

Y Master 1571

Chapter 1571: Journey to the Immortal Burial Ground

Han Sandong's idea was really quite vicious. In his words, it was to make two people "come together," and be completely honest with each other!

This matter was easy to handle. Anyway, the two had already been stripped naked completely; they just needed to be put together and then restricted a bit so that they couldn't move when they woke up.

Soon, under Han Sandong's mischievous whims, two grown men were arranged to embrace each other, in quite an intimate way!

After completing this, Ye Fan and his companions fled directly, retreating more than ten miles away, and stopped on a hilltop to quietly await the scene that would drive the two men mad when they woke up.

"You guys wait and see, I'm leaving first!"

Ling Ziyuan, after all, was a young girl and hadn't experienced such things, having a thin skin. She was embarrassed to truly watch this spectacular scene.

"I think we should add a little more spice to this!" After Ling Ziyuan left, Han Sandong said while sucking his teeth.

"What kind of mischief are you planning now?"

Ye Fan asked, thinking that it was already enough to make the two men go crazy. If they went further, the two might feel too embarrassed to continue living.

“It’s not mischief; I’m thinking, such a good scene, having just the two of us as the audience is a bit quiet, isn’t it?” Han Sandong said with a sly grin, “I’m someone who likes lively scenes, the more people the better!”

Saying this, without waiting for Ye Fan to stop him, he flew out and then shouted loudly: “Look at that, there’s another Immortal Mansion here!”

“Top-grade...”

Ye Fan sighed; Han Sandong was even more malicious than he had thought. Absolutely cannot afford to offend someone like him, or the consequences would be unimaginable.

At this time, a large group of cultivators were cursing; they had been deceived, went through the trouble to clear the forbidden barriers, and found a fake Immortal Mansion. Inside was nothing but some Mystic Light and not a thing else, even the mice that came in would leave with tears.

Suddenly hearing such a shout, how could they fall behind? Each sped toward him at the speed of light, and after Han Sandong shouted, upon seeing some figures flying toward him, he fled away and circled back to Ye Fan’s side.

“The show begins!”

Han Sandong said with a laugh, then obscured his presence and hid in the grass on the hilltop, peering into the Immortal Mansion.

Sure enough, very soon, many cultivators flew over to the valley above, discovering the peculiarity and descending into the valley.

At this moment, with Han Sandong’s shout echoing, Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao also gradually woke up.

Initially, they couldn’t figure out what had happened, but quickly understood because so many people were surrounding them, pointing and commenting.

“Who would’ve thought disciples of the Imperial Academy would have such a hobby, truly an eye-opener!” A middle-aged cultivator remarked without holding back.

“Not bad at all!” Some female cultivators with much experience couldn’t take their eyes off certain areas, discussing generously.

“Ahhhhhhhhhh...”

Liang Boyao was furious, struggled hard, yet found himself on top of You Yunxiao, and this struggle, with skin friction, seemed to cause some reaction, feeling himself against a crevice.

“Stop moving!”

You Yunxiao’s eyes were filled with rage, feeling even stronger than Liang Boyao, perplexing him as a demon.

“It’s really smoking, look at that smoke!” Han Sandong nudged Ye Fan with his elbow, motioning him to look down.

Luckily, the restrictions Ye Fan and his companions placed weren’t strong; after a few minutes, they could move, immediately separating and dashing into the Dong Mansion, embarrassed to face anyone.

“Hahaha...”

The onlookers burst into laughter.

“Not good, they went in first; we should go in too to seek fortunes!”

Suddenly, many realized they weren’t there to watch the show but to seek fortunes and quickly chased inside; the spectacle was important, but finding opportunities and treasures was more crucial.

After everyone entered the Dong Mansion, Ye Fan and Han Sandong withdrew, sharing some Spirit Fruit.

“Are you going to the Immortal Burial Ground? They say there might really be items left by the Great Emperor, even some insights on becoming an Immortal!” Han Sandong asked.

“Are you going?” Ye Fan countered.

“I’m not planning to go; that’s the battlefield for major forces, and without protection from the old geezers, I’m not comfortable risking it!” Han Sandong stated the truth; without protection from older strong people, going to the Immortal Burial Ground would be suicidal.

“I want to try my luck!”

Ye Fan’s eyes gleamed with determination; he had Elder Xuan’s covert protection and unmatched speed, even if overwhelmed, escaping wouldn’t be a problem; he had the capacity to take a risk.

“Then, good luck! Whether you acquire opportunities or not doesn’t matter; the most important thing is to come back alive!” Han Sandong patted Ye Fan’s shoulder twice.

After parting ways with Han Sandong, Ye Fan followed the guidance of the Immortal Burial Map and walked towards the Immortal Burial Ground. Since it was the Immortal Burial Ground, it certainly wasn’t easy to enter, so he wasn’t worried at all.

Along the way, Ye Fan saw many cultivators, and although there weren't any conflicts, they were slightly surprised that he dared to head towards the Immortal Burial Ground alone.

"Howl..."

In the valley ahead, a serpent dragon leaped into the sky, spanning several hundred yards long, then coiled around the mountain peak. With a roar, it shattered the mountain, sending rocks flying, its momentum terrifying.

"Ah..."

From there came a series of screams, and many cultivators met their end. Clearly, this was a powerful Beast King, at least a half-step Venerable Realm creature.

"Oh no! I'm afraid this path is impassable! Do these wild beasts and Xuan Beasts guard the Immortal Burial Ground?"

They were still far from their destination, but along the way they've seen many Xuan Beasts blocking the way, seemingly unwilling for human cultivators to approach that area.

The Immortal Burial Ground was located deep within the Immortal Mansion Ruins, where ordinary cultivators could hardly reach, as countless Xuan Beasts and wild beasts roamed, making it extremely dangerous.

Supreme Elders from major factions speculated that the Immortal Mansion Ruins spanned tens of thousands of miles, practically a world of its own, with the Immortal Burial Ground at its center, filled with many life-threatening areas unsuitable for deep exploration!

According to the markings on the Immortal Burial Map, the Immortal Burial Ground is surrounded by abysses, vast marshes, cliffs, swamps, and more. For cultivators who can fly, this shouldn't be difficult, but there must be other restrictions. Otherwise, the Immortal Burial Ground would already be turned inside out.

"Ye Fan, finally I've caught you. Why didn't you keep your word?"

Just as Ye Fan passed through a scenic area, an unhappy voice reached his ears, and he saw the ancient and witty Princess Yue Bai appear before him in a spotless white dress.

Hmm?

Ye Fan felt his head ache; ever since entering the Immortal Mansion Ruins, he had been avoiding this Little Chili, yet he still ran into her.

"How dare you ditch me, bold indeed!"

Princess Yue Bai, looking like a little demon, with her antics, appeared not only unthreatening but rather increased her sincerity and cuteness.

“You’ve got it wrong! I’ve been searching for you since I entered, just didn’t find you!” Ye Fan lied without a hint of embarrassment.

“I hardly believe you! But no matter, I’ve caught you now, come with me to the Immortal Burial Ground. I got an Immortal Burial Map!”

Princess Yue Bai didn’t fuss over the issue and instead flaunted an Immortal Burial Map she pulled from her bosom, saying, “Follow me, and I’ll make sure it’s worth your while!”

“Princess, you know my relationship with the Ling Family isn’t harmonious, and you’re said to be engaged to Ling Haotian. Aren’t you afraid the Ling Family will misunderstand if we get close?”

Ye Fan casually tried to probe her thoughts, curious about what this Little Chili was really thinking.

“They’re them, and I’m me. Don’t lump me with them. They can’t dictate what I do!” Princess Yue Bai glared at Ye Fan, saying, “Put away your scheming. If you’re trying to get me talking, you’ll be disappointed.”

“Impressive!”

Ye Fan’s heart skipped a beat; he originally thought Princess Yue Bai was just a spoiled and bratty princess, but she turned out to be much deeper than he expected.

“I wasn’t trying to make you talk; you’re just overthinking!”

Ye Fan awkwardly scratched his nose, deciding not to press further. He had time, after all, and he doubted Princess Yue Bai would keep her secrets forever.

The two continued their journey, bypassing many powerful Xuan Beasts, a choice insisted upon by Ye Fan. If it were up to Princess Yue Bai, she’d probably want to fight first and decide to go around only if unable to win.

“If you want to provoke the Xuan Beasts again, go ahead, I really don’t mind!”

Ye Fan was cautious; many disciples from different factions were swallowed alive by Xuan Beasts and wild beasts. These bloody lessons were deeply sobering.

With Ye Fan’s insistence, they kept rerouting, avoiding many Xuan Beasts, encountering numerous human corpses and blood along the way.

Of course, there were also many Xuan Beast corpses, and they even found several wild beast skeletons, which was quite frightening.

Before long, they neared their destination, and the number of cultivators grew, with hardly anyone below Late-stage Divine Realm present, as ordinary people could not reach this place.

“It really is an Immortal Burial Ground, with Immortal Richness flowing, full of grand Dao atmosphere, and abundant elements between heaven and earth. It could indeed be a Land of Flying Immortals.”

People exclaimed in excitement; in front of them were towering cliffs, vast and boundless, with various divine medicines and treasure medicines aplenty. The pervasive Immortal Energy was invigorating, with potential for Sudden Enlightenment.

“Here... strong restrictions prevent flying!”

They were shocked to realize this fact; Divine Power remained, but they couldn’t fly at all, like birds with clipped wings, and other cultivators experienced the same, all proceeding on foot.

Chapter 1572: Peril on All Sides

“No wonder so many people have been stopped here...”

Ye Fan muttered to himself. This was a mysterious land, and to enter that Land of Flying Immortals, one must walk there on foot.

“There truly is the aura of a Great Emperor. Could it be that there is a flawless Emperor Weapon suppressing the place?”

Princess Yue Bai immediately became excited, clenching her small fists tightly, with stars shining in her eyes.

“Save it. Even if there is a flawless Emperor Weapon, how would we get past? No flying is allowed here. So many people are stuck because there must be great danger. I don’t want to chance it!” Ye Fan had an urge to tap Princess Yue Bai’s smooth forehead.

This Land of Flying Immortals was entirely surrounded by abysses, great swamps, sheer cliffs, and marshes. To get through, one must find a way across these. The fact that so many people were stuck here clearly indicated that these places were not easy to navigate.

“Ah...”

As if responding to Ye Fan’s words, a scream echoed from the distant abyss. A mid-stage Lord Realm strong person was directly swallowed by a monstrous bird, refined alive, only managing to let out one scream, which sent chills down the spine!

“No...”

When dozens of cultivators attempted to cross a great swamp together, a serpent dragon suddenly emerged from the water, gulping them all down. The crunching sounds were hair-raising, and the water’s surface was stained red.

“Oh heavens, there’s a serpent dragon guarding it. How can we pass through?”

People exclaimed in horror, thoroughly shocked!

Many hesitated. Some tried to carve array patterns to traverse over, only to find it ineffective, completely useless, with the patterns remaining motionless even when activated.

“There might really be a flawless Emperor Weapon suppressed here...”

Many senior figures were tempted, their senses sharper than the young cultivators.

Even if this place was hell on earth, after reaching such a conclusion, people were not deterred. Many forged ahead, one after another, eager to advance.

What does a flawless Emperor Weapon signify?

It means that whoever obtains it is enough to establish a Holy Land with the flawless Emperor Weapon!

A flawless Emperor Weapon is another form of a Great Emperor’s life continuation, bound to contain the Emperor’s cultivation techniques, martial arts, and secret techniques—a mighty inheritance.

“Someone made it inside!”

After repeated attempts, a Saint stepped forward, taking down a fierce bird and successfully landing on the Land of Flying Immortals.

This drove many into action again, and they continuously attempted to enter the Land of Flying Immortals to seek fortune.

“I’ll take the marsh; you go test it first and see if there are any powerful Xuan Beasts!” Princess Yue Bai pushed Ye Fan forward to explore.

“No, if you want to go, go yourself!”

Ye Fan shook his head like a rattle drum. This marsh looked calm, but there was bound to be danger within, and he didn’t want to risk it.

“I despise you. Aren’t you a man? So cowardly, might as well be a woman!” Princess Yue Bai used provocation to urge Ye Fan.

“Provocation won’t work on me, save your strength. We will definitely get in, but let’s wait a bit longer; maybe we can find a detour in!”

Ye Fan remained unmoved and then began exploring along the edge of the marsh. He possessed extreme speed, believing he could protect himself even if there was danger.

“Ah...”

At that moment, someone else had the same idea and attempted to enter from the marsh. They hadn't gone halfway when a black worm, several meters long, sucked them dry, causing instant death, even absorbing the divine soul.

“Is that... a leech?”

Many cultivators cried out in surprise. This death was too horrifying. They hadn't expected such a large leech Xuan Beast to exist in the marsh—a deadly threat!

“Hiss~”

Ye Fan couldn't help but suck in a cold breath. Such a leech Xuan Beast was extremely troublesome, though non-toxic, and leeches were excellent antidotes, but one this big was too rare. Its power seemed between mid and late-stage Lord Realm—it would be hard to deal with.

“Heaven's way, diminish the surplus to supplement the deficit...”

Suddenly, distant chanting was heard, halting Ye Fan in his tracks. Wasn't this from Laozi's Tao Te Ching?

Listening carefully, it didn't quite match because many were mysterious, different from the Tao Te Ching, yet had extraordinary power.

A sloppy old Taoist was sitting cross-legged on a broken mat, his mouth spilling gems of wisdom. The Daoist scriptures, like thunderous heavenly sounds, purified the surroundings.

As it turned out, many small Xuan Beasts the size of shuttles, jet-black and snarling, squeaked chaotically around them, but couldn't break through the sloppy old Taoist's defense. The scriptures intertwined into a massive egg, securely shielding him inside.

"Isn't that the old fraud who sold the Immortal Burial Map? He came too!"

Princess Yue Bai's mouth formed an 'O'. The Immortal Burial Map she held was purchased from this old fraud.

"This old fellow has some real skill, and his secret technique is very powerful!"

Ye Fan's eyes were bright. The sloppy old Taoist hadn't demonstrated any martial arts yet, but his ability to invoke the great power of heaven and earth merely by chanting was even more terrifying.

"These are... primordial species, sawfish, so many of them, unbelievable!"

Not far away, a young man with disheveled hair, holding two large hammers, looked at the sloppy old Taoist in astonishment.

“Don’t just stand there, hurry over and lend a hand, let’s find the Immortal Object together!” The Sloppy Old Taoist called out to Ye Fan and the disheveled young man.

At this moment, each of the runes had already formed a solid defense net. He no longer needed to chant the scriptures, freeing up to invite Ye Fan and the disheveled young man.

“Alright!”

The disheveled young man walked over with a hammer that had two human heads, immediately drawing the attention of a sawfish, which darted towards his throat.

“Courting death!”

The disheveled young man uttered softly, knocking the twin hammers together, instantly flattening the sawfish into a splatter of black blood.

Whoosh!

With a flicker, the disheveled young man entered the rune-covered area, instantly safe, and then smashed several sawfish into pieces with the hammers.

“Why are you still dawdling? With fewer people, we simply can’t get through; we should collaborate!”
The Sloppy Old Taoist saw Ye Fan and Princess Yue Bai unmoved and called them again.

There were many people nearby who wanted to team up with the Sloppy Old Taoist, but were not included. They saw that the Sloppy Old Taoist was highly skilled and might really be able to get into it.

“Should we join?”

Ye Fan glanced at Princess Yue Bai. He wanted to join because he realized the road to the Land of Flying Immortals was too dangerous; going alone was certainly not feasible. Even with the world’s speed, encountering Late-Stage Lord Realm Xuan Beasts would mean certain death.

Because Lord Realm Xuan Beasts have Domain power; once engulfed in the Domain, even with the fastest speed, there’d be a momentary delay, enough for the Xuan Beast to swallow him whole.

“Join!”

Although Princess Yue Bai was mischievously clever, she was very smart. Without the clan’s strong people, teaming up with strong people is never a mistake.

She discovered that this old fraud was indeed very mysterious, having offended the Family of the Martial Emperor, yet being able to jump around freely here—enough to prove his capability.

Eventually, the two of them joined in, but upon entering the rune-covered area, they noticed something abnormal; the creatures outside, resembling sawfish, were gnawing on the runes that contained Heaven and Earth Power—how terrifying is that?

Up close, Ye Fan found these sawfish extremely sinister; their small eyes emitted cold and spiteful light, as if they had a mortal feud with humans.

“What kind of Xuan Beast is this, so small but so sinister?” Princess Yue Bai said in fear, holding her chest and exclaiming.

“This is a sawfish, also called Suozi Crocodile, a pre-Primordial Xuan Beast that’s very powerful, with a body tougher than Refined Gold, extremely hard; generally, people can’t shatter their bodies, only use Divine Power to refine them!”

The Sloppy Old Taoist explained and then hurriedly recited another scripture passage to reinforce the gnawed runes.

There were altogether forty to fifty of these Suozi Crocodiles; over ten had been refined, and together with the few crushed by the disheveled young man’s hammer, only about twenty remained, but all were very formidable.

“Collect!”

After the shock, Princess Yue Bai released her Spiritual Treasure—a small bell that glimmered luminously, obviously not a mortal item.

“No, you can’t use a Spiritual Artifact to collect these Suozi Crocodiles; otherwise, it might destroy the Spiritual Treasure; these things eat Spiritual Treasure!”

Seeing Princess Yue Bai actually use Spiritual Treasure to collect them, the disheveled young man quickly warned.

Ding-dong!

Unfortunately, it was too late; a Suozi Crocodile was already taken into the small bell. Then, a melodious bell sound rang out, the small bell emitted thousands of rays of light.

Moments later, Princess Yue Bai shook her small hand, and a bit of black ash dropped from the small bell, already refined.

“Hiss...”

The disheveled young man couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath, looking at Princess Yue Bai with a strange gaze.

“This small bell must be a Divine Object from the Yuehua Dynasty, refined personally by Moon Emperor; otherwise, it couldn’t have refined the Suozi Crocodiles. Little girl, are you the heir of Moon Emperor?” The Sloppy Old Taoist asked seriously.

“Mm, my name is Yue Bai!”

Princess Yue Bai didn't act shy at all, cheekily smiled, and continued using the small bell to refine the Suozi Crocodiles.

Ye Fan also joined the battle group, but he had no formidable Spiritual Treasure; using the Emperor Weapon was certainly not an option. He decided to test these Suozi Crocodiles' value and reached out to grab one.

“Kid, are you crazy? Quickly let go!”

The Sloppy Old Taoist was startled, and his pace of refining the Suozi Crocodiles slowed, nearly letting that Suozi Crocodile escape.

“These things are too tough, can't be shattered, must be refined!” The disheveled young man was also taken aback.

His Innate Divine Strength could only use the pair of hammers to directly crush the Suozi Crocodiles, afraid to grab with his hand?

“No worries!”

Thunder Power swirled in Ye Fan's hand, and with a "poof," he directly shattered the Suozi Crocodile, turning it into a pile of ashes.

"Monster! Totally monstrous!"

Everyone was staring at him as if seeing a ghost, even Princess Yue Bai was no exception; what kind of powerful body is needed to do something like that?

Chapter 1573: Competing for Fortunes

Ye Fan shattered a Suozi Crocodile with his bare hands, shocking everyone. However, those outside had no idea what was happening inside. Only Princess Yue Bai, the Sloppy Old Taoist, and the disheveled young man saw it clearly.

"Uh... I was just experimenting, no need to look at me like that," Ye Fan chuckled awkwardly.

"Pervert!"

Princess Yue Bai said.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Wenren Jing."

The disheveled young man's eyes sparkled with excitement as he said, "When shall we have a spar?"

“No thanks, let’s talk about it after we get out of here!” Ye Fan declined politely, as he wasn’t here to fight anyone.

Eventually, the remaining Suozi Crocodiles were all taken care of, allowing them to breathe a sigh of relief. They carefully proceeded toward the Land of Flying Immortals, wary of encountering any powerful Xuan Beasts.

Although Suozi Crocodiles were dangerous, they were relatively small and manageable, with strength between the Late-stage Divine Realm and Peak. If they encountered Xuan Beasts comparable to a Saint Lord, they would have to turn and flee.

“This way!”

The Sloppy Old Taoist took out a Compass, fiddled with it briefly, then set a direction and led the way.

“I say, Tao Master, is your method of avoiding disasters reliable? Don’t lead us into a trap!” Wenren Jing said without any qualms.

“Pfft, pfft, pfft! Kids say the darnedest things!”

The Sloppy Old Taoist spat several times before giving Wenren Jing a sidelong glance and said, “How do you talk, brat? What’s this about being reliable or not? This is an ancient secret technique, always effective in avoiding disasters!”

“Come on now, if you were that good, how did you get surrounded by the Suozi Crocodile just now?” Wenren Jing showed no mercy, exposing his blunder directly.

“Uh...that was an accident, purely an accident!”

The Sloppy Old Taoist’s face reddened, then he continued, “This time there’s no mistake, listen to me, I promise you’ll all have an Immortal Fate.”

“Ah...”

Just as they were talking, that giant leech appeared again, directly draining a Late-stage Lord Realm strong person into a dry corpse, making their hair stand on end.

The more it absorbed the blood and flesh, the more violent it became, its body turning from dark green to blood-red, looking even more terrifying.

“Swish!”

A mutant Xuan Beast appeared from the swamp again, resembling a lizard but with a row of serrated spikes along its back. As soon as it appeared, it directly sliced through a strong person, blood splattering everywhere in an extremely gruesome scene.

“This...”

Ye Fan and the others felt a chill on their necks. This was a tough beast, much more formidable than the giant leech. Who knows what kind of primordial mutant Xuan Beast it was.

“This is the Salamander Overlord, very powerful. Even conservatively, it could match a Saint Lord-level fighter. This path is not easy!”

The Sloppy Old Taoist suggested halting for a moment, observing the situation before making a move. Rushing ahead blindly was almost suicidal!

“Poof...”

The Salamander Overlord was too strong. In a short instant, it had killed dozens of cultivators who had entered the swamp. Even the giant leech didn’t dare get close, simply following it from afar to scavenge the remnants.

The Salamander Overlord also preyed on cultivators, but there were always leftovers, and the giant leech made do with them, content to feast with no effort on its part.

“This won’t work, two powerful Xuan Beasts guard this spot, there’s no way around them,” Ye Fan frowned.

“No worries, let’s just wait here. If the sky falls, there’s always someone taller to hold it up.”

The old trickster was nonchalant, saying this spot could avoid the two ferocious Xuan Beasts and was quite safe.

“Boom!”

A Saint-level strong person made a move, wielding a Holy Weapon, attacking the Salamander Overlord with a slash. The sword light was tens of miles long, splitting the swamp.

“Roar...”

The Salamander Overlord retaliated, its tail whipping fiercely against the Holy Weapon, producing an earth-shaking roar, dispersing the clouds in the sky. The swamp’s mud splattered tens of feet high, like a rain of sludge.

“Wretched beast, die!”

Another Saint-level strong person made a move, summoning a Divine Tower, attempting to suppress the Salamander Overlord and refine it!

“Bang!”

The Salamander Overlord withstood the Divine Tower, its back spikes shooting sword light into the sky, forcing the Divine Tower to be knocked aside and smashing into a distant mountain range.

“Boom!”

Dust soared skyward as stones pierced the air, the mountain range collapsing, with seven or eight peaks being knocked down. The Divine Tower crashed to the ground, its light dimming.

At this moment, the Saint wielding the long blade continued the assault. The sword light was astonishing, the terrifying pressure causing many ordinary cultivators to cough blood and hurriedly retreat to a safer distance.

“Roar...”

The Salamander Overlord’s back once again shone with sword light, clashing with the sword light, bravely resisting the Holy Weapon, and was struck down into the swamp below.

The next moment, a fierce aura swept across the entire swamp, as the Salamander Overlord re-emerged, fighting fiercely with two Saint-level strong people, the sky and earth darkened, and the sun and moon lost their light.

Elsewhere, a few strong people, second only to the Saint-level, were joining forces to suppress a giant leech. Various Holy Weapons appeared; besides the usual knives, spears, swords, and halberds, there were also exotic Holy Weapons like bells, tripods, towers, furnaces, and mirrors.

The giant leech was over a dozen feet long, like a dragon but without bones, soft and flexible. Even when struck by Holy Weapons, it was barely harmed, resulting in an incredibly fierce battle.

Sparks flew, mud churned, and the sound of fighting filled the air. Several strong people, second only to Saints but armed with Holy Weapons, battled the giant leech intensely, resulting in a fierce deadlock.

The giant leech was also extremely troublesome, its massive suckers capable of emitting great suction force, almost pulling one of them over.

Once caught by its sucker, the hidden sharp teeth within could instantly tear a person's skin and drain them to a dry corpse.

"This Immortal Burial Ground is truly terrifying, with Saint-level Mysterious Beast Kings guarding all directions. Just in this swamp, two Primordial Species have appeared; who knows what we might encounter inside?" People were astonished, all observing without daring to act rashly.

"Now is the opportunity, let's go quickly!"

The old fraudster called out to Ye Fan and the other two, leading them as the first to rush towards the Land of Flying Immortals.

There were restrictions here, so unless one was a Saint-level strong person, they couldn't fly and could only proceed on foot. Ye Fan used the Chasing Star Step and caught up with the old fraudster in the blink of an eye, with Princess Yue Bai and Wenren Jing not far behind.

This time, they encountered no mutant beasts, reaching the Land of Flying Immortals safely, where cliffs stretched endlessly, bathed in radiant Immortal Light.

This place had few plants, yet it was full of vitality. The growing vegetation consisted of nothing but ginseng, Dragon Grass, or exotic trees, with not a single inferior plant.

Divine medicines bloomed from the cliff walls, emitting a fragrant scent.

In front of the ancient cave, Divine Vines intertwined and flowers sparkled, some bearing exotic fruits.

Besides them, numerous cultivators also seized the opportunity to rush in, all searching everywhere for Immortal Fate, hoping to find the retreat of the Great Emperor or something left by him.

For them, becoming an Immortal seemed elusive, but obtaining some of the Great Emperor's legacy would benefit them for life and might even allow them to break through life and death.

This place was filled with a mystic Essence of Tao, but it was disrupted by the cultivators. Naturally, with so many people, this essence vanished.

“Ah...”

Conflict erupted among the human cultivators. Someone had discovered a Dong Mansion, and a group swarmed in, fighting fiercely, leaving over a dozen dead in no time.

“See that? This is the cruelty among cultivators. Who knows how many will die today? It’s just a piece of Sword technique. If a Wu Que Emperor Weapon were to emerge, even Supreme Saints would engage in life-and-death battles!” the old fraudster remarked with deep emotion.

Ye Fan and the others were silent, knowing this was unavoidable. To gain fortune, one would surely encounter such events. If you don’t fight with others, they will fight with you, and bloodshed is naturally unavoidable.

Ye Fan knew deeply that this was the reality. The rule in the Immortal Academy’s competitions to not kill opponents had no place in the truly harsh Cultivation World.

The world of cultivators was a vast trial by fire, where only enduring the test and honing of blood and fire would lead to real growth.

Otherwise, they would be like flowers in a greenhouse; no matter how high their cultivation, they were of no use when facing cultivators who had emerged from heaps of the dead, losing before a fight even began.

The intent of the Immortal Academy was good, to allow human cultivators to grow quickly without dying prematurely, but it deprived them of the trials of life and death. Without these trials, they were unworthy of becoming true strong people.

“Well, now that we’ve reached the Land of Flying Immortals, the next step is to seek fortune. Though this place isn’t peaceful, it does have some strong Wild Beasts, but few Mysterious Beasts. Do you have any opinions?” the old fraudster asked.

“I have no objections, I’ll go with the flow. If I can obtain some fortune, great; if not, I’ll take it as training and gaining knowledge!” Princess Yue Bai was open-minded, merely reaching the Land of Flying Immortals was not easy, and she didn’t wish to engage in life-and-death battles with others.

“Naturally, my goal is the Great Emperor’s legacy and obtaining an Emperor Weapon would be even better!”

Wenren Jing was candid, revealing the thoughts of most people who came with such a purpose in mind.

“My goal is similar to Brother Wenren’s; let’s strive for it, as long as we don’t clash with the strong people from major forces, we should be fine.” Ye Fan said.

“Alright, let’s pool our resources and not act separately!”

The old fraudster took out a Compass for constant positioning, then said, “It’s a shame, I can only determine some rough directions. If we had an Earth Master collaborating with us, it would be much easier.”

Earth Master?

Ye Fan was taken aback, realizing he had obtained the Dragon Seeking Formulas from Liang Boyao but hadn't studied it. Otherwise, it would be perfect for this occasion.

"How about this, if you trust me, let's find an ancient cave now, and you all protect me while I retreat for three days to see if I can comprehend a secret technique to help us locate the Immortal Burial Ground."

Ye Fan decided to use the Virtual Space within the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to study and comprehend the Dragon Seeking Formulas.

"Are you capable?" Princess Yue Bai looked at Ye Fan with disbelief.

"What secret technique do you have? Is it really feasible?"

Wenren Jing also expressed skepticism, wondering what kind of secret technique could be comprehended in just three days!

"Alright!"

The Sloppy Old Taoist seemed to see something and firmly said, "In any case, they might not achieve much in three days, so I, the Tao Master, will take a gamble!"

Chapter 1574: Dragon Seeking Formulas

Under the insistence of the Sloppy Old Taoist, Ye Fan finally managed to find an ancient cave, sealing the entrance completely, and entered the Virtual Space inside.

Outside the cave entrance, Princess Yue Bai, the Sloppy Old Taoist, and Wenren Jing stood guard for Ye Fan, ensuring he wasn't disturbed by others.

In fact, others wouldn't be able to detect him. At this moment, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was completely capable of becoming invisible, and unless one's perception was exceedingly strong like that of a Saint Lord Level strong person, it was basically impossible for ordinary people to discover him.

Within the Virtual Space, Ye Fan took out the Dragon Seeking Formulas and, with Elder Xuan's assistance, began to comprehend it. The ancient characters in the book imprinted themselves like runes above Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, resembling a vast array of stars.

At this moment, he was fully devoted, working to understand the secret technique recorded in the Dragon Seeking Formulas.

The Dragon Seeking Formulas is absolutely an extraordinary book. It records the various characteristics of mountains, lands, and rivers, including how to find Spirit Stone Veins, how to use Dragon Seeking and Positioning, and how to fix the Dragon Vein to prevent it from escaping.

However, the text of the Dragon Seeking Formulas is profoundly unintelligible and difficult to understand. Even with Ye Fan's comprehension ability, it was tough. Elder Xuan, having encountered these before, could give him some help and guidance, which was somewhat comforting.

Every Great Emperor had extraordinary fortuitous encounters. Though the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor didn't understand the various Miao Techniques of the Earth Masters, he was able to draw analogies. He had some understanding of the major trends of mountains and rivers too.

As the Emperor's Soldier Spirit of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, Elder Xuan naturally knew some as well. At this moment, it was just the right time to guide Ye Fan, helping him comprehend this extraordinary book more quickly.

"Kid, I must say, your fortune is simply against the heavens. To even obtain such a strange book, you won't have to worry about Spirit Stones in the future. This is an immense opportunity!" Elder Xuan remarked with feeling.

In the time that followed, Ye Fan ceaselessly worked day and night in the Virtual Space, finally gaining some accomplishment in the Dragon Seeking Formulas. This book indeed opened another door to this world for him.

Apart from cultivation, martial arts, and Cultivation Technique, there was actually such a strange technique, seemingly born for finding Spirit Stones and Dragon Veins.

If Liang Boyao knew that his clan's ancestral Absolute Techniques had been partially learned by Ye Fan, he'd probably want to immediately seek out Ye Fan in a life-and-death struggle.

After all, the Dragon Seeking Formulas were the foundation of the Liang Family's livelihood. He initially thought that in the Imperial Academy, it could never be stolen. Besides, he had placed the book in his Dantian, making it impossible to be stolen.

However——

What he didn't expect was that it indeed wasn't stolen, but rather snatched away entirely, leaving him completely robbed even of his underpants.

What made him most furious was that both he and his best friend, You Yunxiao, had been set up in such a way that they'd be too embarrassed to face anyone again in their lifetime.

In the span of what was three days in reality, a month had passed in the Virtual Space for Ye Fan.

A month without rest, he finally managed to grasp about four to five tenths of this strange technique, which gave him some confidence.

At this moment, whenever he closed his eyes, his mind was filled with the trends and knowledge of various mountain and earth formations, nearly driving him mad.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan punched through the stone blocking the ancient cave and walked out, his eyes emitting a strange light, deep and profound as if rivers and mountains were flowing within them.

“How is your mastery of the strange technique coming along?”

The three of them immediately gathered around, looking at Ye Fan with anticipation.

During these three days, many ancient caves had been discovered, and intense confrontations erupted frequently. Here, lives were as insignificant as blades of grass, and even cultivators at the Lord Realm could easily become cannon fodder.

“I think it’s about right, but we need to go to a high place and look at the broader trend to be sure!”

Ye Fan did not dare to boast too much, having only comprehended it for a month’s time.

“To the high ground!”

The Sloppy Old Taoist waved his hand, and the four of them scrambled up a mountain peak, from where the entire landscape of the Feixian Land could be taken in at a glance.

Ye Fan operated his Divine Power, his eyes shooting out two beams of golden light a hundred zhang long, scanning the surroundings.

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Fan was greatly shocked; the terrain of this place was too strange, shaped like a giant coffin, wide at the front and narrow at the back, one end large and the other small.

Ye Fan marked it on the ground, indicating the major trends of heaven and earth, as well as the places with the most concentrated Immortal Energy, while also pointing out several deadly perilous grounds.

“Amazing! To be able to discern a terrain like this! This is an Earth Master’s technique! Could you be the strongest successor of the Earth Master Family?” Wenren Jing praised highly, having also noticed something unusual from the terrain Ye Fan outlined.

“I am not from the Earth Master Family!”

Ye Fan shook his head, though it was impossible for him to reveal he had learned something from the Earth Master Family.

This kind of secret technique would absolutely not be allowed by the Earth Master Family to leak out, and they would certainly investigate thoroughly. However, he wasn’t worried, as Liang Boyao didn’t know who had taken it from him.

Nor would Princess Yue Bai suspect him, as it would be unimaginable for anyone to comprehend a secret technique in just three days. Such comprehension ability was too terrifying, unheard of before.

“Don’t worry about which clan he belongs to or not. Now there are still many target options before us; everyone, let’s decide which one to choose first?”

“I want to go here!”

Princess Yue Bai closed her eyes, forming seals with her hands, seemingly sensing something, then opened her eyes to point at one of the places Ye Fan had marked as having the most concentrated Immortal Energy.

“Why? Do you have any basis for this?” Ye Fan asked.

“I can sense some special energy between heaven and earth. Just now I used a Secret Technique to sense it; there should be something extraordinary here!” Princess Yue Bai said.

“Alright, let’s go there then!”

The four quickly reached a consensus, descending the mountain and heading directly toward that place.

“Ah...”

From afar, the sounds of screams were occasionally heard.

Cliffs stretched endlessly, one after another, with Immortal light overflowing and clouds steaming up; who knows how many cultivators have entered, battling for the Divine Medicine of over ten thousand years, fighting to the death for a cave engraved with ancient characters.

It's just the beginning, yet already sixty or seventy people have lost their lives, blood staining the cliff sides.

"Ignore it, let's move on!"

The Sloppy Taoist showed a decisive side at this moment, leading Ye Fan and the other two forward relentlessly.

"I say, Tao Master, can you find a pool to take a bath? There's such a sour stench on you, it's giving me a headache!" Princess Yue Bai frowned and suggested to the Sloppy Taoist.

In fact, Ye Fan and Wenren Jing had smelled it too but were too embarrassed to voice it.

Strange people generally have their peculiar quirks, and the Sloppy Taoist was undoubtedly a strange individual, having some peculiar habits wasn't out of the ordinary.

"Alright alright, I'll bathe right away, okay?"

The Sloppy Taoist's old face turned red, being told by a young girl truly put him in a spot.

Soon, they passed by a small lake, mist lingered upon its surface, appearing very tranquil, with no powerful Wild Beasts lurking underneath.

"Splash!"

The Sloppy Taoist jumped straight into the water, then emerged even faster than he had plunged in, turning into a massive block of ice, surrounded by bone-chilling cold.

"What the..."

Ye Fan and the others were stunned; this pool didn't seem cold at all, even growing wild grass around it. If it were that chilly, nearby plants would have withered long ago!

"Boom!"

At this moment, the ice block exploded, and the Sloppy Taoist jumped and rubbed his arms, grimacing, "Almost froze me to death, what's up with this pool; it's colder than Profound Ice, almost couldn't get out!"

Ye Fan found a stick, slowly extending it into the pool, then an icy chill traveled up, nearly freezing his Divine Power, scaring him into dropping it immediately.

“This pool is indeed bizarre, elusive.”

After that incident, the Sloppy Taoist was dead set against going back in, rendering the bath plans useless, and the group moved forward.

Even though they all felt tense inside, they did not retreat, opting to advance. As soon as they passed several stone cliffs, they saw traces of blood and corpses.

In this area, many people lurked about, not lacking top-notch figures, yet none went on a killing spree.

While they hurried onwards, Ye Fan caught a glimpse of a white shadow at the corner of his eye, its speed was staggering.

“Did you all see something just now?”

Wenren Jing stopped abruptly, and with a face full of terror, he looked towards Ye Fan and the others, his voice somewhat unstable.

“It seemed like a white shadow flashed by; not sure what it was!” Princess Yue Bai said with a serious expression.

“That’s not just any white shadow, it’s the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox; never thought we’d encounter it here!” The Sloppy Taoist’s face turned grave, as if facing a dire adversary.

“The Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox, isn’t that a Xuan Beast?” Ye Fan had seen it too but didn’t get a clear look and asked.

“You don’t know the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox?” The Sloppy Taoist gave him an incredulous look, unable to believe it.

Just then, Elder Xuan explained in Ye Fan’s sea of consciousness what exactly a Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox was, prompting him to gasp.

So-called Nine-tailed Heavenly Foxes are ancient unique species from the Primordial era, they are Wild Beasts, not Xuan Beasts, superior to Xuan Beasts. Generally, they are snow white, able to grow nine tails.

The Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox, when it grows six tails, is comparable to a Saint; with seven tails, it could contend with a Supreme Holy Master.

With eight tails, it’s comparable to a Quasi-Emperor, and if it indeed grows nine tails, it undergoes an alternative Proving Dao, comparable in power to a Great Emperor.

However, these creatures became extinct after the Primordial era ended; unexpectedly, there’s one in this world. If it escapes, it would surely cause a catastrophic disaster.

“Can we even go forward then?”

Princess Yue Bai was no longer fierce, her voice trembled; if they really encountered a Heavenly Fox with nine tails grown, more people would be futile, they’d all be wiped out, without a shred of doubt.

Even facing an Eight-tailed Heavenly Fox was beyond them; surely some Supreme Holy Master with Emperor Weapons was around, but absolutely wouldn’t aid them.

“Let’s go; risk it for prosperity. I can’t believe we’d be that unlucky. If we could capture and tame a Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox, it would be more precious than any Cultivation Technique or martial arts, even more precious than an Emperor Weapon,” the Sloppy Taoist said through gritted teeth.

The group continued on, and before long, sounds of shouting and killing filled the front; another Dong Mansion had been discovered, and many people rushed there to fight for it, some Supreme Elders from the Holy Land involved in fierce combat.

“Valuable Dong Mansions are appearing one after another, soon even Saint Lord level figures will take action.”

Here, dangers lurk around every corner. Many cultivators vie for opportunities, but sometimes they collaborate, allies and enemies switch rapidly, human nature’s darkness laying bare!

Chapter 1575: Qing Family's Sneak Attack

The Immortal Burial Ground is filled with slaughter and contention, human lives are as trivial as grass, and even powerful Lords can only become cannon fodder to seize a valuable ancient cave.

Ye Fan and his group proceeded for over ten miles, only to find a massive cliff blocking their path. The markings on it were blurred, depicting mountains, rivers, and all that should be, along with many ancient patterns whose meanings could not be discerned.

This place attracted many cultivators, including several late-stage Lords, standing at the forefront, staring without blinking.

“This is a Heavenly Dao Map, with the essence of Tao circulating, very mysterious!”

Upon seeing it, Wenren Jing momentarily could not move, standing not far away to contemplate it.

In the end, every cultivator must comprehend the essence of Tao; martial arts are also part of the Heavenly Dao, different paths to the same end, essentially the same.

“This is a Natural Dao Map, expounding on the great natural Dao, very challenging to comprehend. Even a Supreme Holy Master might find it difficult to gain insight from this, it’s not meant for human cultivation.”

The Sloppy Taoist shook his head, saying this map was too profound, requiring a state of desirelessness, like an immortal.

Ye Fan observed closely, realizing this map expounded the great natural Dao, emphasizing tranquility and non-action, lacking any pursuits.

Humans follow the Earth, Earth follows Heaven, Heaven follows Nature!

Ye Fan does not reject the natural Dao; amidst harsh and monotonous cultivation, wandering among mountains and waters to cultivate one's mindset is an excellent choice, yet this natural Dao is absolutely incomprehensible.

"Incomprehensible, impossible to fathom!"

Everyone shook their heads. It was too profound and elusive; all humans have emotions and desires, impossible to be as recorded, emerging without desires, without thoughts.

"This was not meant for human cultivation techniques, how could a flesh and blood individual cultivate? If one truly could, they would be as plants and rocks, devoid of what is considered human emotions." A half-step Venerable realm strong person shook his sleeve, turned, and left.

"Swoosh!"

Suddenly, a sword light pierced through the void, appearing abruptly, striking fiercely at Ye Fan's back, sending him flying over ten feet away, crashing against the cliff.

“Boom!”

The rock wall instantly shattered, forming a human-shaped hole, Ye Fan was directly blasted into the cliff, deeply embedded within, the force unimaginable.

“Bang!”

The stone wall shattered, Ye Fan rushed out, a trace of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his hair scattered, looking particularly disheveled!

“Who?”

Ye Fan burned with rage, his eyes emitting two rays of golden light, sweeping around like a Heavenly Sword.

He asked himself, he had not offended anyone here, yet someone ambushed him, that sword light bore a force weighing over ten thousand pounds, had it been an ordinary mid-stage Divine Power Realm cultivator, would have been sliced in two!

“Whirr!”

A black war spear gliding horizontally! Shooting out rays of divine radiance, again appearing abruptly, directly aiming to pierce Ye Fan’s brow, fierce and domineering!

“Clang!!”

This time, Ye Fan was prepared, his body moving like a ghost, then punched at the spear shaft, causing the war spear to lament, cracking and snapping in half, turning into a pile of scrap iron.

“Insane! This could penetrate a Lord realm’s strong artifact, yet shattered by one punch?!”

“How is this guy’s body so powerful? That was a forbidden artifact, directly broken!”

“He must be an immortal gold that has gained intelligence and formed a human body?”

Seeing this, everyone was dumbfounded, that sword light could cleave a Lord realm initial-stage strong person, yet only caused Ye Fan to spit a mouthful of blood, and that war spear was a forbidden artifact, shattered by his bare hands!

Know that he’s only mid-stage Divine Power Realm...

“If he broke through to the Lord realm, what would happen?”

Facing this question, some major powers felt unsettled, this young man was too powerful, greatly threatening their Saint Heir!

In the distance, a group of people gaped, speechless for a while, they had used a forbidden artifact, originally thinking they could kill Ye Fan in one strike, but unexpectedly only caused him to spit a mouthful of blood.

The most intolerable thing was, a forbidden artifact is difficult to refine, yet shattered by Ye Fan's bare hands, too unfathomable!

After all, even Lord realm strong individuals rarely manage to destroy a forbidden artifact barehanded.

"Ye, I demand your life!"

A mid-stage Lord realm middle-aged man wielding a treasure sword ferociously slashed at Ye Fan, with a golden "Qing" embroidered on his clothes, he was a Qing family member.

Southern Domain Qing Province, Qing family members were here!

Huh?

Ye Fan felt a jolt in his heart, immediately scanning around, checking if Qing Daoyuan was present, if Qing Daoyuan arrived, he could only flee!

Fortunately, there was no sign of Qing Daoyuan, he seemed not to have arrived, Ye Fan felt relieved, merely relying on these folks, killing him was impossible, even for Lords.

“Ye, you’re doomed today!”

Behind the mid-stage Lord realm strong person, a few Qing family disciples charged at Ye Fan, each reached early Lord realm, together forming an immensely powerful force.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh...”

Other Qing family members dropped pieces of Xuanyu, attempting to trap Ye Fan here, preventing escape!

Unfortunately, it was useless, array patterns could not be sustained here, the Xuanyu just dropped exploded, array patterns extinguished in the air.

This place possesses strong restrictions, no one can fly, no one can engrave array patterns here, all array patterns are obliterated by restrictions.

“Surround him, don’t let him escape!”

Qing family members rushed forward, including two mid-stage Lord realm strong individuals, blocking pathways, coldly smirking as they advanced.

After all, the Qing Family is an ancient clan. Although it can't compare to the Holy Land, it's almost on par. Over the years, the Qing Family has had many strong people, just that Ye Fan hasn't encountered them!

"Little bastard, you killed countless masters of my Qing Family. Today, I, the elder, will skin you alive!"

Qing Daoping's expression was grim; he was Qing Daoyuan's cousin. Although he looked about forty years old, he was a generation older than Qing Yu, and his strength was unfathomable!

"Killing him is too easy; extract his divine soul and imprison him eternally in purgatory. Only after he suffers endless torture will he be dealt with!"

A group surrounded them, three strong people of the Lord Realm joining hands to manifest their domains, nearly enveloping Ye Fan. If Ye Fan were to fight within their domains, he would be too passive.

"Run tight, retreat!"

The Sloppy Taoist had already been fiddling with his compass, quickly pinpointing the Life Gate, loudly calling Ye Fan, Wenren Jing, and Princess Yue Bai to escape for their lives.

“It’s just the Lord Realm? Watch me break their domain power!”

Wenren Jing, wielding two massive hammers, said to Ye Fan, “Brother Ye, don’t panic, I’m here to help you!”

As he spoke, he charged into the domain of an Early Lord Realm strong person from the Qing Family, turning his hammers into windmills, forcibly smashing the domain.

“Pfft!”

The Qing Family strong person hadn’t reacted before being smashed into pulp by Wenren Jing’s hammers, dying miserably. Although he wasn’t in the Lord Realm himself, he could completely fight across realms—a clear demon-level genius.

“You Qing Family people brought this on yourselves! Blame not my ruthlessness!”

Ye Fan had just been ambushed, suffering minor injuries. Though it was not serious, he was still enraged.

“Rise!”

With a loud shout, Ye Fan directly uprooted a nearby mountain peak, shocking all the distant people who were dumbfounded, their jaws dropping.

“Is this still human? Too freakish!”

“He was already injured earlier; how could he still have such strength?”

“Even the mighty gods among the Demon Clan might not have such great strength!”

“Maybe the Immortal Gold comes alive with such amazing power, but he doesn’t look like one of them at all? Look, he seems completely human!”

Many were discussing, and Ye Fan’s divine power tremendously shocked them. That was a mountain peak! Even a strong person of the Lord Realm might not have such power!

“Go!”

Ye Fan invoked divine power, raised his hand, and threw the mountain peak, instantly smashing several Divine Power Realm strong people of the Qing Family into pulp.

“Ah...”

These Qing Family Divine Power Realm experts seemed to have some secret techniques, unexpectedly preserving their divine souls, escaping from under the mountain peak!

“Boom!”

At this moment, a radiant light burst from Ye Fan’s eyes. Divine Soul Power rushed forth, in an instant erasing the souls of those without bodies, disappearing forever from this world, even denying rebirth.

“Kill!”

The Qing Family people were now in a bloody frenzy, losing so many in a single clash, causing their hearts to bleed!

Whoosh!

Qing Daoping, like lightning, lunged to attack Ye Fan.

“Qing Family scum, go to hell!”

Ye Fan was also driven to desperation, risking a significant loss of divine power, fiercely unleashing Immortal Stele Scattering Hand.

“Buzz!”

A massive black palm imprint descended from the sky, mercilessly pressing down several Qing Family strong people below. Even a cultivator of the Early Lord Realm couldn't withstand it, being severely injured and losing combat capability.

Meanwhile, Wenren Jing continued to strike, killing some Early Lord Realm strong people of the Qing Family, his double hammers covered in blood, appearing particularly ruthless, like a humanoid killing machine.

Even Princess Yue Bai made a move; they were now a small group. Although the relationship between the Imperial Academy and the Immortal Academy was poor, at this moment, unity was necessary for any chance of gains.

The Sloppy Taoist, seeing Ye Fan fighting, unleashed his compass, shooting out myriad rays, directly absorbing a Qing Family strong person into it, refining them alive.

“What kind of Immortal Treasure is this?”

Many who saw the Sloppy Taoist's compass were hot with jealousy. This Spiritual Treasure was too strong, unexpectedly refining a mid-stage Lord Realm cultivator into ash alive, sending shivers down their spines!

“This way!”

The Sloppy Taoist attacked just once and swiftly retreated, leading the way ahead into the depths of the Immortal Burial Ground.

“Trying to leave? Today there’s no way to heaven or earth for you, Ye brat, I want to light your heavenly lamp!”

Qing Daoping, enraged, cleaved out with his treasure sword, unleashing a sword light a myriad lengths long, splitting a mountain peak wide open!

“Boom!”

A flash of light, the bisected mountain peak erupted with powerful energy, streams of Immortal Light leaking out from the cracks, with the aura of a Great Emperor!

Chapter 1576: Burning with Fury

“Immortal Mansion?”

“The place where a Great Emperor sat and transformed into enlightenment?”

People went mad, a crowd surged towards that place, fighting broke out, screams filled the air, and many cultivators became cannon fodder.

“Swoosh!”

A Heavenly Sword descended from the sky, sweeping across everyone. Countless people were turned into a blood mist by this sword, disappearing from the world forever.

“Emperor Weapon?”

“Immortal King Sword?”

People from the Immortal King Dynasty arrived, an Emperor walked with a majestic stride, enveloped in Immortal Light, controlling that Immortal King Sword, directly splitting the mountain open wider, allowing enough space for people to enter.

At this time, strong people from various major forces arrived, the Saints of the Family of the Martial Emperor, the Saints of the Imperial Family...

People from the Eastern Domain, Western Region, Northern Domain, and Central Domain all came, including dynasties, Di Clans, Holy Lands, and Wu Shang Sects!

It can be said that this was a grand gathering of strong people from the Five Great Domains!

However, this gathering was adorned with blood and lives, too many cultivators died in this chaotic battle; no one could resist the envy over the relics left by the Great Emperor.

Every Great Emperor possessed endless treasures around them, having Emperor Weapons as well as Immortal Elixirs that could allow a Great Emperor to live a second lifetime; these held a deadly attraction to any cultivator.

“Ye, where are you running off to?”

Qing Daoping’s eyes were about to crack, the Qing family’s strong people were almost completely lost, all because of the young man before him. How could he not fill with rage?

In the recent chaotic battle, not only did Ye Fan and Wenren Jing take action, but Princess Yue Bai and the Sloppy Taoist also intervened.

This did not infuriate him as much since they were all together, but certain cultivators from other factions also took advantage of the situation, causing many of the strong people Qing brought with him to fall.

Though to the Qing family, these losses were but a drop in the ocean, it was still the strength of the Qing family, and to have them die without being able to kill Ye Fan made Qing Daoping unwilling to accept.

“Do you truly think I fear you?”

Ye Fan took a deep breath, his eyes shot out two beams of golden light, with a wave of his hand, he directly summoned a Dragon Vein from the underground, transforming it into a True Dragon, fiercely charging towards Qing Daoping.

“This is the means of an Earth Master! Have you learned the Dragon Seeking Formulas?”

Princess Yue Bai opened her mouth in an ‘O’, her eyes rolling around as if plotting something sneaky.

“I’ve learned a bit!”

Ye Fan couldn’t deny it entirely, having learned the Dragon Seeking Formulas had no connection to being part of the Earth Master Family.

In this world, understanding Dragon Seeking and Positioning was not limited to the Liang family alone, there were abnormal people adept in this in every one of the Five Great Domains, so the fact that Ye Fan had learned it didn’t signify anything.

Some Holy Lands and Di Clans also supported such unique people, hence some Di Clans and Holy Lands also had people capable of performing the abnormal skill of Dragon Seeking and Positioning.

“Boom!”

Qing Daoping was furious, slashing out with a blade, containing the power of the Domain, directly dispersing the True Dragon condensed from the Earth Vein Dragon Qi, transforming it into a sky full of Dragon Energy.

During this process, Ye Fan discovered something that made him overjoyed — when fighting in a place with Earth Veins, he didn't need to exhaust much of his Divine Power, he only needed to mobilize the Dragon Energy from the Earth Veins to engage in battles that overstep boundaries.

Upon this discovery, Ye Fan no longer had any fear, proactively attacking, his hands forming Sealing gestures, a Mountain and River Seal appeared in his hands, directly smashing towards Qing Daoping.

Then, Ye Fan erupted again, continuously throwing Immortal Stele Scattering Hands, they didn't expend his Divine Power, granting him full strength to compete with the strong people at the Lord Realm here.

"Domain Invincible!"

Qing Daoping and another Qing family strong person at the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm joined forces to deploy their Domain, encompassing an area over a thousand meters around them, directly including all four inside it.

"Domain? Watch me break your Domain!"

Wenren Jing bit the tip of his tongue, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood, his body shook, wielding a pair of large hammers like the wind within the Domain, coming and going freely.

Wenren Jing was already a Half-step Lord Realm strong person, knowing a bit about Domain Power; he had battled with strong people at the Lord Realm before, accumulating rich combat experience.

Princess Yue Bai produced a bright moon behind her head, repelling the power of the Domain completely, causing her no harm!

Moreover, they dared not harm Princess Yue Bai, not only because she was Ling Haotian's fiancée, but more crucially, Princess Yue Bai was the little princess of the Moonlight Dynasty. If harmed, the Moonlight Dynasty could make the Qing family history in an instant.

The Sloppy Taoist was even eerier; he displayed no power at all, yet was able to move freely within the Domain, completely unaffected by its power.

The light flickered beneath Ye Fan's feet, leveraging the Earth Vein Dragon Qi, he was invincible, able to break through the Domain Power's constraints with just his body.

"Bang!"

Wenren Jing swung a hammer against one of the Qing family strong person's body, causing him to stagger, almost toppling over.

Boom!

At the same time, Ye Fan arrived upfront, executing Xuandi Fist, punching out, a purple-gold fist infused with terrifying Thunder Power, as if the world were ending.

The Iron Fist soared like a mountain ridge, heavily striking the chest of that Lord Realm strong person!

“Pfft!”

That Lord Realm strong person seemed like he was struck viciously by a Wild Beast, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood, his face pale, unable to maintain the Domain forces.

Immediately, the bright moon above Princess Yue Bai’s head shot out a beam of silver moonlight, like a Heavenly Sword, directly piercing his brow, annihilating his Divine Soul!

Their realms weren’t high, but together, even the strong people at mid-stage of Lord Realm dared not underestimate them; Qing Daoping surely kicked an iron plate this time.

“What in the world are their origins?”

Someone far off witnessed this scene, opening their mouth in astonishment, eyes almost popping out.

Only Ye Fan and his group can fight against stronger opponents; if it were anyone else, they would have been slaughtered by the Domain Power long ago.

Soon, the other strong people of the Qing Family were all cleared away, leaving only Qing Daoping struggling to hold on. At this moment, he deeply regretted his decision, never expecting Ye Fan to progress so rapidly!

“Poof!”

Ye Fan swung his fist, Dragon Energy enveloping his body, causing Qing Daoping to stagger, the Divine Light protecting him dimming considerably.

“Bang!”

Wenren Jing’s twin hammers danced like windmills, pounding Qing Daoping until he grimaced in pain, while the Bright Moon atop Princess Yue Bai’s head posed the greatest threat to him, each moonbeam resembling a Heavenly Sword, slashing down and even overwhelming the Domain Power.

Of course, what made him most apprehensive was the Sloppy Taoist, who gave him an inscrutable feeling, seemingly even higher in realm than him.

Especially the ancient-looking Compass in the Sloppy Taoist’s hand, which truly terrified him—it had already absorbed and refined a clan member of his with the same realm!

“Kill!”

Ye Fan shouted loudly, the Thunder Emperor Spear appearing in his hand, with gun light flashing and violet electric arcs swirling around its body, sparking with blue flames.

“Poof!”

Ye Fan used the Xuandi Fist to wield the Thunder Emperor Spear, a Tao Mark quietly appearing at the tip of the spear, as if a True Dragon were coiling and swimming upon it, piercing right through Qing Daoping!

“Ah...”

Qing Daoping screamed, his face drained of color; this strike by Ye Fan caused him immense harm, with the Thunder Power raging, destroying his vitality.

The most terrifying thing was the Tao Mark, containing the Tao Power of the heavens and earth, which Ye Fan unleashed unintentionally.

This power was too great, but not something Ye Fan could control; it was too random and unpredictable when it might appear.

Thus, Ye Fan had never expected such a result, a single spear strike destroying Qing Daoping’s vitality.

“Swish!”

A large tree suddenly appeared behind Qing Daoping; it was his Holy Embryo, lush and verdant, full of vitality, but rapidly withering.

“That little bastard Ye, you’re doomed!”

Seeing he couldn’t hold out, Qing Daoping still remained verbally aggressive, his eyes shooting out hopeless and venomous light!

“But alas, you won’t live to see it!”

Ye Fan’s eyes shot out two beams of Divine Light, his forehead splitting open, Golden Light flashing, as a Heavenly Tao Seal rushed out, rapidly enlarging, moving to suppress Qing Daoping.

“All of you die!”

Qing Daoping went mad, unable to withstand Ye Fan’s Heavenly Tao Seal formed from his Divine Soul, not even if he burned his Holy Embryo.

“Do you still remember Little Doudou?”

Just as the Divine Soul Seal was about to suppress him, Qing Daoping suddenly laughed crazily and spoke this sentence.

“Little Doudou? What did you do to her?”

Ye Fan’s heart sank, the image of the adorable Little Doudou flashing in his mind.

Little Doudou was an Innate Essence Body, most suitable for cultivation. Ye Fan had left her in Stone Village, believing no one knew, but now the Qing Family had found out.

“She’s fine, but everyone in Stone Village is dead. I heard you’re their Holy Spirit; what a pity you couldn’t protect them and instead brought them disaster!”

Qing Daoping laughed heartily, as if recalling something joyful.

“What? You slaughtered Stone Village?” Ye Fan’s fists clenched tightly, his eyes afire, asking word by word.

“That’s right, I also participated in the massacre action and personally killed Doudou’s grandfather. So what? Killing me won’t change this result.”

Qing Daoping knew he was doomed, afraid of nothing, and would do anything to inflict pain upon Ye Fan.

“You deserve to die!”

Ye Fan was furious, the Divine Soul Seal descending, reducing Qing Daoping to ash, and his Divine Soul collapsed, meeting a violent end!

“Brother Ye, wait!”

Wenren Jing hadn’t expected Ye Fan to act so impulsively, and by the time he reacted, it was too late; Ye Fan had already turned Qing Daoping to ash, wiping out his Divine Soul.

“Ye Fan, you acted too rashly; you didn’t even verify the facts. What if he was just provoking you on purpose?”

Princess Yue Bai’s eyes sparkled with light, softly saying, “Maybe things aren’t as bad as they seem!”

Though she didn’t know what relationship Ye Fan had with someone named Little Doudou, she vaguely understood that the Qing Family seemed to have wiped out an entire village, such behavior being no different from beasts?

“It’s my fault; I was too careless!”

Ye Fan fell into deep self-blame; he should have thought of this, had the Xuanwu Sect protect them.

“You don’t have to blame yourself so much; everything can be discussed after we leave. Now that you’ve killed him, it’s impossible to learn the full story. Let’s hurry to find the Immortal Fate; if we’re late, there won’t even be a hair left for us!”

The Sloppy Taoist patted Ye Fan’s shoulder, comforting him.

Chapter 1577: Eighty Thousand-Year-Old Divine Medicine

“Hoo~”

The words of Princess Yue Bai and the Sloppy Taoist echoed by Ye Fan’s ears. He took a deep breath to calm himself, then continued to delve deeper with the three others.

“Immortal Elixir?”

A moment later, a cry of surprise erupted from the crowd.

A glow appeared up ahead, exuding a rich herbal aroma, very similar to the legendary Immortal Elixir.

Swish, swish, swish...

This discovery made many people go wild, like moths drawn to a flame, pouring recklessly into the Immortal Cave.

Every Great Emperor had an Immortal Elixir accompanying them, but after they passed away, the elixir would fly away on its own, seeking its destined person.

This place was once where a Great Emperor had passed away, or perhaps his mansion and Taoist field, making the presence of an Immortal Elixir highly likely.

Especially since this was a world before the Primordial Era, everything here was no different from before the Primordial Era; the Immortal Elixir could very well exist here undisturbed.

In this world, nothing withstands the erosion of time; even the Great Emperor has passed away. Only the Immortal Elixir is eternal, each one unique.

The Immortal Elixir harbors the secret of immortality, so throughout history, Great Emperors have studied them in their later years, attempting to unravel the mystery of eternal life.

But everyone failed; not a single person truly lived on. It is the sorrow of the Great Emperor and of all mankind.

Quickly, Ye Fan followed the crowd into the Immortal Cave. The space inside was enormous, with pavilions, lofts, lakes, and low mountains, akin to an earthly paradise.

However—

The peace and harmony of this place were broken today!

Many cultivators were clashing against each other, divine light scattering, piercing the void; many displayed their Holy Embryos, making it seem as if numerous Xuan Beasts appeared.

In an instant, a Golden Dragon wound its way, a Fire Phoenix soared, the Mystic Turtle turned its head, the Vermilion Bird danced, the Azure Luan Bird rode the wind...

Divine Beasts, Holy Beasts, and auspicious beasts, only seen in legends, all appeared!

The entire mansion turned into chaos, with many people engaged in a ferocious battle, even being attacked unexpectedly!

Once one enters this Immortal Mansion, no one can remain unscathed. Even those unwilling to get caught in the battle have no choice amid the ongoing bloodshed and cries.

Strong people from the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy were present, but at this moment, they could not protect disciples like Ye Fan; everyone was fending for themselves.

“Shua!”

A flash of white light, a young woman in white appeared like a Banished Immortal, and with a wave, she seized a strong person of the Half-step Venerable Realm.

Then...

Under everyone’s eyes, she opened her mouth, spewing out a mystic light, forcibly refining the Half-step Venerable Realm’s strong person to finger size, tossing it into her mouth, munching!

“Hiss...”

Witnessing this, everyone gasped, instinctively backing away, fearing for their lives.

“Kill!”

A Supreme Saint attacked, wielding a broken Emperor Weapon, casting a sweeping killing light towards the woman in white!

“Shua!”

That woman in white moved like a ghost, leaving a trail of afterimages, disappearing instantly, and a scream erupted nearby; another strong person devoured by her.

“Who is she? How could she be so terrifying?”

“What kind of cultivator eats people? I think she must be a Wild Beast, merely assuming human form!”

Many cultivators felt threatened, seeking refuge while Ye Fan and his group remained absolutely independent, with no one willing to stand with them.

“Everyone help me, let’s see what kind of Wild Beast has become a spirit!”

An elder produced a mirror with ancient, simple design, speaking to several Supreme Saints.

“Is this... a Demon Mirror?”

A Supreme Saint exclaimed, surprised at the elder possessing such a divine object from Ancient Times, a nemesis for Demon Clan.

“Demon Mirror?”

Ye Fan shook his head; in another world, legends told of a magical mirror revealing true forms of monsters. He wondered if this Demon Mirror held such power.

“It truly is the legendary Treasure Mirror; it must be preserved well, never to fall into the Demon Clan’s hands—it’s a weapon against them!”

“Back when Humans and Demons waged war, Humans relied on this Heavy Treasure, inflicting devastating blows to the Demon Clan, almost turning the tide of battle.”

“It’s said this Ancient Mirror disappeared long ago, yet today reemerges. Peace between Humans and Demons is near rupture—this Demon Mirror gives us hope to defeat them!”

Many discussed, but without finding the woman in white, even a Demon Mirror proved useless.

As if aware human strong people had a Demon Mirror capable of harming her, the woman in white vanished entirely, seemingly into thin air.

Nonetheless, people dared not relax, for dangers lurked within the Immortal Mansion, halting nearly all conflicts.

Following the scent of herbs, the crowd reached an open area. Ahead lay a Medicine Field, its black soil rich and fertile, eight uniquely shaped Divine Medicines growing within, their strong aroma wafting forth!

“Are those Immortal Elixirs?”

Someone murmured dreamily, their eyes shooting out a dazed light, as they walked step by step towards the medicine field!

“It’s not an immortal elixir, it’s divine medicine, an eighty-thousand-year-old divine medicine with astonishing effects, enough to resurrect the dead and flesh back to bones, prolonging life!”

“Although it’s not an immortal elixir, it still has the effect of extending life. Eight stalks of divine medicine, when combined, can match one immortal elixir!”

“Snatch it!”

The people surged forward. In the face of such treasures, human cultivators lacked any self-control; greed blinded their eyes, causing them to lose fear and reverence.

“Courting death!”

Several Supreme Saints struck simultaneously, killing those who attempted to snatch the divine medicine, instantly jolting those overwhelmed by greed to their senses, halting their steps!

“No need to fight, it can be reasonably distributed!” A Supreme Elder from the Holy Land acted as a mediator, stepping forward to speak.

“Why should you do the distributing?”

“Exactly, there are only eight stalks of divine medicine, and with so many of us, there’s simply not enough to go around!”

“Let everyone rely on their own skills to snatch it; whoever gets it, keeps it!”

A group of strong people at the half-step Venerable Realm feared that the Supreme Saints would divide the divine medicine among themselves, leaving nothing for them. They all merged with their holy embryos and charged towards the medicine field!

Some Supreme Elders with little remaining lifespan were even more frantic, hoping these divine medicines would extend their lives. Anyone who dared to fight them for it would force them to go all out.

These old relics had little lifespan left, but their strength was terrifying, enough to contend with a Saint. Once they moved, the entire scene fell into chaos, and even the Supreme Saints with incomplete Emperor Weapons couldn’t suppress them.

Ye Fan did not participate in it. He knew very well, though he had the strength to compete with the strong in the Lord Realm here, to seize the opportunity from the hands of Supreme Saints and these Supreme Elders was like pulling teeth from a tiger, essentially impossible.

The Sloppy Taoist, on the other hand, sneaked over, eyes glinting mischievously. Then the compass in his hand rapidly enlarged, the symbols of Qian, Kan, Gen, Zhen, Xun, Li, Kun, and Dui flashing light, quickly rotating to form a black hole. From it, a large hand reached out, directly uprooting a stalk of divine medicine and swallowing it into the Bagua Diagram.

“Courting death!”

A Supreme Saint struck with a mystic light at the compass, but it was completely absorbed by the black hole, and the compass merely trembled before disappearing!

“Pfft!”

The Sloppy Taoist hurriedly retreated, backing up to Ye Fan and the others, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth and saying, “It’s really too dangerous; snatching food from a tiger’s mouth is no simple task.”

“Uh...”

Ye Fan and the other three were flabbergasted, not expecting this Sloppy Taoist to be so formidable, capable of snatching a stalk of divine medicine from the hands of a Supreme Saint, a miracle indeed.

Boom!

The Saint from the Family of the Martial Emperor struck a punch, naturally dominating, turning a strong person at the half-step Venerable Realm into ashes; the powerful Domain Power was useless.

Afterward, he forcefully snatched a stalk of divine medicine, and predictably, the remaining six were divided among the major forces, families without Emperor Weapons had no way to contend.

“Ye, didn’t expect you to dare to come here? Truly a road to Heaven you refuse, No Gate to Hell you enter! This time I won’t stop until I extract your life soul!”

The Ling Family also arrived. In the previous scramble, due to the lack of Emperor Weapon deterrence, they failed to seize any divine medicine but spotted Ye Fan, immediately eyeing him greedily.

“Boom!”

A mid-stage strong person of the Lord Realm from the Ling Family didn’t take Ye Fan seriously at all, charging a punch directly at him without any words.

“Shua!”

Ye Fan did not engage, directly executing the Chasing Star Step, quickly fleeing. Here, no one could fly; in terms of speed, he was not outmatched by anyone.

Faced with a large group from the Ling Family, he couldn't possibly contend alone.

Furthermore, in his heart, he really did not want to engage in mortal combat with the Ling Family, as it was his mother's family. Despite some members persecuting his mother, not all Ling Family members were like this!

As Elder Xuan said, the future between the Ling Family and Ye Fan was uncertain!

Otherwise, Ye Fan wouldn't have spared Ling Batian at the Blood Pool.

"Ye, let's see where you run this time!"

Ling Gu appeared, chasing after with a grim expression, aiming to personally kill Ye Fan.

The Ling Family's martial arts must not be transmitted outside; nobody is allowed, whoever learns it has only a dead end.

However——

What made him gape in astonishment was when he chased up, he found Ye Fan had long disappeared, vanished into thin air, without even a chance to catch up and eat dust.

“This little brat, how could he be so fast? He must be hiding nearby. Let me bring you out!” Ling Gu didn’t believe Ye Fan’s speed was so fast, performing the Heaven and Earth Searching Technique, trying to find Ye Fan.

Yet...

The result was in vain; Ling Gu nearly turned the place upside down but found not even a shred of evidence!

Chapter 1578: Jiulong Furnace

“Roar...”

A monstrous beast, about one hundred zhang long, covered in black spikes, let out a roar. Its tail swept a mountain peak into dust, with debris flying everywhere!

“Howl...”

A gray wolf, as large as a mountain, howled to the sky, scattering the clouds, and a ray of light shot out from its mouth, aiming at the magnificent Phoenix Crown Bird in the air.

This Phoenix Crown Bird spread its wings, stretching over a hundred zhang, blocking the sky and covering the sun like a massive dark cloud. The phoenix crown on its head was almost a real phoenix, enveloped in a radiant, multicolored glow.

“Screech!”

The Phoenix Crown Bird let out a long cry, spewing a beam of Heavenly Fire, the true Phoenix Heavenly Fire, capable of burning through the void, instantly dispelling the light emitted by the gray wolf.

“Howl, howl, howl...”

A black gorilla, also over forty zhang tall, emerged from the mountain peaks, appearing like a heavenly god. It habitually pounded its chest with its fists a few times, then kicked at the spiked wild beast.

“Are these Xuan Beasts really this powerful?”

A hundred zhang away, Ye Fan hid behind a massive stone, watching the wild beasts fight, secretly shocked in his heart.

An hour ago, he had left the Immortal Mansion and came here. Using the Observing Heaven and Earth Technique, he sensed the extraordinary nature of this place, suspecting the presence of Supreme Immortal Treasures.

In the Burial Immortal Land, there were too many Immortal Mansions, not just one or two. Although there might be things left by the Great Emperor there, it was far too dangerous.

He was currently conflicted about the Ling Family.

On one hand, the Ling Family was his mother's family, with his mother and his relatives, and the blood of the Ling Family flowed in his veins.

On the other hand, he wished to kill all the degenerates of the Ling Family and skin alive those who forced his mother, grinding their bones to dust!

Because of that conflict, he did not want to entangle with the Ling Family, plus it was too dangerous there, so he withdrew.

"The Jiulong furnace is mine; nobody can take it from me!" The black gorilla said in a deep voice, smashing the Gray Wolf Slash emitted by the gray wolf with a palm.

"You're dreaming. The Jiulong furnace is a Spiritual Treasure of the Supreme Realm, equivalent to a Holy Weapon. You want to hog it? Better ask if we agree first!"

The spiked wild beast sneered, its body shimmering with light, each spike like a Heavenly Sword.

“The porcupine is right; the Jiulong furnace belongs to everyone. No one should think of swallowing it alone unless you can defeat all three of us!” The gray wolf echoed.

Ye Fan had been staying here for an hour, not leaving, overhearing a lot of useful information. There was an ancient tomb underground here. In a few days, the seal of the ancient tomb would be at its weakest, and all array patterns would be ineffective, allowing entrance to search for treasures.

According to them, a strong Half-step Quasi-Emperor was buried in this ancient tomb, and his weapon was the Jiulong furnace, refined with Immortal Materials that even an emperor would covet.

They gathered here precisely to obtain this Spiritual Artifact, comparable to a Holy Weapon. Once acquired, refining it into themselves would make a significant killer weapon, greatly enhancing their offense and defense.

Additionally, Ye Fan noticed that there really was a large dragon vein here, and the location of the ancient tomb should be on the Dragon Spine, suggesting the idea of riding the dragon to ascend to the heavens.

Beneath this land, dragon veins crisscrossed, but there were no spirit stone mines, only Dragon Essence. If lucky, one might obtain some Dragon Essence.

Dragon Essence could wash marrow and remove hair, and had the effect of rebirth, benefiting cultivators below the Venerable Realm as a rare Immortal Treasure.

In some dynasties of the Central Domain, Dragon Essence was stored for use by the Imperial Family’s cultivators, and ordinary people had no chance to see it.

Of course, the Treasure Pavilion had once auctioned such an item, with a single drop of Dragon Essence fetching a sky-high price, an absolutely priceless Immortal Treasure.

“Boom!”

The great battle commenced once more. The four wild beasts fought intensely, blood splattering, feathers falling, the Five-Colored Phoenix Crown Bird and the mountain-sized gray wolf both injured, and the black gorilla significantly wounded.

Their battle was complete chaos, each having to face the other three wild beasts, making it a brutal conflict.

Ye Fan was forced to continuously retreat, and the surrounding mountain ranges were destroyed by them, with patches of forest igniting into wildfires.

The flames spewed by the Five-Colored Phoenix Crown Bird could vaporize stone, the temperature too high, leaving the ground pitted and uneven.

Soon, the place of their battle turned into a desert, which then turned into scorching magma. Each of these four wild beasts had the strength of a Supreme Holy Master, and together, even a true Supreme Holy Master, equipped with a broken Emperor Weapon, would be of no use.

“What are you doing here?”

Just as Ye Fan was intently watching the battle of the four wild beasts, a gentle voice sounded from behind him. Without turning, Ye Fan knew who had arrived, and he couldn't help but sigh inwardly. Then he turned to the newcomer and said, "Princess Yue Bai, aren't you in the Immortal Mansion competing for opportunities? What are you doing here? You're not here to capture me back, are you?"

"Poof!"

Princess Yue Bai burst into laughter, as if a hundred flowers bloomed, and mischievously said, "Why do you always think I'm so bad? Is it just because I have a marriage contract with Ling Haotian?"

"Isn't that reason enough?"

"Of course it's not enough! I've said before, he is him, and I am me. I will do whatever I want, no one can restrain me. Not even Ling Haotian, not even my clansmen. As for Ling Haotian, hmph, I am nice to him when I'm happy, and not nice when I'm not!"

"You really are a spoiled princess!" Ye Fan was both amused and helpless.

"What's wrong with being spoiled? Has anyone told you I'm a Little Chili?"

Princess Yue Bai smiled proudly, then as if thinking of something, said, "Don't change the subject, you haven't told me what you're doing here. Is there some treasure appearing?"

“Just watching the fun!”

Ye Fan didn't even turn his head, his gaze fixed on the four wild beasts in the melee. Their voices were so low along with the chaos of battle, there was no risk of being noticed by them.

“I'll eat my hat if I believe you!”

Princess Yue Bai gave him a sideways glance and said, “If you don't tell me, I'll shout out loud and alert them, and it will be even more lively then!”

“——”

Ye Fan felt a headache coming on, realizing that Princess Yue Bai was really not easy to deal with. If he didn't tell her, she would indeed dare to bring the four wild beasts over. “I am waiting for an opportunity. An ancient tomb will soon appear here, filled with various treasures, currently undiscovered by anyone. When the tomb appears, taking advantage of their fight, we'll go in to grab the treasures and run once we get them.”

“So exciting? I've never been in an ancient tomb before, this time you must take me!” Princess Yue Bai looked eagerly excited.

“I can take you, but it's too dangerous. You'll have to take care of yourself, don't expect me to be able to look after you. In such moments, I'll likely be struggling just to manage myself.”

Ye Fan knew very well the danger of snatching food from a tiger's mouth; the four wild beasts were all targeting the Jiulong furnace, and getting it wouldn't be easy.

Ye Fan had observed for so long, and he felt like he could give it a try mainly because he had the unmatched speed of the Chasing Star Step. As long as he could seize the treasure, escaping wouldn't be a problem.

"Who asked you to look after me? I can look after myself!"

Princess Yue Bai was as excited as a little bird, leaning against Ye Fan, her small head rubbing against his shoulder, a fragrance of a young girl entering Ye Fan's nose.

"Hey, right, have you heard about something? It's ridiculous!" Princess Yue Bai hadn't had a chance to say what it was before she laughed until she was trembling.

"What's so ridiculous?" Ye Fan asked.

"Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao, those two blockheads were robbed and stripped naked, and it's said the two of them even did that kind of thing... Too bad I didn't see it with my own eyes, that scene must have been very amusing!" Princess Yue Bai said vividly.

Ye Fan's forehead was full of black lines; the one who robbed Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao was himself, how could he not know?

“Isn’t You Yunxiao pretty good friends with your fiancé? He was robbed, but I see you look quite happy?” Ye Fan asked.

“Hmph! That’s just an engagement set by the older generation, without my consent. If I don’t want to acknowledge it, I just won’t.” Princess Yue Bai snorted coldly.

“Something’s not right!”

After watching for a while, Princess Yue Bai leaned into Ye Fan’s ear, breathed gently, and whispered, “These four wild beasts, although their strength is comparable to a Supreme Holy Master, should still be inferior to the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox. Why hasn’t it come?”

Ye Fan silently praised this little girl’s sharp mind, he had noticed the same. Based on the methods of the white-robed woman, she was the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox in disguise, her strength definitely not inferior to the four wild beasts in front of them. Yet she hadn’t shown up, which was illogical.

However, there wasn’t time to worry about it now. In a few more hours, the Forbidden of the ancient tomb would lose its effect, triggering even stronger fighting than now—his chance would only be in that brief moment.

During this time, Ye Fan had been conserving his energy, and he’d thought of a clever trick. If he was pursued to the point of desperation, he would use that move.

For this purpose, Ye Fan directly refined a stalk of Divine Medicine, its vast Life Essence Energy nourishing his body, allowing his strength to increase yet again.

This battle, although fierce, hadn't attracted much attention, as they were all in the Immortal Mansion, fighting over treasures left by the Great Emperor.

Night gradually fell, a bright moon like a jade plate hung in the sky, casting down cool moonlight with stars glistening.

The four wild beasts battled for several hours, now they also stopped, constantly gathering strength, awaiting the moment the Forbidden of the ancient tomb disappeared.

Chapter 1579: Ancient Tomb

The Immortal Burial Grounds are located at the center of the entire Immortal Mansion Ruins. Although it holds great opportunities, it is also fraught with immense danger, a veritable coexistence of peril and opportunity.

Aside from the Immortal Burial Grounds, there are many unexplored areas, blank slates where no one knows what lies within.

At night, the Immortal Burial Grounds appear much calmer. Human cultivators still search within the Immortal Mansion where the Great Emperor once passed, trying to deduce which Great Emperor once visited here.

None of this matters much to Ye Fan!

What he cares about is not what the Great Emperor left behind—he already has Emperor-level cultivation techniques, martial arts, and even an Emperor Weapon.

What he desires most now is to obtain the Jiulong furnace to repair the Emperor Weapon; otherwise, it will remain of little use. He wants to repair the Emperor Weapon as soon as possible.

Once he possesses the Emperor Weapon, in the endlessly vast Dragon Vein, he dares to directly confront the Supreme Saint, but for now, it's not possible.

“Buzz!”

At midnight, the moonlight was like water, condensing into a beam of light flowing into a spot on the mountain. There, Immortal Light wafted, a strange fragrance filled the air, devoid of any eerie or terrifying feeling but rather giving a sense of stepping into an Immortal Realm.

“Is this an ancient tomb or an Immortal Mansion?”

Princess Yue Bai was a little dumbfounded; it was completely unlike the eerie and terrifying scene she had imagined.

“Aow...”

A hundred-foot-long Wild Beast covered in spikes, resembling a lizard, acted first. Its tail whipped the ground, cracking it open, revealing a bronze gate to the tomb!

“Slash!”

The wolf spewed a stream of Innate Primordial Essence Qi, crashing hard against the bronze gate with a loud crash, yet it failed to open the bronze gate.

“Let me!”

The gorilla strode over, its massive forty-zhang frame quickly shrinking to three zhang, then pushed against the bronze gate with force.

With its strength, it could push a whole mountain, but it couldn’t budge the bronze gate, which was shrouded in a misty green light, protecting the door.

“Watch me!”

The Five-Colored Phoenix Crown Bird spewed a stream of Phoenix True Fire, setting the bronze gate ablaze.

Under the combined attack of the four Wild Beasts, the bronze gate finally opened, a gust of cold wind blew from within, dark clouds covered the sky, and the nearby temperature dropped significantly.

“Awoo...”

The wolf was the first to charge in, but was knocked out, as teams of Yin Soldiers and Generals emerged from the tomb passage, engaging in battle with the four Wild Beasts.

These Wild Beasts seemed to have opened the gates of Hell, as teams of Yin Soldiers emerged endlessly from the tomb passage, a sight enough to send chills down one’s spine.

After waiting for about a quarter of an hour, no more Yin Soldiers and Generals emerged from the tomb passage, but the four Wild Beasts were caught in a fierce battle, unable to free themselves.

“Now’s the time, charge!”

Ye Fan decisively made his move, using the Chasing Star Step, turning into a stream of light as he charged into the eerie tomb passage, with Princess Yue Bai closely following!

Originally, Ye Fan thought she was just curious and wouldn’t dare to charge in, but he underestimated her courage. Even seeing so many Yin Soldiers and Generals, she dared to follow in.

“You have to protect me!”

After entering the eerie tomb passage, Princess Yue Bai felt a bit scared, nervously telling Ye Fan.

“Fend for yourself; I’ll look out for you when I can. If I can’t take care of myself, don’t expect me to look after you!”

Ye Fan sighed; wasn’t this adding a burden? Her strength was undeniable, but even if one’s strength is great, lacking courage is still a problem.

“Oww...”

Ye Fan and Princess Yue Bai had just entered when a pitch-black monster rushed over, its sharp claws a foot long, glistening with a dark light, aiming for Ye Fan’s heart.

If it were another Mid-stage Divine Power Realm cultivator, their heart would surely be ripped out, dying a grim death!

However, Ye Fan was unafraid; he possessed a Pure Yang Body, his whole body exuding Pure Yang Qi, the natural enemy of all ghostly things. Combined with the Thunder Power in his body, he was a formidable nemesis to all evil ghosts.

“Crackle!”

Ye Fan was enveloped in purple Thunder Power, like dragons roaming over his body, the terrifying Thunderbolt Aura immediately terrified the creature into screaming and fleeing.

“You have such abilities?” Princess Yue Bai looked at Ye Fan in wonder.

These ghostly creatures she’d never encountered, not knowing how to deal with them. But she hadn’t expected Ye Fan to drive one away without even lifting a finger.

“Enough talk, stick close to me; otherwise, I can’t guarantee your safety!”

Ye Fan moved swiftly, following the tomb passage forward, and soon reached the end of the passage, where there was a Stone Gate engraved with various runes, exuding a faint Sealing Power.

At this moment, the Sealing Power had weakened to its limit; otherwise, they wouldn’t be able to approach this Stone Gate. Especially since there were many ghostly creatures watching like tigers, if not for fearing the Thunder Power on Ye Fan, they would have torn them into pieces long ago.

Ye Fan wasn’t knowledgeable about ancient tombs; most of what he knew came from Chu Xuanji, and Huaxia’s ancient tombs were a completely different matter, not applicable here.

To break through this Stone Gate, one must either break it down or dismantle the Forbidden, find the mechanism to possibly open it.

“Let me have a try!”

Princess Yue Bai, unwilling to be seen as a burden, volunteered, standing before the Stone Gate. A bright moon rose behind her head; a ray of light like a Heavenly Sword slashed onto the Stone Gate with a loud crash, only slightly further weakening the Sealing Power.

“Open for me!”

Princess Yue Bai couldn’t maintain her composure, and directly drove that bright moon to crash into the Stone Gate. The moonlight was resplendent, emitting a terrifying aura.

“Boom!”

The Bright Moon collided with the Stone Gate, creating a large hole, and a piercing scream came from behind it, startling Princess Yue Bai so much that she trembled all over, nearly losing control of the Bright Moon.

“Is that Bright Moon your Holy Embryo, or some Secret Treasure?”

Ye Fan asked in shock. He knew very well how solid the Stone Gate was. Even for him, opening it would require some effort. He didn’t expect Princess Yue Bai could actually open it.

“That’s a secret!”

Princess Yue Bai retrieved the Bright Moon and continued to follow Ye Fan inside.

The tomb passage was very silent, so silent that even their footsteps became noise, making people particularly uncomfortable!

“Swoosh!”

A silver figure suddenly emerged from the darkness, attacking Princess Yue Bai, as if knowing that Ye Fan was not to be trifled with, directly avoiding him!

“Bang!”

Ye Fan punched out, directly knocking back the silver figure. However, he didn’t shatter it, nor did he significantly injure it.

At this moment, Ye Fan saw clearly that the silver figure was actually a silver Yaksha, with fangs at least three inches long, silver wings on its back, and large claws shimmering with metallic luster.

“What kind of monster is this?” Princess Yue Bai asked softly from behind Ye Fan.

“A monster that wants your life. If you want to live, shut up!” Ye Fan reprimanded her with a serious expression.

“I’m just curious, okay? Besides, I’ve never seen this thing before!” Princess Yue Bai pouted, looking aggrieved after being scolded.

Ye Fan ignored her and said cautiously, “This is a Flying Silver Night Demon, impervious to flames, and quite a troublesome entity within the tomb.”

“Swoosh!”

A flash of light appeared in Ye Fan’s hand, revealing the Thunder Emperor Spear, with purple Thunder Power swirling around the spear shaft.

Although the Thunder Emperor Spear was a counterfeit, it had been sacrificially refined by the Thunder Venerable master himself, containing terrifying Thunder Power, an absolute bane to yin objects.

“Aww...”

The Flying Silver Night Demon howled, pouncing towards Ye Fan, bringing forth a gust of yin wind, its large claws tearing through the Void.

“Bang!”

Ye Fan swept horizontally with the spear, sweeping it away, and then the spear emitted brilliant purple light, directing towards the Flying Silver Night Demon's forehead.

"Puff!"

Without any suspense, Ye Fan's Thunder Emperor Spear penetrated the demon's forehead directly, the Thunder Power and Pure Yang Qi immediately destroying its vitality.

These beings within ancient tombs are a different kind of life, unrecognized by the Heavenly Dao, and would attract Heavenly Punishment every five hundred years unless they remain hidden.

Shortly after Ye Fan entered the ancient tomb, four Wild Beasts realized they had been preempted, leaving behind the Yin Soldiers and Generals, chasing into the tomb, brutally tearing apart any obstructing yin objects.

Ye Fan hadn't anticipated that his Pure Yang Qi and Thunder Power would intimidate the evil beings in the tomb, inadvertently assisting him.

If not for these yin objects obstructing, the four Supreme Saint-level Wild Beasts would have caught up with him long ago. At that point, he would truly have no place to be buried.

The commotion here was too great. Along with the celestial phenomena, many cultivators noticed the place.

The first to arrive was the Sloppy Taoist, unbelievably rapid, and having a Compass that could avoid misfortune. He hadn't been blocked by a Supreme Saint at the spot of a Great Emperor's passing.

Soon, the area was filled with cultivators. Seeing these Yin Soldiers and Generals, many figured there must be an ancient tomb here.

That side was where the Great Emperor's passing took place. However, not only did they not sense any Essence of Tao from the Great Emperor's transformation, but they also found no trace of the Great Emperor's body—just a pool of blood. Although countless eons had passed, it still harbored intense killing intent, impossible for ordinary cultivators to approach.

Initially, people thought it was Immortal Blood, but after much debate, they concluded it was the blood of a Great Emperor. Calling it Immortal Blood wasn't wrong, considering that to ordinary cultivators, a Great Emperor was akin to an Immortal.

However, it wasn't all without gain. They did retrieve a Holy Weapon, though it was broken by a single point.

It's said that a certain Great Emperor shattered it, but ultimately nothing confirmed which Great Emperor it was. Some claimed it to be the Human Emperor, others the Moon Emperor, or even the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor—many differing opinions.

Eventually, the pool of blood was taken by the Ling Family. They claimed it to be the Immortal Blood of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, and the other Di Clan members didn't contest.

The events here weren't over, and many cultivators headed towards Ye Fan's location, with the hope of finding something in this ancient tomb.

"We must find the treasure quickly, or it will be hard to obtain!"

Realizing some people were continually entering the ancient tomb, Ye Fan knew time was pressing, speaking seriously to Princess Yue Bai.

"Okay."

Princess Yue Bai nodded, refraining from chattering incessantly, instead following closely behind Ye Fan, her eyes reflecting an unusual light as she looked at his broad back.

Chapter 1580: Jiulong Furnace Obtained

Amidst the peaks, the ancient tomb looms like an abyss!

Only a corner of the tomb gate is exposed, and no one knows how big it truly is. It cannot be speculated. A large number of Yin Soldiers and Generals gather at the tomb gate, and many Yin People and Yin Horses rush out of the gate, endlessly killing.

Several Di Clans and Holy Lands, along with the Wu Shang Sect's people, have already charged forward, with other major powers following closely, showcasing their divine skills, slaying Yin Soldiers and Generals, forcibly breaking through!

“Dong!”

“Dong!”

“Dong...”

The war drums thunder like lightning, sounding deep within the underground palace. Yin Soldiers surge like black tides, continuously gushing out, and many cultivators meet untimely deaths.

Despite this, for the chance of opportunity, no one retreats.

Many gained nothing from the place of the Great Emperor’s passing. If they can’t seize some benefit here, wouldn’t it mean they came in vain?

Everyone knows that there must be a lot of burial goods in the ancient tomb. They cannot give up, and all kinds of divine power martial techniques are unleashed.

Some even released Qilin Purple Fire, Phoenix Heavenly Fire, Divine Dragon Fire, and various other flames, burning large areas and turning masses of yin spirits into nothingness.

“Kill...”

Killing shouts echoed everywhere, the battle was brutal, with corpses strewn across the front of the underground palace. Yin Soldiers and Yin Horses were powerful and valiant, trampling many into blood mud.

Not until an hour later did the killing sounds weaken, the death toll unknown. The area in front of the city gate was crimson red, where blood and soil mixed into a muddy ground, with blood-filled pits sickening to behold.

The front of the tomb gate finally quieted down, the number of Yin Soldiers and Generals greatly reduced and scarcely visible, no longer charging outward. Most of the surviving cultivators had fought their way inside.

“Everyone, should we go in?”

A cultivator’s face turned pale, his body slightly trembling.

There were about a hundred people in front of the city gate, their faces looking unpleasant. Some female cultivators vomited; their strength wasn’t enough to stand the battle. They had been watching from afar, and only now did they approach.

“The Yin Soldiers are few now. It’s probably safe for us to enter,” another pale-faced cultivator spoke.

“This ancient tomb is too terrifying for us to freely enter and exit. There’s probably even stronger yin spirits deep within the underground palace,” someone opposed.

In the end, a few ventured in, while most acted rationally, fleeing the valley to seek fortune elsewhere.

Ye Fan was unaware of all this.

At this moment, he had taken Princess Yue Bai deep into the center of the ancient tomb’s underground palace.

Along the way, Princess Yue Bai witnessed all kinds of yin objects she had never seen before in her life, strange and powerful. Without Ye Fan, she would have perished midway relying solely on herself.

Only now did she truly admire Ye Fan’s strength. Initially, she didn’t think Ye Fan was particularly powerful, but since he had caused trouble for the Ling Family, she was curious about what kind of person he was.

Deep down, like Ling Haotian and Ling Batian, she had a sense of superiority because she was a princess of the dynasty, a descendant of the Great Emperor, with the Emperor’s blood flowing in her veins.

But Ye Fan was nothing more than a wild boy who stepped out from the wilderness. No matter how strong, could he be stronger than the Di Clan’s descendants?

Through this experience with Ye Fan, she discovered many qualities in Ye Fan that she, as an emperor's descendant, did not possess.

Ye Fan was steadfast and decisive, with formidable strength. Even in the Divine Power Realm, he displayed terrifying power. If they were both at the Mid-stage Divine Power Realm, she realized she was no match for Ye Fan!

Such a person had boundless potential, and Ye Fan was not arrogant but gentle and most importantly, very kind. He took care of her, and without Ye Fan's protection, she would have died dozens of times!

The various sinister things in the ancient tomb were too numerous and too powerful. Some were as strong as a Saint, but under Ye Fan's Thunderbolt Aura, they kept their distance, which she didn't expect.

"Awoo..."

A black figure, swift as lightning, charged at Princess Yue Bai, its claws glinting with dark light, and its eyes shooting soul-stirring beams!

"Suppress!"

Ye Fan shouted, his brow splitting open, revealing a golden Big Seal emanating the aura of the Heavenly Dao, smashing the monster into pieces. Besides turning into a mass of dense yin energy, it left a pool of foul blood.

“Things are not looking good!”

Ye Fan said seriously, “The Yin Body producing blood implies that there might be something stronger here.”

Any yin object, unless a creature lost its spiritual wisdom and was eroded by yin energy for years upon accidentally entering the ancient tomb, was just a mass of yin energy.

Once these yin objects produced blood, it would be significant. Not only would their power increase dramatically, but they might also develop spiritual wisdom.

This kind of creature formed against the natural order is not only extremely powerful but also cultivates at an extraordinary rate. Except for the Heavenly Tribulation, it fears nothing; not weapons nor divine skills can harm it.

Listening to Ye Fan’s explanation, Princess Yue Bai grew more alarmed, asking, “How does your brain work to know all these things?”

“ ... ”

Ye Fan was speechless. Who knew how nerve-wrackingly carefree Princess Yue Bai truly was, having the mind to joke at such a time.

“Rumble~”

Suddenly, a loud noise echoed, as a big river rushed through the underground palace. Yellow water surged, roiling onward, while a putrid smell spread.

“Is that... the Netherworld?”

Ye Fan was astonished. Whose underground palace was this that it even had the Netherworld???

“Is there really a Netherworld? Could there really be an Underworld too?” Princess Yue Bai pinched her nose as she spoke.

The foul stench nearly made her vomit. She had never experienced such a scene in her life; it was as if she had truly entered hell.

“Hehehehe...”

At this moment, an eerie laughter echoed in the underground palace, sending chills down one’s spine!

“Who? Come out! I’m not afraid of you!”

Princess Yue Bai's face turned pale; she trembled as she tried to muster courage for herself, her legs shaking uncontrollably.

"Swoosh!"

A silver light appeared from the void, slashing directly toward Ye Fan's forehead. The yin energy was extremely heavy, even enough to counter Ye Fan's Pure Yang Qi, making its circulation sluggish.

"Slash!"

Ye Fan struck with his palm, and a bolt of lightning appeared, directly shattering the silver light. He then punched, tearing through the void, and a grotesque creature, only four feet tall, fell out of the void, with misshapen features all squashed together and a pair of white bone wings on its back!

This creature, less than four feet tall, had a chalk-like white body that disturbed those who looked at it. Although it was suffused with yin energy, it did not seem like the kind of yin object that comes from an ancient tomb.

"What kind of monster is this?"

Princess Yue Bai, curious like a child, wanted to ask about everything. With the danger now gone, she squatted beside the creature and studied it closely.

“If you’re interested, take it with you! Study it slowly once we get out!”

Ye Fan walked forward directly, his target being the Jiulong Cauldron; he couldn’t waste time here.

After walking for over ten miles, the two finally reached the end of the underground palace, and the scene completely transformed.

The yin energy was swept away. Just ahead, there was dazzling brightness, incredibly radiant.

There stood a magnificent palace made of jade and crystal at the end of the underground palace, exceptionally sacred, with auspicious colors blooming and rays of light shooting out.

The surroundings were lush and green, with many strange flowers and herbs growing in this underworld.

“Wow! There’s such a place underground? It’s truly baffling!”

Princess Yue Bai was completely stunned. She initially thought it was a ghastly den, but it was unexpectedly like this.

Ye Fan was also surprised, but under Elder Xuan's guidance, he paid no mind to it and walked straight towards the palace storing the Venerable Level Spiritual Artifact!

Along the way, Ye Fan felt he was being watched. However, he paid it no attention, as there should be nothing but yin objects observing him here.

As long as these things didn't bother him, he couldn't be bothered to act, for Elder Xuan had told him that four wild beasts were already catching up, currently engaged in a fierce battle with some yin objects!

Time was of the essence, and Ye Fan naturally didn't want to be trapped by them; otherwise, it might truly be dangerous.

Continuing his journey, Ye Fan quickly arrived at the palace that stored the Venerable Level Spiritual Treasure, and together with Princess Yue Bai, they took turns bombarding and blasting the palace doors open.

"Is this... the aura of a Holy Weapon?"

Princess Yue Bai, though not very powerful, had sharp eyes and immediately sensed the aura of a Venerable Level Spiritual Treasure.

Though not a true Holy Weapon, it was scarcely different, being refined from Immortal Materials after all.

“Roar...”

“Howl...”

“Ahhhh...”

At this moment, four wild beasts finally arrived, having slaughtered countless ghosts along the way, leaving them highly frustrated. They coveted this Sub-Saint Weapon for a long time, but it had unexpectedly been snatched.

Gulp!

Hearing the sound, Ye Fan was startled and hurriedly gestured, attempting to pull the Jiulong furnace over.

However—

As he acted, Princess Yue Bai also made her move; she too desired the Jiulong furnace.

“Hmph!”

Ye Fan snorted coldly, executing the Chasing Star Step, landing directly at the place where the Jiulong furnace was stored, opening the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and collecting the Jiulong furnace.

Until now, they hadn't had the chance to look closely at what the Jiulong furnace truly was, for time was simply too tight!

"Ye Fan, you got the Jiulong furnace; what will you give me in return?"

Princess Yue Bai was somewhat upset, but she also knew that it was almost impossible to snatch the Jiulong furnace away from Ye Fan, so she had to settle for second best.

"Trying to snatch the Jiulong furnace is one thing, but compensation? Let's move, if we get blocked here, neither of us will survive!"

Ye Fan knocked her gently on her smooth forehead and then quickly fled towards the depths of the palace.