

Y Master 1561

Chapter 1561: Battle with You Yunxiao!

Two days later, Ye Fan arrived at an astonishing place, where clouds billowed like a colorful tapestry, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was as dense as water. Birds and beasts were unafraid of humans, and he found several nearly ten-thousand-year-old Treasure Medicines that were almost turning into Divine Medicines, surprisingly untouched by Xuan Beasts or Wild Beasts.

Ten-thousand-year-old Divine Medicines are rare here, and these nearly ten-thousand-year-old Treasure Medicines can already be considered Half-god Medicines. Both Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts love to consume these, which are concentrated essences of Heaven and Earth.

At the same time, cultivators also came from other directions. Evidently, they too discovered the extraordinariness of this place and wanted to have a share of the spoils.

They believed that the spectacular phenomena here, along with the vibrant clouds, indicated the possible presence of Immortal Mansions left by predecessors, and if any treasures could be found, it would all be worthwhile.

“You Yunxiao is here, please leave!”

Just as everyone was preparing to explore everything here together, a cold voice sounded. You Yunxiao, the demon, had also found this place and directly ordered them to leave.

“You say we should leave, and we have to leave? Who do you think you are?” One person was indignant, as this place was likely a treasure land, not wanting to leave and confronted You Yunxiao head-on.

“Stop talking; just leave. This person is the second strongest among the younger generation in the Imperial Academy, only second to that demon of the Ling Family. He is terrifyingly powerful; do not conflict with him.” Someone advised.

Rustle, rustle, rustle, rustle...

Before long, several people flew away, while a few did not leave immediately, including the one who had just spoken.

“Didn’t you hear what I said?”

You Yunxiao looked over here, his voice cold, his tone indisputable.

“I refuse to leave; what can you do to me?!”

A strong Late-stage Divine Realm cultivator twisted his neck and said, quite disgruntled. The Immortal Mansion Ruins were unowned; anyone could come. You Yunxiao wanted to clear the field as soon as he arrived, which was infuriating.

“Hiss!”

You Yunxiao looked at him, his eyes shooting out two rays of Divine Radiance, like two sledgehammers striking the person's chest, causing him to spew a mouthful of blood and fly backward.

"Overestimating oneself; if you don't leave now, he will be your example!"

You Yunxiao gazed arrogantly at the world, as if he didn't put anyone in his eyes, his gaze inadvertently sweeping over Ye Fan's body, filled with provocation.

Ye Fan was very aware. Before entering the Ancient Temple, it was him who had said that the Immortal Academy's disciples were all mixed fish, quite arrogant!

In the Imperial Academy, among many Saint Heirs and the strongest heirs of the Di Clan, other than Ling Haotian, You Yunxiao feared no one, not to mention these disciples from other forces, whom he considered nothing.

The remaining few hesitated, seeing their companion couldn't even take a single blow and was spewing blood, while You Yunxiao had not even moved a foot. They knew they wouldn't fare much better themselves.

However, Ye Fan was expressionless, knowing You Yunxiao was targeting him. Although the Immortal Academy rarely interacted with the Imperial Academy, they were well aware of each other's disciple strength and networks.

Shi Ye had told him before that the relationship between You Yunxiao and Ling Haotian was extremely strong, and their strength was also terrifying, among the top in the strongest heirs of the Di Clan.

The last time Ye Fan had an unexpected encounter with You Yunxiao, he had been overbearing, and now meeting by chance again, he was still forcing him, which was somewhat irritating.

Ye Fan was not someone who would suffer losses lightly. Although he didn't provoke trouble, it didn't mean he was afraid of it. On the contrary, he was the least afraid of it.

At this moment, Ye Fan said nothing, sketching mysterious and unfathomable Tao Marks with both hands, and a Big Seal containing mountains and rivers appeared in his hand.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan directly pressed the Mountain and River Seal toward You Yunxiao without any apprehension, surprising everyone around!

"Boom!"

You Yunxiao dodged aside, and the Mountain and River Seal directly smashed a huge pit at the place where he stood, causing the mountains to tremble.

“You’re called Ye Fan, right? Bold enough to dare attack me first. This time, you’re dead; I’ll vent this anger for Brother Haotian’s brother!”

You Yunxiao had long known of Ye Fan, but due to the rules, he dared not initiate an attack. That’s why he chased after Ye Fan, snatching his opportunities, deliberately provoking Ye Fan, hoping to use the excuse of passive retaliation to kill him.

Disciples of the Immortal and Imperial Academies were strictly prohibited from private fighting, but this rule only applied to ordinary people. Although You Yunxiao was not afraid of breaking this rule, he didn’t want to ruin it by killing a Ye Fan and bearing the consequences.

This was also why he had been enduring without taking action for this period. He thought it wasn’t worth implicating himself just to kill a Ye Fan.

However, now that Ye Fan attacked him proactively, he couldn’t be blamed!

“Die!”

You Yunxiao shouted, throwing a punch at Ye Fan, the fiery Punch Ray more dazzling than the sun, with terrifying power overwhelming and crowding the space.

Swoosh!

Facing You Yunxiao's tyrannical punch, Ye Fan didn't show the slightest tension. With a push of both hands, the Mountain and River Seal flew out, swiftly expanding, crashing into You Yunxiao.

Boom!

The Mountain and River Seal was a secret technique from before the Primordial Era, with astonishing power as if throwing out a world, instantly scattering You Yunxiao's Punch Ray.

"Is this Ye Fan so fierce? Daring to make a direct move against You Yunxiao, this demon of the Imperial Academy?" Everyone was stunned, their jaws dropping.

You Yunxiao showed a look of surprise, never expecting the Mountain and River Seal to withstand his punch, hurriedly throwing two more punches to shatter it in the air.

The previous scene shocked everyone, including Ye Fan. When the Mountain and River Seal left him, it no longer drained his Divine Power, but directly drew from the nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

At that moment, the Mountain and River Seal truly unveiled its essence, the mountains became extraordinarily real, with an aura of ancient grandeur flowing through, the river surging, seemingly containing a region of mountains and rivers.

Ye Fan waved his hands, the desolate aura reemerged, and a perfect Mountain and River Seal appeared once again in his hands.

“Go!”

Ye Fan shouted, throwing the Mountain and River Seal from his hands, which instantly enlarged, pressing down on You Yunxiao with dazzling Divine Light, as if it truly intended to suppress him to death.

“Clang!”

You Yunxiao formed a Sword Seal with his hands, and a long blade made of elements slashed fiercely at the Mountain and River Seal, blurring it momentarily but not dispersing it.

“Open for me!”

You Yunxiao shouted, forcibly tearing open the Mountain and River Seal, bathing in the violent Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, resembling a Demon God.

“You’re doomed!”

You Yunxiao’s eyes were fierce like Divine Lamps, his expression extremely cold, staring at Ye Fan as if looking at a corpse, stepping forward menacingly.

“Too reckless, daring to strike at You Yunxiao, that demon. The power of such Treasure Seal Secret Technique is too immense; I certainly couldn’t withstand it!”

“This seems very much like the long lost Mountain and River Seal! If it truly is, Ye Fan’s luck is unbelievably defiant, obtaining such a secret technique!”

Those nearby were all astonished, unable to help but discuss, retreating far away to avoid being caught in the battlefield between the two.

“It’s still uncertain who will win!”

Ye Fan remained indifferent, his body rumbling, Divine Power like a vast ocean, another Mountain and River Seal forming in his hands, which he hurled again, fiercely striking at You Yunxiao.

“Let’s end this!”

You Yunxiao roared, his aura surged dramatically, Divine Skills were unleashed, blade edges slashed at the Mountain and River Seal repeatedly, attempting to cleave it open from the center, discouraging Ye Fan’s aggressiveness.

However—

This time, the Mountain and River Seal was exceptionally solid, resembling a real Divine Mountain. The elemental treasure sword could only leave marks, sparks flying, but did not cleave it.

Whish!

You Yunxiao's expression changed dramatically, not expecting Ye Fan's secret technique to be so formidable, retreating swiftly, not daring to face it head-on. He felt the transmission of Tao Essence on the Mountain and River Seal, colliding with the Tao Mark of Heaven and Earth Great Tao was akin to seeking death.

"You can't escape!"

Another Mountain and River Seal formed in Ye Fan's hands, his arm jolted, launching it again, astonishing others, making their eyes pop.

They could see clearly that this Mountain and River Seal was like a real massive mountain, tremendously heavy, yet Ye Fan tossed it like a sandbag, how incredibly strong must his Divine Power be?

He's only in the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm!

Even at the peak of Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, such overpowering Divine Power shouldn't exist, right?

Such power, even barehanded, could tear a cultivator of the same realm to pieces, who dares contend?

“Ah!”

You Yunxiao was furious, having always been the one overpowering others, yet now being suppressed by an ant two Xiao realms below him, how shameful for a demon like him?

With a roar, You Yunxiao fully unleashed a punch!

“Boom!”

The bright Punch Ray collided with the Mountain and River Seal, exploding with a deafening sound.

The Mountain and River Seal vanished, You Yunxiao appeared before the crowd, godlike yet demonic, his body brimming with Divine Radiance, black hair flying, eyes emitting fierce rays, intimidating others.

“Let’s see how many you can shatter!”

Ye Fan determinedly, Mountain and River Seals formed one after another in his hands, tossed out, each carrying the imprint of Ye Fan’s Divine Soul, stopping only upon hitting the target, evading was impossible, destruction was the only choice.

You Yunxiao unleashed his utmost skill, Divine Power surged like roaring rivers, with a flash in his hand, a Fangtian Halberd appeared, heavy as a mountain, chopping and slashing, violently striking a Mountain

Embrace Seal, showcasing overwhelming strength, every inch of muscle on his body contained explosive power.

“Too powerful!”

You Yunxiao’s potent force made everyone far away change color, such power at the same realm, who could rival?

“Such formidable power, I believe is capable of reversing defeat against immortals, battling Lords’ Realm strong people, truly a demon!”

“Unbelievable, the Mountain and River Seal weighs over billions of pounds, nearly identical to a real Divine Mountain and river, yet he could directly strike it away, clearly underestimated him before!”

People gasped, all trembling, this demon’s strength exceeded their expectations.

Ye Fan, however, astonished them even further, merely at Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, forcing You Yunxiao to fight fully, even if defeated in the end, it would be honor in defeat.

Nevertheless—

Though astonished, they believed Ye Fan, despite possessing a supreme secret skill and astonishing attack power, stood no chance of defeating You Yunxiao, defeat was inevitable!

Chapter 1562: Savage Beating!

In a certain mountain range within the Immortal Mansion Ruins, a unique and perilous battle unfolded. Its danger was second to none, and even the slightest mistake could lead to instant defeat and death, with blood splattering across the sky.

Ye Fan continuously hurled out one verdant mountain after another, each one crowding the sky like a real Divine Mountain, emanating an astonishing aura.

The nearby Xuan Beasts had long fled. Such a ferocious battle, if it spread to them, they wouldn't survive it. With no powerful Wild Beasts nearby, it became the battleground for the two.

You Yunxiao, tall and robust, wielded the Fangtian Halberd with an imposing aura like a War God descending into the world. His eyes sparkled with electric light, his black hair flew wildly, and the snow-bright halberd blade was breathtaking.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

"..."

The black Big Halberd was shrouded in Blood Qi, its Divine Radiance dazzling. The halberd shaft was bent like a bow, continuously slashing eighteen Mountain and River Seals in a row, its divine might fierce. However, the divine power was also considerably consumed. Even with the assistance of the Holy Embryo, he was starting to struggle.

What frustrated him was that he originally thought Ye Fan would be the first to fail to sustain his divine power, running dry. But to his surprise, even until now, as beads of sweat rolled down his face, Ye Fan remained calm and unhurried, continuing to smash mountains at him.

“How can your divine power be stronger than mine?”

You Yunxiao roared, unwilling to believe that Ye Fan’s divine power could be more abundant, as it defied logic.

“In this world, nothing is impossible!”

Ye Fan’s eyes shot out two cold lightning bolts. He was already aware that You Yunxiao was here with bad intentions. Having made a move, how could he easily let him go?

As he spoke, Ye Fan once again hurled three Mountain and River Seals, and then personally held one, pressing down towards You Yunxiao.

Previously, the eighteen Mountain and River Seals that were knocked away by You Yunxiao flew back like eighteen aligned stars, colliding towards him.

“Boom!”

You Yunxiao was forced to directly burn his divine power, then the Fangtian Halberd slashed horizontally and vertically, shattering or picking aside seven or eight Mountain and River Seals again.

“Pfft—”

However—

He was still hit by a Mountain and River Seal, spitting a mouthful of blood, his face turning pale, and he flew back more than thirty zhang.

“What? You Yunxiao got injured? How is this possible?”

“That young man named Ye Fan is incredibly strong, such terrifying combat power is simply frightening!”

Nearby, everyone retreated far away, looking at Ye Fan as if a meek sheep was looking at a butcher, full of fear.

“Ah...”

You Yunxiao roared, not even wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth. His entire demeanor changed, becoming extremely dangerous, his eyes hollow. The Fangtian Halberd in his hand seemed to turn into a black dragon, baring its fangs and claws as it pounced towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan once again hurled the Mountain and River Seal in his hand towards You Yunxiao, the terrifying aura filling the sky!

“Pfft!”

The Fangtian Halberd directly sliced into the Mountain and River Seal, splitting it in half. The violent energy blasted all of his clothing to shreds, revealing a glittering gold Soft Lined Armor underneath.

“Golden Silkworm Armor?”

Seeing the glittering soft armor on You Yunxiao in the distance, everyone gasped in surprise, their eyes flashing with greed.

The Golden Silkworm Armor was an excellent defensive Spiritual Treasure, a Heavy Treasure of the Youyun Family, second only to the Xuanwu Armor. However, even the Great Emperor had not found the Xuanwu Armor, said to be no longer in this world.

The Golden Silkworm Armor was woven from the golden silk spun by the Exotic Golden Silkworm, impervious to water and fire, providing protection against physical attacks. No divine skill could harm the wearer, making it a supreme treasure.

“The blood of the You Yun family does not flow in vain!”

You Yunxiao’s expression was sinister and ruthless, the Fangtian Halberd in his hand aiming straight for Ye Fan’s throat, attempting to kill him with a single blow.

At this moment, in Ye Fan’s mind, Elder Xuan’s voice suddenly emerged, telling him a sentence.

Ye Fan’s eyes immediately became determined, a mysterious glint flashing through his eyes, seeming mocking yet joyous, further infuriating You Yunxiao.

Faced with such a terrifying attack, Ye Fan seemed dumbfounded, neither dodging nor taking any measures, even forgetting to wield the Mountain and River Seal.

“It’s over, that Ye is doomed. You Yunxiao is not an easy opponent!”

“Big Brother You Yun strolls freely among all disciples of the Imperial Academy, fearing only Ling Haotian slightly. How could he be matched by the new disciples of the Immortal Academy?”

The battle attracted some disciples from the Imperial Academy. Seeing Ye Fan doomed, they all jumped out. Earlier, when You Yunxiao was injured, they didn't even dare to let out a peep, their mouths clamped shut.

“Die!”

You Yunxiao believed Ye Fan had no chance of avoiding his ultimate strike. At this moment, there was no possibility of avoidance, certain death.

However—

Just as You Yunxiao thought victory was in hand, a twist unfolded!

Swish!

Ye Fan's right hand struck out like lightning, directly grasping the Fangtian Halberd at its nearest point to the blade, as if it had taken root and could not advance any further.

At this moment, Elder Xuan controlled the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, absorbing the energy from the Fangtian Halberd like a whale gulping water, using it to repair the Emperor Weapon.

“Buzz!”

Fangtian Halberd emitted mournful cries as its Divine Energy was instantly drained by seventy percent, nearly unable to support You Yunxiao's Divine Power.

"Crack!"

Elder Xuan was relentless, continuing to absorb, quickly turning this powerful Lord Realm Spiritual Treasure into scrap metal, completely absorbing its Divine Material and Tao Marks.

With the disappearance of Divine Material and Tao Marks, Fangtian Halberd completely turned into a Mortal Weapon, unable to support You Yunxiao's rampant Divine Power, shattered in an instant.

"What?"

"What's going on?"

"Why is this happening?"

"Did they use Divine Power to shatter the Fangtian Halberd?"

In the distant sky, many cultivators were at a loss, no one knew what had happened, they only saw Ye Fan grabbing a section of the Fangtian Halberd, and shortly after the entire halberd turned into a pile of scrap metal, leaving them dumbfounded!

“You... give me back my Fangtian Halberd!”

You Yunxiao was truly heartbroken, this Fangtian Halberd was made of very precious material, although it could not compare to a Saint Lord Level Spiritual Treasure, it was still quite close, yet today it was destroyed by Ye Fan, making his heart bleed.

“Are you dreaming?”

Ye Fan slapped down, a huge black palm suddenly appeared in the sky, covering the heavens and the earth, absorbing all the Primordial Qi from ten directions, the black light palm became increasingly mystical, heavily slapped You Yunxiao below.

Immortal Stele Scattering Hand!

At this moment, Ye Fan deployed a Killing Move!

“Boom!”

With a loud noise, the earth trembled, a deep pit several meters wide resembling a human palm appeared on the ground, the surface cracks crisscrossed and intersected, wide enough to drop a cow.

Nearby, a small mountain directly split in half, rocks rolled down, raising a plume of smoke, alarming even the distant Xuan Beasts.

“Cough, cough...”

You Yunxiao crawled up from the bottom of the pit, in a miserable state, his hair completely disheveled, face pale as golden paper, blood continuously oozing from the corners of his mouth, his whole body cracked, almost shattered by Ye Fan’s slap.

You Yunxiao stared at Ye Fan with a cold gaze, without saying a word, turned and left, the battle could not continue, he was already injured, if it continued, he would surely die.

“You wanted to cut me down, now you think leaving is easy?”

Ye Fan’s hand flashed with light, Thunder Emperor Spear appeared in his hand, with an Overpowering Nine Heavens move, gun lights pierced towards You Yunxiao****, directly puncturing the old man’s shoulder, nearly pinning him to the ground.

You Yunxiao was shocked, he sensed strong killing intent from Ye Fan, he did not doubt Ye Fan would really kill him here.

“Don’t bully me too much!”

You Yunxiao endured the pain, quickly took out an Elixir Pill and swallowed it, healing and restoring Divine Power, otherwise he would be in dire straits.

“I’m bullying you too much, so what can you do?”

Ye Fan was unconcerned, the opponent already wanted to kill him, what was there to worry about, as long as he could kill him, he would not hesitate.

“Dang dang dang...”

You Yunxiao fell into complete danger, extremely embarrassed, the long blade in his hand nearly slipped several times, this was the only Spiritual Treasure he had left, if he lost it again, he might be killed by Ye Fan at any time!

He, as a Demon Level existence, was indeed far superior to other Saint Heirs, but compared to the heaven-defying Step Technique of Chasing Star Step, he was far behind, unable to escape.

At this point, people were stunned, could You Yunxiao really be doomed to fall?

Upon thinking of this outcome, a commotion immediately erupted!

You Yunxiao was the strongest among the ten top disciples sent by Imperial Academy, many wanted to kill him, but either they were not opponents or were afraid of Imperial Academy's power and dared not act, unexpected Ye Fan acted regardless, truly about to kill him.

"Ye Fan, disciples between Imperial Academy and Immortal Academy cannot mutually slaughter, you are breaking the rules!"

At this point, You Yunxiao finally thought of the joint rules laid down between the two academies, also remembered the deputy dean of Imperial Academy's admonition for cooperation between the two academies, quickly said it out.

"Humph!"

Ye Fan sneered, said: "Now thinking of academy rules, what were you doing earlier? Besides, you first tried to kill me! You think I don't know you've been following me, competing for fortune?"

Ye Fan put away Thunder Emperor Spear, again cast Mountain and River Seal, another Mountain and River Seal was thrown towards You Yunxiao's back.

Carrying out consecutive Mountain and River Seal, in addition to Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, Ye Fan was feeling the strain, although Divine Power was vast, it could not be consumed like this, moreover, if seen by Imperial Academy's Old Fox deputy dean, it would be difficult to explain for himself.

For this, he launched the final strike!

Chapter 1563: Don't Mess With Me!

“Close and Far!”

Seeing Ye Fan’s determination to kill, You Yunxiao also fought desperately, deploying a forbidden secret technique, using the sacrifice of dropping a realm to shrink the ground to an inch, and in an instant, he retreated far away, disappearing into the horizon.

“What kind of secret technique is this? It’s so terrifying, it’s practically an art of escape!”

“While this secret technique is powerful, it must demand a huge price to use!”

The crowd was shocked, all showing expressions of disbelief. You Yunxiao’s might was well-known; apart from some older generation strong people, there was no younger person who could suppress him in this world.

However—

Today, he was almost directly killed by Ye Fan!

If he hadn’t used a forbidden secret technique to escape at the critical moment, he would already be a cold corpse.

This was undoubtedly sensational, all the cultivators in this area were in an uproar, and several disciples from the Imperial Academy quietly withdrew, afraid they might also become targets of anger.

“You Yunxiao, where do you think you’re running?!”

Ye Fan pursued, employing Chasing Star Step to the extreme, moving as fast as a streak of lightning, seeming to shuttle through the void. At this moment, the opponent’s divine power was exhausted, and already wounded, his realm had fallen, making it the best opportunity for a decisive killing. Ye Fan didn’t want to let it slip away.

“Such speed?”

Everyone gasped and was startled by Ye Fan’s speed. It was unknown how many times faster than flying, even a bit faster than You Yunxiao’s Close and Far secret technique.

“You Yunxiao is finished. At this rate, he’s bound to die!”

“Serves him right, he’s too arrogant. Now he’s finally met his match!”

“That Ye’s realm might not be as high, but his divine power never seems to dry up. If no one stops him, You Yunxiao is doomed!”

Everyone was deeply amazed, having experienced You Yunxiao's strength first-hand, knowing a mere glance from him could seriously injure an early-stage Divine Realm cultivator, not something they could contend against.

However, this demon-level genius was now fleeing in distress, becoming prey chased by someone, making them feel as if they were in a dream.

Ye Fan chased You Yunxiao, the two flew hundreds of miles, and Ye Fan continually threw the Mountain and River Seal like tossing stones, making You Yunxiao look pathetic.

Two Mountain and River Seals collided with You Yunxiao, almost shattering him, forcing him to burn his divine power to draw from all his strength to resist.

Along the way, everyone was dumbfounded. Disciples from various major powers and some from the Imperial Academy could hardly believe what was happening. You Yunxiao, so powerful, was being chased down in such a sorry state, it was like something out of a myth.

They all knew You Yunxiao was extraordinarily powerful, second only to Ling Haotian, the strongest heir of the Emperor Clan Ling Family in the young generation of the Imperial Academy, even stronger than Ling Batian, yet now was on the run with no way to escape. It was unbelievable.

"Who is that young man? He seems to be only mid-stage Divine Power Realm, yet he's hunting down You Yunxiao like this. What's his background?"

“Could he be the strongest heir of some Di Clan, or perhaps an Emperor’s son sealed until now?”

Some disciples from major powers were unfamiliar with Ye Fan. Although they’d heard his name, they hadn’t seen him, so they didn’t recognize him.

In the Di Clan, some Great Emperors, worried their way would interfere with their offspring’s proving Dao, intentionally sealed them, to let them emerge and compete for proving Dao after their way had completely dissipated.

These offspring of Great Emperors, with the strongest bloodline power, were the most formidable inheritors of Great Emperors, their strength could absolutely crush contemporaries.

Now, it had been ten thousand years since the last Great Emperor, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor disappeared, his way had completely dissipated and wouldn’t affect or suppress others’ proving Dao. So they speculated Ye Fan might be an offspring of some Great Emperor sealed until now, emerging to the world; otherwise, how could he possess such immense combat power?

“Ye Fan?”

A disciple from the Immortal Academy saw all this, immediately recognized Ye Fan and You Yunxiao, and was shocked with mouth agape!

Disciples of the Immortal Academy knew Ye Fan was strong, but didn’t expect him to be so formidable, chasing the Imperial Academy’s demon-level elite disciple You Yunxiao and him having no escape, seemingly about to fall.

“What? He’s Ye Fan?”

Upon learning Ye Fan’s identity, other disciples from major powers were shocked, Ye Fan’s name was well-known.

Not long ago, he drew a Heavenly Tribulation and wiped out the Qing Family’s Phoenix—Qing Lian and the Ling Family’s vassal family geniuses, turning them all into ashes in a battle that stunned the entire Tianxuan Continent.

A little cultivator with no backing from any power dared to draw a blade against the Di Clan, he was definitely the first.

“Kill!”

Ye Fan was ruthless, also burning his divine power, his aura rising again, like a blazing flame, his divine power boiling over.

“Buzz!”

Another Mountain and River Seal was thrown by him, absorbing all the primordial qi between heaven and earth, becoming especially real, once again crashing towards You Yunxiao.

“Puff!”

Blood splattered everywhere, flesh and broken limbs flew, You Yunxiao’s body shook violently, half of his body was smashed to a bloody mess, and his Close and Far secret technique was visibly failing.

He knew very clearly, if Ye Fan continued the pursuit, death was certain, forcing every ounce of potential to surface, only to escape death.

You Yunxiao felt utterly aggrieved, having always been the hunter, now the tables had turned, he became the prey being hunted.

If not for knowing that he was not a match for Ye Fan and that stopping would lead to immediate death, he truly wanted to stop and have a grand and intense battle with Ye Fan, dying a heroic death.

Sadly, he didn’t dare. He wasn’t ready to die yet, especially not in such a humiliating way. He believed there was still hope. As long as he broke through to the Lord Realm, crushing Ye Fan would be as easy as killing an ant.

In the blink of an eye, the two pursued and fled, traversing more than three thousand miles through this world. During this time, You Yunxiao was repeatedly shattered by Ye Fan, but he used a secret technique to regenerate by expending his Primordial essence.

In the end, You Yunxiao was almost in despair, being shattered again and again by the Mountain and River Seal, and regenerating by depleting his Primordial essence. His essence was almost exhausted, and if he were shattered two more times, he would not be able to regenerate, and death would be certain.

During that time, Ye Fan was blocked by several Wild Beasts; otherwise, You Yunxiao's soul would have dissipated long ago. Despite this, You Yunxiao felt his end was near.

Disciples between the two academies were prohibited from killing each other; that was the rule. But at this moment, no one cared about any rules. They were already in a situation of life and death, and Ye Fan could not allow such an opponent to continue living.

"Young man, when it's possible to let someone off, one should spare them!"

An old teacher from the Imperial Academy arrived in mid-air, waved his large sleeve, and shattered the Mountain and River Seal that Ye Fan threw, turning it into rampant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi raging through the void.

"Swish!"

At the same time, he waved his hand, a divine light separating Ye Fan from You Yunxiao, preventing further pursuit.

This was a strong person at the Lord Realm, who directly unfolded his Domain, almost encompassing Ye Fan within it. Fortunately, Ye Fan responded quickly and retreated rapidly to avoid it.

Just like the Immortal Academy, the Imperial Academy had left a mark on every Demon Level disciple. Upon sensing danger, they would rush to the rescue immediately.

“Consider yourself lucky, but remember this warning: don’t provoke me in the future!”

Ye Fan shot You Yunxiao a cold glance and turned to leave. He had no hope against a strong person at the Lord Realm.

The only thing he regretted was letting You Yunxiao escape. Had the old teacher from the Imperial Academy arrived a moment later, he could have killed You Yunxiao, and by then, it would have been too late for them even if they arrived.

...

“Jiuxuan Sect killed a powerful Wild Beast and obtained a Wild Beast cub, their strength is bound to increase significantly in the future!”

“The Cai Family, with dozens of strong individuals from the ancient lineage, were caught stealing the young of a nine-tailed Immortal Fox, suffering a complete wipeout, even the younger brother of the Cai Family Saint Lord was devoured.”

Two days later, Ye Fan arrived at a beautiful Sacred Realm filled with fragrant ginseng. Along the way, he heard about many battles between Xuan Beasts, Wild Beasts, and human strong people.

From the unexplored depths of many mountain ranges, dull roars akin to thunder could be heard, shaking people's Divine Souls.

Disciples of various major forces not only sought opportunities but also sought out Xuan Beasts and Wild Beast cubs here, as well as looted resources and Treasure Medicine, Divine Medicine.

The relationship between human cultivators and the Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts here suddenly became tense, a battle-ready atmosphere permeated the air.

"Roar..."

In the distance, a Wild Beast resembling a dragon and Jiao, a hundred feet long, roared, dispersing the clouds in the sky. It spat out a beam of radiant light, engulfing a group of human strong people, refining them into Essence Qi, turning them into its Blood Food.

Among these human cultivators, there were strong people at the Mid-Stage and Late-Stage of the Lord Realm, but in the face of such a powerful Wild Beast, they were insignificant.

Many areas had been explored by human cultivators, but now the Xuan Beasts were clearly starting to revolt, with many actively seeking out human cultivators to launch counter-hunts.

This can only be blamed on the human cultivators themselves. Many cultivators, especially strong individuals from major forces, always want to subdue Xuan Beasts or Wild Beasts to make them their mounts or pets.

Furthermore, some want to steal some of the bloodline strong Xuan Beasts or Wild Beast cubs, raising them from a young age to study and unravel some of the secrets of the Demon Clan.

However, the unchecked actions of humans finally provoked bloody retaliation from those Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts, causing many powerful Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts to walk out of their territories, determined to expel the detestable humans from their world.

Ye Fan wasn't fully aware of all this yet, but he felt an unusual atmosphere. The Xuan Beasts seemed particularly agitated now.

Where previously these Xuan Beasts mostly avoided humans, they were now taking the offensive. Whenever they spotted a human cultivator, they would make a move.

Of course, human cultivators were not to be underestimated, and many powerful Xuan Beasts had fallen, becoming prey to human cultivators.

However, this ancient world had always existed, almost like a paradise for Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts. In contrast, humans were outsiders. Despite major forces sending strong people, they could not contend with all the Wild Beasts and Xuan Beasts here.

Moreover, they hadn't delved deep into this mysterious world yet, only operating on the outskirts.

That day, Ye Fan arrived at a place with flaming radiance, where Spiritual Medicine grew like trees, and ginseng emitted fragrance. Little animals were unafraid of humans, and the atmosphere was peaceful and harmonious.

“In the past, could someone have been in secluded cultivation here?”

This hill was no higher than a hundred feet, unremarkable compared to other peaks, but it was suffused with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, as if Essence of Tao was circulating.

Hmm?

Just then, Ye Fan suddenly sensed a menacing aura. Ascending the peak, he saw several people confronting each other in the distance, the atmosphere thick with killing intent.

Chapter 1564: Wild Beast Uprising

“I don’t want to say much, leave immediately. This is already the territory of our Imperial Academy. No unauthorized persons are allowed to approach, especially disciples of the Immortal Academy!”

The two disciples from the Imperial Academy were extremely arrogant, standing with their arms folded, not paying any attention to Hu Fei and Shi Ye on the opposite side!

“Liang Boyao, you’re too overbearing. We found this place first, what right do you have to make us leave?” Hu Fei and Shi Ye both had angry expressions on their faces, unwilling to back down!

They were no pushovers themselves, each one a standout among the younger generation. But against Liang Boyao, they had no way to contend.

Besides You Yunxiao, Liang Boyao was the strongest among the top disciples of the Immortal Academy. He had a profound family background, mastering the skills of Mountain and Water Observation, methods of determining auspicious sites, and could draw Earth Vein Dragon Qi to fight, which was simply unbeatable for them.

In the northern part of the Eastern Domain, including the entire Northern Domain, spirit stones and strange stones were abundant. Although the Southern Domain had fewer, it wasn't completely devoid. These spirit stones were wrapped in stone skin, making them undetectable to ordinary cultivators. Only some special people who practiced abnormal skills could find spirit stone veins and determine through the terrain and stone patterns whether it was a rich or poor mine.

These people were called Earth Masters. They roamed the wilds year-round and sometimes went underground searching for strange stones.

Because the contents of strange stones could sometimes be worth countless times more than spirit stones, powerful Earth Masters were highly respected in the cultivation world, much like alchemists. Even the Di Clan and Holy Land treated them with reverence.

And Liang Boyao's family was an Earth Master Family, with profound knowledge passed down. He was very proficient at discerning the terrain and whether treasures were present.

When Shi Ye and Hu Fei discovered this place, they hadn't even had time to climb the peak before encountering Liang Boyao and another top disciple of the Imperial Academy.

If it were only Liang Boyao, they might have been able to put up a fight, but now, it was simply impossible.

They had only two options: fight to the death to defend the Immortal Academy and their own dignity, or swallow their pride and retreat.

“What’s so great about it? It’s just being able to draw Earth Vein Dragon Qi to fight!” Hu Fei mumbled unwillingly.

“I’ll give you three seconds to disappear from my sight. Otherwise, you know the consequences—I don’t mind staining my hands with blood!”

Liang Boyao’s expression was indifferent. In this Immortal Mansion Realm, killing two people was no big deal. As long as he wasn’t caught on the spot, no one would care.

“Damn it to hell...”

Hu Fei was furious. This was too humiliating. As a descendant of fierce bandits, being looked down upon like this was unprecedented, making his heart burn with anger.

“Don’t be impulsive!”

Shi Ye held back Hu Fei. Though rough around the edges, he understood the gap between them and Liang Boyao. If they forced a fight, they would surely be eliminated. It wasn't worth the risk!

"Fine, fine, fine! Your Imperial Academy is awesome. We're leaving!"

Hu Fei wasn't a fool either. Knowing the current situation, the Immortal and Imperial Academies had always been at odds, looking down on each other. The Imperial Academy claimed the Immortal Academy's disciples were small fry, while the Immortal Academy's disciples said the Imperial Academy's were parasites, constantly attacking and slandering each other.

If a real conflict broke out, it would be a life-and-death battle. But now, with the wild beast uprising, counterattacks against humans were escalating. There was no need for humans to deplete each other internally.

"What's so great about that? If Ye Zi were here, crushing you would be as easy as crushing a bug!" Hu Fei said resentfully.

"Are you talking about that Ye Fan? If he hadn't met me, he was lucky. Otherwise, I'd suppress him with one hand and avenge Brother You Yun!"

The incident of Ye Fan chasing You Yunxiao for nearly four thousand miles, almost killing him, had already spread among the disciples of the Immortal and Imperial Academies. Even the vice deans and law enforcement elders knew about it, but they couldn't find Ye Fan, unable to resolve the matter.

And it couldn't be resolved. The Imperial Academy's disciples vowed to retaliate sooner or later, while the Immortal Academy's disciples refused to back down. They were almost immediately entangled, only a few remained unaware.

Hu Fei and Shi Ye were ordered to find Ye Fan. With the beast tide approaching, many Holy Land and Wu Shang Sect elders had fallen in this world. They didn't want Ye Fan to be in danger.

"I'm here. I want to see how you suppress me!"

In the distance, Ye Fan flew down directly from the mountaintop. Before landing, he slapped down with a black palm, which filled the sky with destructive power, crashing down.

Swish!

Liang Boyao was shocked, forming a handprint. He attracted a stream of Earth Vein Dragon Qi, transforming it into a True Dragon to collide with the black handprint.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the True Dragon formed from Earth Vein Dragon Qi was directly scattered, turning into a sky full of dragon energy, piercing through mountain after mountain, devastating the area for dozens of miles.

However, the black handprint was only momentarily blocked, then fell like lightning, slamming Liang Boyao and another Immortal Academy disciple to the ground!

“Whoosh!”

Three meters from the handprint, Liang Boyao burst out of the ground, his hair disheveled and clothes tattered like a beggar. After emerging, he flew away without a backward glance.

He was scared out of his wits. Ye Fan’s strike was truly terrifying, even the True Dragon formed from Earth Vein Dragon Qi couldn’t withstand it. If he hadn’t mastered Earth Manipulation Technique and burrowed underground at the critical moment, it was uncertain whether he’d be alive or dead now.

“Liang Boyao, weren’t you so arrogant just now? Why are you fleeing in a panic now?” Hu Fei called out rudely from behind!

“Liang, didn’t you disregard Ye Zi? Didn’t you say you could suppress him with one hand? What’s making you run away?” Shi Ye followed up with ridicule, sweeping away the earlier frustration, laughing heartily.

“Whoosh!”

At this moment, another disciple from the Immortal Academy at the bottom of the pit also dashed out, fleeing as fast as he could with all his might. He had no doubt that Ye Fan would dare to kill him on the spot because he would have dared to do the same.

Ye Fan did not pursue—he didn’t want to strain the relationship with the Imperial Academy too much, as it could very likely become the spark for a confrontation between the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy. Now was not the time.

“Ye Zi, why didn’t you chase? These bastards are too much! If I could beat him, I’d really want to slap him to death!” Hu Fei was indignant. Ever since entering the Immortal Mansion Realm, he found that the people from the Imperial Academy were almost always targeting the disciples of the Immortal Academy.

“We are here to explore the Immortal Mansion Realm and seek opportunities, not to engage in killing. As long as they don’t provoke us, there’s no need to fight to the death!”

Ye Fan smiled faintly and ascended the mountain peak together with the other two, feeling the natural Essence of Tao. His heart suddenly calmed down.

It was a mysterious feeling, elusive and intangible, yet distinctly different from other places.

“This place is quite extraordinary. Perhaps a Quasi-Emperor, or even a Great Emperor, once stopped here, leaving behind their Essence of Tao!”

They speculated for a while but couldn’t grasp the main points, though they did gain something. All sat cross-legged on the mountain peak for meditation.

This was not about cultivating Divine Power but about comprehending the elemental forces between heaven and earth. After reaching the Divine Power Realm, Divine Power was not of utmost importance.

What mattered was to understand thoroughly the elemental forces of the world, naturally enhancing one's cultivation.

In the distance, within the endless mountains, groups of Xuan Beasts and solitary Wild Beasts appeared and disappeared, gathering at an alarming rate over the past few days. Many cultivators met their end because of this.

Unlike when they first entered, the Xuan Beasts now were full of aggression, seemingly holding a special hatred towards humans.

Of course, there was a reason for this. The arrival of human cultivators disrupted their original survival order. Some human cultivators even stole the cubs of Xuan Beasts or Wild Beasts. How could they not riot?

"Let's go. The Xuan Beast uprising is about to start. We shouldn't get trapped here."

"According to the Vice-Dean's prediction, it's highly likely that a Wild Beast King, comparable to a Demon King, will appear. Even the Saints of various forces have retreated."

"We came here to find you. The Old Fox ordered all Immortal Academy disciples to temporarily withdraw from the Immortal Mansion Ruins and return only after the Wild Beast uprising has subsided!"

Finally, the three of them successfully found the place where the Immortal Academy disciples were gathered. Led by the Vice-Dean, they exited the Immortal Mansion Ruins from the entrance and returned to Lancang City through the ruined temple!

This ancient city, abandoned for who knows how many years, had once again witnessed human presence. Many forces established temporary bases here.

The Immortal Academy acted quickly and secured a decent palace. Though it was dilapidated, it was still suitable for accommodation and spacious enough.

“Everyone cultivate here. Unless there’s something special, you are strictly prohibited from leaving! If you need to go out, make sure to inform either me or Elder Lan first!”

The Vice-Dean, Old Fox, appeared solemn. This time, the Immortal Academy lost several disciples—some were torn apart by Xuan Beasts or Wild Beasts, becoming food, while others died in the struggle for opportunities, killed by cultivators from other forces.

Like the Immortal Academy, the Imperial Academy also suffered losses, but the major losses were among the disciples of the various forces. They stole Xuan Beasts’ cubs, eggs, and fledglings of Flying Profound Beasts, attempting to tame them, facing strong backlash from Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts.

It could be said that this beast tide was their doing. If it weren’t for their wanton hunting of Xuan Beasts and stealing of their cubs, such a scene might not have occurred.

That night, while Ye Fan was meditating, he suddenly heard real ghostly wails and wolf howls, shrill and piercing, as if countless evil spirits were roaring in grief.

“Swish!”

Ye Fan stepped outside, flying up to the rooftop directly to look in the direction of the sound. He saw a massive black whirlwind in Lancang City, swirling all the fallen leaves and dead branches inside, appearing like a bottomless black hole even with his full eye power.

“Caw caw...”

Several crows flew chaotically across the night sky, cawing non-stop, like some demonic summons, making the listeners extremely uncomfortable.

“Wooooo...”

Suddenly, Ye Fan heard a sobbing cry, so ethereal that it was impossible to discern from which direction it came.

“This abandoned ancient city is quite eerie!”

Ye Fan observed for a long time, discovering that the black whirlwind plunged into a courtyard that was so dilapidated it was almost collapsing.

“Ah...”

“No...”

“What the hell is that?”

Amid a few screams, the entire courtyard instantly fell silent, with only the black whirlwind continuing to spin ceaselessly!

Chapter 1565: Yin God

This abandoned small city is ominous, haunted by ghostly spirits!

At dawn, many cultivators flocked into the courtyard that had echoed with screams last night, only to find in horror that everyone from the small sect originally residing there was dead, leaving only human skins, looking terrifying and eerie!

The small sect that lived in this courtyard could not compare with the Holy Lands or the Wu Shang Sect, but there were two mid-stage Lord Realm strong people guarding it. However, both of these strong people were missing without a trace, neither seen alive nor found dead.

“It must be the Yin God, it must be the Yin God causing trouble!”

An old man with white hair and beard trembled while holding a limp piece of human skin, speaking in terror.

“Elder Wang, what is the Yin God?” A young man beside him asked the question on most people’s minds, as nobody had ever seen what a Yin God looked like, and there was a certain taboo about this legendary thing, though curiosity was stronger.

“Senior Zhiyuan, is it really the Yin God at work?” A burly, long-haired middle-aged strong man also inquired.

“Yes, it is definitely the Yin God!”

Wang Zhi, with a bright gaze and a solemn face, said, “According to the ancient records of our Luoxia Sect, the Yin God devours humans, turning bones and flesh into Essence Qi, leaving only the skin behind. The scene before us is so similar to that of the Yin God devouring humans!”

“Indeed, indeed, Lancang City has existed since ancient times, with a long history, yet nine thousand years ago, it suddenly became dead silent overnight, with all cultivators and common people in the city disappearing completely. Countless people came to investigate but found nothing, it ultimately turned into an unsolvable mystery!”

“The scene last night, I believe everyone witnessed it. This Ancient City is not as peaceful as we imagined. Everyone, be vigilant in guarding against similar events happening again.”

The faces of the Heroic Lords who came to investigate looked grim. They were filled with dread of this strange entity called the Yin God, wondering who it might target next.

“Elder Xuan, what exactly is the Yin God?”

Back at their quarters, Ye Fan secretly asked Elder Xuan. This thing was too bizarre, and since everyone was staying in this deserted Ancient City, they might encounter it again inevitably.

“Whether that thing is really the Yin God is still uncertain, but from the signs, it seems very much like it.”

Elder Xuan also became cautious and said to Ye Fan, “The Yin God is actually an extremely defiant existence. It is a Supreme strong person who, after death, did not undergo Transformation but left behind a corpse...”

Through the explanation by Elder Xuan, Ye Fan finally gained a systematic understanding of the Yin God, marveling silently at this magical creature.

The Yin God is an existence where a Supreme strong person, at least of the Saint Lord Level, after death and with their body not decaying, was buried in a place with excellent feng shui, absorbing the Dragon Vein’s vital energy from the heavens and earth.

After several thousand years, the corpse gradually developed Spiritual Wisdom, becoming a half-dead, half-living entity, known as the Yin God, possessing extremely formidable strength.

Life is the most mysterious entity. Whether it is Earth’s high-tech research or the Xuan Realm’s exploration of life, neither has truly touched the core of life; the transformation of life is too incredible.

The emergence of the Yin God made many cultivators from small sects, clans, and some Loose Cultivators feel unsafe, prompting them to seek protection from larger powers.

In Lancang City, several distinct factions quickly formed, each minding their own business and waiting for the Beast Tide in the Immortal Mansion Ruins to end.

At this moment, a great turmoil erupted within the Immortal Mansion, with the Beast King of the Wilderness commanding hundreds of thousands of Wild Beasts and Xuan Beasts, raging like a flood. Many, harboring a fluke mentality, did not retreat and thus faced calamity.

In the past few days, blood stained cliffs and Dong Mansions, with numerous human cultivators meeting untimely deaths, becoming meals for the Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts, suffering heavy casualties.

It is conservatively estimated that ninety percent of those who didn't retreat were devoured by the Xuan Beasts, not even leaving behind any bone fragments.

Hundreds of thousands of Wild Beasts and Xuan Beasts spread endlessly, like a black cloud, or a mighty flood, leaving nothing in their wake, making any strong person flee.

At this moment, no one dared to enter, even the Supreme Saints could only wait, for the turmoil of the Xuan Beasts could endanger everyone.

During these days, major forces urgently convened and decided that next time entering the Immortal Mansion Ruins, no one is allowed to hunt or steal the young of Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts, violators will be killed without mercy.

This time, the Beast King of the Wilderness was enraged, blood-washing human cultivators, primarily because many captured the young of Wild Beasts, hunted Xuan Beasts for their Beast Core and inner core, violating a major taboo.

In these few days, the atmosphere has been extremely tense and charged with gunpowder, many cultivators striving to avoid discussing the Yin God's affairs.

However, since that night, the Yin God never appeared again, as if it had eaten its fill, yet not a single human cultivator dared to relax, remaining on high alert.

Some Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sect Saints even brought out their Supreme Sacred Weapons, intending to suppress and kill the Yin God, to eliminate this scourge for the human cultivators.

Naturally, some Di Clan even brought out their Emperor Weapons. Although they were all broken Emperor Weapons, they still possessed supreme might.

Over the years, those Holy Lands and clans possessing Emperor Weapons have spared no effort finding Immortal Materials to repair them, some even abandoning Venerable Level Holy Weapons to repair their Emperor Weapons.

On the surface, those Emperor Weapons appear broken, but whether they truly are will only be known after a fight, though no one is willing to be the first to make a move.

The previous Emperor Weapon War left an indelible shadow on them, many Emperor Weapons became damaged, which was an unbearable weight for any clan or Holy Land.

During this period, the relationship between the Imperial Academy and Immortal Academy has entered a tense phase, with tensions running high, and a great battle could break out at any moment.

Due to Ye Fan's pursuit of You Yunxiao, the disciples of the Imperial Academy felt disgraced and stepped out one after another, declaring they would teach the Immortal Academy disciples a lesson.

However, the Immortal Academy disciples were not willing to be outdone; instigated by Hu Fei, Shi Ye, Sikong Po, and others, they rolled up their sleeves, ready to brawl with the Imperial Academy disciples.

Although neither side had taken direct action, there was a lot of cursing. The Imperial Academy disciples called the Immortal Academy disciples bumpkins.

Meanwhile, the Immortal Academy disciples called the Imperial Academy disciples spoiled and a disgrace to their fathers. Neither side would back down, leaving other major powers dumbfounded.

Overall, the Immortal Academy was still at a disadvantage because many of the Imperial Academy disciples came from major powers, with their clans and Holy Land Saints present.

"Everyone shut up! Wouldn't it be better to save your strength to deal with the Demon Clan? Why fight amongst yourselves?"

Reluctantly, the higher-ups of both the Immortal and Imperial Academies finally stepped in, reprimanding their disciples to avoid a large-scale brawl between the two academies' disciples.

However, not all disciples were so impulsive; some were very rational and did not participate in the verbal war.

The conflict between the Immortal and Imperial Academies has a long history; Ye Fan's chase of You Yunxiao was just the spark. Since the timing was not yet ripe, both sides restrained themselves and suppressed the issue.

However, the deputy heads of both academies left a message that all conflicts should be resolved at the upcoming competition between the two academies, no need to settle it now. It's more important to explore the Immortal Mansion Ruins and seek opportunities.

After mediation, relations between the two academies gradually eased. Various major powers also temporarily established a marketplace in this abandoned Ancient City, located on a towering peak in the city's center.

This is the most iconic feature of Lancang City, a mountain peak rising abruptly into the clouds, about a thousand feet high, smooth and steep. Ordinary people can't access it, only cultivators can fly to the summit.

Temporarily unable to enter the Immortal Mansion Ruins, many people are exploring this Ancient City, hoping to make discoveries, as this abandoned city is also full of mystery.

Ye Fan and other Immortal Academy disciples, feeling bored, decided that continuous cultivation wasn't good either; a balance between work and rest is the true path of cultivation.

One day, after Ye Fan, Hu Fei, Shi Ye, Gu Hao, Jin Changgeng, and others wandered around the city, they flew to the towering peak at Gu Hao's suggestion.

The peak seemed to have been sheared flat, with many cultivators bustling about, among them disciples from both the Immortal and Imperial Academies.

This is a marketplace where many cultivators exchange needed items, bartering with spiritual and divine medicines, materials from the Immortal Mansion Ruins, exchanging what they don't need for what they do.

This free market is very quiet; even during transactions, voices are hushed. Many people place their items directly on the ground in front of them, marking what they want in exchange, waiting for traders to come by.

Ye Fan and his group wandered around and found quite a few good things: various spiritual treasures, divine medicines, and some strange materials used for alchemy, weapon refinement, or having special purposes.

For example, Netherworld Water, Netherworld Flowers—these things are effective for warding off evil spirits in ancient tombs but have no other use.

Such niche materials, unless specifically needed, are generally ignored, though they are quite expensive, requiring special materials for exchange, or purchasable with spirit stones.

On the towering peak, there were many cultivators, some negotiating deals. While many were browsing, few were actually trading.

In this Immortal Mansion Ruins expedition, many cultivators gained something. Thus, the trade of spiritual and divine medicines was the most prevalent. Ye Fan noticed that someone was even trading Wild Beast Blood and Xuan Beast inner cores, beast cores, and the like.

Undoubtedly, these people had hunted many Xuan Beasts in the Immortal Mansion Ruins. It's no wonder; opportunities are rare, but hunting Xuan Beasts and collecting treasure medicines is relatively simpler.

After wandering twice around, Ye Fan stopped in front of an old Taoist wearing a ragged robe, his hair tied in a bull-nose knot.

Before this sloppy old Taoist lay a piece of yellow silk cloth embroidered with a Bagua Diagram, which seemed quite old.

On this cloth were a few strange stones, some tree roots, and beast cores. Four black stones weighed down the corners to prevent them from being blown away by the wind.

"Heavenly Tao Stone, Dragon Blood Vine, Wild Beast Core, passing by, don't miss out!"

The old bull-nose eagerly promoted his goods to Ye Fan. None of his items were marked for trade, meaning they could be bought with spirit stones.

“How much for these things?”

Ye Fan squatted down, picked up the strange stone said to be the Heavenly Tao Stone, weighed it in his hand, and asked.

“You have a keen eye; this Heavenly Tao Stone contains precious treasures, with Tao marks of the Heavenly Tao. Keeping it by your side long-term helps with sudden enlightenment, absolutely a priceless Immortal Treasure for cultivators...” The sloppy Taoist rambled on, praising the stone as unparalleled in the sky and on earth, making Ye Fan suspicious. Could it be he was planning to rip him off?

Sure enough, the sloppy Taoist blathered for ages before finally saying: “This is a strange stone, at least five thousand jins of High Grade Spirit Stone, a fair price, right?”

He was dressed like a beggar, yet asked for an exorbitant price.

Chapter 1566: Immortal Burial Map

Many of the cultivators on this mountain peak come from various powerful factions, and of course, there are also some strong loose cultivators.

The appearance of the Immortal Mansion Ruins alarmed all the cultivators in the Five Great Domains. However, without absolute strength, ordinary loose cultivators simply don't have the ability to enter. Those who can have a place here possess remarkable strength and background.

“Could he really be a strange person?”

Ye Fan turned the stone over and over, trying to sense a bit with his heart, but ultimately found a hint. This Strange Stone was just an ordinary stone; apart from being a bit hard, there wasn't anything unusual about it.

What made him speechless was that he found knife-carved marks on the stone, obviously made by carving an ordinary stone and then aged to pass off as valuable.

Additionally, that so-called Dragon Blood Vine was just an ordinary vine, soaked in Beast Blood and sold with a slight bloody smell.

The so-called Wild Beast Core was also fake, just an ordinary Beast Core, not exceeding the grade of a Xuan Beast Core from the Lord Realm.

Seeing this, Ye Fan was utterly desperate. Although he knew some people would counterfeit to fool others, he didn't expect to come across someone so top-notch at it, with not a single real item.

That aside, at least put some effort into your counterfeits, okay? The level of counterfeiting is too poor; anyone can detect the forgery with a little effort.

“You really dare to speak up!”

Ye Fan sneered. Things that couldn't even count as counterfeits, he brazenly demanded five thousand jin of High Grade Spirit Stones, as if completely mad with poverty.

"Uh... little brother, you can't say that. Buying and selling is all voluntary; as they say, there's a willing buyer for every willing seller. However, I do have some good stuff here, just depends if you can afford it."

The sloppy old Taoist was unfazed by having his trick exposed, instead moved two steps closer mysteriously and said to Ye Fan.

"Oh?"

Ye Fan's heart stirred, he really found a treasure among the small stone blocks pressing down the four corners, one was clearly not a stone but a fragment broken off from some artifact.

Although the fragment looked no different from a stone, too ordinary really, Ye Fan noticed something unusual about it. It was likely a fragment broken from a Holy Weapon.

If it really was a legendary Divine weapon, even a small broken piece contained massive energy, just that ordinary people wouldn't discover it.

Without Elder Xuan's reminder, he likely wouldn't have discovered it either. Elder Xuan had a unique sense for Divine Materials with powerful energy, and he found this fragment.

“I’ll buy it!”

Ye Fan took out five pieces of top-grade Spirit Stone, worth five thousand jin of High Grade Spirit Stones. These were blacked from the Bai Yan wolf when raiding the Qing Family’s Spirit Stone Storage. It hurt to spend them, but for the Holy Weapon Fragment, he had to bite the bullet and accept it.

“Good eye!”

The sloppy old Taoist quickly stashed away the top-grade Spirit Stones, then pulled a crumpled Beast Skin Paper from his torn sleeve, mysteriously handing it to Ye Fan: “This is the Immortal Burial Map from the Immortal Mansion Ruins, containing secrets of the Great Emperor. If others know of it, they would fight fiercely for it!”

“——”

Ye Fan was utterly speechless. What he wanted to buy was the small stone block pinned down by the Bagua Diagram, not some Immortal Burial Map. This old bull’s nose could really spit baloney, actually giving him a so-called Immortal Burial Map.

“You really shouldn’t doubt it!”

The sloppy old Taoist spread the so-called Immortal Burial Map on top of the Bagua Diagram and said: “You see, this is a Treasure Map within the Immortal Mansion Ruins, holding the secrets of the Great Emperor pursuing Immortality.

Ye Fan squatted in front of the Bagua Diagram and gave it a careful look, surprisingly finding some places he had visited, very accurate indeed.

Moreover, in terms of positioning, this map under the guidance of the Bagua Diagram showed every direction very clearly, and clearly marked.

“See, there’s a Blood-Dripping Skull mark here, you absolutely cannot go there, or you will surely die. And here, there’s an Immortal mark, do you know what this is? A place where the Ancient Emperor once paused, containing secret techniques and inspiration from the Great Emperor!”

The sloppy old Taoist was mysterious, his shabby Taoist robe adding an air of a high person of another world.

“If there’s really such a treasure map, why don’t you go treasure hunting yourself and sell it to me? I think you’re just a big liar!”

Ye Fan was so angry his teeth itched. If the Spirit Stones hadn’t been taken away, he’d want to snatch them back.

“Young man, what’s with your tone? No respect for the elderly. I’m telling you, if you miss this, you’ll regret it for a lifetime — through this map, you can find the Cultivation Technique of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, the secret technique of Emperor Wu, the Essence of Tao of the Human Emperor, it’s definitely the Immortal Burial Map!”

The sloppy old Taoist was still prattling on, with a demeanor that wouldn't stop until he said something alarming. How many Ancient Emperors were there really? He brought out three at once, clearly using their banners as a disguise!

"Look here, although this place seems unremarkable, there is the Essence of Tao left by a Great Emperor. At least one Great Emperor has paused here before."

Seeing where he pointed, Ye Fan couldn't help but be stunned. He had indeed been to this place. It was the mountain where he, Hu Fei, and Shi Ye sat when they came out. There was indeed the Essence of a Great Emperor, making it very suitable for cultivation and inspiration.

He looked at the old swindler strangely, wondering if this guy was really selling an Immortal Burial Map. Even without mentioning other key-marked places, just the spot where a Great Emperor had paused was not ordinary.

"Is this torn map really worth five thousand jin of Spirit Stones? Why don't you just rob me? No way, you have to throw in something extra for me. Otherwise, I'm losing too much!" Ye Fan haggled, bargaining, and reached to grab that Beast Core!

"No way, this is already the clearance price. I'm only giving this price because you seem straightforward. Otherwise, I wouldn't sell this Immortal Burial Map for less than ten thousand jin of Spirit Stones. You've already gained a lot." The sloppy old Taoist looked as if he'd suffered a huge loss, clicking his tongue.

"That's not going to work. If you don't give me something extra, just refund some of my Spirit Stones." Ye Fan remained unmoved.

“I really can’t deal with you. You’re better at business than this old man. Look! I’ll give you this Strange Stone!” The sloppy old Taoist stuffed a worthless Heavenly Tao Stone into Ye Fan’s arms.

During this process, Elder Xuan controlled the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to silently absorb all the energy from that Holy Weapon Fragment.

At this point, the Holy Weapon Fragment truly became a worthless item. If the sloppy old Taoist found out, he’d spit three liters of blood in anger. This time he truly suffered a big loss.

“Old Taoist, I’ll admit defeat this time. Consider it me being scammed once!” Ye Fan pretended to be reluctant, taking the Immortal Burial Map to study elsewhere.

Hu Fei and Shi Ye also traded for some items. They had gained something in the Immortal Mansion Ruins. Overall, this trip wasn’t in vain.

Of course, Ye Fan had the biggest gains. The Emperor Weapon was further repaired and became even more mystical.

The Immortal Burial Land was deep within the Immortal Mansion Ruins, a place no one had explored before. It was unclear whether this map was real or fake.

However, in the Immortal Treasure Land, Ye Fan found that it indeed looked like an Immortal ascending, with auspicious energy rising and the Four Spirits surrounding.

Here, there were also blurry writings on the map. After carefully discerning, Ye Fan surprisingly discovered the names of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor Ling Jiu Tian and the Martial Emperor, Human Emperor.

“This old Taoist really dares to write that, isn’t he afraid of retribution!”

Ye Fan was speechless and put the map away. Even though he didn’t believe the map was real, he planned to explore thoroughly the next time he went in.

With world-fast speed, although not the fastest, compared to ordinary cultivators he was several times faster. He was confident in escaping if he encountered danger.

Soon, he wandered back to the sloppy old Taoist and found Hu Fei negotiating with the old swindler. He immediately used divine consciousness Transmission to tell him to be cautious.

After receiving Ye Fan’s message, Hu Fei calmly continued bargaining for a while but ultimately couldn’t agree on the price. He left pretending to be reluctant.

Soon, Ye Fan saw several people being pulled in by the old swindler. After a round of smooth talk, those cultivators obediently paid Spirit Stones and bought Immortal Burial Maps.

It seemed that his shabby sleeve had another universe inside, as one Immortal Burial Map after another was pulled out, reaching mass production levels.

Ye Fan and Hu Fei separately found Gu Hao and Jin Changgeng to prevent them from being fooled, and then watched the old swindler deceive others from a distance.

In just half an hour, he sold over a dozen maps, with prices ranging from ten thousand jin of Spirit Stones to a thousand jin, and some people even bought one for only five hundred jin, making Ye Fan gnash his teeth in hatred.

But thinking about having absorbed the energy from the Holy Weapon Fragment made him feel balanced, as he wasn't really losing out.

Each map was aged, looking tattered and ancient, giving a sense of being a genuine Immortal Burial Map.

"This old swindler, placing some Strange Stones for display, pretending to sell something genuine while deceiving so many Spirit Stones!" Gu Hao laughed as he commented.

"He must have made tens of thousands of jin! This is way more profitable than robbing. I've decided if I can't make it as a fierce bandit, I'll switch to this trade!" Hu Fei nodded in agreement.

"The place he's sitting at is very special!"

Jin Changgeng commented strangely, "Look, in just half an hour, almost everyone passed by his stall. What does this imply? The place he picked is definitely a Feng Shui treasure. The energy field here is

subtly influencing people, drawing them to him without them realizing. He is certainly a high-level expert!”

Hearing Jin Changgeng’s words, Ye Fan realized he had indeed passed by that spot a few times, initially not noticing but ultimately being tricked out of five thousand jin of High Grade Spirit Stones.

When the old Taoist had sold forty Immortal Burial Maps, chaos suddenly broke out as people from the Family of the Martial Emperor arrived, led by a powerful Half-step Venerable Realm cultivator.

Swish!

The old Taoist’s expression changed sharply, and with a flick of his large sleeve, he swept the Bagua Diagram and those counterfeit items from the ground into his sleeve, then leapt off the thousand-zhang cliff behind him, disappearing in an instant.

Chapter 1567: Immortal Burial Ground

On the towering peak, cultivators swarmed like weaving threads, coming and going, with many engaged in transactions or bargaining, creating a lively atmosphere.

“Where is the person, where did he go, to actually sell such a secret map in public? Who on earth is he?”

The strong person from the Family of the Martial Emperor was extremely angry, his beard bristling with rage, his keen eyes sweeping over the place where Old Ox Nose had just been seated, but it was already empty, with nothing to be found.

“Could this Immortal Burial Map be real?”

Ye Fan couldn't help but clutch the beast skin paper in his hand tightly. To provoke such tension among the Family of the Martial Emperor, this old trickster indeed seemed quite mysterious.

A considerable number of people from the Family of the Martial Emperor had come this time, appearing rather ostentatious, obviously drawn by the Immortal Burial Map. Especially given that the name of the Emperor Wu was included, it made their anger flare.

However—

That Old Ox Nose was exceedingly slippery. As soon as he saw the people from the Family of the Martial Emperor coming for him, he promptly greased his heels and fled swiftly, making it almost impossible to find him now.

“Where did you buy the Immortal Burial Map?”

A strong person from the Family of the Martial Emperor dragged out a cultivator who had previously bought an Immortal Burial Map and asked harshly.

“Right here, he was just here earlier!”

The person replied tremblingly, pointing to the place where Old Ox Nose had previously sold him the Immortal Burial Map.

The reputation of the Family of the Martial Emperor was extremely high, and their arrival alarmed many people, prompting them to look this way, not knowing why the Family of the Martial Emperor was making such a big fuss.

“He can’t have run far, chase him down for me!”

The strong person at the Half-step Venerable Realm from the Family of the Martial Emperor was the first to leap off the cliff, pursuing in a direction, and the rest of the Family of the Martial Emperor followed suit, disappearing from the platform.

“What happened? What on earth happened, the Family of the Martial Emperor is here too, truly unexpected!”

“Earlier a shabby Old Ox Nose was selling Immortal Burial Maps...”

Before long, everyone on the platform knew what had happened. The map sold by Old Ox Nose had shocked the Family of the Martial Emperor, violating their taboo.

“It’s a real map, not a deceptive fake!”

People were astonished to discover a fact, which was that this was a genuine treasure map of unknown origin, seemingly only in the hands of a few super powerful factions.

“I understand now. Perhaps the Immortal Mansion Realm really contains the Cultivation Technique or martial arts left by Emperor Wu, which is why the Family of the Martial Emperor is so nervous—that’s their ancestor!”

In recent days, various people had been entering and exiting the Immortal Mansion Ruins, exploring many secret grounds, but creating such a secret map was still challenging, certainly requiring immense effort.

“Someone discovered the place where the Ancient Emperor passed away. The next entry into the Immortal Mansion Realm will definitely be incredibly fierce, likely attracting many people to vie for it.”

After the excitement, people soon realized that the place was likely extremely dangerous; otherwise, why would a map be needed to bring it out? It would be simpler to directly take everything left by the Ancient Emperor.

The platform on the towering peak was thrown into chaos. No one could remain calm, as this was a world-shaking Immortal Burial Ground, likely containing the Cultivation Technique or martial arts, secret techniques of the Ancient Emperor, or even Emperor Weapons.

“Where did that old blind man go?”

“Who bought his map just now?”

The top of the cliff was filled with people searching. Earlier, there were thirty to forty people who bought the map, and now they had all fled, feeling it was too valuable.

Ye Fan put away the Immortal Burial Map, strolling on the platform, pondering what background this old blind man had, to have brought out a thousand of such treasure maps for sale.

Four hours later, the place finally returned to calm, leaving no doubt that this matter couldn't be hidden. Many would certainly try to obtain the Immortal Burial Map.

"You Yunxiao?"

Ye Fan saw a familiar face; it was the top demon of the Imperial Academy whom he had chased for nearly four thousand miles in the Immortal Mansion Ruins. Next to him was Liang Boyao; these two were truly partners in adversity.

The pair were almost sweeping through, purchasing and exchanging, acquiring many special materials such as Blood Fiend Soil, Netherworld Sand, Divine Blood Sand, and so on.

"What are they up to? Could they be eyeing the Immortal Treasure Land?"

Ye Fan was puzzled, as these items were clearly used in ancient tombs. Could there be tombs in the Immortal Mansion Ruins?

After a brief thought, Ye Fan found it quite possible. The Immortal Mansion Ruins were a world hidden in the Void, so having tombs within them was reasonable.

“Are you Ye Fan?”

Just as Ye Fan was about to leave, a young lady in a moon-white gown blocked his path, looking at him with a playful yet knowing smile.

The girl’s voice was extraordinarily melodious, akin to pearls dropping on a jade plate, crisp and pleasing to the ear. Her large eyes sparkled with mischievous brilliance, like a little fairy.

Ye Fan was not fooled by the girl’s appearance. He knew the girl in front of him was Princess Yue Bai of a baiyue Dynasty from the Immortal Dynasty, a descendant of the Emperor Yue, famously known as Little Chili, notoriously difficult to deal with, and he was not keen to engage.

“Hey, are you deaf? I’m asking you a question, why aren’t you answering?”

Just as Ye Fan was lost in thought, Princess Yue Bai wrinkled her nose and put her hands on her hips, looking at Ye Fan with a grudge.

“Do you have something to say?” Ye Fan asked back.

“Can’t I find you if I have nothing to say?”

As the rumors said, Little Chili was indeed headstrong. She glared with her big, bright eyes and said, “Next time when we enter the Immortal Mansion Ruins, let’s collaborate! If the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy don’t work together, it’ll be hard to compete against other major forces. Let’s start cooperating to set an example for others, how about that?”

“Alright, then let’s cooperate next time we enter.”

Ye Fan didn’t want to get entangled with her anymore to avoid any misunderstandings, so he agreed for now and would talk about cooperation once they were in.

“Then it’s a deal!”

Princess Yue Bai didn’t expect Ye Fan to agree so readily. Everyone knew she had a marriage contract with Ling Hao Tian, the strongest successor of the Ling Family, while Ye Fan was at the top of the Ling Family’s must-kill list. Cooperating with her, wasn’t he afraid she would betray him?

Returning to the dilapidated palace where the Immortal Academy was located, Ye Fan immediately went into seclusion, reflecting on what he gained from the Immortal Mansion Ruins, especially the Mountain and River Seal.

This is a kind of secret technique that can only be performed after reaching the Divine Power Realm; before that, one cannot even trigger the power of the universe.

Half a month later, news came that the great disturbance of the Xuan Beasts in the Immortal Mansion Ruins had subsided, returning to tranquility. It was unknown how many powerful cultivators would enter.

During these days, the Immortal Burial Map was hyped to a sky-high price, soaring steadily. Ye Fan took the opportunity to replicate a dozen copies, selling each one for five thousand jin of High Grade Spirit Stones.

Unfortunately, the Immortal Burial Map became widespread, and by the end, almost everyone had a copy. No one wanted to be the fool anymore, which also meant that the Immortal Mansion Realm was about to become a bloody storm.

There were at least a dozen entrances across the Central Domain to access this Immortal Mansion Ruins. Many major forces came, all wanting a share of the treasure.

Time was limited, many major forces had already entered the Immortal Mansion Ruins. The Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy agreed that disciples of both academies would cooperate and refrain from conflict until their sparring matches resolved matters, ensuring sincere cooperation inside to avoid giving major forces an advantage.

Though the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy were the highest academies of the Five Domains and sacred halls, not all forces hoped for the young generation to rise, especially those with old grudges among each other who wanted to eliminate their opponents' successors early, not giving them a chance to grow.

This time, they still entered the Immortal Mansion Ruins from that broken temple, led by two deputy deans, ensuring no danger.

This world before the Primordial was a primordial one, with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi much richer than outside, and various Xuan Beasts roamed, most of which were ancient exotic species and extremely powerful.

A Flying Profound Beast spread its wings, sweeping across like a dark cloud, covering the sky. It swooped down with Divine Radiance flashing from its claws, shattered a mountain peak, and plucked out a giant python over a hundred meters long, flying away with it.

Now, the major forces had an agreement prohibiting the killing of Xuan Beasts and Wild Beasts, with severe punishment if violated to avoid another Beast Tide.

This time, Ye Fan again chose to go alone, not joining anyone. After entering the Immortal Mansion Ruins, he immediately flew towards the direction of the Immortal Treasure Land.

Unlike him, many cultivators weren't eyeing the Immortal Treasure Land but were seeking fortune elsewhere, exploring undiscovered Dong Mansions and ruins.

The Immortal Treasure Land certainly held great opportunities, but since the major forces were all flocking there, it was overly crowded with cultivators. Any discovery would surely spark a huge battle. At that time, only the major forces might gain anything, while others would just be cannon fodder.

Two days later, Ye Fan entered a place filled with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, where exotic flowers bloomed, Yao Grass spread, and numerous ginseng and Spiritual Medicine were hidden in the grass, easy to overlook if not observed carefully.

This place was extraordinary, though no stone carvings were left behind, it gave an impulse for sudden enlightenment. If one cultivated here, it would be easy to enter a state of sudden enlightenment.

“Liang Boyao!”

Three days later, Ye Fan suddenly found Liang Boyao from the Imperial Academy wandering nearby, seemingly measuring something.

“Wasn’t he preparing a lot to target the Immortal Treasure Land? Why is he here?” Ye Fan wondered.

During this time, he learned a lot about Liang Boyao,

It’s said the Liang Family is a very famous clan in the northern part of the Central Domain. They never produced a Great Emperor or a Quasi-Emperor, not even a strong person in the Venerable Realm, but their heritage is long-lasting, enduring adversities without breaking the lineage.

The reason is simple: they are skilled in locating dragon veins and are experts at finding Spirit Stone Mines, protected by people from both the Central and Northern Domains.

“Could he have found out something?”

Ye Fan quietly wondered without revealing himself, observing silently.

Chapter 1568: The Emergence of the Immortal Mansion

Liang Boyao was unaware that he was being watched by Ye Fan. He continued to slowly wander around the nearby mountain peaks, occasionally squatting down to write and draw on the ground with a small stone, as if calculating something.

After a while, he finally stood up and used the small stone in his hand to mark one of the mountain peaks. Then, with a wave of his hand, he summoned a stream of Earth Vein Dragon Qi and directed it towards the mark.

“Boom!”

With a loud rumble that shook the ground and mountains, a fissure appeared in the peak, revealing an ancient cave from which auspicious rays and mist flowed, extraordinarily mystical!

Hmm?

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan couldn't help but be shocked!

This was indeed a divine art. If it weren't for Liang Boyao, no one would have known that hidden within the mountain was such an ancient cave and Immortal Mansion.

“The Immortal Mansion has emerged, the Immortal Mansion has emerged...”

Liang Boyao, satisfied with the result he created, suddenly shouted at the top of his lungs, wishing to attract everyone.

“Something’s not right! When others discover an Immortal Mansion, they wish for no one else to know but themselves. Why would he shout so loudly, afraid others wouldn’t hear? There must be something fishy about this!”

Ye Fan instantly realized this must be a trap. Fortunately, he hadn’t acted prematurely; otherwise, he would have been exposed.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

In just a moment, many cultivators were startled and flew in from the distant mountains, landing here and staring at the flow of auspicious rays and mist in the ancient cave.

Meanwhile, Liang Boyao had already retreated, disappearing into a distant valley. Ye Fan silently followed, not believing that Liang Boyao was genuinely good-hearted; there was definitely another plot.

Sure enough, it wasn’t long before Ye Fan saw another person, none other than the wretched You Yunxiao whom he had been chasing.

At this moment, You Yunxiao was hiding in the valley, waiting. Upon seeing Liang Boyao arrive, he revealed himself and asked, "How is it? Is everything set?"

"Don't worry. That group of fools has already been attracted to the vicinity of that fake Immortal Mansion and will definitely exert their full efforts to break the Forbidden!"

Saying this, Liang Boyao smirked with pride and said, "Let them busy themselves. Such free labor shouldn't go to waste. We just need to sit back and reap the rewards."

"The Earth Master legacy is truly extraordinary, possessing the power to seize the fortune of heaven and earth. If we gain something this time, it will all be your merit!" You Yunxiao subtly praised Liang Boyao.

The small valley where they were located was very unusual. The valley was covered with ginseng, spiritual springs trickled, forming a mirror-like small lake in the low-lying areas. The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi swirled like water.

"We just need to wait here. After they break the Forbidden, the lake water will sink, and the true Immortal Mansion will appear. We are likely to have a great harvest this time." Liang Boyao's eyes gleamed, rubbing his hands excitedly.

"This guy is indeed formidable, letting others break the Forbidden from miles away while they sit here and enjoy the spoils."

While Ye Fan despised this, he was also quite surprised. The Earth Master was indeed powerful, with such methods being hard to guard against.

If he didn't know, he might have been used too. Who could have thought the real Immortal Mansion was here?

In the distance, a figure flashed, and an elegant and unparalleled Holy Maiden in purple appeared, traversing the Immortal Veins and heading towards the clear Immortal Lake—none other than Ling Ziyuan of the Purple Smoke Pavilion.

“Zi Yan!”

Ye Fan transmitted his voice to call her over, lest she alert Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao and disrupt his plan.

“What are you doing here?” Ling Ziyuan was very surprised, not expecting to encounter Ye Fan here.

“You don't intend to bathe here, do you? Don't go over, just wait here; there's likely to be Immortal Fate.” Ye Fan said with a smile.

“What are you talking about?”

Ling Ziyuan glared at him and said, "I just felt there was an Essence of Tao here, it's not a mundane place, so I came to take a look."

Then, she was stunned, and a hint of surprise appeared on her nearly flawless face. She also discovered Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao hiding behind a willow tree.

"Liang Boyao is the successor of the Earth Master from the northern Central Domain, very mysterious, with astonishing means. It is said that several of our Immortal Academy disciples have suffered because of him!" Ling Ziyuan introduced to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan wasn't surprised by such a result, having crossed swords with Liang Boyao before and aware of some of his methods.

The means to fight using Earth Vein Dragon Qi was quite amazing. General cultivators were bound to suffer against him due to the significant disparity in strength.

Boom!!

At that moment, auspicious clouds rose into the sky in the distance, and endless light flowed through the mountains, with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi everywhere, accompanied by thunderous rumbles.

This was right where Liang Boyao had cracked open, revealing the Immortal Mansion, with many cultivators taking action to break the Forbidden, and from afar, one could see Divine Light surging up, drawing attention.

Everyone in this realm rushed there at once. Such a sight resembled signs of a Dong Mansion being opened.

Nobody wanted to miss such an opportunity; an Immortal Mansion might contain Immortal Treasures left by ancient Immortals, or even secret cultivation techniques left by a Great Emperor.

For ordinary cultivators, Immortal Treasures were certainly precious, but if there were cultivation techniques, martial arts, or secret techniques left by a Great Emperor, they would surely choose the latter.

Because, immortals are too far away from them!

Ye Fan and Ling Ziyuan were secretly amazed, feeling that the Earth Master's inheritance was becoming increasingly mysterious. With just a small maneuver, he could make a group of strong people, among them Lord Realm strong people, work in vain for him.

At the same time, the commotion there was too big, attracting the strong to go there, while nobody was focused on this place, making it a win-win situation. If it weren't for Ye Fan and Ling Ziyuan being like the yellow sparrows behind, everyone would have been fooled by them this time.

"Bubble bubble..."

As the day's restrictions were gradually lifted, the water level in the small lake kept dropping, and the center of the lake bubbled like boiling water.

As the lake water descended, the Primordial Qi of Heaven and Earth became increasingly dense.

"It really is an entrance; this should be a true Dong Mansion. It is likely left by a Peak of Venerable Realm strong person, or even related to the Ancient Emperor... perhaps there will be Emperor Techniques or martial arts, who knows!"

You Yunxiao looked at Liang Boyao admiringly, his eyes shining excitedly. If they could obtain the Emperor's Secret Technique or even the Emperor Weapon, it would truly be a fortune.

The lake water sank, underground Holy Light surged, emitting strange sounds, and soon the whole small lake disappeared, revealing a large canyon.

It was surrounded by stone cliffs, seemingly artificially chiseled out to deliberately form a lake, rich in beauty, with Earth Vein Dragon Qi seeped from below.

An ancient cave flowed with Immortal Light, containing Dragon Energy, outwardly spewing, not violently but with an inexplicable energy essence and Essence of Tao, it was clear it was no ordinary land.

"Hahaha..."

Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao laughed unrestrainedly, but did not alert others, as everyone was in the Jiaxian Mansion, and none noticed this place.

In the distance, people were still scrambling and competing to enter the mansion in the Immortal Veins, unaware everything was calculated by Liang Boyao, just using strength.

“We need to act quickly, not just our Liang Family understands this method of leveraging Earth Veins, other families know it too. Once discovered, it’s troublesome.”

Liang Boyao had self-awareness, and besides the Liang Family, some ancient clans knew about leveraging Earth Veins. If discovered, this Immortal Mansion would surely be swiftly deduced, resulting in chaos.

“Liang family’s Earth Master inheritance is truly mysterious, no wonder their clan can stand for tens of thousands of years, just this skill is enough to astonish the world!”

Ling Zi sighed, as Purple Smoke Pavilion, being a Holy Land, naturally has its Spirit Stone Vein, some people can discern whether the stone contains a Spirit Stone and its grade through its color and other traits.

But compared to Earth Masters, it is far inferior, simply incomparable, not at the same level.

Once the two entered, Ye Fan and Ling Ziyuan patiently waited for a while before silently descending to the dry bottom of the small lake.

The surrounding cliffs were steep, like knife-cut and axe-chopped, ordinary people even if they saw it, without tools couldn't descend, would fall flat into a pancake.

On one side of the steep cliff, an ancient cave glimmered with brilliance, a Stone Gate carved with dense symbols already opened.

"What's on this door, it's like a ghost talisman, totally unreadable!"

After all, Ye Fan hadn't formally learned, so he didn't understand runes much, not recognizing them is normal.

"This should be the sealing of the Stone Gate, with the Spiritual Spring in the small lake and Earth Vein Dragon Qi providing the energy needed for it to operate, it can be preserved forever, guarding this Immortal Mansion from external disturbance."

Ling Ziyuan, being the Holy Maiden of Purple Smoke Pavilion, which is a long-standing Holy Land, knew something about these, and briefly explained the basics of runes to Ye Fan.

Runes are not words, but symbols that invoke Heaven and Earth Power, and with various combinations and arrangements, they can exert mysterious forces.

"This place is truly extraordinary!"

Ling Ziyuan frowned slightly, although the Stone Gate was open, there were still some remaining Array Patterns traces.

The age of these Array Patterns was unknown, complex and profound, they deduced a bit and found no clue.

Now Ye Fan began to miss the Bai Yan wolf.

This guy's attainment in Array Patterns was unmatched by anyone Ye Fan had seen; it would have been much easier if it were here.

"Wait here, I'll go in first to check things out!"

Ye Fan decided to take a risk, though he wasn't proficient in Array Patterns, Elder Xuan knew some and could warn in advance, so it should be safe.

"Be careful!"

Ling Ziyuan cautioned tenderly, eyes expressive, breath fragrant as orchid.

"I will!"

Ye Fan vanished in a flash, entering the Immortal Mansion. The cave was filled with auspicious energy, Dragon Energy surged, like a fairyland on earth.

Chapter 1569: Ancient Cavern

Inside the Immortal Mansion, misty Immortal Energy swirled, Mystic Light dazzled, imbuing the place with a flavor of the Immortal Realm. Not far ahead, the white jade stairs were found, leading deeper into its mysterious depths.

With Elder Xuan present, Ye Fan did not worry about exposing his tracks. He cautiously walked forward for a distance and discovered many ancient relics, yet nothing remained—a fact attributed to Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao having looted everything.

“Dragon Essence?”

Suddenly, Ye Fan was startled. Ahead lay a naturally formed True Dragon Head, several zhang in size, easily overlooked if not observed closely.

This was the tangible form of the Underground Dragon Vein. Who knows how many tens of thousands of years it took to form such a True Dragon Head, yet it had already died with its Essence Qi depleted.

In the mouth of the True Dragon Head, Dragon Essence seemed to still drip down, each droplet as large as a dragon’s eye, shimmering with a rainbow glow!

This was the Pure Essence nurtured by the Earth Dragon Vein. If these were Dragon Essence born from the Ancestor Dragon Vein, they could revive the dead, offering endless divine effects, valued just below the Immortal Elixirs, making them priceless Immortal Treasures.

“Such a pity, it’s not a true Immortal Treasure nurtured by the Ancestor Dragon Vein, and this Dragon Vein has already perished, leaving only a small amount of Dragon Essence, its effectiveness greatly diminished!” After careful observation, Ye Fan saw the clues and felt immense regret.

Within the Immortal Mansion, Essence of Tao flowed, Immortal Light misted, dreamy yet unreal, extraordinary in all aspects. Ye Fan deployed the Chasing Star Step, breaking through some Array Patterns like Mystic Light, without activating their lethal potential, much to his relief.

When cultivated to the pinnacle, the Chasing Star Step allows ascension to the Nine Heavens and descent to the Nine Netherworld, impervious to obstruction, capable of breaking through even Supreme Killing Arrays.

With his first attempt at breaking through the array pattern blockade, his confidence surged. Now, he believed he could rely on the Chasing Star Step to escape some simple Array Patterns in the future.

“This is...”

Before him lay Divine Medicine with ages spanning tens of thousands of years, alas all had withered, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi they contained scattered in the air, not reasonably utilized.

This was a vast cavern, containing a large Medicine Field, all made of fine jade. Several plants rooted in the Jade Field were evidently priceless Divine Medicines, yet they had completely withered.

“Such a pity...”

Time is the cruelest. Except for Immortal Elixirs, which endure with the world forever, never to die, all other Divine Medicines will perish even after tens of thousands of years, with their contained Essence Qi and Primordial Qi scattered throughout the heavens and earth.

“Could these really have grown over tens of thousands of years only to wither away?”

Ye Fan mumbled to himself. If this were true, then truly, divine objects returned to dust, having absorbed so much Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi only to disperse it again in the end.

Shua!

Suddenly, Ye Fan’s expression changed as he discovered not far ahead a black, unassuming stele with no discernible wave.

“Why is there a stele here?”

Ye Fan was puzzled. He knew that in this world, steles were not just erected for the dead; they were found everywhere and served various functions.

The Immortal Academy had a stele representing the rankings of Immortal Academy disciples, as well as one in the north for posting announcements and such, with significant utility.

There was also an Immortal Stele in the Immortal Secret Realm. The Immortal Stele Scattering Hand originated from insights gained from this stele.

“This... is an Ancient Shield fragment...”

Before Ye Fan spoke, Elder Xuan exclaimed excitedly.

Ye Fan’s heart was moved; Elder Xuan rarely showed such excitement, indicating whatever caught his eye must be extraordinary.

“Xiao Fan, this Immortal Mansion might have been the residence of a Great Emperor. This stele is a fragment of an Ancient Shield from before the Primordial era—quickly, take it!”

Through Elder Xuan’s explanation, Ye Fan gradually understood the origins and value of this stele, leaving him greatly astonished!

Before the Primordial era, the Xuan Realm had an Ancient Shield named the Immortal Slaying Shield, which was said to be capable of slaying Immortals and could withstand three full attacks from a Great Emperor, making it a priceless Immortal Treasure.

Unfortunately, for unknown reasons, the Immortal Slaying Shield was shattered, its fragments scattered and disappeared. Generations of Ancient Emperors attempted to seek out the fragments to restore the Ancient Shield but were unsuccessful.

The Heart Protecting Armor Ye Fan wore was crafted from the Immortal Slaying Shield fragments by Elder Xuan, securing his safety. Now, he had acquired another piece—truly an unparalleled stroke of luck.

Ancient Emperors could obliterate cities with a single strike, yet the Immortal Slaying Shield could defend against three full-powered attacks of a Great Emperor, showcasing its bizarre defensive capabilities.

Ye Fan did not hesitate, immediately pulling up the stele, and under Elder Xuan's guidance, began refining it. As beams of Divine Light entered the stele, it gradually shrank until it was the size of a brick, where it could no longer be refined.

"Hehe... Used to whack people, it's quite a good weapon. Who could withstand a strike from this?" Ye Fan couldn't help but muse.

"This Immortal Mansion is truly extraordinary. Any item within could drive many major powers to fight over it!"

Ye Fan remained unsettled; with Elder Xuan's superior perception, he was acutely aware of Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao's positions, avoiding any encounters by purposefully steering clear of them.

Liang Boyao is the heir of the Earth Master, surely he can find more good things, while I am merely following behind to pick up the leftovers.

Even so, he gained some harvest, which shows their gain was even greater; this Immortal Mansion is incredibly extraordinary!

“I look forward to your triumphant return!”

Ye Fan’s heart raced; he had already formed a grudge with You Yunxiao and Liang Boyao long ago, therefore, robbing them, Ye Fan felt no guilt, not a hint of embarrassment.

Because he didn’t understand array patterns and forbidden techniques, Ye Fan didn’t dare to go too deep, fearing he’d fall into a trap; even though there were great fortunes within this Immortal Cave, he could only look on helplessly.

What disheartened him most was perhaps there were some inspirations and secret techniques left by a Great Emperor within this Immortal Mansion, those things were the most precious, but when plundering them, one might not obtain them, unless he searched their Divine Soul.

However, once conducting a Soul Search, it would be difficult not to let them know, Ye Fan deeply wished to loot them but couldn’t let them be aware.

After all, now the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy have reached an agreement, they must cooperate sincerely with each other, no inner conflict allowed, otherwise other major forces would exploit the opportunity.

Leaving this place, Ye Fan continued forward, cautiously avoiding some dangerous array patterns, he came upon an ancient alchemical cave.

This ancient cave was not large; by the wall, there was a white jade rack, shimmering with a crystalline glow, various bottles and jars were arrayed on the rack, filling it completely.

Excitedly, Ye Fan opened one jade bottle, poured out some elixir pills, only to find they were completely degraded; these elixirs were now more toxic than the deadliest poisons, absolutely unusable.

He opened several bottles and jars in succession, the results greatly disappointed Ye Fan; all had degraded, not one elixir pill was usable.

This is the power of time; nothing can resist it, destroying all precious items, leaving behind unchanging dust.

“Is this... Soul Gathering Pill?”

Ye Fan checked each of these elixir bottles one by one, finally on a seven-colored jewel bottle, he found the words Soul Gathering Pill, and was so excited he nearly fainted.

What he had been yearning for every day and night was to refine a furnace of Soul Gathering Pills to gather Su Liuli's soul, reviving the dead; now suddenly encountering possible refined Soul Gathering Pills, how could he not be overjoyed?

Ye Fan hurriedly poured one out, but then was instantly let down; the Soul Gathering Pill indeed had been refined, but it had completely lost its efficacy, ruined by time.

In an unremarkable corner, Ye Fan found a hidden compartment, his heart couldn't help but be excited.

Soon, Ye Fan opened the hidden compartment, and an intense light burst forth, forcing Ye Fan to close his eyes hurriedly, dodging aside.

No object rushed out, the dazzling light persisted, Ye Fan gradually adapted to this light, focusing his gaze, discovering a page of splendid paper inside the hidden compartment, judging by the material, it was likely Tao Tribulation, also one type of immortal material used for sacrificial refinement of Emperor Weapons.

Including this page of the Golden Book, Ye Fan had already obtained two pages, the last time he acquired a silver page at the spirit stone mine, which recorded the Chasing Star Step, and was forged from pure silver essence.

And this page of the Golden Book was forged from Tao Tribulation, also an invaluable Immortal Treasure, the previous page of pure silver essence was refined by Elder Xuan into the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, used for repairing the Emperor Weapon, but the Chasing Star Step still remains, arranged a place within the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Ye Fan glanced briefly, discovering this was an Ancient Pill Book, which recorded many elixir recipes long lost, its value comparable to Emperor Martial Technique; if obtained by an alchemist, it would be considered a Supreme Immortal Treasure.

Ye Fan decisively put it away, while Elder Xuan was busy refining and absorbing it; storing the elixir recipes, any time Ye Fan needed them, they could be extracted.

After leaving the ancient alchemical cave, Ye Fan ventured a long distance again, wandered through several ancient caves, yet found no more gains.

Ahead, the rosy glow flowed, array patterns were mysterious; even with the Chasing Star Step, passing through was impossible, after all, he hadn't comprehended this Step Technique thoroughly.

At this moment, he missed the Bai Yan wolf very much; if this guy were here, these array patterns surely wouldn't hinder it, perhaps it could even trap Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao inside.

After pondering for a long time, Ye Fan decided to retreat for the time being, otherwise once recklessly entering, he might alert the two; at that time, facing both of them alone seemed quite lacking.

Ye Fan retraced his steps, arrived outside the ancient cave, besides encountering the peerless beauty Ling Ziyuan, he also discovered an acquaintance, none other than Han Sandong.

"Brother Ye Fan, how does it look inside?"

Han Sandong had already learned some information from Ling Ziyuan, so he directly asked Ye Fan about the situation inside; if not for Ling Ziyuan holding him back earlier, he would have dashed inside to find Ye Fan.

“This place is rather exceptional, it is highly likely to be the Dong Mansion of a Quasi-Emperor, or even an Ancient Emperor might have lived here...”

Ye Fan earnestly explained some situations inside to them, saying Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao might have great harvests.

“Heh, let’s wait for them to come out and loot them completely!”

Han Sandong, with leopard’s head and ringed eyes, full of rogue charisma, waved his hand directly, with Ye Fan and Ling Ziyuan, the three began to strategize how to ambush them discreetly, hit them with dark bricks...

Chapter 1570: Sneak Attack and a Huge Haul!

After a round of discussion, Ye Fan, Han Sandong, and Ling Ziyuan crafted a heist plan.

For a successful heist, Ye Fan utilized some of the array patterns left by Bai Yan wolf, and simply set up a formation at the cave entrance using an array platform carved from Xuanyu. The formation took shape, and the jade platforms all vanished, hidden in the void, undetectable unless closely sensed.

“I say, can this formation really work? Let’s not let them find out!” Han Sandong asked, looking doubtfully at the array patterns laid down by Ye Fan.

He was quite apprehensive of the combat power of Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao. Though Ye Fan could handle You Yunxiao without issue and could also manage Liang Boyao, if they were alerted, it would be nearly impossible to catch them off guard.

“Don’t worry, this array pattern was left by Bai Yan wolf, and it’s enough to trap Lord Level strong people, let alone them!”

Ye Fan smiled, “This isn’t a killing array nor grand in scale, but it can briefly plunge them into an illusion realm, causing temporary distraction. Our chance to strike is during that moment and knock them out!”

“That’s good, my Black Gold Stick has been itching for action!”

Han Sandong’s hand flashed, revealing a Black Gold Qimei Staff, with black light shimmering on it.

Ye Fan knew this was Han Sandong’s life-bound spiritual treasure, truly forged from Outer Heaven Black Gold, and capable of growing stronger with the cultivator.

This means if Han Sandong could achieve Saint Lord Level cultivation, this Qimei Staff would become a Holy Weapon!

“Boom, boom...”

Soon after, a series of loud noises came from the Dong Mansion, along with smoke and clouds billowing out. Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao created quite a stir inside.

If the fake Immortal Mansion hadn't distracted everyone, this commotion would have been noticed long ago.

Ye Fan couldn't help but admire Liang Boyao's tactics; it was truly amazing how they utilized nearly everyone, benefiting him and You Yunxiao.

Ye Fan thought, if it weren't for the unknown dangers inside, he might have acted alone, not even taking You Yunxiao along, because adding a person meant sharing treasures, and who wouldn't want to swallow Immortal Treasures alone?

Ye Fan and the others patiently waited near the cave entrance, not entering further, quietly waiting for Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao to come out.

In the following four hours, various noises constantly emerged from the Dong Mansion, and the commotion grew larger and larger, with the flowing primordial energy from the Heaven and Earth becoming like a torrent.

"Hope they can get a lot, lots of Immortal Treasures," Han Sandong said rather unkindly, his eyes gleaming with anticipation.

"I'm looking forward to it too!"

Ye Fan and Han Sandong clapped their hands in celebration, then exchanged a look and laughed.

Purple Smoke Saintess was completely speechless; she felt that she would be led astray sooner or later by following these two. Ye Fan and Han Sandong were both troublemakers, and it seemed they were preparing for a hard hit on Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao!

“Wait a minute...”

Ye Fan and Han Sandong huddled together, whispered, and planned carefully about how to strike, the timing and more.

“They’ve come out!”

Elder Xuan’s perception was terrifying and could detect their movements and positions in advance, allowing Ye Fan and the others to have an innate advantage.

“Everyone, get ready, and don’t go easy. These two are quite exceptional, they might have protective items for their divine soul, hit with full force!”

Once Ye Fan organized everything, the three of them hid in the void, concealing their aura to the utmost and without worrying about being detected.

“The harvest this time was pretty good, but unfortunately, we couldn’t get the last treasure in our hands; otherwise, the rewards would have been even greater!” That was Liang Boyao’s voice.

“The haul is already considerable. It’s all thanks to you this time. Once we return, I’ll speak with the Clan Leader to swear brotherhood under different surnames!” You Yunxiao seemed in good spirits. Although the operation drained a lot of divine power, the gains were immense.

“Buzz!”

Just as the two stepped into the trap set up by Ye Fan, he decisively activated the array patterns. Various glows flickered, and both were instantly plunged into the illusion realm.

“Bang!”

Han Sandong struck decisively, smashing his Black Gold Stick fiercely onto the back of Liang Boyao’s head, almost cracking it open.

Liang Boyao groaned, softened his body, and fell to the ground.

Ling Ziyuan swung her horsetail whisk, striking You Yunxiao’s face, almost knocking him off his feet!

“Oh no!”

You Yunxiao just uttered two words when a black brick rapidly enlarged in his view, and then, with a bang, it smashed onto his face.

“Which bastard...”

You Yunxiao rolled his eyes, cursed, and was struck with a nosebleed; golden stars flashed before his eyes, making him unable to see anything.

“Bang!”

Han Sandong followed up with another blow to the back of the head, and even with You Yunxiao’s monstrous level capacity, he couldn’t withstand the successive attacks—and they were sneak attacks, involving smashing bricks and ambushing hits—not something he could cope with.

“I hate it...”

You Yunxiao grumbled unwillingly, then could no longer hold on, rolling his eyes before collapsing unsteadily to the ground.

“Bang, bang, bang, bang!”

Han Sandong gave them each a few more strikes, causing them to grimace and tremble even in their unconscious state, blood splattering everywhere.

Ye Fan was even more merciless. After all, he had already established enmity with them, so he used the Ancient Shield Fragments like a brick, crazily slapping, making Ling Ziyuan's heart leap with fright, her mouth gaping wide enough to fit an egg.

"I say, that's enough. If you keep beating them like this, don't actually beat them to death!"

Ling Ziyuan felt the pain just looking at them, let alone these two unlucky fellows.

"No way, who knows if they have some Secret Treasure specifically protecting their Divine Soul? If they wake up while we're plundering, it'll be a hassle!"

Han Sandong also knew they couldn't just kill the two outright, because disciples like Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao, of the demon level, were closely watched by the Imperial Academy, and wouldn't be left to just perish.

Finally, Ye Fan and the others together sealed their Divine Souls, preventing the unfortunate duo from waking up too quickly.

"Clatter!"

Ye Fan was the first to act, stripping the Space Spiritual Treasure from Liang Boyao's body, then directly emptying it to see what treasures were inside!

"This is..."

Han Sandong excitedly grabbed a purple gourd, saying, "Could this be the Zi Tian Gourd? I didn't expect him to have such a treasure on him, even the Saint Lord would be tempted!"

"Let me see!"

Ling Ziyuan, intrigued, took the gourd from Han Sandong, examined it for a long time, then injected Divine Power to probe it, disappointedly shaking her head, "This isn't the legendary Zi Tian Gourd, but an imitation. Still, it's not bad, keep it!"

While still pillaging Liang Boyao, Han Sandong also thoroughly searched You Yunxiao, doing so much more expertly than Ye Fan, pulling out many hidden treasures, leaving not even a hair for You Yunxiao.

This time, they absolutely hit the jackpot, both had considerable collections, along with some treasures from the Dong Mansion, enough for the three of them to divide.

"Strip their clothes and burn them, leave nothing behind!" Han Sandong's suggestion made Ye Fan and Ling Ziyuan gape in astonishment.

“If you want to strip them, do it yourself, I’m going to avoid this!”

Ling Ziyuan’s face went red with embarrassment, this kind of thing was too much for a girl to handle.

“Bro, you truly are the offspring of a fierce bandit, coming up with such a wicked trick, you’re... a model for our generation!” Ye Fan laughed heartily, this trick was wicked enough, would surely infuriate You Yunxiao and Liang Boyao.

Time to act!

After Ling Ziyuan stepped aside, Ye Fan and Han Sandong together stripped Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao bare.

At that moment, Ye Fan suddenly noticed a Divine Light flashing at the location of Liang Boyao’s Dan Tian Qi.

“Is there another treasure? Let me check!”

Han Sandong also saw this, quickly came over, reached into his Dan Tian, and with a clatter, pulled out a uniquely crafted book, its cover emblazoned with three bright words that made them squint.

“Dragon Seeking Formulas?”

Ye Fan was the first to adapt, looking at the three golden words like little suns on the book cover, exclaiming in surprise!

This was a priceless Immortal Treasure, the Earth Master’s lifeline for Dragon Seeking Formation, locating spirit stone mines and underground dragon veins was all thanks to it, didn’t expect Liang Boyao had it on him, they truly struck gold.

“Brother Ye Fan, you keep this book, I will rely on robbing others of their spirit stones to get by in the future, don’t need it!” Han Sandong casually tossed the invaluable Immortal book to Ye Fan.

“This...”

Ye Fan accepted the book, feeling very excited, he needed a lot of spirit stones for cultivation, more than any normal Sect could afford, with this Dragon Seeking Formulas, he wouldn’t have to worry about spirit stones anymore, it was like receiving coal during a snowstorm!

“Here’s the deal, I only want this book, you two can split the rest of their treasures, I’ve already gotten the biggest advantage!”

Ye Fan handed over all the treasures originally his share to Han Sandong and Ling Ziyuan for them to divide.

“Brother Ye Fan, I’ve got an idea, what do you think?”

Han Sandong huddled up with Ye Fan and Ling Ziyuan, whispered his plan, leaving Ye Fan and Ling Ziyuan dumbfounded, then remarked together, “You’re so wicked!”

“What’s the matter with calling it that?”

Han Sandong laughed, “I call it a gentleman aiding their happiness, they’re inseparable, even doing bad things together, why not let them truly ‘be together’, breaking through this awkward barrier, wouldn’t that be wonderful?”