought perhaps Huaxia truly had divine dragons in ancient times, but now he's not so sure, because even in this world there are only Jiao, no true dragons.

Nine Dragons Seal, nine dragons coiled on one side of the black seal, imprints and aura of the Great Dao, unrivaled in power, can definitely crush Saint Lord level strong people. But this seems to be a forbidden artifact, not the genuine Nine Dragons Seal; otherwise, Ye Fan wouldn't have been able to seize it.

"This isn't a forbidden artifact; it's just an imitation like your Thunder Emperor Spear!" Elder Xuan clarified for Ye Fan.

Though this big seal is an imitation, its power is not to be underestimated, or else that brat wouldn't have bound his life to it.

"Ye Zi, don't let even one escape!"

After a period of cultivation, Shi Ye recovered somewhat, shouting loudly from behind.

“Okay!”

Ye Fan didn’t plan to let them go anyway, upon hearing Shi Ye’s words, knowing that letting even one escape could lead to big trouble, he simply decided to eliminate them quickly.

Chapter 1560: The Second Demon

There was no suspense, in the face of Ye Fan’s unparalleled speed, no one could escape, all were smashed into blood mud, dying tragically.

“This Nine Dragon Seal is indeed a good Spiritual Treasure, its grade between the Mid-Stage and Late-Stage of Lord Realm. Absorb it!”

After Ye Fan cleaned the battlefield and burned all the bodies with a fire, Elder Xuan suggested to him that although this Nine Dragon Seal was a counterfeit, the materials were decent, and the inherent Tao Patterns and energy could contribute to repairing the Emperor Weapon.

“Okay!”

Of course, Ye Fan would not disagree. He had both the Mountain and River Seal and the Heavenly Tao Seal secret techniques, so he didn’t really care about this thing.

Moreover, even if he found Immortal Materials, he would let the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown absorb it to repair the Emperor Weapon.

“Ye Zi, thank you for saving me. If it weren’t for you, I might be in real danger this time!”

Shi Ye walked over, his body covered in blood, even his messy hair was clotted into strands by blood, like an injured grizzly bear, still exuding a lingering momentum.

“No need to be polite between brothers!”

Ye Fan patted Shi Ye’s shoulder, causing him to grimace in pain and repeatedly ask for gentleness.

At this time, Shi Ye was covered in wounds. Although the bleeding had stopped, his body was still very weak, and the wounds wouldn’t heal so easily.

“Let’s not say anything more, I’ll heal you first!”

Ye Fan let Shi Ye sit down on the spot, then took out a Treasure Medicine, refined it directly in his palm, and applied it to his wounds, letting him absorb the essence from the Treasure Medicine himself.

Then, Ye Fan sat cross-legged behind him, pressing his hands on his shoulder points, slowly infusing his body with surging Pure Yang Qi to help him heal quickly.

The environment here was harsh, and the big battle could likely attract others nearby. They didn't have much time, and they had to quickly restore Shi Ye's combat power.

Shi Ye, with thick skin and flesh, although seriously injured, recovered very quickly with Ye Fan's treatment. As the Pure Yang Qi circulated, the bleeding stopped immediately, wounds healed, and even scars didn't remain.

The Barbarian clan where Shi Ye belonged never produced a Great Emperor, but in every generation, they had a War God, whose power could rival a Quasi-Emperor. In the absence of a Great Emperor, they were almost invincible.

However, the previous generation's War God had already passed away, and the current generation's War God hadn't grown up yet, making this time the weakest period for the Barbarian clan.

Nonetheless, they weren't to be trifled with; the Barbarian clan still had enough strength to protect their tribe, and even the Di Clan didn't dare to underestimate them.

Soon, Shi Ye's injuries stabilized and began to recover rapidly. With the Pure Yang Qi left in him by Ye Fan, he would slowly heal on his own even without operating any skill.

"This place is not suitable for a long stay, let's go!"

Just after stopping the injury, Shi Ye stood up and led Ye Fan to a secret place. They needed to quickly get away from this troubled area.

“How did you end up being ambushed? Who were they?”

In a hidden safe place, Ye Fan asked Shi Ye. Normally, Shi Ye didn’t dispute with others, so it shouldn’t have been serious enough for someone to target him.

“They were from the Xiao Yao Sect...”

Shi Ye found a concealed cave to hide in and spoke to Ye Fan.

This cave was a natural crevice, covered by vines outside. If Shi Ye hadn’t lived in the mountains for years, he definitely wouldn’t have discovered it.

Hiding in the mountain crevice, Shi Ye detailed to Ye Fan the incident of his ambush.

It turned out that he had separated from the group to seek opportunities on his own, and he had heard from his ancestors that in the Immortal Mansion Ruins, there might be Immortal Treasures left by a Great Emperor during weapon refinement.

Of course, these were very secret matters, and he didn't know if they were true, just that there were vague records in the clan. If not for the two academies discovering this Immortal Mansion Ruins, he would have almost forgotten these legends.

Those who ambushed him were from a sect called Xiao Yao Sect, which held a blood feud with the Barbarian clan, and they both wanted to eliminate each other's strongest heirs.

This time, many disciples from Xiao Yao Sect also came, but the Saint Heir of Xiao Yao Sect wasn't among those people. They didn't want their Saint Heir to take risks and decided to use a pack tactic to kill Shi Ye here.

As long as Shi Ye died, the entire Barbarian clan would inevitably suffer, which would also vent their anger.

They didn't expect Ye Fan to appear midway, completely ruining their plan, and all their experts were slaughtered, none escaped, preventing the Barbarian clan from suffering a blow, while they themselves suffered instead.

According to Shi Ye, this Immortal Mansion Ruins might truly be related to immortals. Several Great Emperors had entered, with the intention of finding an opportunity to become immortal. However, whether they succeeded in the end, no one knew.

"Ye Zi, our Barbarian clan also sent people. I must report this matter to them, and also let the vice president know. The Xiao Yao Sect treating us this way can't be left as it is!"

After recovering for some time, Shi Ye fully recovered and invited Ye Fan to join him in seeking out their clan's strong people and informing the vice president to make a decision.

"This time the Xiao Yao Sect has suffered a serious blow to their Primordial Qi, they shouldn't dare make any big moves again, and their people are all dead. They don't know whether you've informed the vice president, they definitely won't ambush you again, so I won't go back."

Ye Fan wanted to try his luck further. With his unparalleled speed, he could slip away at any time, so he didn't care much. To stop him, there would have to be strong people at or above the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, or a formation to trap the heavens and earth. Otherwise, it was impossible to trap him.

"Alright then, you be careful!"

Shi Ye didn't waste any words, reminded Ye Fan a few times, and then left the crack in the stone, identified the direction, and flew away into the distance.

Ye Fan also emerged, casually chose a direction, and continued to explore deeper. As long as he avoided those powerful Wild Beasts and Xuan Beasts, there should be no problem ensuring safety.

The Immortal Mansion Ruins was an expansive world, filled with the aura of the primordial times, with Essence of Tao permeating it, where opportunity and danger coexisted. To gain fortune, one must take risks.

Cultivators from various forces rushed in, and the number of people in the Immortal Mansion Ruins increased daily. Immortal Treasures appeared every day, and strong people also fell, creating a very intense atmosphere.

Ye Fan had been here for several days but had not ventured to the deepest part, because even in this area, Lord Realm strong people had fallen, and he didn't want to court disaster.

Three days later, he finally made some discoveries, finding a Divine Medicine over thirty thousand years old on a cliff, which, although not a necessary material for refining Soul Gathering Pills, was still quite valuable.

After finding this Divine Medicine, a long time passed without any more gains; Ye Fan almost traversed the entire nearby area. Just as he was about to leave, he discovered an ancient stone stele on a nondescript hill. It was engraved with some cultivation insights and inspirations, as well as some Xuan Techniques.

Though these Xuan Techniques were ingenious, Ye Fan didn't value them much; he valued the cultivation insights more. With these insights, he could avoid many detours.

Ye Fan contemplated here for most of the day, gaining some inspiration. Just as he was about to leave, a man in brocade clothing landed not far from the stone stele.

The man was of average stature, about twenty-three or twenty-four years old, with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, flowing black hair. Although not extraordinarily handsome, he possessed exceptional self-confidence.

His eyes were like electricity, extremely sharp. He glanced at Ye Fan, not giving him any regard, then walked to the stone stele, exuding strong dominance and arrogance.

“Leave quickly, I want to meditate here!”

His tone was calm, devoid of any murderous intent, yet it carried an undeniable feeling, as if he was used to being in a high position, accustomed to deciding life and death, naturally developing that kind of overlooking demeanor.

Ye Fan slightly frowned. He recognized this person—You Yunxiao!

Among the top disciples from the Imperial Academy this time, You Yunxiao was the strongest!

“Didn’t you hear what I said?”

Seeing Ye Fan didn’t leave immediately, You Yunxiao slightly frowned, his tone carrying some displeasure, making it clear if Ye Fan didn’t leave soon, there would be consequences.

“Swish!”

Ye Fan had initially intended to leave, and seeing You Yunxiao’s arrogance did not stir his anger. He simply left, flying to a nearby peak to continue his exploration and search for ancient sites.

In his view, keeping in mind that a Great Emperor had once refined weapons here, it was inevitable that materials from Emperor Weapons could be found.

Soon after, other young cultivators entered the mountain range for exploration, gradually approaching the peak where You Yunxiao was meditating.

“You Yunxiao is here; please pass by on another route!”

A cold voice came, as You Yunxiao carried his hands behind his back, looking at the young cultivators with a domineering gaze.

“What? You Yunxiao is here? Let’s go!”

“Why is he here? Is he going to meditate again? He often experiences sudden enlightenment.”

“He’s a demon struck by lightning, we can’t provoke him, let’s leave!”

“Without Ling Haotian, who can compete with him? Who among the top young strong people in the Imperial Academy dares to say they can rival him?”

Most of these young people were disciples of the Imperial Academy. Aside from the top ten disciples, the academy sent many other disciples to compete for opportunities, similar to the Immortal Academy.

They understood well You Yunxiao's prowess. Among the young generation of the Imperial Academy, apart from Ling Haotian who has been meditating, none could confidently claim to be his rival.

This man was ruthless, and without hesitation would kill even fellow Imperial Academy brothers, none would want encounters with such a person.

Soon, these young Imperial Academy disciples all departed.

Not long after, the region was shrouded in purple fog, Primordial Qi coursing through, as You Yunxiao sat cross-legged on a smooth rock, indeed meditating.

"The geniuses of the Imperial Academy cannot be underestimated!"

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh inwardly, understanding well that the Tianxuan mainland was vast, filled with endless talents, and he must continue his cultivation efforts.