

Y Master 1581

Chapter 1581: Emergence of Human-shaped Creatures

“How dare you hit me? I’ll fight you to the end!”

The fiery temper of Princess Yue Bai erupted instantly, as she lunged at Ye Fan with claws bared.

All her life, no one had dared to tap her on the forehead!

Ye Fan was the first!

“If you don’t want to die, shut up!”

Ye Fan gave Princess Yue Bai a slap on the back of her head without any mercy, then unfolded the Chasing Star Step, shrinking the ground into inches, and fled deeper into the palace.

“Ye, I’ll remember you!”

Princess Yue Bai used the Moon Shadow Step, moving at a speed almost equal to Ye Fan’s, keeping pace with him.

“Roar~”

Behind them, four Wild Beasts roared furiously.

Ye Fan was like a streak of human-shaped lightning, enveloped entirely in purple Thunder Power, which had a strong deterrent effect on all the ghosts within the ancient tomb. Those ghosts dared not stop him, all venting their rage on them instead.

“Awoo!”

The Azure Wolf let out a long howl, its entire body shrouded in Divine Light, smashing a few ghosts that blocked its path into fragments, which turned into dense yin energy.

The other three Wild Beasts were not to be outdone; their bodies had shrunk, yet their strength was undiminished and their speed was even faster, making the yin objects unable to stop them.

Behind them, other human cultivators were fighting desperately, many being torn apart by the Yin Ghosts, with the thick scent of blood sickeningly strong.

Some elders from the Holy Land, wielding Spiritual Treasures, blasted open paths, showcasing their immense power, their bodies engulfed in flames that caused the Yin Ghosts to squeal and flee in panic.

In the entire ancient tomb, Ye Fan and Princess Yue Bai were leading by a great margin, with the four Wild Beasts hot on their heels, determined to obtain the Jiulong furnace.

“Crack!”

A sudden sharp sound came from under Ye Fan’s feet. In front of them appeared a region shrouded by black clouds, as dark as ink, emanating a chilling atmosphere.

“Where are we now? Did we really follow the ancient tomb into hell?” Princess Yue Bai’s face turned pale with fear as she asked.

“Shut up!”

Ye Fan replied impatiently, “Don’t speak carelessly in the ancient tomb!”

It was a taboo!

In another world, he hadn’t believed any of this, but in this world, he’d discovered many unexplainable phenomena. Perhaps there really was a hell and ghosts, only no one had seen them for real.

Or perhaps those who had seen them were all dead, never to bring back the news, leaving people uncertain about whether hell truly exists in this world; they dare not assert it does, nor deny it entirely.

In the underground palace within the ancient tomb, there were various ghosts formed from yin energy, Yin Soldiers and Generals, and even some peculiar creatures resulting from corpses turning. All these seemed to suggest that there are still many things unknown to people in this world.

“Then what do we do now?”

Having been reprimanded, Princess Yue Bai became meek, realizing she had no one to rely on here but Ye Fan, refraining from acting too spirited.

“Fight our way out!”

Ye Fan’s eyes emitted a determined light; even when facing four Wild Beasts comparable to the Supreme Holy Master, he showed neither fear nor panic.

“Fight our way out? Just the two of us?”

Princess Yue Bai seemed incredulous, as they were already at their wits’ end, with no path ahead and pursuers behind.

“Do you have a better idea?”

As Ye Fan spoke, he kept moving, noticing bones all over the ground, some clearly not human, possibly belonging to some kind of Wild Beasts or Xuan Beasts.

How could there be such a place in the ancient tomb?

Ye Fan was puzzled, but he had no other choice at this point, having to fight his way out or face certain death.

“Oh! There’s a large hole here!”

After advancing hundreds of meters, Ye Fan suddenly noticed a bright cavity amidst the black clouds ahead, as though blasted open by some kind of weapon.

Jiulong furnace!

Ye Fan immediately recognized how the cavity had been formed; the shape was very similar to the Jiulong furnace, with a lingering aura of some Immortal Gold.

“Could someone have used the Jiulong furnace here to blast a hole and escape?”

Ye Fan was perplexed; if someone had indeed been here before them, why would the Jiulong furnace be left behind? It should have been taken away by now, right?

“Roar!”

A roar resounded as the four Wild Beasts unanimously launched an attack, with the Azure Wolf opening its mouth to unleash a crescent-shaped light that spun towards Ye Fan and the others.

The lizard-like Wild Beast also shook its body, sending out tens of thousands of sword lights, slashing towards them with the intent of seizing the Jiulong furnace!

“Go!”

Ye Fan’s expression changed, unable to withstand even one of such intense attacks. He immediately grabbed Princess Yue Bai’s hand and fled into the blasted cavity.

At this moment, they had no idea where they were, and perhaps fleeing all the way might truly lead them into hell, but they couldn’t afford to care anymore.

The black cloud zone wasn’t thick, but without the forcibly blasted cavity, who knew what would happen if people entered the black clouds!

After passing through the black cloud zone, Ye Fan found himself in a vast expanse of white bones, as if a world unto itself. Clearly, this was an inner realm, a world within the Immortal Mansion Realm.

Who possesses such overwhelming power?

To create a small realm within this concealed void world once again?

This inner realm is small, yet incredibly sturdy. As soon as Ye Fan entered, he felt exceptionally uncomfortable—the sinister aura was extremely intense!

“Aow...”

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly heard a mournful howl that directly affected his divine soul, almost destabilizing it.

“Wow!”

Princess Yue Bai spat out a mouthful of blood, her face turned pale, eyes filled with fear as she looked around, searching for the source of the sound!

“Not good!”

Ye Fan saw a living human-shaped creature, covered entirely with green scales, wings sprouting from its back, a horn on its forehead, and eyes emitting a deathly aura, staring intently at the two of them.

“Weren’t human-shaped creatures supposed to be extinct in this world? Why is there still one here?”

Ye Fan’s heart trembled with shock!

“@#¥¥%%...”

The creature suddenly began speaking, uttering a series of gibberish, yet Ye Fan and Princess Yue Bai stared at each other, neither understanding a word of it!

“You have disturbed the King’s rest; you must offer your divine souls as sacrifices to quell the King’s rage!”

An emotionless voice echoed in Ye Fan’s sea of consciousness; it was evident that Princess Yue Bai received the same message, her face paled considerably!

“Roar...”

Four Wild Beasts also rushed in, and upon seeing the human-shaped creature, they attacked it directly.

. Clang!”

The creature was immensely powerful, waving a hand to grab a Grey Wolf and snapping its throat, drinking its blood with gulps, while the Grey Wolf, strong as a Supreme Holy Master, could only struggle in vain, unable to inflict any harm.

Taking advantage of the situation, Ye Fan quickly used his divine consciousness to scan this small realm, discovering a White Bone Hall not far ahead, entirely constructed from the bones of humans or Demon Clan, seemingly harboring an even more terrifying sinister presence.

The three Wild Beasts, comparable to Supreme Holy Masters, had no ability to resist against this human-shaped creature; within minutes, the Grey Wolf was left as a pile of bones with bloodstains still clinging to the shiny white bones.

Meanwhile, many human cultivators caught up and, witnessing the scene before them, were all dumbfounded.

. My God! Human-shaped creature? Wasn’t this evil being supposed to be extinct long ago?”

A Supreme Elder of the Di Clan recognized this creature and exclaimed.

Generations of Great Emperors had battled these human-shaped creatures, leaving behind some legends.

Though it's been tens of thousands of years since a human-shaped creature appeared, people haven't forgotten the era when they wreaked havoc; it was truly a dark time, countless strong people of the Human Race perished, almost seeing no hope!

During that time, the Demon Clan allied with the Human Race, jointly resisting the human-shaped creatures. The Human Race suffered greatly, as did the Demon Clan.

. Kid, make the breakthrough; only the Heavenly Tribulation can destroy this creature, otherwise everyone will die!"

Elder Xuan was silent for a long time, then suggested to Ye Fan.

It was a difficult choice; Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation was extremely terrifying. If he underwent it, many on the scene would likely perish; even this inner realm couldn't withstand it and would be destroyed in the tribulation.

But if he didn't do it, once that evil entity in the White Bone Hall awakened, it wouldn't just be these people facing death; perhaps everyone in the Immortal Mansion Realm would also meet their end.

If it escaped from the Immortal Mansion Realm, the danger would be even greater.

Considering this, Ye Fan no longer hesitated, directly increasing his power, causing a surge in his aura, and made a breakthrough to the Late-stage Divine Realm.

He had accumulated enough power, hesitating to break through, waiting for the right moment, but now couldn't worry about such things!

Boom!"

The Heavenly Tribulation descended instantly; even within this small realm, it couldn't be concealed from Ye Fan's tribulation. A vast thunder light seemed to crash down directly, mountains turned to ashes.

Ahh..."

The human-shaped creature screamed in terror; it wasn't a genuine human-shaped creature but a creature formed by a corpse undergoing some transformation, fundamentally different from real human-shaped creatures.

Too damnable!"

Undergoing tribulation now, isn't this dragging all of us into it?"

People cursed and fled toward the tribulation's edge, not daring to challenge the Heavenly Tribulation lightly; doing so would likely summon their own tribulation, almost guaranteeing death.

Heavenly Tribulations are typically the domain of demon-level geniuses; many never experience one in their lifetime, and once undergoing tribulation, they can't withstand it at all.

Nearby, Princess Yue Bai had a silver Bright Moon appearing atop her head, completely isolating the tribulation, as if she stood within a void.

Were you trying to get me killed? Undergoing tribulation without saying a word, luckily I have a Secret Treasure to conceal the celestial mechanism, otherwise I'd be dead!" Princess Yue Bai shouted at Ye Fan.

She wished to bite Ye Fan but couldn't, as he was at the Thunder Sea's center, various tribulations incredibly dreadful, and she had to constantly ensure she could obscure the celestial mechanism, otherwise, she'd undergo tribulation too.

Sorry!"

Ye Fan activated Chasing Star Step, quickly pursuing the human-shaped creature, bringing the Ten Thousand Layers of Thunder Sea with him, his entire being radiating thunder light, a vast thunder light covering the creature as he waved his hand.

Chapter 1582: Facing Tribulation Together

"Ye, I won't let you go even if I become a ghost!"

In a moment, someone was struck by tribulation, turned into ashes by their own heavenly tribulation, dying tragically!

This scene kept repeating, but some demon-level geniuses actively entered the tribulation, resisting it, to provoke their own heavenly tribulation, then followed Ye Fan to attack the White Bone Hall!

At this moment, the knowledgeable strong humans all knew that the threat of humanoid creatures to humans far exceeded that of Ye Fan. As long as the humanoid creatures could be killed, any price would be worth it.

The Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy also had quite a few disciples entering the Burial Immortal Land through various means, but they did not enter the ancient tomb's underground palace.

"I'm coming too! I don't believe I can really be struck dead!"

Princess Yue Bai gritted her teeth, removed the secret treasure that was obscuring the heavenly secrets, and then fully resisted the heavenly tribulation.

"Boom!"

The Five Elements heavenly tribulation descended, gold, wood, water, fire, earth, five colors of tribulations alternately striking down. Princess Yue Bai resisted her own tribulation while attacking the White Bone Hall from another direction!

“Roar...”

Under the violent heavenly tribulation, the White Bone Hall instantly turned into ashes, its evil aura purified. A humanoid creature about a hundred meters tall crawled out from the underground of the White Bone Hall, its eyes like two black holes, fully resisting the tribulation.

“Swish!”

Someone manifested their Holy Embryo, joining in the tribulation, testing and honing their strength. If they survived the tribulation, their strength would greatly increase.

At the same time, in Ye Fan’s sea of consciousness, the Thunderclap Treasure Skill flickered like stars.

Ye Fan’s heart stirred, thinking it was an opportunity. He then studied the Thunderclap Treasure Skill amidst the ten thousand lightning tribulation thunders, suddenly entering a state of enlightenment.

“This... this is too monstrous, isn’t it?”

“Right, in such a situation, he can still reach enlightenment?”

“Demon, truly a demon!”

Several demon-level geniuses undergoing tribulation were astonished. They resisted the tribulation with all their might, while Ye Fan reached enlightenment in the tribulation. The difference was too great!

“Bang!”

The humanoid creature slapped a middle-aged strong person undergoing tribulation, turning them into ashes, even the powerful tribulation was helpless against it.

And the creature covered in blue scales, with wings on its back, screamed miserably in the tribulation, its body flowing with a yellow-green corpse water, incredibly foul-smelling, with billowing black smoke emanating from its body.

“Boom!”

Earth, fire, wind, water, four great tribulations descended simultaneously, tearing it apart, scales flying off, the unicorn on its head was broken.

The rotation of earth, fire, wind, water seemed to open up a world, chaotic energy within, every thread of chaotic energy could crush a mountain ridge.

“Ah...”

The humanoid creature was struck black all over, the yellow-green corpse water evaporated, and the wings on its back shattered.

Four or five demon-level geniuses simultaneously invoked tribulation, the power of the tribulation terrifyingly strong, this small world seemed unable to hold any longer.

The hundred-meter-tall humanoid creature was also heavily struck by the tribulation, bleeding all over its body, yet strangely, its blood was black, flickering with dark light, a deathly aura spreading, affecting people's minds.

“Swish!”

Ye Fan opened his eyes, then moved his hands in the tribulation, manipulating the power of the tribulation to form a big bell, Tao Marks of the Heavenly Dao flickering on it, with a “clang” sound, enclosing the hundred-meter-tall humanoid creature beneath.

This was a secret technique created by Thunder Venerable Master, aiming to enact heavenly punishment by first influencing the tribulation rather than being influenced by it, being proactive instead of passive.

“What secret technique is this?”

Some old veterans were instantly shocked, having fled to a sufficiently distant place, operating their Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, able to see what happened in the Thunder Sea, utterly astonished.

“That little rascal...”

Several young members of the Ling Family cursed repeatedly, a few strong members of the Ling Family had been struck dead in the sudden tribulation earlier, even they had fled miserably to safety.

“Ye Fan, teach me this secret technique, I won’t mention your obtaining the Jiulong furnace, let’s call it even!” Princess Yue Bai said, grinding her teeth.

“Memorize it well!”

Ye Fan generously passed on the secret technique he just realized to Princess Yue Bai.

On one hand, she had indeed helped him obtain the Jiulong furnace.

More importantly, he needed Princess Yue Bai to assist him in dealing with the humanoid creature, otherwise he might perish here!

“Rest assured, leave it to me!”

Princess Yue Bai, exceptionally intelligent, quickly understood the secret technique, then moved her hands, using the tribulation to form a cauldron, enclosing the humanoid creature inside, beginning to refine it!

“Bang!”

The hundred-meter-tall humanoid creature clawed a large hole in the tribulation-formed big bell, then escaped miserably from it.

Ye Fan’s tribulation was the most terrifying, some of the peak Divine Power Realm, even demon-level tribulations of the Lord Realm weren’t as terrifying, causing great damage to the humanoid creature!

“Swish!”

A flash of light in Ye Fan’s hand, a longbow woven by tribulation appeared, and then, he pulled the bowstring, nine dragon-shaped tribulations intertwined, forming an arrow.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan drew the bow like a full moon, with a whoosh, shot toward the humanoid creature’s brow.

The humanoid creature was suffocated to the extreme. In terms of strength, he could have turned Ye Fan and the others into flying ashes with a single slap, but he triggered his own heavenly tribulation and needed to go all out to resist it!

“Sizzle!”

The arrow formed by nine dragon-shaped lightning bolts, dragging a long tail of light, flew toward the humanoid creature’s forehead, piercing through its large claw, but the brightness also dimmed.

“Puff!”

The humanoid creature spat out a black light, shattering the arrow, and then the black light shot towards Ye Fan, intending to pierce him through.

However—

The heavenly tribulation was too terrifying, and the black light was extinguished by it before it could get near.

Instantly, Ye Fan once again used a secret technique, summoning a thirty-three-layered tower from the sky, trapping the humanoid creature inside, and then called on others to help refine it.

During this process, Ye Fan also taught others some simple methods of controlling the tribulation. Six demon-level geniuses fully controlled the heavenly tribulation and began refining the humanoid creature.

“Bang!”

The big furnace formed by interwoven lightning tribulation shattered, and the humanoid creature with wings on its back escaped, no longer in human shape.

“Trying to run? This granny won’t allow it!”

Princess Yue Bai shouted coquettishly, waving her hands again to form a Jiulong furnace interwoven with tribulation lightning, identical to the one Ye Fan had taken, even in color and aura.

This was a Sub-Saint Weapon. Even woven by heavenly tribulation, it carried a hint of the aura of a Holy Weapon, very powerful, and once again trapped it beneath.

Seven or eight demon-level geniuses undergoing tribulation together presented a particularly grand spectacle, leaving many people dumbfounded. This kind of heavenly tribulation was too strong, utterly untouchable, entering its range would trigger their own heavenly tribulation, nearly a certain death scenario.

Each lightning bolt was as thick as a mountain ridge, not descending but directly crashing down. A vast area of heavenly tribulation ravaged this small world, collapsing space, and mountain ridges vaporized upon being struck, disappearing forever.

“Isn’t this brat just undergoing tribulation? How can his cultivation be this swift?”

Ling Batian wore a face full of bitterness. Last time, if Ye Fan hadn’t deliberately spared him, he would have died in Ye Fan’s tribulation.

How long could it have been since then?

Ye Fan actually broke through again, with astonishing cultivation speed, making many Saint Heirs and strongest heirs of the Di Clan feel immense pressure and urgency.

“No matter how powerful he is, he must die. The secret techniques of the Ling Family are absolutely not to be transmitted, to anyone!” Ling Family’s Saint Master spoke calmly, with a chilling murderous intent.

“Will there be any issue with my sister-in-law beside him?”

Ling Batian glanced worriedly at the Saint Master. Ever since discovering Ye Fan was with Princess Yue Bai, he had an instinctive sense of some ominous development but was powerless to stop it.

“No problem, as long as he dies, the issue is resolved. I believe there will be no trouble.”

Ling Family's Saint Master gave Ling Batian a discontented look, feeling that his talent and comprehension were not inferior to Ling Haotian, just unwilling to devote himself to cultivation.

"Ah..."

A demon finally couldn't endure his own tribulation, being struck into a pile of flesh, which was then turned into ashes by another descending tribulation, erased from this world forever.

"Buzz!"

The Jiulong furnace formed by the heavenly tribulation suddenly flew uncontrollably, then instantly shrank, landing in the hands of the humanoid creature.

"This..."

Princess Yue Bai quickly retreated in astonishment, adopting a guarded posture, not expecting such a twist!

"Lost in bewilderment for tens of thousands of years, a sudden awakening to a changed world, finding no Jiulong Immortal Cauldron, and only today realizing who I am!"

The humanoid creature, charred all over with bones exposed here and there, had its blood turned red in the heavenly tribulation.

“What on earth is happening?”

Not only was Princess Yue Bai dumbfounded, but Ye Fan and the other four demon-level strong people were also shocked beyond belief by the outcome.

“My name is Duan Yunsheng! I should have died long ago, but unexpectedly, the heavenly tribulation awakened my last consciousness. Since I’ve awakened, I must do something!”

The humanoid creature’s voice was like two pieces of iron rubbing against each other, sharp and unpleasant, but every word was clear.

“Seal me inside as well, I want to contribute my final strength!”

After speaking, the humanoid creature walked towards the thirty-three-layered tower woven by heavenly tribulation, letting Ye Fan suppress him inside.

“I remember now, Duan Yunsheng was a genius from tens of thousands of years ago, almost reaching the realm of Quasi-Emperor, but died here!” a demon exclaimed.

“Senior...”

Ye Fan's expression changed!

Since he wasn't a true humanoid creature, how did he become like this? What power caused such a mutation?

Ye Fan felt it was necessary to get to the bottom of this!

"Don't say anything, my time is short!"

Duan Yunsheng interrupted Ye Fan, then his eyes shot two beams of light into Ye Fan's eyes, which were a spiritual imprint and a secret.

"So it's actually like this..."

Receiving this spiritual imprint, Ye Fan was greatly shaken, then without hesitation, opened the thirty-three-layered tower and suppressed Duan Yunsheng within!

Chapter 1583: Slaying the Human-shaped Creature

In the small world within the Ancient Tomb, the Heavenly Tribulation was becoming increasingly fierce, and the small world was on the verge of collapse, ready to crumble at any moment.

Ye Fan stood in the midst of the Heavenly Tribulation, allowing the ferocious tribulation to wash over his body, refining every muscle. This sight filled others with silent envy.

“Isn’t this too abnormal? Who undergoes tribulation like this?”

This kind of Heavenly Tribulation would make even Lord Level strong people turn pale, yet Ye Fan seemed to enjoy it, making others curse him inevitably.

The eyes of Princess Yue Bai flashed brilliantly. She sensed too many unexpected qualities in Ye Fan; she originally thought he was merely a rare genius, but now it seemed he harbored too many secrets.

“Boom!”

The entire small world could no longer withstand such a powerful Heavenly Tribulation, and it shattered explosively; the force of the tribulation grew even stronger as Ye Fan continuously operated his secret techniques, using the Heavenly Tribulation to refine human-shaped creatures within the Ancient Tower.

“Roar...”

The lizard-like wild beast finally couldn’t withstand its own Heavenly Tribulation, as the spikes on its back fired beams of Heavenly Swords, sweeping through the tribulation; each sword light was as thick as mountain ridges, but ultimately it faced destruction.

The hundred-zhang body was cleaved into pieces, blood flowing into rivers, staining the earth, even the inner core and Beast Core were shattered, completely perishing.

As the Heavenly Tribulation grew stronger, the mountains atop the Ancient Tomb turned to dust, exposed to the heavens, and even the vast palaces were destroyed, while several demon-level geniuses continually refined human-shaped creatures within the tower.

“Howl...”

The Ancient Tower shook, radiating light, with swirling aura of destruction and flickering thunder light within, the sounds of battle were evident inside. Besides Ye Fan and others’ refinement, Duan Yunsheng was also delivering severe blows to the human-shaped creatures!

“Bang!”

The Ancient Tower exploded, and the hundred-zhang high human-shaped creature looked pitiful, its entire body scorched beyond recognition, like a piece of charred wood.

Ye Fan drove the Ten Thousand Layers Thunder Tribulation, striking the human-shaped creature; Duan Yunsheng had vanished into ashes, but not before heavily wounding the creature, nearly cutting it in half.

“Roar...”

The human-shaped creature emitted intense Death Qi, resisting the Heavenly Tribulation, its body rapidly shrinking to avoid greater exposure to the tribulation, frightened and breathless!

The damage from the Heavenly Tribulation was far greater to the human-shaped creature than to human cultivators; this defying existence was not tolerated by the Heavenly Dao.

“Brother! I’m withdrawing; my tribulation is ending!”

A demon bid Ye Fan farewell before exiting the range of Ye Fan’s tribulation, going far away to undergo their tribulation.

“Brother Ye, I’m withdrawing too!”

Wenren Jing also bid farewell to Ye Fan, carrying two large hammers, withdrawing with the Ten Thousand Layers Thunder Tribulation.

Soon, only Ye Fan and Princess Yue Bai remained in the entire Thunder Sea, with Yue Bai Princess’s tribulation scene being no smaller than Ye Fan’s; however, hers was the great tribulation from Divine Power Realm to Lord Realm.

Despite not being fully prepared, in order to strike down the human-shaped creature, she resolutely faced the tribulation, now fully combating the Heavenly Tribulation without distraction.

Ye Fan was refining his eyes with the power of the tribulation, then his eyes shot out beams of golden light, recording the entire landscape's layout.

"Princess Yue Bai, do you want a grand opportunity from me?"

Ye Fan suddenly spoke up, his Heavenly Tribulation growing increasingly formidable; if he couldn't swiftly slay the human-shaped creature, he wouldn't be able to save himself, needing Princess Yue Bai to fully exert her efforts.

"What grand opportunity can you offer me? Tell me!"

Though Princess Yue Bai was skeptical of Ye Fan freely offering her a grand opportunity, she still wanted to hear about it.

"How about I offer you a few drops of Dragon Essence?"

Ye Fan smiled, and while speaking, he did not stop pursuing the human-shaped creature, with each step igniting the Ten Thousand Layers Thunder Tribulation, leaving the creature no escape above or below!

"Dragon Essence? Do you know where there is Dragon Essence?"

Princess Yue Bai was greatly moved; Dragon Essence can improve a cultivator's physique and bring about rebirth, assisting cultivation beyond even top-grade spirit stones. If it truly can be found, that would be an ultimate opportunity.

"Help me slay this human-shaped creature, and I'll take you to seek Dragon Essence!"

The light in Ye Fan's hands flashed, as he condensed Ten Thousand Thunder Lights into a Thunder Emperor Spear, then unleashed Overpowering Nine Heavens from the Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spears, fiercely attacking the human-shaped creature.

The human-shaped creature, at this moment in dire straits, was fully resisting the tribulation but could not retaliate against Ye Fan, unable to even defend.

"Puff!"

The Thunder Emperor Spear penetrated with the power to annihilate the world into the heart of the human-shaped creature, then vibrated forcefully, as the violent Thunder Power surged into the creature's body.

Simultaneously, Princess Yue Bai acted, condensing the tribulation into a bell shape, piercing a hole through the creature's forehead!

"Ahhhhh..."

The human-shaped creature howled miserably but did not immediately die, continuing to struggle incessantly, its life force astoundingly strong!

If a Supreme Saint suffered such severe wounds, they would undoubtedly die; however, the life force of this human-shaped creature was tenacious, even after such devastating injuries, it hadn't died!

"Let's see how long you can endure!"

Ye Fan knew that his Heavenly Tribulation was far from over, becoming more terrifying as it progressed, with ten thousand layers of Lightning Tribulation descending, every strand capable of shattering a mountain to pieces; he refused to believe it couldn't kill him!

"Boom!"

A five-colored divine thunder descended, the Five Elements united, under Ye Fan's control, striking viciously at the humanoid creature, directly shattering its head, with black fluid splashing out, astonishingly without any brain matter!

Five Thunder Strikes, smashed the humanoid creature into pieces, with scattered limbs and flesh, muddled blood and meat, creating an extraordinarily terrifying scene!

"Ugh!"

Princess Yue Bai almost vomited; the scene was disgustingly revolting, as the humanoid creature apart from its external similarity to humans, bore no resemblance whatsoever to them.

Amidst the lightning, the fragmented flesh astonishingly still squirmed, not completely dead, attempting again to condense a body, a sight that shook Ye Fan!

He personally possessed such ability himself, never expecting that the humanoid creature did too; if even the Heavenly Tribulation couldn't destroy it, then it was terrifying indeed!

"I refuse to believe you can't be killed!"

Ye Fan, fiercely determined, interwove a gourd-shaped container with endless thunderlight, ensnaring several pieces of flesh within it, and then refining them!

"Roar..."

The flesh within the gourd emitted an angry roar, hair-raising, yet under Ye Fan's relentless refining, those pieces of flesh finally turned into flying ashes.

Seeing that this method was effective, Princess Yue Bai immediately followed suit, both continually refining, ultimately turning all flesh into ashes, the humanoid creature was completely dead.

"Follow me!"

Ye Fan fulfilled his promise, heading towards the Dragon Veins he had previously pinpointed, with the aid of the Heavenly Tribulation, paving a path along the way, finally entering underground.

Soon, Ye Fan hacked open a position at the dragon's head, revealing a small pool there, within the pool were dozens of drops of Dragon Essence shimmering with rainbow colors, dreamlike, each drop thumb-sized, mutually incompatible.

"It truly is Dragon Essence!"

Princess Yue Bai was overjoyed, directly collecting them, such Dragon Essence, the essence produced by the Earth Dragon Veins, was far purer than Dragon Energy.

The Central Domain differs from the Eastern Domain, with the Central Domain's reliance on Dragon Essence surpassing the Eastern Domain's dependence on Spirit Stones, even scouring mountains and lands might not necessarily find several drops, yet Ye Fan alone revealed dozens of drops, undoubtedly a grand gesture.

This scene made many envious, unexpected that Ye Fan unintentionally discovered so much Dragon Essence, his luck defying the heavens.

Many were unaware that Ye Fan had learned the Dragon Seeking Formulas, able to precisely pinpoint the direction of the Dragon Veins, knowing the dragon's head location.

The surrounding mountains and lands were completely ruined, no way to judge the Dragon Veins' location based on the terrain of the mountains and lands.

Moreover, any Dragon Vein capable of producing Dragon Essence was alive, capable of moving, hard to track, unless an Earth Master could immobilize the Dragon Vein, preventing escape to possibly acquire Dragon Essence.

After acquiring Dragon Essence, Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation grew increasingly powerful, even he had to fight with all his strength, no longer able to continue seeking Dragon Veins.

Princess Yue Bai's Heavenly Tribulation was nearing its end, after informing Ye Fan, she distanced herself from his Heavenly Tribulation range, embarking on her own tribulation.

So many crossing tribulations, devastating the place beyond recognition, many major factions were all watching the developments here.

Even the deputy head of the Immortal Academy came, Lan Yingfei arrived too, with the deputy head of the Imperial Academy and Law Enforcement Elder also making their presence, along with many strong people from both academies, ensuring the disciples of both academies weren't covertly harmed by the major factions.

Such incidents have occurred before, both the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy were elites of the Human Race, some hailing from major factions, others were demon-level from smaller powers, even some were Loose Cultivators, it was mandatory to ensure their safety.

"Heaven has eyes! Finally, eliminated the scourge!"

After Ye Fan slew the humanoid creature, many celebrated, even some Supreme Holy Masters felt moved, thinking that even facing the humanoid creature, they might not escape unharmed.

Finally, Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation vanished, he successfully advanced to the Late-stage Divine Power Realm, his strength saw a qualitative leap, appearing as a god, like a demon.

During this process, Ye Fan scrutinized the Spiritual Imprint left by Duan Yunsheng, describing how humans were affected and controlled by the humanoid creature, the sight made Ye Fan shiver.

It turned out, humanoid creatures are extreme evil entities, despite their human-like appearances, they were embodiments of slaughter and death, with consciousness driven solely by destruction and demise.

Humanoid creatures comprised a tightly ranked society, and the humanoid creature slain by Ye Fan had existed for tens of thousands of years, possessing formidable strength, classified as high-level among humanoid creatures.

"Whew~"

Ye Fan secretly sighed in relief, thankful it was so, for if all humanoid creatures were this horrifying, then should they invade, humanity would stand no chance of resisting.

Before Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation disappeared, Princess Yue Bai's had long ended, she stood in white garments like snow, reminiscent of a Goddess, her face radiating a holy glow.

She was now a strong figure in the Lord Realm, among the younger generation, she was certainly leading the forefront, naturally ensuring the delight of the Yuehua Dynasty.

“Ye, prepare to meet your doom!”

Just as Ye Fan completed his tribulation, a peak Divine Power Realm young disciple of the Ling Family assaulted him, delivering a punch like mountains crossing the sky.

Chapter 1584: Supreme Sacred Weapon

Ye Fan’s heavenly tribulation had just ended, and someone immediately attacked him!

“Stop!”

Upon witnessing this scene, many people cried out to stop.

“Swish!”

Ye Fan moved in a flash, sidestepping several yards to evade the young Ling Family disciple, then said, “I don’t want to kill you, don’t force my hand!”

“What did you say? Even if you’ve learned the Xuandi Fist, it’s useless. I’m the true heir of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor. You dare brag about killing me; let’s see how you’ll do it today!”

The young member of the Ling Family flew into a rage, and threw another punch at Ye Fan!

“Impudent!”

“Ling Family, do you wish to be annihilated?”

Many major forces pressed the Ling Family’s Saint, making his complexion turn unsightly. He hadn’t expected that killing Ye Fan would provoke such wrath!

“Fei’er, come back!”

Under pressure, the Ling Family’s Saint had no choice but to let Ye Fan off for now and deal with it later.

“Here, you are absolutely not allowed to kill Ye Fan! He has slain human-shaped creatures, a tremendous victory for all humanity!” An old man wielding a big blade confronted the Ling Family’s Saint.

This person exuded a bandit aura, reminiscent of Hu Fei, and what’s more, the long blade he held had the presence of an Emperor Weapon, making the Ling Family’s Saint feel deeply humiliated but not daring to act impulsively.

Everyone knew that this fierce bandit acted on personal whim, and had an Emperor Weapon in hand. Since he showed up, likely several of the Nine Great Bandits were also present. If a conflict broke out, the Ling Family would not come out ahead.

More importantly, Ye Fan had just killed human-shaped creatures — an extraordinary accomplishment for humanity. No matter how strong the Ling Family was, they wouldn't dare provoke universal condemnation by attacking Ye Fan now.

"What do you intend to do? Appearing now, where were you when fighting the human-shaped creatures? You all ran faster than rabbits!" Wenren Jing appeared beside Ye Fan, brandishing a pair of large hammers, directly questioning the Ling Family's Saint!

"Indeed, we acted during the fight against the human-shaped creatures, but where were you? And now you want to attack Ye Fan; the Ling Family truly boasts boldness!" Princess Yue Bai also stepped forward, making the Ling Family's Saint's face turn like liver.

"Yue Bai, come back! This doesn't concern you. I haven't settled with you yet for recklessly killing human-shaped creatures!" The Moonlight Emperor's expression darkened as he spoke to Princess Yue Bai.

Regardless, the Moonlight Dynasty and the Ling Family were future in-laws. He allowed Princess Yue Bai to defy the Ling Family's Saint but couldn't let the Ling Family suffer unbearable embarrassment.

"Did I make a mistake? I didn't do anything wrong. If the human-shaped creatures escaped, don't you know what would happen?" Princess Yue Bai argued back, refusing to yield to the Emperor.

“You...”

The Moonlight Emperor was momentarily speechless. He naturally understood that if the human-shaped creatures escaped, everyone in the Immortal Mansion Ruins would perish, except possibly a Quasi-Emperor. Yet he couldn't admit it.

You could say Ye Fan and others saved everyone present; otherwise, without a Quasi-Emperor, no one could flee— the human-shaped creatures were too terrifying!

“Boom!”

Suddenly, a loud noise sounded from afar in the Immortal Mansion, followed by several figures being blasted high into the air before they even landed, meeting their untimely demise!

“What's that?”

Many exclaimed and rushed towards the Immortal Mansion's direction. Clearly, something had changed at the site of the Great Emperor's passing. Not all had come here; some were still searching for fortunes elsewhere, possibly triggering a forbidden zone, leading to such a tragedy.

“Let's check it out!”

The heroic lords from various major forces flew towards the Immortal Mansion, with others following closely behind.

“This is...”

As they entered the Immortal Mansion, many were stunned to discover that what seemed like the mansion’s end had been broken open, connecting to an expansive world.

Inner realm!

People immediately understood; undoubtedly, it was the handiwork of a Great Emperor. Apart from a Great Emperor, only an Immortal could create such a vast world.

“Charge! This is the true Immortal Mansion, surely holding the key to becoming Immortal!”

People became frenzied as an aura that could transform them into Immortals emanated from this inner realm, seemingly truly connected with Immortality.

“Surely, a Great Emperor broke through the barrier between mortality and immortality, ascending to the Immortal Realm.”

Many believed this was the true Immortal Mansion, associated with the Immortal Realm. Everyone flocked in, eager to seize Immortal Fate and ascend.

“Ah...”

“No...”

“How could this happen?”

Screams rose continuously, as in a world seemingly filled with Immortal Essence, it turned into a Battlefield with corpses piled high.

“It’s bad, the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox reappeared! Quickly report to the Saint, and bring the Emperor Weapons and Demon Mirror!”

Many retreated from within, faces pale. In just a moment, hundreds had died by misfortune; the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox seemed to guard this world, forbidding any entrance.

“The Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox finally reappeared! This time, it must be slain; it mustn’t be allowed to grow!” vowed a Supreme Holy Master, charging in with a battered Emperor Weapon.

An elder carrying the Demon Mirror, protected by several Supreme Holy Masters, entered the world to seek out the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox’s traces!

Soon, Ye Fan and others followed into this world. With the Vice President of the Immortal Academy among them, the Ling Family dared not pull any tricks, ensuring Ye Fan's safety.

Upon entering this world, Ye Fan sensed a profound essence of the Tao; this world was undeniably more extraordinary than the Immortal Mansion ruins' world.

The Divine Mountain stands tall, devoid of vegetation but full of vitality. It is surrounded by the essence of immortality, with Azure Luan Birds fluttering about, and a fragrance that refreshes the heart wafts in the air.

"If there truly are immortals in the world, then this must be the Immortal Realm on earth!"

Many people sighed, for cultivating here for one year equals three years elsewhere.

No wonder the speed of cultivation for people in the past was so fast; this is likely the primordial essence before the era. In such an environment, progressing rapidly is inevitable!

"Swish!"

Over a dozen supreme figures in the sky transformed into a divine radiance and swooped down, standing before the crowd, their piercing eyes searching for the traces of the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox!

“Supreme Sacred Weapon!”

Someone exclaimed, for not far ahead under a cliff lay fragments of bronze, emanating an ancient and enigmatic aura, covered in green rust, with a dim sheen.

“A broken furnace, though shattered into over a dozen pieces, the array patterns within haven’t been extinguished and can still emit Holy Might!”

Someone saw it clearly, and Saint Lord level figures began to stir, rushing forward. It’s a Holy Object; once repaired, its power is immeasurable, and everyone is coveting it!

Though this bronze Furnace is damaged, it’s only superficially cracked. The Heaven and Earth Tao Markings it nurtures are still intact, and within it sleeps the “Artifact Spirit” of this bell.

“Boom!”

Even if the bronze Furnace has shattered into pieces, its power remains limitless. Someone struck one of the fragments, and several dozen people beside were reduced to blood mist, obliterated in both form and soul.

“It’s terrifying. The Supreme Sacred Weapon truly lives up to its name!”

Instead of fear, people were even more eager. A group surged forward, including several Half-step Venerable Realm strong people.

“Swish!”

A supreme Holy Master took action, wielding a ruined Emperor Weapon. The light swept across utter heavenly might, turning vast mountains into dust, and many met an untimely demise!

“Pfft!”

A strong person at Half-step Venerable Realm bore the brunt, swept by the light of the Emperor’s Weapon without any chance of resistance, instantly reduced to a blood mist, with even the Divine Soul obliterated.

Though the Emperor Weapon is damaged, the Emperor’s Might persists, prompting members of the Di Clan to desperately attempt repairs. At this moment, the Emperor Weapons of various Di Clans, though damaged, have regained a fraction of their power.

“Boom!”

A supreme Emperor figure retrieved two fragments, and when collided, they emitted holy sounds, indeed resisting the Immortal Power of the Emperor Weapon. However, those beside him faced calamity; the sound waves like water, directly shaking several into blood mist, meeting an untimely death!

This is the Supreme Sacred Weapon; despite being nearly wasted, even palm-sized shards still hold such power!

“This is a divine object. If it can be reassembled and completely restored, once this furnace emerges, who can stop it?!”

Some strong people at Half-step Venerable Realm were excited, believing that if one held such a Supreme Sacred Weapon over their head, they could traverse anywhere without opposition!

Ye Fan did not participate in the scramble; he was self-aware and knew that compared to the heroic lords of various great forces, he was still too weak.

However, he didn’t exert no effort; he once attempted to use the power of Earth Vein Dragon Qi to seize a fragment, but unfortunately failed.

Here, there were other experts using Dragon Seeking Formulas, and their Dragon Control Technique clashed with his, resulting in mutual influence, and none succeeded.

The Dragon Seeking Formulas contain a strange technique known as Dragon Control Technique, which utilizes Earth Vein Dragon Qi for battle. As long as there are Dragon Veins present, his combat power will soar rapidly. This is his secret, not to be displayed unless absolutely necessary.

“Bang!”

The Sloppy Taoist gripped the Compass tightly, and its light shimmered as he managed to seize a fragment.

“What is the background of this unconventional Tao Master? He managed to snatch a fragment from the heroic lords of various great forces?”

Many looked at the Sloppy Taoist in surprise, their eyes green with envy, wishing to immediately rob him, yet it remained merely a thought without action.

The Sloppy Taoist managed to seize a fragment from the heroic lords of various great forces, suggesting extraordinary strength; they didn't want to provoke him and risk annihilation!

“Taoist Wu Liang, pain is killing me, anyone wishing to reassemble this furnace should pay me handsomely, I won't hold back!”

The Sloppy Taoist grinned, intent on extortion, leaving Ye Fan and others both amused and exasperated.

However, one couldn't help but admire his foresight as it's a Supreme Sacred Weapon, someone will undoubtedly want to reassemble it, and when the time comes, he's indeed prepared to strike a hard bargain.

The crowd went mad; in this world, immense opportunities abound—there are Divine Medicine Kings of eighty or ninety thousand years, inspirations from Venerable Realm strong people, martial arts and

secret techniques left by Quasi-Emperor level figures, and mysterious Essence of Tao from Great Emperors!

Everyone was thrilled, sprinting quickly, naturally all under the lead of Venerable Realm strong people.

If a major force lacks Venerable Realm strong people present, it is impossible to obtain any treasures, as many supreme experts are gathered here.

“Crash!”

A vast emerald sea stretched ahead, blocking everyone’s path, with boundless waves surging, unexpected within this world.

“Look! There’s a Divine Mountain ahead!”

Someone exclaimed.

No need for a shout, everyone had already seen it—in the depths of the vast sea appeared a Divine Mountain, radiating divine brilliance, towering into the clouds, a spectacular sight.

Azure sky, emerald sea, one Divine Mountain!

Chapter 1585: Ascend to Divine Mountain

No one expected that there was actually such an inner realm within the Immortal Mansion.

The environment here is completely that of the primordial times, it seems like there is really some essence of immortality flowing around. Many people have sudden enlightenment and benefit greatly.

However, it is also full of dangers here, not only with various powerful wild beasts but also with the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox watching covetously!

“Roar...”

A wild beast appeared, almost indistinguishable from a True Dragon, and with a single roar, it turned several cultivators into blood mist, and then inhaled them and refined them in its mouth.

“What a vile beast!”

The elder holding the Demon Mirror, with the help of several Supreme Holy Masters, activated the Demon Mirror, casting a beam of divine light on that True Dragon.

“Ow...”

That True Dragon screamed miserably, melting rapidly like snow in the sun, like a candle meeting heat, looking extremely terrifying!

“No, this thing can’t be a wild beast. Otherwise, how could it melt so directly?”

Several Supreme Holy Masters looked at each other, puzzled, and the elder holding the Demon Mirror was also stunned.

The function of the Demon Mirror is to revert the Demon Clan back to their original form, stripping them of five hundred years of cultivation. But to cultivate to such a degree, it would have to be at least a few thousand years, right? How could it be so weak?

Soon, that True Dragon turned into a mark and flew deep into the mountains, merging inside.

“Ah...”

In the sea, cultivators were walking on waves, and a giant tortoise emerged from the sea, as big as a hill, swallowing a dozen cultivators into its belly with one mouthful, and then quickly sank into the sea, not giving the Demon Mirror a chance to shine on it!

“Is that a Turtle Spirit? How can it be so big?”

“It’s not a Turtle Spirit, didn’t you notice? That giant tortoise has a natural Bagua Diagram on its back, it should be the Holy Beast Xuanwu!”

“Just now it was an Azure Dragon, now there’s a Xuanwu, could all four Holy Beasts be here?”

“Impossible, a True Dragon is like an Immortal, unseen in the world, it can’t be a real Holy Beast. It’s most likely that these wild beasts show signs of atavism, their bloodline is already approaching that of these Holy Beasts!”

People speculated variously, some wanted to retreat, but dared not leave now, fearing being blocked by the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox!

“Ah!”

A white figure suddenly appeared on the Divine Mountain, rushing towards Ye Fan like a flowing light, an overwhelming aura sweeping across!

Several cultivators in the Divine Power Realm had no power to resist, flying towards the white figure, and burst into pieces halfway, blood splattering, limbs scattering.

Then a black hole formed in front of the white figure, sucking all the broken limbs and flesh into it.

“Courting death!”

The elder holding the Demon Mirror cast a beam of divine light to this side, saving Ye Fan and others from the encirclement, but still, a dozen cultivators were swallowed by it.

“Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox!”

Many people exclaimed, as the divine light hit that white figure, causing it to stagger and unable to maintain its previous speed, revealing its original form.

It was a pure white fox, looking fluffy and particularly cute, but blood dripped from the corner of its mouth, staining its fur, and some broken bone stubs proved that this seemingly cute little thing had just swallowed so many people in one bite.

When people saw its tail, they gasped, there were actually seven tails, like soft brooms.

What do seven tails mean?

This Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox’s strength is at least at the Supreme Holy Master level, if not higher, how can it not be shocking?

“Kill!”

Several Supreme Holy Masters summoned Emperor Weapons, sweeping light to trap this Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox with seven tails inside, preventing it from escaping, then assisted the elder with the Demon Mirror, activating it with light shining like a sun towards the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox!

“Boom!”

The light flashed, and the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox instantly disappeared, leaving nothing behind, only a mark broke through the Emperor Weapon’s blockade, merging into the Divine Mountain ahead.

“There’s something strange about this Divine Mountain!”

Many people realized this problem, flying directly to the Divine Mountain, wanting to uncover some secrets, they must climb the Divine Mountain personally.

“This way!”

The vice dean of the Immortal Academy led Ye Fan and others to climb the Divine Mountain from another side, immediately feeling a mysterious aura flowing, as if one was about to ascend and become a flying immortal!

“This is the true source of the Land of Flying Immortals, the power of flying immortals emanates from here!”

Ye Fan immediately made such a judgment, this Divine Mountain is too special, the whole mountain seemed like beautiful jade, with various divine beasts circling around.

On the Divine Mountain, exotic flowers are everywhere, Yao Grass emit fragrance, auspicious flames rise, the essence of immortality lingers, divine light emanates from the mountain, various small animals are not startled when encountering people!

“Splash!”

Ahead appeared a pool, actually densely filled to the extreme with Heaven and Earth Source Liquid, the primordial essence of Heaven and Earth condensed into liquid form, such a large pool full of this divine liquid!

“This is absolutely a good thing that can regenerate the dead and flesh the bones white!”

Wenren Jing happily took out a Jade Gourd, beginning to collect this source liquid.

Others were unwilling to lag behind, taking out vessels to collect some, having this thing is like having an extra life!

“Leave some, don’t fill it all up.”

The Old Fox advised others to leave a bit, while he himself frantically drew out a Space Spiritual Artifact to collect the Source Liquid.

Ye Fan also collected a bottle; it was a Jade Bottle carved from Green Jade, containing Space Array Patterns, capable of holding a large lake.

“Dragon Fish?”

Princess Yue Bai, with her keen eyes, suddenly spotted a Dragon Fish in the Heaven and Earth Source Liquid, its head resembling a True Dragon, and quickly halted everyone from collecting more Source Liquid, wanting to leave some vital water for the Dragon Fish, or else it would surely die.

“Why not just capture it? A Dragon Fish is a treasure comparable to half an Immortal Elixir. Even if we don’t catch it, others will!” Wenren Jing said, and immediately made his move.

However, he ultimately ended up with nothing. Beneath this water pool was an underground dark river with a narrow entrance, and the Dragon Fish had sunk into it and escaped.

After collecting the Heaven and Earth Source Liquid, they continued forward, exploring other mysteries of this Divine Mountain, always heading towards the summit.

As they passed by a stone wall, they stopped. The stone wall depicted various creatures—Dragon, Phoenix, Turtle, Qilin, along with flowers, birds, fish, and insects—a miniature world of sorts.

The stone carvings were simple yet had a special charm. The Divine Dragon seemed to soar, as if it was about to emerge from the stone wall.

“These carvings must be at least hundreds of thousands of years old, yet they haven’t worn down, with the Essence of Tao flowing through them!” The Old Fox looked solemn, constantly comprehending.

Ye Fan also imprinted these engravings within his Divine Soul Seal, carefully tracing each stroke for fear of any errors.

However, an astonishing event occurred—these engravings could not be imprinted within the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed by his Divine Soul, for they would soon vanish upon being marked.

“What’s going on?”

Ye Fan was greatly surprised; did these engravings contain some special information?

“Roar...”

Just as Ye Fan persevered repeatedly, the Holy Embryo in his Dantian suddenly let out a roar, resonating throughout his body, a reaction mirrored by the Holy Embryos within other three hundred sixty acupoints.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was startled, wondering why simply replicating the engravings on the stone wall triggered such a massive response from the Holy Embryo.

The others also trembled, and Ye Fan instantly realized that they faced the same issue as himself, wanting to grasp the primordial source of these engravings but achieving nothing!

“It must be like this!”

Ye Fan had a flash of inspiration; these engravings were of the Holy Embryo!

These stone carvings represented various Holy Embryo shapes condensed by human cultivators, which explained the massive response when attempting to imprint them on the sea of consciousness.

“These are all engravings of the Holy Embryo! Who could have such grand craftsmanship?”

The Immortal Academy’s vice-principal said with a sigh, clearly having deduced the critical issue.

Ye Fan tried to inscribe his Holy Embryo shape on the stone wall, only to find it extraordinarily hard, unable to leave a trace despite his Treasure Body.

“Let me try!”

Seeing Ye Fan’s futile efforts, Wenren Jing stepped forward, divine radiance flashing on his fingertips. He fiercely drew on the stone wall but failed to leave even a white mark.

“Is this Chaos Stone? Why is it so hard?” Wenren Jing muttered.

With his Divine Power, carving a pattern into the stone wall should have been as easy as destroying a mountain, but here it was ineffective; the stone wall’s hardness exceeded his understanding!

“Aowu...”

From afar, roars were heard, clouds dispersed, the Divine Mountain trembled, spirit wood leaves flew chaotically, leaves gleamed green, divine medicines emitted fragrant luminescence, swaying in response.

“Is that... Is that a True Dragon?”

Princess Yue Bai’s small mouth opened to an O-shape, her speech stuttered, pointing at the distant sky.

Over a dozen miles away, among the branches of the Divine Mountain, a dragon leapt skyward, over two hundred spans in length, azure scales gleamed, its dragon head lifted high, divine horns forked like trees.

“It’s almost identical to a True Dragon!”

Wenren Jing’s eyes blazed fervently. He muttered, “I once ate a dragon; though rumored not a True Dragon, but a Serpent Dragon, could there be a True Dragon here?”

In the far sky, four Supreme Saints were jointly subduing the dragon, causing the heavens to crumble, the earth to split, divine radiance to shoot forth, sacred weapons unleashing slaughter light, yet barely holding even, unable to dominate!

“I know what the issue is!”

The Immortal Academy’s vice-principal stared for a long time, and suddenly slapped his forehead, saying, “This is not a True Dragon, but is indeed a True Dragon!”

“Old man, could you stop speaking so frustratingly? What do you mean not a True Dragon but is indeed a True Dragon? Isn’t that contradictory?” Wenren Jing, disheveled hair, glared at the Old Fox.

“Young people, could you have some patience?” The Old Fox, appearing to hold a precious pearl, scanned Ye Fan and the others, deliberately withholding information.

“I understand!”

Ye Fan had a flash of inspiration, integrating the stone wall engravings with the current scene, finally comprehending the Old Fox's words.

The True Dragon was an entity formed from the carvings, an aberrant type of creature!

Chapter 1586: The Immortal Path Is Severed!

Finally, everyone ascended to the peak of the Divine Mountain, with countless cultivators perishing along the way. Only those with extraordinary fortune or immense strength could reach the summit!

At the peak of the Divine Mountain, a towering stele stood, surrounded by patches of blood, with murderous intent reaching the nine realms!

"Is this Immortal Blood?" everyone was asking themselves.

"Emperor Wu! What has happened to you?"

The people of the Family of the Martial Emperor all knelt down, bowing towards a pool of blood. They found the mark of Emperor Wu within this pool of blood; it was blood left by Emperor Wu!

Emperor Wu was a legend who proved Dao through martial arts, possessing extraordinary combat power. It is said he intended to break the barrier between the immortal and mortal realms with his own strength so that everyone could become a Flying Immortal.

However, in the end, the outcome remained unknown—no one knew what Emperor Wu's later years were like, and the family of the Martial Emperor claimed that he transformed into a Martial Immortal, truly becoming immortal.

In another direction, the descendants of the Human Emperor also knelt down, crying bitterly towards another pool of bright red blood, leaving many in silent contemplation.

The title of Human Emperor was not self-proclaimed but given by all humanity. The Human Emperor made great contributions to humanity, once single-handedly quelling a dark turmoil, exterminating human-shaped creatures, and returning a peaceful and harmonious living environment to humans.

Many from the Di Clan knelt down, recognizing the blood and marks of their ancestors, stirring emotions in everyone. No one expected so many Great Emperors to have come here.

Others also knelt down. With so much blood from Great Emperors here, no one could resist such terrifying pressure.

One drop of a Great Emperor's blood could pierce this world. Even after so many years, the Emperor's Might remained, not to be desecrated!

"How can this be?"

Ye Fan was greatly shaken. He discovered that one of the types of blood was connected to him at a primordial level—it was the blood of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor!

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor had also been here. What kind of place could attract so many Great Emperors?

It's highly likely that there is indeed an opportunity to become immortal here. The Great Emperors came here to become immortal, but in the end, only left behind this blood. Were the Great Emperors injured?

What kind of existence could wound a Great Emperor?

The only explanation is an Immortal; who else but an Immortal could injure a Great Emperor?

Great Emperors are at the pinnacle of this world; no one can measure their combat power. Even a Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven strong person cannot compare!

A Great Emperor can suppress a Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven existence with one hand, showing just how powerful they are. Yet ultimately, they are no longer here.

Immortal fog swirled around the towering stele. As everyone bowed, the immortal fog dispersed, revealing the engravings on the stele!

Each engraving was vivid and lifelike, with a Divine Dragon soaring skyward, left behind by the Human Emperor. The Human Emperor's Holy Embryo was a Divine Dragon.

From this, people finally understood that the various wild beasts in this Divine Mountain were actually engravings left by Great Emperors, which eventually came to life.

These were all Holy Embryos, true divine things, another form of continuation of a Great Emperor's life.

"The Immortal Path is Severed!"

At the top of the stele, four large characters were shocking to behold, written in the blood of Great Emperors, containing the Essence of Tao of the Great Emperors!

The Immortal Path is Severed!

Great Emperors have no hope of becoming Immortal and ultimately return to dust and earth. It's not that Great Emperors are not strong enough, but that the Immortal Path is severed. This world does not allow Immortals!

Between the immortal and mortal, there is an eternal barrier. Even Great Emperors cannot change this fact!

On the other side of the stele, Ye Fan found another line of engraved words.

"The Heavenly Dao is merciless, treating all things as straw dogs. The Saint is merciless, treating the people as straw dogs!"

Seeing this line, Ye Fan was greatly shaken. This is a famous line from the Tao Te Ching; how did it appear here? Is it a coincidence? Or?

Ye Fan's heart could not be calm!

But after seeing the words behind it, he realized it might really just be a coincidence!

"The Immortal Path is severed. To continue it, one must pay the price of the world to break through the barrier to the Immortal Realm. I cannot bear to abandon all life!"

Beneath it were the names of several Great Emperors; nearly every Great Emperor had left their name after this statement.

Great Emperors are compassionate, willing to self-destruct rather than destroy this world to fulfill themselves. The Immortal Path is severed, so let it remain severed!

"Every Great Emperor is magnanimous, with the heart to embrace the entire Xuan Realm, worthy of the respect and worship of all the Ten Thousand Clans!"

"A Great Emperor is undying. They surely have not died; there are no traces of Transformation here."

Everyone cried out in grief, feeling sad for the desolation in the later years of the Great Emperors. Great Emperors made great contributions to all races, yet ultimately cannot exist with the world forever!

“Is it really impossible to achieve eternal life?”

For so many years, everyone believed that Great Emperors transcended and became Flying Immortals, mainly because no one saw any traces of Transformation or the remains of a Great Emperor.

In their later years, every Great Emperor exiled themselves into the endless cosmos, a void of cold and darkness without life. No one knows where they ultimately went.

For countless years, many Quasi-Emperors have continuously explored, but received no news. Without reaching the Venerable Realm, one cannot survive in space, a place of cold and darkness unsuitable for human survival.

Only by reaching the Venerable Realm can humans truly break away from environmental constraints, surviving in the vast cosmos without life signs, absorbing material floating in space to exist.

Chapter 1587: The Immortal Path Has Been Severed! _2

Over the years, people have never stopped searching, but ultimately found nothing, as if the Great Emperor had vanished into the starry sky.

On the stele, people discovered the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox, but it was merely an imprint, not a real entity.

Everyone knew which Great Emperor the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox's Holy Embryo belonged to, but no one spoke the name, as it was a forbidden name.

Emperor Sha, Wan Gukong!

A Great Emperor who proved the Dao through killing, although he also had merit to the Human Race, the bloodshed he caused was so vast that people chose to selectively forget him!

Up to today, no one knows whether Emperor Sha Wan Gukong was male or female, let alone what he looked like.

The only thing people remembered was Emperor Sha's legacy, the Four Seasons Killing Technique, various deadly techniques, which earned him his formidable reputation and became everyone's nightmare.

In his era, he was the sole protagonist between heaven and earth, even the most extraordinarily talented people could only become his supporting cast.

"The Great Emperor is merciful..."

People sighed deeply, their impression of Emperor Sha Wan Gukong slightly improved, after all, he also wrote his name beneath that line, not refining the Xuan Realm to clear the Immortal Path.

“The Great Emperor’s imprint!”

Some discovered imprints left by Great Emperors on the stele; almost all Great Emperors who passed here left some of their legacy.

However, what made the powerful factions envious was that these things needed bloodline power to activate, which gave them no hope.

Ye Fan’s eyes shot two beams of golden light; under the protection of the deputy headmaster and Lan Yingfei, Ye Fan also gained some inspiration, but it was merely inspiration in cultivation, not any Cultivation Technique or secret technique.

This scene surprised the Ling Family’s Saint greatly, Ling Gu’s eyes burned with fire, almost unable to believe it was true, Ye Fan did not have the bloodline of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, why did he gain some inspiration?

“Divine Medicine?”

Someone exclaimed upon discovering a large patch of medicine field on the mountain top, taking root in a piece of beautiful jade, this was the Jade Field, providing a vast amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and Earth Vein Dragon Qi.

“My god! There are dozens of them, all Divine Medicine of eighty to ninety thousand years, combined they’re absolutely comparable to an Immortal Elixir!”

Their eyes were burning with desire, eager to plunder.

“It’s useless to get excited, with so many from the Di Clan and Holy Land present, and both academies have strong people coming, surely there’s none for us!” Some cultivators who lacked strength and powerful backgrounds couldn’t help but sigh, Divine Medicine is good, but you need life to grab it.

“Everyone, don’t fight, there are dozens of Divine Medicine, every faction can get a share!” A Supreme Holy Master shouted loudly.

“Why do you get to distribute? Let’s all go in, whoever grabs it owns it, based on our abilities!”

Finally, a Half-step Venerable Realm strong person couldn’t hold back, rushed forward, and started fighting; with their action, others ignored everything else and joined in, even Supreme Holy Masters and Emperors couldn’t stop them.

Divine Medicine moves people’s hearts, each Divine Medicine has life-extending properties, and if synthesized into a single batch of elixirs, the effect is even better, no one is unmoved.

“Bang!”

“Boom!”

The Divine Mountain was in chaos, people rushing forward frantically, all kinds of Spiritual Treasures were taken out, attacking those dozen prominent figures.

If it weren't for the protection of the Great Emperor's energy, this place would have been reduced to ashes long ago, with so many taking action, including strong Early-Stage Venerable Realm and Mid-stage powerhouses, the momentum was enough to destroy a world.

"Boom!"

A Supreme Holy Master was attacked, his entire body flickered with Divine Light, repelling the Spiritual Treasure attacking him and reaching out to snatch the Divine Medicine!

The place was in utter chaos, and in no time, many lost their lives, dozens of Divine Medicine were cleaned out instantly, even those dozen figures couldn't evenly divide them and relied on their abilities to snatch them.

In the chaos, Ye Fan operated the Dragon Control Technique, using Earth Vein Dragon Qi to snatch prey from under the tiger's mouth, managing to seize a Divine Medicine from among the many strong people, and stored it into the Virtual Space.

"Kill!"

The cultivators who grabbed the Divine Medicine quickly fled, seeking refuge where there were Emperor Weapons, while those who didn't grab any relentlessly chased, resulting in a chaotic scene!

“Ye, surrender your life to me!”

A strong person from the Ling Family slashed with a palm strike, attacking Ye Fan.

Just now, Ye Fan snatched the Divine Medicine right under his nose, adding fuel to old and new grudges, he attacked Ye Fan disregarding his status!

“Who dares to be reckless?”

Lan Yingfei met the attack with a palm, the violent divine power unmatched, directly blasting away the Ling Family strong person.

“You...”

The Ling Family strong person glared angrily, but did not attack further, the Ling Family though strong, without their Emperor Weapons, could no longer intimidate other powerful factions, let alone the transcendent Immortal Academy.

Finally, as the mêlée ended, the Divine Medicine was basically divided among the major forces, while even strong people from small factions couldn’t hold onto the Divine Medicine they grabbed without formidable power backing them.

After the distribution of Divine Medicine ended, everyone scattered to explore other areas, almost all returning empty-handed.

In this situation, some factions began to withdraw with their people.

“Old Monster Lu, don’t be complacent, if Hao Tian weren’t in seclusion and unable to come, your academy’s disciples wouldn’t have such prestige!”

Before leaving, the vice headmaster of the Imperial Academy said with resentment.

This time, he brought the Imperial Academy’s disciples to fight for opportunity, but compared to the findings of the Immortal Academy disciples, they couldn’t measure up.

Especially Ye Fan, who not only obtained many treasures but also displayed great power, leading to the slaying of human-shaped creatures, which greatly raised the reputation of the Immortal Academy!

“There’s no ‘if’ in this world, in this Immortal Mansion trip, my academy’s disciples have made meritorious contributions to mankind, witnessed by all!”

Immortal Academy’s Old Fox, Old Monster Lu, wore a face full of pride, smiling so much his eyes nearly became slits.

“Kid, I’m warning you, stay away from Princess Yue Bai, otherwise when Brother Ling emerges from seclusion, he’ll be the first to cut you down!”

As the words of the Immortal Academy’s Old Fox fell, You Yunxiao suddenly glared at Ye Fan, warning him.

“Do you believe I’ll cut you down now?” Ye Fan squinted his eyes, said coldly.

“You...”

You Yunxiao was furious, wanting to say something, but was coldly interrupted by Princess Yue Bai.

“Who do you think you are to meddle in my affairs?”

“Princess Yue Bai, you...” You Yunxiao’s face turned crimson, at a loss for words.

“Not even Ling Haotian has the right to interfere in my affairs!”

Princess Yue Bai said deeply, then turned her head, giving Ye Fan a bright smile, “Ye Fan, thank you for the Dragon Essence you gave me!”

“Did Ye steal Ling Haotian’s thunder?”

Seeing this scene, everyone was almost shocked and couldn’t help but ask themselves internally.

Chapter 1588: Confirming the News

No answer!

Without waiting for Ye Fan to respond, Princess Yue Bai blinked her enchanting eyes and left with her clan.

Soon after, other forces left one after another.

...

Two days later, everyone withdrew from the world of the Immortal Mansion Ruins, but the turbulence was far from over, with discussions everywhere about the occurrences within the Immortal Mansion Ruins!

Disturbance spread across the Five Domains, where many major forces lost top strong people, the Great Emperor’s benevolence, Emperor Blood, human-shaped creatures, Heavenly Tribulation... these words became the focal points of people’s discussions.

The leadership at the Imperial Academy was heartbroken, liver sore, lung sore, stomach sore, tooth sore... even the heels hurt...

The disciples of the Imperial Academy were robbed inside the Immortal Mansion Ruins, an incident that brought shame to the Academy!

In contrast, Ye Fan exhibited divine prowess, leading the tribulation, and led several demons to kill human-shaped creatures, earning merit for humans and significantly raising the reputation of the Immortal Academy!

“Ye the great Casanova, teach me a few loose hand tricks for picking up girls!” Hu Fei joked around Ye Fan with a cheeky smile.

The reason was that when the disciples from the two academies withdrew from the Immortal Mansion Ruins, Princess Yue Bai showed excessive enthusiasm for Ye Fan, anyone could see there was definitely a story between them!

“You’ve got skills! Went into the Immortal Mansion Ruins once and even hooked up with the Imperial Academy’s little princess. Tell us, how did you do it?” Han Sandong also joined in the teasing.

Ye Fan didn’t respond to their teasing and went straight to seek Lan Yingfei.

He wanted to confirm with Lan Yingfei whether Stone Village had been bloodwashed by the Qing Family!

From Lan Yingfei, Ye Fan received a definite response: Stone Village on the edge of the Southern Domain Qing Province was indeed bloodwashed by the Qing Family, everyone was massacred, and the Holy statue built by the villagers in honor of Ye Fan was smashed to pieces. The only survivor, Little Doudou, was taken by Qing Daoyuan into the Qing Family Ancestral Land, bringing him a message that if he didn't rescue within three days, they would kill Doudou too!

"This is just the beginning. Anyone associated with you, your relatives, friends, fellow disciples, including confidantes, all must die. I will find and kill them one by one until you appear!"

These were Qing Daoyuan's exact words. This expedition to Burial Immortal Land resulted in the annihilation of the Qing Family, with no one making it out alive, driving him completely mad.

"This is the Imaging Stone they sent. There's some information inside, have a look yourself!"

Lan Yingfei sighed, handing a pale blue jade stone into Ye Fan's hand.

The Imaging Stone is actually a storage device for images, containing array patterns inside that can store some images for transmitting messages!

Ye Fan injected a little Divine Power into the Imaging Stone, and a beam of light shot out from the stone, creating a realistic image before him.

Little Doudou's face was tear-streaked, barefoot, with clothes tattered from obvious whipping, and covered in bruises.

“Big brother... save me...”

Little Doudou’s big eyes filled with tears, lonely and pitiful, looking so frail that a breeze might topple her!

“Bastards!”

Ye Fan was furious. Doudou was still a child, yet the Qing Family wouldn’t even spare a child, utterly worse than beasts!

“Qing Daoyuan, If I don’t utterly destroy the Qing Family, I swear I’m not human!”

Ye Fan understood clearly that the Qing Family was deliberately trying to lure him out of the Immortal Academy into their territory, then destroy him, highly malicious!

In the Cultivation World, there’s a rule that grudges of the younger generation must not involve the older generation, nor can they kill geniuses, or they will become public enemies of all cultivators!

However—

There is an exception!

That is when a young cultivator actively provokes or attacks, leading to an excuse for the older strong people to act.

By doing this, Qing Daoyuan clearly intends to lure Ye Fan into the Qing Family Ancestral Land, forcing Ye Fan to strike first, then kill him, fulfilling revenge without bearing the infamy of breaking rules, achieving two birds with one stone!

“I’m only giving you three days, within which time you must come crawling and beg me, perhaps then I, the Ancestor, might spare this little girl. Otherwise, I will skin her alive inch by inch, let her suffer all types of torture, and then die slowly!”

The image vanished, Qing Daoyuan’s voice echoed coldly and eerily, like a gloomy wind blowing filled with grievance and resentment, the sound of grinding teeth felt like bones being chewed, full of hate.

“Xiao Fan, although I don’t know what your connection with Stone Village is, please think carefully before acting— to us cultivators, mortals are merely ants! Besides, though the Qing Family bloodwashing Stone Village to force you to rescue is disgraceful, it doesn’t violate any rules, even if the academy wants to help you, it’s powerless.”

Lan Yingfei could feel Ye Fan’s fury and couldn’t help but sigh.

“Pa!”

Ye Fan slapped the Imaging Stone into powder, as some powder silently slid off his fingertips!

He knew that what Lan Yingfei said was true!

In the Xuan Realm, there exists an insurmountable gulf between cultivators and mortals!

Cultivators killing mortals is like humans on Earth stepping on ants; no one cares.

Under such circumstances, the Immortal Academy indeed cannot do anything for him.

“Are you still determined to go?” Lan Yingfei asked.

“I must save Little Doudou!”

Ye Fan responded, his tone resolute!

There’s only three days, with more than a day’s time spent just on the road, leaving very little time for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was extremely anxious, knowing well that the Qing Family would do anything, and if he didn't get there within three days, they truly might harm Little Doudou.

"I need Bai Yan wolf's help!"

Ye Fan didn't delay, directly finding the vice dean, asking him to inform the dean of his intention to bring Bai Yan wolf along.

"Alright, I will immediately send a message to the Immortal Secret Realm. Bai Yan wolf should be back by this afternoon!" The Dean Old Immortal agreed readily.

Ye Fan didn't leave; he waited outside the palace with the transmission array platform leading to the Immortal Secret Realm, forcing himself into a cultivation state, but it was ineffective—he couldn't calm his mind to cultivate.

Little Doudou's every smile and frown flashed in his mind like a movie, recalling the simple, joyful days in Stone Village, those scenes of drinking and eating meat with the villagers, bringing tears to his eyes.

He always thought he wasn't a sentimental person, but at this moment, the softest spot in his heart was deeply touched. If not for needing Bai Yan wolf's Killing Array and Transmission Array Runes, he really wanted to rush over now and eradicate the Qing Family, avenging those straightforward and honest villagers of Stone Village.

"I harmed you all!"

Ye Fan's eyes reddened. The people of Stone Village had made him the Holy Spirit guarding the village's safety, but what had he done? He never had the chance to return, yet due to his involvement, disaster struck them!

He fell into deep self-blame, never before had he so yearned to see blood, yearned to kill!

During this time, Elder Xuan completely refined the Jiulong furnace.

The Dao Fragment and Divine Energy contained within the Immortal Materials were all absorbed by the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown, having recovered several degrees of power!

"Kid, to ensure your safety, inject part of your Divine Soul into the Mystic Crown. This way even if your Divine Soul is completely obliterated, you can still survive. This is the seed of the Divine Soul!"

Elder Xuan also knew the danger of this operation, deliberated for a while, and decided to use the Emperor Weapon to nurture Ye Fan's Divine Soul, preserving a slim chance of survival for him!

"Okay."

Ye nodded, directly divided a part of his Divine Soul and injected it into the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown, immediately being nurtured by the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown.

...

Qing Family, cornered and desperate, massacred ordinary people, threatening Ye Fan with Little Doudou, news of which quickly spread throughout the Immortal Academy. Many disciples of the Immortal Academy despised Qing Family's actions, while feeling deep concern for Ye Fan.

Even if Qing Family isn't as eminent as the Holy Land, it is still an ancient, long-standing clan that may have powerful heritage.

Even without heritage, merely relying on the strong people of Qing Family, exterminating Ye Fan is akin to squashing an ant; they are simply not in the same league.

"Ye Fan brother, you can't be impulsive like this, Qing Family obviously set a trap for you!"

This was the opinion of Hu Fei and Shi Ye; to them, Ye Fan's attempt seemed not just dangerous, but a mission with no chance of survival.

"Is a mere mortal worth it?"

This sentiment came from fellow disciples without strong ties, as they didn't understand Doudou's significance to Ye Fan.

It can be said that although Ye Fan and Doudou have not been together for long, he regards her as his own sister, a sentiment not everyone can comprehend.

Qing Family members indeed judged accurately, grasping Ye Fan's weak point, knowing Ye Fan is someone with deep emotional bonds.

"Three days is too rushed, leaving us no time to prepare, Qing Family has gone too far!"

Ling Ziyuan also came, eager to lend a helping hand to Ye Fan but felt powerless, heart willing but unable to act!

"Ye Zi, don't worry, we'll immediately seek help. After all, Qing Family's ancestral land isn't going anywhere, we'll pressure them and see if they dare defy world opinion!"

After saying this, Hu Fei left, heading to an ancient city his grandfather Hu Tian often visited, soon finding the Old Fierce Bandit, and explained the situation, making the Old Fierce Bandit's eyebrows immediately rise.

"It's outrageous, Qing Family must be tired of living! Fei'er, rest assured, Grandpa will hurry over, and if they act recklessly, I'll erase Qing Family from existence!"

After speaking, Hu Tian immediately sent word to his brothers, armed them to gather at Qing Family, then took out the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword, directly traversing the void, heading toward Southern Domain's Qing Province!

Chapter 1589: Attending the Meeting Alone

“Ye Fan brother, I don’t agree with you going, this is clearly a trap!”

At the same time Hu Fei went to find his grandfather Hu Tian for help, Yaling received the news and quickly arrived at the academy to persuade Ye Fan not to take risks; this was an unsolvable dead end.

“Clearly, the Qing Family wants to bait you into taking action, so they don’t have to bear any responsibility.” Smart and perceptive, Yaling directly saw the crux of the problem.

“Sister Yaling, even if it’s a trap, I have to go; I can’t just watch Little Doudou fall into their hands!” Ye Fan shook his head; if he could choose not to go, he wouldn’t be so torn.

“Who exactly is this little girl? Do you really have to save her?” Yaling asked persistently. This was clearly a dead end; going in voluntarily would definitely not end well.

“She is... my sister, so I can’t just watch her die.” Ye Fan sighed, calling Little Doudou his sister.

In fact, Little Doudou always called him big brother, treating him like a brother, while deep down, he also viewed Little Doudou as his sister.

“It seems this group of bastards from the Qing Family knows you well!”

Talking up to this point, Saintess Yaling was silent for a while, then said, "Since you insist on going, I won't stop you, but at least make sure you're fully prepared?"

"Time is too tight; there's currently no good way, but as long as I go, they'll definitely release the person. Their target is me, so they probably won't go too far against a child!" Ye Fan said solemnly.

"Alright then, be careful with everything!"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Yaling didn't say anything more, turned around, and left.

"Grandpa, I need to request your assistance..."

After walking out of the Forbidden Land, Saintess Yaling immediately sent a message to her grandfather, the previous Old Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion, inviting him to secretly ensure Ye Fan's safety.

"Girl, why bother..."

Upon receiving the message, the Old Pavilion Master sighed. He had already guessed some things based on Yaling's performance when she last returned, just hadn't said them explicitly.

"Looks like I really need to make a trip!"

As his voice fell, the Old Pavilion Master's figure gradually merged into the void and disappeared.

"It's been a long time since I've stretched, my old limbs are almost rusted; this time I can take the opportunity to move a bit!" Deep in the Immortal Academy, the Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal stood up from his deck chair, appearing as unremarkable as an ordinary old farmer, without any presence.

Half a day passed quickly, and Han Sandong, Gu Hao, Sikong Po, and others all came to take turns advising Ye Fan not to venture into danger lightly, but ultimately without success.

"Looks like we have to come up with our own ways to help Ye Zi!"

After Sikong Po and the others left, each discussed and decided to ask their respective family or Holy Land's Saint to step forward, show support for Ye Fan, and put great pressure on the Qing Family to compel them to release the person.

...

"Awoo..."

"Ye Fan boy, what kind of trouble did you get into? You actually need me to personally step in?"

At the same time, with a howl, Bai Yan wolf majestically leaped out from the palace.

After more than half a year absent, Bai Yan wolf has become increasingly magnificent, its whole body like pure silver essence cast, without a single stray hair, only its eyes remain white, making people uncomfortable to look at.

Its eyes are actually no different from ordinary wolves; it deliberately made them this way to show its uniqueness.

“Here’s the situation...”

Ye Fan briefly explained the situation to Bai Yan wolf, who immediately bristled.

“Damn it, this Qing Family bunch is shameless, daring to kill even ordinary people, using a little girl to threaten you, that’s worse than beasts! No doubt about it, let’s destroy them!”

Bai Yan wolf opened its mouth and spewed out a pile of Xuanyu, densely engraved with many array patterns, constantly shimmering, looking very mysterious.

“These are what I engraved during my idle time in the Immortal Secret Realm, finally they come in handy!”

Bai Yan wolf introduced with pride: “This is the Sealing Heaven Array, capable of locking the void, stronger than the Trapped in Heaven and Earth Array; even the Saint finds it hard to break my array patterns’ seal.”

“This is the Mysterious Formation, once inside, unless understanding the method of advance and retreat, one will certainly be forever trapped, possibly teleported thousands of miles away.”

“This is the Transmission Array, after setting the coordinates, you can traverse the Domain...”

“This is the Thunder Emperor Kill Array, once activated, countless Heavenly Punishments descend from the sky, striking dead without repayment!”

“This is the Emperor Killing Array, even a Quasi-Emperor entering will be obliterated, without suspense. Of course, my array is damaged, only one-tenth complete, but it’s more than enough to trap and kill Qing Daoyuan, that old bastard!”

“...”

“Great, let’s set off for the Qing Family Ancestral Land!”

Ye Fan’s eyes lit up, interrupting Bai Yan wolf’s continued boasting, then spoke to Lan Yingfei, asking him to open the Transmission Array to Southern Domain Qing Province.

“You go first, but better not strike proactively, otherwise even with help, it’s not easy to act!” said Lan Yingfei.

“This time I’m going to kill!”

Ye Fan’s voice was cold; a dragon has reverse scales, touch them and die — since the Qing Family moved against Stone Village and Little Doudou, he must do something, even if it means exposing the Emperor Weapon, it’s worth it!

“Indeed, capturing the entire Qing Family bunch, leaving none behind!”

Bai Yan wolf howled; it had been idle in the Immortal Secret Realm for so long, now overly excited.

“Hmm?”

Hearing Ye Fan’s words, Lan Feiying became curious about Ye Fan’s confidence, but hesitated for a moment, ultimately did not inquire, instead helped Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf start the Transmission Array.

“Boom~”

The light from the transmission array platform flickered, the domain gate opened, brilliant light shining inside. Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf entered together, disappearing in the Immortal Academy's transmission hall.

"Ye Fan is a disciple of our Immortal Academy, we absolutely do not allow outsiders to bully him. Qing Family is playing with fire!"

The vice dean's face was livid, shouting, "Pass my order, all teachers of the Immortal Academy and Supreme Elders must mobilize to ensure Ye Fan's safety!"

Ye Fan was recruited by him, previously promised the best cultivation environment for Ye Fan, yet Ye Fan did not receive special treatment compared to anyone else—all of Ye Fan's benefits were earned by himself, such a disciple is truly a treasure!

Moreover, Ye Fan, in the Burial Immortal Land, single-handedly killed human-shaped creatures, making a major contribution to the Human Race. Just for this merit, he would not allow any mishap to befall Ye Fan!

...

Southern Domain!

Chi Yang City!

This place was originally the Lou family's territory, but now the Lou family is history, and a new emerging clan dominates here!

Everything in Chi Yang City is as it was, with flourishing businesses in pubs and shops, the calls of street vendors echoing continuously, even the air is filled with the scent of the mundane world!

Under the blazing sun, the temperature in Chi Yang City rises, many people hide in the shade, under the trees, some ordinary old men and women are fanning themselves with palm fans, chatting idly, while a big black dog lies at the feet of an old man, panting with its long tongue, everything is so peaceful and harmonious.

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf arrived here, not lingering too long, just ate a little before setting off again, heading across to Qingcheng.

Qingcheng is the largest city in Qing Province and the most important territory of the Qing Family, furthermore, it's not far from their ancestral land.

After continuous travel, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf walked out of Qingcheng, heading towards the Qing Family Ancestral Land, with still a day left before the three-day deadline, it was enough.

Yet, Ye Fan did not want to delay, not even for a moment, directly flying to the vicinity of the Qing Family Ancestral Land.

The Qing Family Ancestral Land is located in a picturesque and spiritual place, with a small dragon vein underground, nurturing the prosperity of the Qing Family lineage!

Upon arrival, Ye Fan noticed the figures of Qing Family members yet paid them no mind, seemingly wandering leisurely, but secretly engraving countless patterns on the ground, using secret techniques from the Dragon Seeking Formulas to overturn the dragon vein and utterly destroy this place!

“Ye, since you are here, why not dare enter the ancestral land for a talk?”

Ye Fan wasn’t anxious yet, but the Qing Family couldn’t sit still, sending someone to urge him to enter the Qing Family Ancestral Land.

“Lead the way!”

Ye Fan was extremely calm, so calm that the Qing Family core disciple sent to relay the message felt a tinge of unease.

“Once you enter the ancestral land, you are doomed!”

The Qing Family core disciple cheered himself inside, thinking ominously.

The Qing Family Ancestral Land is a small space of about seven hundred miles in circumference, with pavilions, towers, palaces, and corridors, nestled among the mountains and rivers, like a hidden paradise!

“Beasts of the Qing Family, come out and meet your end!”

Bai Yan wolf shouted arrogantly, directly throwing out several array platforms to set up a Thunder Kill Array.

However—

The array platforms were thrown out but had no effect; the array patterns were quickly extinguished, merely flashing before going dark.

“Not good, those old beasts of the Qing Family were prepared, using stronger array patterns to seal this place, making the kill array unusable.” Bai Yan wolf’s face changed drastically, fear flashing in its eyes.

It relied on the kill array; if the kill array couldn’t be effective, it was truly in a dire situation this time!

“Kid, this time it’s all up to you. I hope your Emperor’s weapon is reliable; no array pattern can contain the might of an Emperor’s weapon!” At this point, Bai Yan wolf could only rely on Ye Fan.

“You really dare to come, reckless one!”

A Qing Family strongman sneered, walking out, standing not far in front of Ye Fan.

“Indeed, you’ve come to die. This time we must tear you to pieces, skin you alive to avenge hundreds of heroic spirits of the Qing Family!” Another strongman stepped out.

“What’s the point of words with him, just brutalize him!”

Countless Qing Family strongmen came from all directions, surrounding Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf.

“I’ve arrived, as agreed, now release Doudou!”

Ye Fan spoke calmly, scanning everyone, but didn’t see Qing Daoyuan among the crowd.

“Now that you’re here, even you can’t protect yourself, yet you still wish to save her?” a Qing Family female cultivator said venomously.

“I’ve fulfilled my promise to come here, yet you break your word, truly chilling!” Ye Fan furrowed his brows, shouting angrily.

“Release the little girl!”

With the voice, Qing Daoyuan walked out livid, beside him, a strongman held the ragged clothes of Little Doudou, staring venomously at Ye Fan.

“Ancestor, we can’t just let them go easily; make him kneel and beg us!”

The Qing Family female cultivator said harshly, as if wanting to crush Ye Fan immediately.

Chapter 1590: Solo Challenge Against the Qing Family

Within the Qing Family Ancestral Land, all the Qing Family strong people gathered, surrounding Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf in the center. The terrifying killing intent filled the sky, making people tremble.

“Yanran, there’s no need for this. As long as he comes, it’s enough. That little girl is just a tool, and now she’s no longer needed!” Qing Daoyuan spoke coldly, the hatred in his heart rising straight to the Nine Heavens.

Countless strong people of the Qing Family have died because of Ye Fan, the future hope of the Qing Family is gone, and even the marriage alliance with the Ling Family has utterly failed because of Qing Lian’s death!

“Big brother... don’t worry about me, you should leave quickly, they want to kill you!”

Little Doudou struggled, urging Ye Fan to leave quickly. Her voice was mournful, heartbreaking!

“Leave? Can he still leave?”

A young member of the Qing Family said arrogantly, in his view, Ye Fan had already entered a desperate situation and couldn't possibly walk out of the Qing Family Ancestral Land alive!

"Let Little Doudou go. Do with me as you please, I have already fulfilled my promise by coming alone. Can't your large Qing Family even accomplish this?"

Ye Fan pretended to be indifferent on the surface. Secretly, he used divine consciousness Transmission to instruct Bai Yan wolf to seize the opportunity to rescue Little Doudou!

"This is..."

At the moment Bai Yan wolf saw Little Doudou, his pair of white eyes popped open in shock, turning into a ghostly green, looking particularly cruel and fierce!

"You can have her, it doesn't matter, for you will soon die. After you die, she will too. Let you reunite in Hell!"

The middle-aged Qing Family strong person holding Little Doudou shook his hand, throwing her over.

"Whoosh!"

With lightning speed, Bai Yan wolf rushed over, catching Little Doudou on his back, circling around before returning behind Ye Fan.

“Your Qing Family is truly capable, attacking a group of unarmed ordinary people who know nothing of cultivation is one thing, but even not sparing children is another!”

Seeing the wounds on Little Doudou with his own eyes, Ye Fan was filled with rage, his eyes shot out two golden beams as he slowly scanned all the Qing Family members around.

These people were all of Qing Family’s direct lineage. After years of development, the Qing Family had an extremely deep foundation, harboring many strong people unknown to outsiders.

“We also didn’t want to use such extreme methods to force you out, but would you have come otherwise?”

A middle-aged strong person from the Qing Family said lightly, “They’re just some ants, killed is killed, what’s the big deal!”

“Big brother...”

At the same time, Little Doudou called out to Ye Fan and burst into tears, unable to control her emotions anymore.

After all, she is only a child. Though her mind was more mature than others her age, she had never seen the world, having grown up in a simple, honest little village like Stone Village, where would she have seen the malice of humanity?

“Little Doudou, don’t cry. With big brother around, you’ll be fine!”

Ye Fan’s nose tingled. When in Stone Village, Little Doudou not only cultivated diligently but also was particularly attached to him, treating him like a brother.

This familial affection was especially precious to him!

“Grandpa died... uncles also died, all were killed by them!”

Little Doudou cried aloud, angrily pointing at those people of the Qing Family and speaking to Ye Fan.

“Doudou, don’t cry. Big brother will avenge Grandpa and them!”

Ye Fan gently tidied her tattered little clothes, using his body warmth to warm her icy little hands.

“Sleep for a while, it will be better when you wake up!”

Ye Fan infused a Pure Yang Qi into Little Doudou's body, healing her injuries and then placed her into a Space Spiritual Artifact, preventing her from seeing the upcoming bloody scene.

For a child, a bloody scene would leave unhealable scars on her young heart. Ye Fan didn't want that!

"Have you finished your last words?" Qing Yanran said venomously.

"Next, it's time for you to say your last words!" Ye Fan replied irrelevantly, speaking coldly, his momentum soaring, completely fearless of the many Qing Family strong people.

"Looking for death!"

A young strong person of the Qing Family flickered a light in his hand, revealing a green long spear, ruthlessly thrusting towards Ye Fan. The gun light pierced through the Void!

Boom!

Ye Fan moved, his body twisting peculiarly, punching into the Void.

"Puff!"

Blood splattered everywhere, a fragmented corpse fell from the Void.

The corpse had been blasted apart by Ye Fan. Judging by the clothes, it was undoubtedly a Qing Family member!

“If you want to kill me, just come openly, why use such despicable means? Do you lack confidence?” Ye Fan didn’t even glance at the corpse, saying coldly.

“Why use an ox-cleaver to kill a chicken. Let me measure just how strong he is!” A young strong person stepped forward towards Ye Fan, each step causing the ground to tremble, displaying immense strength.

“Swish!”

Behind this young person appeared an eagle, exceptionally majestic, its wings spread three zhang wide, assaulting Ye Fan!

This was a young strong person at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, a notable strong person even in the Imperial Academy or Immortal Academy.

The eagle in the sky was the power of the Holy Embryo, its wings flapped, sending Wind Blades towards Ye Fan, each possessing great power, enough to pierce through a mountain.

Ye Fan was unafraid; as the Wind Blades approached him, they turned into a breeze, unable to harm him. This was the spell immunity Divine Skill—any elemental attack was ineffective against him.

“Attack!”

Ye Fan roared, unleashing a punch towards the Sacred Eagle Embryo, the purple Punch Ray entwined with Thunder Power, annihilating all barriers!

“Boom!”

The Sacred Eagle Embryo’s chest took a direct hit from Ye Fan’s punch, leaving a transparent, gaping hole. Divine Power surged; the eagle wailed, fluttering its wings precariously as it flew towards the young man!

“Pfft!”

Severely wounded, the young man’s Sacred Embryo spewed a mouthful of blood, his face paling drastically as he hurriedly withdrew his Sacred Embryo and retreated into the crowd!

“Since you’re here, don’t be in such a rush to leave!”

Ye Fan coldly called out, his body like a phantom as he swiftly pursued the young strong man.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan left behind an afterimage at his original location, directly appearing beside the young strong man. With one punch, he shattered the man's head, blood and brain matter splattering and scattering, even his Divine Soul erased in an instant.

"Anyone else?"

Ye Fan's voice thundered like a storm, his gaze slicing through the others like a knife.

"Buzz!"

At that moment, an Azure Wood Seal emerged from the void, aiming at Ye Fan's forehead, clearly intending to deliver a lethal blow, its terrifying might changing the colors of heaven and earth!

"Bang!"

Ye Fan was unafraid, throwing a punch that carried the invincible Thunder Power, slamming hard onto the Azure Wood Seal!

“Crack!”

A crack appeared on the Azure Wood Seal, like a finely crafted porcelain hit hard by a hammer, covered in web-like fractures before it shattered!

“Is the Qing Family filled with rabble like you? If that’s the case, stop probing—come at me all at once, and I’ll send you all on your way!” Ye Fan sneered coldly.

Martial Arts are arduous; cultivating to the point where even a small realm’s difference seems like a chasm. It’s impossible for lower-ranked individuals to reverse the fight and defeat Immortals.

Yet this principle was broken by Ye Fan, who possessed 360 Holy Embryo Illusions, his Divine Power vast as the sea. He had the full capability to break through the Divine Realm barrier and successfully reverse the fight against Immortals!

“Ye brat, let auntie kill you!”

Qing Yanran’s phoenix eyes flared with malice, shooting out venomous light. She was Qing Zi’s aunt, though they weren’t vastly different in age, she stepped into the Early Lord Realm six months ago, becoming an early-stage strong Lord.

“Swish!”

As she spoke, Qing Yanran struck, deploying Domain Power to encompass both Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf within her domain, her slender hand slicing towards Ye Fan's neck like a blade!

The Bai Yan wolf's fur stood on end, shaking its head as spikes fired ripples to protect it, unaffected by the Domain Power, sprinting out of the domain's range.

Within the domain, unless possessing Secret Treasures that could counteract Domain Power, one would be trapped in a quagmire, unable to move, following the domain executor's intentions.

Within a domain, a Lord Realm strong person is the absolute ruler. The Bai Yan wolf's escape startled Qing Yanran; she hadn't anticipated the spikes around its neck would be a type of Secret Treasure.

However, considering Bai Yan wolf once followed Thunder Venerable Master, she was not surprised—Thunder Venerable Master was a Quasi-Emperor infinitely close to a Great Emperor, capable of Proving Dao. His strength was nearly unparalleled; it was normal for his followers to possess Secret Treasures!

"Die for me!"

Qing Yanran's killing intent intensified, her right hand mimicking a blade, azure light shimmering, thick killing aura enveloping the domain!

"Yanran sister has just reached the early Lord Realm, but killing an ant in the late-stage Divine Realm is still easily done!"

“That Ye brat’s fate is sealed!”

“Don’t rush to kill him; it would be too easy. I want him alive so I can skin him alive!”

The Qing Family members clamored, believing Ye Fan was doomed within Qing Yanran’s domain. Throughout history, aside from young Great Emperors, nobody had broken Domain Power in the Divine Realm—it’s two separate concepts!

Qing Daoyuan stroked his beard, his smile cold and sinister. Ye Fan intruded upon the Qing Family Ancestral Land, acting decisively; even killing Ye Fan wouldn’t be questioned by the Immortal Academy!

“Do you really think I’m doomed!”

At that moment, Ye Fan spoke, his voice calm. He then moved, his body glowing with purple light, Thunder Power shattering the Domain Power.

“Slash!”

Ye Fan grabbed Qing Yanran’s arm, then forcibly tore it off, blood splattering, causing Qing Yanran to scream in agony, her beautiful face twisting.

“Pfft!”

Ye Fan kicked, hitting Qing Yanran’s Dantian directly, shattering her Sacred Embryo, obliterating her Cultivation, the Domain Power collapsing!