

Y Master 1591

Chapter 1591: Battle to Feng Kuang

In the Qing Family Ancestral Land, not only are there strong people from the Qing Family's direct lineage, but there are also strong individuals from other clans or sects that have good relationships with the Qing Family. This is a formidable lineup.

Particularly, the Qing Family Ancestor, Qing Daoyuan, has already half a foot into the Venerable Realm, an immeasurable power closely nearing the Venerable Realm, practically matching the Saints of various Holy Lands.

For Ye Fan, such an assembly is almost a deadly formation!

However—

Faced with the "certain death formation," Ye Fan did not sit back waiting to be killed. Instead, he forcefully struck, consecutively killing young strong people from the Qing Family and other forces, and even crippled the Early Lord Realm Qing Yanran in one fell swoop.

This caused a brief moment of silence at the scene; everyone, including Qing Daoyuan, was more or less shocked!

Because, they never dreamed that Ye Fan would be so forceful, and possess such heaven-defying power, challenging higher levels with ease as if eating and drinking!

“Kill him, kill him...”

Qing Yanran’s pretty face twisted, and she screamed venomously. Her life was over unless she could find a Gathering Spirit Flower, which might allow her to recondense the Holy Embryo.

However, the Gathering Spirit Flower is extremely rare, practically impossible to find. Some say the Gathering Spirit Flower is not even in this world, but in the Immortal Realm.

Others say it grows deep in the boundless starry sky. In short, she has no hope in this lifetime and is forever reduced to a cripple!

“Kill!”

A group of young strong ones surged forward, unleashing various Spiritual Treasures; Divine Light crisscrossed, and the killing intent filled the field. Each demonstrated their powerful Divine Skills!

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water erupted as if evolving a world, with Chaos Energy intertwined, various divine skills overwhelmed Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

The Flame Saber burned down the void, slashing towards where Ye Fan stood, Azure Wood Seal descended like a great mountain, shimmering with green light.

Black great waves surged, corroding everything, even capable of eroding the Divine Soul, utterly unstoppable.

With so many strong individuals attacking together, even a Lord Realm Peak strong person would be flustered, unable to block, only able to withstand!

At this critical juncture, Ye Fan smiled.

Hmm?

This scene left the Bai Yan wolf bewildered, but it didn't dwell on it because it too was attacked!

However, this creature was exceptionally slippery, taking a bite on a Qing Family strong person's buttocks, tearing off his waistband along with a piece of flesh.

"Ah..."

This Qing Family strong person was both ashamed and angry, his pants fell to his ankles with a clatter, leaving him in an embarrassing state, secretly cursing this damning wolf.

In a blink, the Bai Yan wolf repeatedly succeeded, tearing down the pants of several strong individuals at the Divine Realm from the Qing Family and other clans, forcing them into extreme embarrassment, fumbling to hold up their pants to fight.

The power of various elements reached Ye Fan's side, all disappearing.

Spell immunity!

Confronted with group attacks, Ye Fan used this divine skill, completely ignoring the assaults.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Immediately, Ye Fan activated his movement technique, as fast as lightning, traversing through the various elements, completely unaffected!

"Puff!"

Ye Fan threw a punch, a Qing Family strong person's head turned into a shattered watermelon, blasted apart, dying tragically!

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan approached a Qing Family strong person, pointed a finger, and the Qing Family strong person's brow emerged with a transparent finger hole, collapsing skyward, incredulously watching everything, the colors before him gradually turning pitch black.

Among the crowd, Ye Fan embarked on a slaughter; with each punch landed, one life is claimed, blood staining the ground red!

As blood cooled, War Intent surged!

Never has Ye Fan felt such intense killing intent as he did at this moment, thinking about the innocent villagers of Stone Village, he went utterly mad!

"Don't use Divine Skills, kill him with Divine Power!"

Soon, someone sensed the anomaly, various divine skills utterly ineffective on Ye Fan. Those powerful divine skills automatically dissolved when near Ye Fan, turning into purest elements, inflicting no harm!

In just a few minutes, a heap of corpses lay at Ye Fan's feet, almost all from the Qing Family's young generation of strong people, leaving the Qing Family's elder generation heartbroken and trembling!

These were all the hopes for their family's future rise, abruptly slaughtered without reason, shocking them immensely!

“Kill!”

A new round of slaughter unfolded, Qing Family and other forces’ strong people abandoned divine skills, attacking solely with Divine Power, instantly causing major trouble for Ye Fan!

“Crash!”

Ye Fan smashed a Spiritual Treasure with a punch, then the Punch Ray blasted into someone’s chest, blowing them apart, leaving those present in extreme fear!

“Buzz!”

The sky suddenly revealed a black giant palm, covering the heavens, crashing down hard, pressing down over a dozen strong individuals from the Qing Family and other clans!

“Boom!”

These people unleashed their strongest attacks at the black palm, ultimately dispersing it, but they too suffered heavy injuries, each spitting a mouthful of blood!

“Bang!”

A Qing Family strong person from the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm launched a sneak attack, the Azure Wood Seal flashed with light, smashing into Ye Fan's back, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood!

"He's injured! He can't last much longer, quickly kill him!"

This scene invigorated many, Ye Fan's demonstrated formidable combat power nearly shattered their confidence, even crippling a Early Lord Realm strong individual, absolutely invincible below the Divine Power Realm!

However, two fists can't withstand four hands, a fierce tiger can't fight off a pack of wolves; no matter how strong Ye Fan is, he cannot withstand so many people's siege!

In no time, not only had Ye Fan suffered injuries, but the Bai Yan wolf was also wounded, its once silk-white fur stained blood red, with several wounds deep to the bone!

"Puff!"

A long sword pierced into Ye Fan's shoulder, blood splattering out!

Ye Fan didn't wrinkle his brow, using his muscles to clamp the long sword, then punched the person into pieces, the long sword falling into his hand.

With the circulation of Pure Yang Qi, the wound instantly healed, but this sounded an alarm for him. Even if Qing Daoyuan and other strong people didn't make a move, these people could still kill him. He could no longer hide his strength!

"Puff!"

Ye Fan swung the long sword, without any pattern, Sword Radiance burst out for over ten yards, cutting dozens of people in half, blood gushing relentlessly!

"Good sword!"

Ye Fan praised.

Ordinary Spiritual Treasures couldn't harm his Treasure Body at all; this treasure sword was at least a Late-stage Lord Realm Spiritual Treasure, with special materials.

"Ye, you come to surrender your life!"

A Mid-Stage Lord Realm Qing Family middle-aged man's eyes turned red, his son, daughter, grandson, all died under Ye Fan's sword, driving him into a rage.

Domain Power unfolded, Qing Yuankong pressed a palm towards Ye Fan, with Essence of Tao flowing between his fingers, terrifying power, as if a realm was suppressing Ye Fan, leaving nowhere to hide!

“Roar!”

Ye Fan roared, his forehead cracked open, a thumb-sized golden Heavenly Tao Seal flew out, piercing through Qing Yuankong’s big hand instantly, directly hitting his forehead!

“Ah...”

Qing Yuankong screamed, both hands clutching his head, rolling on the ground constantly, Ye Fan’s Heavenly Tao Seal not only contained Tao Mark of Heavenly Dao but also Divine Soul Fire, the burning of the Divine Soul was stronger than the attack.

“Boom!”

Qing Yuankong’s Divine Soul was completely burned into the void, died tragically, his head exploded, shocking everyone!

This was simply unreal, like a myth!

Ye Fan was just a Late-stage Divine Realm Cultivator, yet he crossed three Xiao realms to kill a Mid-stage Lord Realm strong person, how was this possible?

Was it possible?

At this moment, everyone was stunned!

The battle paused for a moment, young strong people from other forces looked at Ye Fan with deep astonishment!

Bai Yan wolf carefully licked its wounds, trembling from the pain, bringing so many Killing Arrays yet unable to use them, made it extremely aggrieved!

“Kill!”

After a brief shock, the Qing Family members went mad, many middle-aged strong people also joined the battle, giving Ye Fan no chance.

Misjudgment earlier had caused the Qing Family to lose many young elites again, such loss they could no longer afford!

Ye Fan's strength exceeded all their expectations, this level of combat power, possibly only a few demon-level geniuses in the young generation could match him!

“I’ll kill him!”

A Qing Family middle-aged strong person walked like a dragon and a tiger, shooting two blue rays from his eyes, with a wave of his hand, the Domain Power instantly enveloped Ye Fan!

This was a Peak of Mid Lord Realm strong person, extremely terrifying strength, absolutely a leader among the Qing Family’s middle-aged generation!

This realm was almost a whole Great Realm different from Ye Fan; slaughtering a Late-stage Divine Realm little cultivator was as easy as play?

Everyone knew, Ye Fan had just undergone Tribulation in the Immortal Treasure Land, slayed a powerful human-shaped creature, he could not undergo Tribulation continuously!

Besides, this place was the Qing Family Ancestral Land, with laws and Array Patterns set by Qing Family Ancestor, capable of isolating heavenly secrets, even if Ye Fan truly underwent Tribulation, it would be useless!

A Peak of Mid Lord Realm strong person, killing a Late-stage Divine Realm little cultivator like Ye Fan was like a grand talent for little use, absolutely foolproof!

“Boom!”

He also knew, Elemental Divine Power was useless against Ye Fan, so he directly summoned a Spiritual Treasure, it was a big bell, the bell's mouth seemed like a realm, with overwhelming momentum, suppressing Ye Fan.

He wanted to trap Ye Fan inside this big bell, use the sound waves to completely shatter Ye Fan's Treasure Body, extract Ye Fan's Life Soul, then slowly kill Ye Fan after subjecting him to various tortures!

"Ah..."

Ye Fan soared into the sky like a dragon, surrounded by Divine Light, blood surging, punching against the big bell, shattering heaven with force!

"Buzz!"

The big bell instantly enlarged, seemed like a black hole, trapped Ye Fan inside, the Qing Family's direct lineage and strong people from other forces gleamed with joy, finally suppressed him!

"Just a small Late-stage Divine Realm ant, it unexpectedly caused us so much harm, really unexpected!"

Strong people from other forces said with iron-blue faces, several of their young strong people also died in Ye Fan's hands!

“He ultimately has to die!”

Some young direct lineage disciples of the Qing Family gathered hatefully.

Ye Fan’s divine majesty earlier dealt a huge blow to their morale, they desperately wanted to kill Ye Fan, otherwise it would leave a psychological shadow for their lives, gradually forming a Heart Demon.

“Bang bang bang bang...”

The Peak of Mid Lord Realm strong person continuously pounded the bell wall, producing terrifying sound waves, wanting to completely kill Ye Fan inside!

“This time the kid can’t escape!”

Many people were smiling, even Qing Daoyuan’s face showed a reluctant smile.

Although Ye Fan was suppressed, the cost was too great, not only were there strong people from the Qing Family but also many young elites from other forces died, causing pain to many!

However—

Their smiles hadn't fully blossomed when they froze on their faces again!

Click!

The big bell cracked, louder crashing sounds came, then "boom," shattered into pieces.

Ye Fan walked out from inside like a god or demon, surrounded by purple lightning rays.

Chapter 1592: Qing Daoyuan Takes Action

"Wh... what?"

At the Qing Family Ancestral Land, everyone was stunned!

No one expected that Ye Fan could break through the giant bell and walk out. How strong must one's combat power be to achieve this?

This Divine Bell was refined from Outer Heaven Purple Gold, left by the previous generations of the Qing Family. Unexpectedly, today it was shattered by Ye Fan with bare hands!

This Divine Bell had undergone refinement over several generations, making it virtually indestructible. Its material was extremely precious; it might as well have been the clan treasure. Yet today, it was destroyed, making Qing Daoyuan feel a pang of distress!

“How is this possible?”

The Qing Family strong practitioner at the peak of the Mid Lord Realm was almost going crazy. This Divine Bell was entrusted to him by the clan, a Spiritual Treasure linked with his life force. Even Lord Realm Peak practitioners might not be able to break it, yet Ye Fan shattered it with just his fists. This result was unacceptable to him!

“How can his combat power be so strong?”

This was the question in everyone’s mind present at the scene. In terms of realm, Ye Fan should absolutely not possess such formidable power; it’s unreasonable!

“Boom...”

The ground trembled as strands of Earth Vein Dragon Qi were stirred by Ye Fan, forming a Killing Light. With a punch, the Divine Radiance was blinding, like a small purple sun.

“Boom!”

The Qing Family practitioner at the peak of the Mid Lord Realm was shattered by Ye Fan’s punch, blood splattering, bone shards flying, and his Divine Soul extinguished; he died a tragic death!

Power breaks a thousand techniques!

At the pinnacle of strength, breaking everything in its path, nothing could withstand Ye Fan's Iron Fists.

"Today, you all must die!"

Ye Fan's eyes were bloodshot, fighting in madness, utilizing the Dragon Seeking Formulas, manipulating the Earth Vein Dragon Qi to fight, shattering the Qing Family's Divine Bell in one stroke, then killing the Qing Family's Lord Realm expert.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Then, supported by the Earth Vein Dragon Qi, Ye Fan's Immortal Stele Scattering Hand struck down, slaughtering everyone around, immediately throwing Qing Family elites into disarray, sending people stumbling, many getting injured!

"Awoo..."

The Bai Yan wolf was also struck down, angrily cursing, "Ye boy, look carefully before you strike, you've pressed me down too!"

Even the Bai Yan wolf cursed, one can imagine how the Qing Family members felt, all cursing Ye Fan for being a monster. Clearly only having the Late-stage Divine Realm cultivation, but displaying combat power making even Mid-stage Lord Realm experts struggle!

Blood flew on the swords, lives disappeared, the Qing Family and their allied strong practitioners all struck, resisting this monstrous Immortal Stele Scattering Hand!

“Bang!”

Several Qing Family members at the Late-stage Divine Cultivation were slapped into dust by Ye Fan, souls scattered!

“Boom!”

A small mountain within the Qing Family Ancestral Land was completely shattered, a palace on top became a pile of rubble. The Qing Family Ancestral Land’s Dragon Vein continuously supplied Ye Fan with Divine Power, enabling him to battle Mid-late Lord Realm strong practitioners!

Buoyed by the vast Dragon Qi, Ye Fan’s attack and defense were exponentially enhanced, his speed faster.

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His speed was unmatched, even amongst thousands of troops, he moved as if in an uninhabited realm.

And with each strike, a life was taken. The Qing Family Ancestral Land became an Asura Killing Field, corpses everywhere, blood forming small rivers, the stench of blood was overwhelming, nauseating!

The Bai Yan wolf also deployed Chasing Star Step, but its speed was far inferior to Ye Fan, nearly blocked by several Lord-level strong practitioners.

If not for the collar refined by Thunder Venerable on it, it wouldn't know how many times it would've died.

"Kill this damned wolf first!"

Many shouted angrily, pulling up their pants. This damned wolf was too mean, biting their buttocks, tearing their pants; who could bear that?

Especially the Qing Family's female disciples, they hated and feared the Bai Yan wolf. Even in a life-and-death battle, their faces burned with embarrassment.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound as Ye Fan stumbled, nearly falling to the ground.

Seeing that the Qing Family disciples couldn't kill Ye Fan, and instead were slaughtered like chickens by him, Qing Daoyuan disregarded the demeanor of a strong practitioner, made a move, hitting Ye Fan.

"Pfft—"

Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of blood mist, his face turning somewhat pale.

Additionally, even with the Earth Vein Dragon Qi continuously supplying him with Divine Power, Ye Fan felt somewhat strained. The consumption of Divine Power was too severe, many Holy Embryo Illusions became blurred.

Hmm?

Qing Daoyuan looked terrified!

Earlier, that strike of his, even a Lord Realm expert couldn't withstand it, yet Ye Fan only spat out a mouthful of blood...

In reality, Ye Fan was severely injured. If the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown hadn't proactively blocked seventy percent of the attack, he wouldn't have been able to withstand such a terrifying blow.

After all, Qing Daoyuan was a practitioner infinitely close to the Venerable Realm, capable of battling various Heroic Lords!

“Back off, I’ll kill him myself!”

Seeing the littered corpses and dismembered limbs, Qing Daoyuan was about to go mad with rage. Initially thinking that luring Ye Fan to their ancestral land would make killing him as easy as crushing a bug.

But unexpectedly, this bug launched a fierce counterattack, slaughtering countless of his descendants. These were Qing Family’s direct lineage, the backbone of the clan!

This loss... is too great!

“Old bastard, do you even know what heartache is? What deep animosity does Stone Village have with you? How dare you massacre the whole village? Did you consider the feelings of others?” Ye Fan roared.

Thinking of the honest and simple villagers of Stone Village, Ye Fan’s heart ached uncontrollably. They were just a reflection of ordinary people, relying on hunting and herding for a living, enduring hardships without contention.

However, even such ordinary people were not spared by the Qing Family, just because Ye Fan had stayed in that village for a while.

“It’s my fault! I harmed them...”

Ye Fan couldn’t help but blame himself, thinking if he had realized this earlier and asked Yaling to relocate them to Xuanwu State for protection, it would have been better!

“They’re nothing more than ants, not worth grieving over!”

Qing Daoyuan pressed closer to Ye Fan step by step, his voice cold as if he truly regarded the hundreds of lives in Stone Village as insignificant!

“That’s bullshit!”

Ye Fan shouted angrily, “To me, their lives are a thousand times more noble than you cultivators from ancient self-righteous clans!”

“Report...”

With a prolonged report, a disciple from the Qing Family’s direct lineage staggered in from outside and said, “Reporting to the Patriarch, many strong people have broken in from outside...”

“Boom...”

Before the words were finished, the Qing Family Ancestral Land shook. The small space was forcibly breached, and a large group of people, full of murderous intent, flew into the small space of the Qing Family Ancestral Land.

“This...”

The intruders were completely shocked, the entire Qing Family Ancestral Land had become an Asura Killing Field, with the Qing Family’s direct lineage almost wiped out, less than three hundred remained, which was a fatal blow to such an ancient family!

“Quite a grand scene, you’ve all come!”

Qing Daoyuan’s eyes shot out a crazy light, scanning the crowd flying into the Qing Family Ancestral Land!

The Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal, the Deputy Director Old Fox, Law Enforcement Elder Lan Yingfei, and many retired Supreme Elders from the academy formed a terrifying force, not weak even against the Di Clan or the Holy Land!

Additionally, four of the Nine Great Bandits had arrived, led by Hu Fei’s grandfather Hu Tian, whose Heavenly Weapon treasure sword was gleaming!

The Saint of the Sikong Family, the Saint of the Ancient Sacred Land, and the Barbarian King of the Southern East Domain Barbarian clan all came, each bringing their Holy Weapons.

This was an incredibly terrifying power, enough to sweep through the Di Clan, let alone the small Qing Family.

“Qing Daoyuan, turn back now, don’t be blind and stubborn anymore!” The Saint of the Ancient Sacred Land advised in a deep voice.

“Turn back? Do I still have the chance to turn back?”

Qing Daoyuan shed two lines of blood tears, pointing to the ground at the torn limbs and corpses, said: “My Qing Family has lost so many elites, and now you want me to turn back? If I don’t kill this person, I swear I won’t be human!”

“Qing Daoyuan, I warn you, you’ve already violated the rules, the young generation competes for supremacy, the elders must not interfere or retaliate, have you forgotten these rules?”

The Dean Old Immortal said solemnly, his eyes emitting two beams of majesty.

“Rules? You talk to me about rules? You people have barged into my Qing Family Ancestral Land, is that in accordance with the rules?”

Qing Daoyuan, seeming crazy, laughed sinisterly, “To put it mildly, I did not violate any rules. It was the little brat with the surname ‘Ye’ who first intruded into my Qing Family Ancestral Land, so my action to kill him was completely in line with the rules. Whereas you all, you intruded without cause, it’s you who’ve violated the rules!”

“Do you have no shame?”

Bai Yan wolf said angrily, “You clearly planned to capture Little Doudou and lure Ye here, yet now you turn the tables? I despise you!”

“Using power to oppress, bullying the weak, as a Clan Leader you violated the rules, and yet you dare to argue?”

Hu Tian said coldly, his Emperor Weapon brimming with murderous intent, lowering the temperature in the entire Qing Family Ancestral Land considerably.

“Enough nonsense, are you here to stop me from killing him?”

Qing Daoyuan’s aura exploded, releasing the presence of Early-Stage Venerable Realm, countering against the aura of the crowd!

“That’s right, if you stop now, we will pretend nothing happened, no accountability for your crimes!” Old Fox nodded and said.

“No accountability? You are so generous! Too bad, you can’t stop me from killing him!”

Qing Daoyuan said coldly, “The one I want to kill, no one can stop me! My descendants are dead, what else do I have to fear?”

“Calm down!”

The Saint of the Sikong Family said, “It’s not too late to stop now, the Qing Family still has hope. If you insist on killing Ye Fan, no one will be able to save the Qing Family!”

“Hope?”

Qing Daoyuan cried out mournfully, “I can no longer see any hope! Countless disciples of the Qing Family are dead, the young generation has no hope left, and I have been unable to break through, coupled with errors in cultivation, my lifespan is exhausted, and you dare talk to me about hope?!”

“If you truly carry this out, the Qing Family will certainly become history, you must think clearly about it!” The Ancient Saint also said.

“Ha... Anyway, I won’t live much longer, why care about a flood after my death? If I don’t kill him, then the Qing Family has no hope anymore, might as well kill him before I die, at least avenging the hundreds of heroic souls of my Qing Family!”

Qing Daoyuan suddenly burst into laughter, his entire body emitting a murderous aura.

Chapter 1593: Emperor Weapon Sweeps All

The atmosphere in the Qing Family Ancestral Land was tense, led by the Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal, four fierce bandits, two Saints, and every Barbarian King, vaguely surrounding Qing Daoyuan and Ye Fan at the center.

The other members of the Qing Family looked pale as paper. They knew it was over; after today, the Qing Family would become history, losing its former glory.

“Qing Daoyuan, try to move!” Hu Tian held the treasure sword point at Qing Daoyuan, shouting fiercely.

“You can’t stop me, no one can stop me, no one can save who I want to kill!”

Saying so, Qing Daoyuan gave a strange smile and moved his foot, causing the small space of the Qing Family Ancestral Land to start shaking!

“Boom!”

A dazzling light flashed, and Ye Fan and Qing Daoyuan, including several strong people from the Qing Family, disappeared from their original place, leaving no trace!

“Not good! It’s a large transmission array rune!”

The Bai Yan wolf shouted, hurriedly dashing over to carefully study the remnants and fluctuations of the array runes to infer where Ye Fan might have been transmitted!

“The direction is east, probably crossing to the Eastern Domain!” The Saint of the Sikong Family frowned and said.

The Sikong Family has a deep understanding of space, even surpassing the Di Clan and Holy Land in this regard, and could be considered an authority, making the judgment immediately.

“Correct, it’s a large transmission array rune, the direction is east, likely crossing to the Eastern Domain.” The Bai Yan wolf also made a precise judgment.

Then its ears twitched slightly, and it grinned: “Not good, this is a chain transmission array rune, a spatial trap; even if we follow and chase, it’s likely to fall into the Forbidden Land!”

“Damn it!”

The Immortal Academy Old Fox’s face changed, and he shouted angrily, slapping the small space of the Qing Family Ancestral Land, shattering it, and a massive energy storm destroyed everything here; the few remaining people of the Qing Family and other factions were instantly blown to dust by this violent energy storm!

“Derive, see where exactly!” The Old Immortal instructed an Immortal Academy’s Supreme Elder.

The Supreme Elder looked extremely old, with a face full of wrinkles, as if wrapped in skin and bones, his eyes emitting rays like black holes, seemingly having the sun, moon, and stars manifest in his eyes!

“Swish swish!”

The Immortal Academy Supreme Elder carved characters one by one in the void, each glowing with five colors, as if the Five Elements were flickering within.

These characters kept combining and rearranging, deriving layers of possibilities, the Bai Yan wolf’s eyes shone brightly, staring at these characters intensely, as if trying to etch them into its sea of consciousness.

“Hurry up, time is life!”

Hu Tian and Han Tiande, along with the fierce bandits, urged constantly, knowing the relationship between their grandson and Ye Fan, naturally not standing by and doing nothing.

The Nine Great Bandits are all valiant men, despising the hypocritical faces of those in the Holy Lands and Di Clan, which led them to become fierce bandits.

Just like Hu Tian, if he didn’t have a compassionate heart, he wouldn’t have bought an Emperor Weapon with just one High Grade Spirit Stone.

Upon hearing the news of Hu Tian acquiring an Emperor Weapon from collecting junk, everyone went mad, and for decades afterward, a junk collecting craze rose in the Northern Domain, with many seeking treasures in folk.

And indeed, some precious items were dug up, yet Emperor Weapons never surfaced again!

Clearly, how many Great Emperors are there in the Xuan Realm?

Besides a few Great Emperors, other Emperor Weapons are stored in the heritage of major Di Clan or Holy Lands to suppress their foundations; there aren't that many Emperor Weapons!

While the Immortal Academy Supreme Elder derived Ye Fan's location, Ye Fan, Qing Daoyuan, and a dozen Late-Stage Lord Realm strong people from the Qing Family traversed the void repeatedly and arrived on a barren mountain in the Southern East Domain!

Southern East Domain is mostly deserted hills and great swamps, sparsely populated, and even cultivators seldom visit such places, a true Wilderness.

Ye Fan descended onto a typical barren and harsh land, the whole mountain bare, devoid of any vegetation, covered with exposed stones, like a thin and bony person.

There's no Dragon Vein here, only a few deadly grounds as ordinary people would see them, which don't affect cultivators!

This mountain range stretches endlessly, full of barren hills and chaotic rocks, showing no sign of life, with gray and drab as its eternal theme, even the sky is dull, filled with leaden clouds, extremely oppressive!

“I’ve chosen this for you, the feng shui is excellent, are you satisfied?”

Qing Daoyuan said coldly, his voice filled with deep malice!

“You really think you can kill me?”

Ye Fan laughed, initially worried about the exposure of the Emperor Weapon to everyone, but now it seems Qing Daoyuan considered it well and dragged him here.

This place spans tens of thousands of miles, deserted and uninhabited, even using Emperor Weapon wouldn’t be detected; for vengeance for the Stone Village villagers, Ye Fan decided to unleash a massacre, entirely eradicate the Qing Family as a Cultivation World’s cancer!

“Hehe...”

Qing Daoyuan laughed, truly unable to figure out what Ye Fan’s confidence relied on at this moment; thus, he and several other Qing Family strong people encircled him, allowing no chance.

“Let it end!”

Qing Daoyuan uttered softly, pressing his palm toward Ye Fan, divine radiance shot from his fingertips, with the essence of Tao cycling, seemingly a chunk of heaven pressing down on Ye Fan.

“Old bastard, your Qing Family did all the terrible things, wearing human skin in vain; today I’ll execute justice for heaven, send you on your way!”

Facing the strike of a Supreme Strongman in Venerable Realm, Ye Fan felt no fear, rather he was looking down upon things and filled with heroism.

“Hahaha... Are you dreaming? The Ancestor personally striking, killing you would be as easy as crushing a bug!”

“Still want to send us on our way? Better let the Ancestor send you first!”

“Ancestor, don’t let him die too easily, be sure to extract his Life Soul, torturing him with all worldly penalties and then refine his body into a Puppet, sealing his Divine Soul in the Hundred Demons Banner, enslave him forever for our use!”

The Qing Family’s several middle-aged strong ones spoke arrogantly, full of malice, thinking Ye Fan was either scared stupid or gone insane.

In this situation, he still wants to send everyone down the road, isn't this just talking nonsense? They really couldn't figure out what other means Ye Fan had!

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's eyes shot out two golden beams, piercing the sky, his brow cracked open, and a golden crown flew out from his brow, instantly enveloping a thousand miles with a terrifying aura.

"Roar..."

Nearby Xuan Beasts felt the Emperor's Might, cowering on the ground, trembling, some with low strength even lost control of their bowels and died from fright.

The complete power of the Emperor Weapon is infinite, equivalent to a hand of the Great Emperor appearing, unmatched in heaven and earth, unless it's an Emperor Weapon of the same level that could possibly contend!

Although the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is not completely restored, it has recovered about seventy percent, and its power is terrifying.

"What?"

“How is it possible?”

“Emperor Weapon?!”

Qing Daoyuan was dumbfounded!

Others in the Qing Family were also dumbfounded!

They never dreamed that Ye Fan would possess an Emperor Weapon!

“Roar!”

Qing Daoyuan roared and directly reached to grab the Emperor Weapon. Compared to Ye Fan, the temptation of the Emperor Weapon was greater; controlling the Emperor Weapon would mean obliterating Ye Fan with just a thought!

“Presumptuous!”

Elder Xuan materialized, directly controlling the Emperor Weapon to strike Qing Daoyuan!

A killing light as thick as a mountain range with boundless destruction aura collided with Qing Daoyuan, instantly vaporizing one of Qing Daoyuan's hands.

"Ah..."

Qing Daoyuan screamed miserably, his body swelling like it was inflated, then with a bang, he exploded.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown swept its light, completely reducing Qing Daoyuan to ashes, his Divine Soul annihilated, making take over impossible!

Even though he nearly entered the Venerable Realm, he had no resistance in front of the Emperor Weapon!

"Finished!"

The faces of the other middle-aged strong people in the Qing Family changed dramatically. Facing the Emperor Weapon, they were even more vulnerable, not even daring to flee!

With the Emperor Weapon out, it sweeps across the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, unless it's a being like the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox, it's impossible to contend with the Emperor Weapon!

The remaining Qing Family late-stage Lord Realm, even half-step Venerable Realm strong people, turned pale, knowing everything was over. They considered everything but never anticipated Ye Fan would possess a nearly flawless Emperor Weapon!

Moreover, they understood this Emperor Weapon's power clearly. Only the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor used a crown as an Emperor Weapon, and given their close relationship with the Ling Family, they were naturally aware of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown Emperor Weapon's power.

"Your Qing Family has hunted me down repeatedly and killed hundreds of old and young in Stone Village. Today is the day for your retribution."

Ye Fan showed no mercy, the Emperor Weapon's light swept across, directly reducing the remaining dozen or so Qing Family middle-aged strong people to ashes, their Divine Souls scattered, completely obliterated!

Just as Ye Fan utilized the Emperor Weapon to annihilate Qing Daoyuan, the aura of the Emperor Weapon spread across the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, countless powerful forces simultaneously sensed the Emperor Weapon's aura!

"The aura of the Emperor Weapon? Who used the Emperor Weapon in battle?"

The Saint Master of the Family of the Martial Emperor raised his eyebrows and murmured.

The Imperial Family, Yuehua Dynasty, various Holy Lands, Wu Shang Sect all sensed the Emperor Weapon's fluctuations and pressure, all shocked!

Only the Ling Family reacted most intensely!

The Ling Family's Saint Master suddenly stood up, his eyes emitting two beams of light a thousand feet long, directly piercing the rooftop.

"It's the ancestor's Emperor Weapon aura!"

The Ling Family was shaken, countless Supreme Elders who were in seclusion were alarmed by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's aura, they were too familiar with it, longing day and night, dreaming of retrieving the Emperor Weapon!

However—

Ling Yun seemed to have vanished into thin air, with no sign for over twenty years, and the Emperor Weapon disappeared along with her.

Over countless years, the Ling Family continuously strived; without the Emperor Weapon's deterrence, the Ling Family's status gradually declined within the Di Clan.

Today there was news of the Emperor Weapon, how could they not be overjoyed?!

“Activate the Secret Technique, track the whereabouts of the Emperor Weapon!”

At the Ling Family Saint Master’s command, the Ling Family immediately began their efforts, the altar was quickly prepared!

“Slash!”

The Ling Family Saint Master slit his wrist, dripping blood onto the altar, using blood as a guide, tracking the Emperor Weapon’s whereabouts!

Chapter 1594: Eradicating the Cancer

The aura of the Emperor Weapon has appeared, shaking the Xuan Realm. Many powerful sects have dispatched their strong people, following the aura of the Emperor Weapon to search for it.

Many powerful sects have various secret techniques that can quickly track the whereabouts of the Emperor Weapon. As long as its aura is present, they might be able to track it.

As soon as the Emperor Weapon appeared, this mountain range was almost flattened. This is the true power of the Emperor Weapon. Ye Fan had never imagined before that it could possess such formidable strength.

Considering this, if one Emperor Weapon possesses such terrifying power, to what extent could a true Great Emperor be powerful?

Unimaginable!

“This is only the Emperor Weapon exerting one-tenth of its power!”

Elder Xuan sighed, saying that without the Jiulong furnace, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown could never have recovered to this extent.

“One-tenth...”

Ye Fan was speechless. One-tenth of the power can turn a strong person at the Venerable Realm to ashes in one strike. What would it be like if it unleashed its full power? Even more terrifying!

“In the future, you’ll have to rely on yourself to activate the Emperor Weapon. Unless absolutely necessary, never use it!”

After Elder Xuan gave him a few reminders, he let Ye Fan retract the Emperor Weapon to prevent its aura from being exposed for too long!

“Southern Domain...”

Ye Fan's eyes shot out two golden lights, looking towards the direction of the Southern Domain, taking out the Transmission Array Platform given to him by Bai Yan wolf!

He must rush to the Southern Domain quickly!

Although Qing Daoyuan is dead, the Qing Family, after all, is a major power with a legacy of ten thousand years. "A centipede dies but never falls down," to completely eradicate them requires a cold-blooded slaughter!

Fight to stop the spear!

Ye Fan decided to completely eradicate this cancer of the Cultivation World, the Qing Family!

Boom!

Stepping onto the Transmission Array Platform, a flash of light, Ye Fan entered the Void, crossing over, leaving behind the aftermath of a great battle!

Three days after he left, the first wave of cultivators appeared in this barren land, surprisingly led by the Ling Family's Saint and a group of powerful cultivators.

"Indeed, this was caused by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. It seems the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown might have already been repaired!" The Ling Family's Saint quickly made a judgment.

"It's already empty; how do we track them?" Ling Gu asked with a gloomy face, scanning the surroundings.

"No matter, I'll see who holds my Ling Family's Emperor Weapon!" As he spoke, the Ling Family's Saint moved his hands, a mysterious and immeasurable aura slowly spreading out.

"Swish!"

With a flash of light, Ye Fan, Qing Daoyuan, and others' figures appeared in the Void. The scene continuously changed until it showed the Nine Heavens Mysterious Illusion emerging from Ye Fan's brow, killing everyone.

After that, they saw the scene of Ye Fan taking out the Transmission Array Platform and crossing through the Void.

This is a secret technique that can recreate events that occurred in a place, a scene recreation, which is absolutely supreme Divine Art for tracking.

"This little bastard..."

Ling Gu's corners of his mouth twitched, his eyes almost spewing fire. He had once captured Ye Fan; if he had known that Ye Fan had the Emperor Weapon, he would have risked everything to capture Ye Fan and bring him back to the clan.

“No wonder he knows the Xuandi Fist. He must have obtained it from the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown; it’s very likely he also practiced the Nine Heavens Profound Skill,” said the Ling Family’s Saint grimly.

“Immediately track and see where he crossed to.”

The Ling Family’s Saint ordered, and soon the strong people deduced the direction where Ye Fan crossed using secret techniques!

At this time, Bai Yan wolf and the Old Bastard also predicted the location Ye Fan was teleported to, rushing over urgently.

With two Formation experts, the Sikong Family’s Saint and Bai Yan wolf, crossing the Void became particularly simple, especially Bai Yan wolf, whose proficiency in Array Patterns is unmatched throughout the ages.

As everyone rushed to that desolate place, Ye Fan used the Transmission Array Platform to head towards Qing Province in the Southern Domain, and the two sides just missed each other in the Void!

After continuous crossing and directional corrections, Ye Fan finally arrived at Qingcheng and hurried to the Qing Family’s Ancestral Land, only to find it ruined, a small space shattered, leaving ruins everywhere.

However, there were still many Qing Family members busy there, orderly, rebuilding.

They firmly believed Ye Fan was doomed, with no possibility of survival, and the Ancestor would surely survive. Although those people pressured the Qing Family, they might not truly turn face.

After all, the Qing Family also has a deep heritage; if they truly fight, they will suffer losses too. But this time, the Qing Family really suffered a major loss, with almost no strong people above the Lord Realm.

“Boom!”

After arriving here, Ye Fan wasted no time, found his previously laid measures, stomped his foot, triggered the underground Dragon Vein directly, causing a continuous rumbling, the entire Qing Family instantly turned to ruins. Several strong people were scared and almost fell from the sky as they saw Ye Fan not far away!

“Ye... Ye... Ye Fan?”

The Qing Family was completely shocked, never imagining that Ye Fan had survived and found his way here again.

“Those who deem their hands free from the blood of ordinary people, step forward. I won’t kill you!”

Though Ye Fan abhorred the Qing Family deeply, he did not immediately unleash a killing spree, respecting the virtue of mercy from the heavens.

“Well...”

The Qing Family members present glanced at each other, yet not a single person stepped forward, their minds flashing scenes from the past.

“No one? The Qing Family is indeed an outstanding clan!”

Ye Fan’s voice turned cold, he couldn’t believe that in such a large clan, not a single person had hands unstained by innocent blood!

“I...”

A timid young teenager of about fifteen or sixteen stepped forward, his survival instinct driving his choice!

Even the Ancestor could not kill this young man, so they had even less chance. Ye Fan’s previous killing spree in the ancestral land had turned into a nightmare for them.

Ye Fan soon confirmed that the youth had never committed any evil acts, and actually sympathized deeply with ordinary people, proving him to be pure-hearted.

“Good, stand aside!”

Ye Fan instructed the youth to stand aside, then continued to sweep his gaze over the others.

With one leading the way, soon others stepped forward as well. Ye Fan checked their sea of consciousness one by one. Discovering those trying to cheat their way through, he directly pointed between their brows to reveal past misdeeds to all, then executed them!

“Fight him!”

It wasn’t long before some couldn’t take it anymore, knowing deception was futile. Those Qing Family cultivators with bloodshed on their hands launched a suicidal assault on Ye Fan.

Yet—

Even those who self-destructed their Holy Embryos were useless against him; Ye Fan’s body was incredibly robust, and with the Heart Protecting Armor refined from Ancient Shield Fragments, anyone below the Lord Realm posed no threat at all.

The remaining few Lord Realm strong people were all killed by Ye Fan with the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, leaving corpses strewn all over the ruins, blood forming streams, staining the soil, rubble, and grass, a pungent smell of blood filled the air!

By the end, Ye Fan was numb, no longer caring how despotic the Qing Family had been, as nearly every one of them bore lives on their conscience!

This time, Ye Fan killed over seven hundred people, killing to the point of weariness, completely uprooting the Qing Family. Less than a thousand remained, mostly guiltless and kind-hearted, with very few cultivators among them.

“Leave now, you may keep your surname or change it and start anew if you wish!”

Ye Fan felt somewhat fatigued, never having killed so many people as he did today, causing inevitable ripples in his heart.

But these ripples were quickly suppressed by him, *****, for if the wicked are not killed, they will harm the good people, and he was no Tang Seng-like kindhearted soul.

The Qing Family had massacred Stone Village back then without the slightest mercy!

Moreover, the Qing Family’s brutal methods for development and expansion to rival the Holy Land were utterly heinous with countless atrocious deeds.

Their extortion and casual disregard for lives, their willingness to resort to any means for profit, left hands stained with blood, grave sins layer after layer, piece by piece.

The entire Qing Province knew not how many young girls were ****, how many families were destroyed, and how many rebellious youths were forcibly sent to mines only to be cruelly killed on the pretense of mining accidents.

Mercy for enemies means cruelty to oneself. To avoid trouble, Ye Fan informed the academy and Yaling to take over the Qing Family's spirit stone mine. As for the Qing Family's original territory, he handed it to the Xuanwu Sect.

The Xuanwu Sect was his first home upon arrival in this world, a fact he would never forget. Without Tong Qianchen bringing him out of the Xuan Beast Forest, he could hardly imagine his current self!

One must learn gratitude first in life. He was not ungrateful, and with Xuanwu Sect having bestowed kindness upon him, he naturally had to repay!

The Qing Family Ancestral Land, originally verdant and idyllic, with streams and ponds, radiating tranquility. Yet now, green grass was stained red with mist, flower petals soaked in blood pearls, trees blossoming fiery red flowers.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan set the corpses ablaze, a fiery inferno incinerating the sins, filling the entire Qing Family Ancestral Land with the stench of charred flesh, nauseating!

The Qing Family's treasury was opened, colorful emanations like mist, dazzling radiance blinding to the eyes, with spirit stones piled on jade racks, ranging from date kernel size to fist-sized. Though not extraordinarily rare spirit stones, they were top-grade.

Additionally, there were various unopened strange stones, grotesque and peculiar, flowing with the essence of the Dao, heralding uncommon treasures!

Ye Fan indeed owned a strange stone himself, gained as a reward at the Southern Domain Genius Contest, a Nine Apertures Stone Man, capable of a punch akin to divine creation, an absolute rarity, although what it held remained unknown.

These strange stones and spirit stones weighed tens of thousands of pounds, with over three square meters if calculated by three thousand pounds per square.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan did not hesitate, summoning a Space Spiritual Artifact, plundering all spirit and strange stones completely.

Chapter 1595: Sect-Wide Relocation

Ye Fan knew well that his path of cultivation was much more arduous than others', requiring immense amounts of primordial qi with each advancement.

Currently, the heaven and earth primordial qi was insufficient to support his cultivation, so a large amount of spirit stones was indispensable. Without these spirit stones, he couldn't sustain his terrifying consumption!

In the treasure vault, besides a large amount of spirit stones, there were also numerous weapons and some sealed secret manuals, all of which he took out.

After finishing these tasks, Ye Fan took a refreshing bath, then headed to Qingcheng, using the transmission array platform to cross over to Chi Yang City, the closest city to Stone Village.

He intended to first go to Stone Village to pay his respects to the deceased villagers!

Leaving Chi Yang City, Ye Fan pushed his speed to the limit, hastily reaching Stone Village, located at the edge of Qing Province, bordering the Xuanshou Mountain Range.

At this moment, Stone Village was reduced to rubble; the entire village was completely destroyed, with only a scorched large tree left where a few crows were cawing, exuding a particularly desolate feeling.

Walking into the village, Ye Fan saw nothing remaining except a pile of rubble; everyone was dead, and not even a single body was found, with an oppressive atmosphere filling the air.

“Young man, you’re here!”

As Ye Fan was filled with grief, an old voice sounded from behind. He turned abruptly and saw a simple old farmer standing not far behind him, wearing a straw hat, barefoot, with rolled-up pants and mud-stained ankles.

“Old man, what on earth happened here?”

Ye Fan asked the old farmer. He had already lost all hope, according to Doudou, all the villagers were dead, but he wanted to see the bodies.

“Come with me!”

The old farmer sighed, turned around, and walked away. Ye Fan hesitantly followed the old man, unsure of where he was leading him.

After turning past the rubble, from a distance, Ye Fan saw a large area of fresh graves, each with a simple stone stele in front, bearing the names of the deceased.

On the stone platform before the steles, there were some incense, candles, and offerings. The wind blew, scattering the ashes into the air.

“They’re all here. I buried them, and there’s even a grave for you, go take a look!” the old farmer said expressionlessly.

“My grave?”

Ye Fan was stunned. Indeed, in the center of the cemetery, he saw a grave slightly larger than the others, with a stone stele bearing his name prominently in front.

“What is going on?”

Ye Fan quickly activated the Dragon Seeking Formulas, his eyes shooting out divine light, piercing through the soil, revealing a pile of broken stones underneath—a statue that the people of Stone Village had erected for him!

“It’s my fault for harming you. Ye Fan has come to see you all...”

Ye Fan slowly kneeled between the graves, tears streaming down. The simple people of Stone Village considered him their guardian Holy Spirit, yet what was the result? Instead of protecting the village, he brought disaster to them, and it was all his fault!

If he had thought of this earlier, such a tragedy wouldn’t have occurred. He should have asked Xuanwu Sect to protect Stone Village long ago or taken them away!

“Big brother, please don’t cry!”

Little Doudou came to him, using her tattered clothes to wipe away the tears on his face!

Since arriving at Stone Village, he had released Little Doudou. After treatment by Elder Xuan, her injuries had fully healed.

However, Ye Fan hadn't prepared clothes for children, so Little Doudou was still wearing that tattered outfit, looking almost like a little beggar.

"Uncle Han Buguan, villagers, Ye Fan has avenged you..."

Ye Fan knelt before the graves for a long time, never noticing when the old farmer left. It wasn't until the stars in the sky began to twinkle at him that he stood up.

"Little Doudou, from now on, I am your big brother. Rest assured, I will take you to an absolutely safe place."

With determination shining in his eyes, Ye Fan had already decided to take Little Doudou to the Treasure Pavilion. With the Treasure Pavilion's strength, protecting her would not be an issue.

Furthermore, Little Doudou had an Innate Essence Body, possessing unparalleled talent in cultivation. The Treasure Pavilion would certainly not reject such a young genius.

"Wherever big brother goes, Little Doudou will go. Little Doudou no longer has a grandpa, no home, and can't lose big brother too..."

Little Doudou's small mouth trembled, her big eyes brimming with tears, about to fall.

"Alright, from now on, you will follow big brother. Big brother will protect you!" Ye Fan picked up Little Doudou and strode towards a nearby town.

In the town, Ye Fan made Little Doudou a new set of clothes, hired two nimble middle-aged women from the inn to bathe and dress her, and then took her out for a hearty meal.

Little Doudou, in her new clothes, looked like a little princess, with two small braids tied high on her head, and red ribbons fluttering like flames.

"There's something I need to do!"

Ye Fan muttered, looking toward the direction of Xuanwu State.

The Qing Family was gone, but in Xuanwu State, there was still a Qingxuan Sect, linked intricately to the Qing Family.

Since he had started, he might as well finish it thoroughly, he planned to eradicate Qingxuan Sect as well to prevent any future troubles!

Just as Ye Fan arrived in Xuanwu State, news of the Qing Family's destruction had already reached here. Moreover, Ye Fan's journey towards Qingxuan Sect had been leaked.

“How could this happen?”

Upon learning this news, the Qingxuan Sect Leader’s heart was overwhelmed with towering waves, the entire person panicked and uneasy.

How powerful is the Qing Family?

Having a legacy of ten thousand years, with deep foundations, plus the support of a spirit stone mine, the Qing Family Ancestor Qing Daoyuan was a strong person in the Venerable Realm, comparable to the Saint of a Holy Land.

However—

Such a legacy was wiped out by Ye Fan alone!

How did Ye Fan accomplish this?

The Qingxuan Sect Leader was completely stunned, deeply aware that the Qingxuan Sect was merely a branch, a subordinate force of the Qing Family, and Ye Fan certainly wouldn’t spare them.

“What should we do? What should we do now?”

The Qingxuan Sect Leader convened an urgent meeting to discuss countermeasures.

“Even such a powerful legacy as the Qing Family was wiped out, and needless to say for us, the Qingxuan Sect. In my opinion, we might as well surrender to the Xuanwu Sect, admit defeat and soften!” said a Qingxuan Sect elder with a bitter face.

As an elder of the sect, speaking such words was not his intention, but now, besides surrendering, there was likely only annihilation left.

“Originally, the Three Major Sects of Tianyuan State coexisted powerfully, but who would have thought that after one surnamed Ye appeared, only the Xuanwu Sect remains in the whole Tianyuan State. It’s truly unfulfilling!”

“It is said that the boy has an Emperor Weapon on him. If he comes wielding the Emperor Weapon, who among us can resist? The Qing Daoyuan Ancestor died under the Emperor Weapon!”

a piece of information broke out in Qingxuan Sect, leaving everyone dumbfounded!

Emperor Weapon!

How many such items exist in the entire Xuan Realm?!

“Sect Leader, under the current circumstances, we have only to temporarily abandon this foundation, relocate the whole sect, and avoid him, otherwise, we will surely follow in the Qing Family’s footsteps.” Qingxuan suggested with a face full of bitterness.

The situation is stronger than people!

Ye Fan now is no longer the ant in the True Essence Realm he once was. In just over two years, he has grown to the extent that he can compete with the outstanding young generation, even vaguely possessing an invincible demeanor.

Originally, he and Ye Fan were of the same level, perhaps even slightly stronger than Ye Fan, but now, Ye Fan alone uprooted the ancient Qing Family. Between them, any comparison is completely gone, becoming people of two different worlds.

“Do we really have to relocate the entire sect?”

The Qingxuan Sect Leader’s face was indecisive.

He was particularly unwilling, having painstakingly built the great foundation of the Qingxuan Sect over thousands of years, how could he say abandon and just abandon it?

But what else can be done if not abandoning it?

Ye Fan was simply too powerful, powerful to the point of making him have palpitations. Not to mention Ye Fan's own combat power, the forces he could command were enough to put pressure on the Di Clan, not something a small Qingxuan Sect could contend with.

"Damn it!"

The Qingxuan Sect Leader punched the fine stone table in front and crushed it to powder, struggling internally, still unwilling to give up the large foundation in vain!

"Sect Leader, quickly make a decision, if we are caught up by the one surnamed Ye, even if we want to escape, it will be too late." Qingxuan had a clear view of the situation.

"Sect Leader, think about it, how powerful was the Qing Family? With an ancestral land, yet what was the result? It's said that the one surnamed Ye killed more than seven hundred people of the Qing Family in a day, will he spare us?"

Qingxuan earnestly persuaded the Sect Leader to relocate, keeping the green hills there, there will be no worries about having no wood to burn.

In the end, he was afraid of death; he knew well once Ye Fan found him, he would surely die, Ye Fan would not spare him, and he had innocent lives in his hands, he did not want to take the risk.

“Yes, Sect Leader, what Qingxuan said makes sense, if we do not make a decision, once he blocks us in the sect, our end will not be better than the Qing Family!” Elder Xuan and some Supreme Elders of Qingxuan Sect also advised.

Although they were deeply unwilling, to save their lives, they had to make a choice; once Ye Fan arrived, they wouldn’t even be able to leave if they wanted to, the Qing Family would be their lesson.

“There’s no other way, pass my order, relocate the whole sect, leave everything behind, evacuate immediately!”

After listening to Qingxuan’s analysis and the words of the other elders, the Qingxuan Sect Leader finally made up his mind to relocate the entire sect.

For a time, the Qingxuan Sect was in a chaotic state, all the disciples were given some days of dry food, then they took everything that could be carried from the sect, and what couldn’t be taken was burned to ashes!

In a secret site of Qingxuan Sect, there was a large transmission array platform, apart from the Sect Leader, no one knew where the transmission array platform led to.

After activating the self-destruct mechanism of the array platform, the Qingxuan Sect Leader, along with all disciples of the sect, crossed the void and left.

After they crossed the void, the platform exploded with a bang, even a strong person proficient in array patterns could not deduce where they crossed to from the destroyed platform.

Chapter 1596: Confrontation with the Ling Family

When Ye Fan arrived at the Qingxuan Sect, the entire Qingxuan Sect was reduced to a pile of rubble. Large sections of palace structures had collapsed, the fire had already been extinguished, and wisps of black smoke still rose from the ashes.

“Truly decisive!”

Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh as he looked at the scene before him.

He searched the entire Qingxuan Sect thoroughly from top to bottom, but ultimately only found a few broken pieces of the Transmission Array Platform, unable to deduce where the Qingxuan Sect had gone.

It could be said that, besides the territory, the Qingxuan Sect didn't leave him with even a shred of evidence, everything perished in the fire!

“Come and take over the Qingxuan Sect's territory!”

Ye Fan sent this message to the Xuanwu Sect and then began his enlightenment in martial arts on the deserted mountains of the Qingxuan Sect, waiting for the arrival of the Xuanwu Sect Leader Tong Tianhao.

Having reached the late-stage Divine Power Realm, many divine skills within Ye Fan had been activated, but most were of little use. Besides the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye and the Heaven and Earth Shattering, only the Element Immunity Divine Power was his trump card.

In the Divine Power Realm, no one could harm him with divine skills, this was his greatest reliance. As long as he was in a place with Dragon Veins or Spirit Stone Veins, his combat power would multiply, even fighting against strong people in the Lord Realm was no problem.

In his enlightenment and martial cultivation, Ye Fan cultivated without stopping, fully aware that besides Ling Haotian, there were some hidden strong people in the Di Clan, with strengths no less formidable than Ling Haotian.

To secure victory in the contest between the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy, he needed to quickly improve his strength, which was crucial.

“Swoosh!”

While Ye Fan was amidst his enlightenment and martial cultivation, he suddenly sensed danger, opened his eyes abruptly, and two beams of piercing golden light shot from his eyes, gazing into the distance!

In the distance, a figure appeared soundlessly, standing with hands behind his back, sweeping the entire mountain range with powerful divine consciousness, covering every inch of space.

“A strong person in the Venerable Realm?”

Ye Fan was startled, though he hadn’t seen this person before, he sensed the unique aura of the Ling Family from him, it was undoubtedly a member of the Ling Family!

“Don’t even think about escaping!”

Soon, the Ling Family’s Saint discovered Ye Fan, waved a large sleeve, and with a ‘whoosh’, swept down.

“Swoosh!”

Ye Fan utilized the world’s speed, moving a thousand feet sideways, leaving an afterimage on the cliff, appearing atop another mountain peak.

“Boom!”

The wide sleeve covered the sky, instantly collecting the thousand-foot cliff into the sleeve, while the nearby peaks collapsed, with an imposing aura that shook the heavens!

Ye Fan’s expression changed, the Saint’s power was indeed terrifying. The Xuan Technique, once unleashed, could blanket the earth, easily suppressing and refining everything in heaven and earth.

Subsequently, Ye Fan realized he was almost surrounded, Ling family’s strong people appeared from all directions, with Ling Gu and Ling Batian among them.

“You little beast, let’s see where you escape to this time!” Ling Batian smirked menacingly, approaching one step at a time, but stopping at an absolutely safe distance.

He knew well, Ye Fan had even killed Qing Daoyuan, not to mention himself. Even with the Ling Family Head present, he dared not take the risk.

“How did you know I was here?”

Ye Fan was puzzled, although his movements were not particularly secretive, he shouldn’t have been located so quickly by the other party. The Ling Family must have used some secret technique to find him so swiftly.

“Finding you is not difficult. You bear the aura of our Ling Family’s Emperor Weapon, as well as our Ling Family’s Xuandi Fist’s aura. Just tracking with a secret technique naturally leads to you!” a young member of the Ling Family said coldly.

“So that’s it...”

Ye Fan slightly frowned, he had anticipated this; once the Emperor Weapon was exposed, he would inevitably face the Ling family’s pursuit. He just didn’t expect them to come so quickly.

“Young man, it is also fateful that you obtained our Ling Family’s Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. I won’t make things difficult for you. If you hand over the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and let me erase your memories related to it and the Xuandi Fist, I might consider sparing your life!” An elder with white hair and youthful features, radiating an immortal aura, stepped forward from the crowd, addressing Ye Fan in a deep voice.

“Ancestor, is it appropriate to do this?”

The Ling Family’s Saint nodded slightly, cautiously asking the elder.

“Acquiring our family’s Emperor Weapon is itself a form of destiny, and he has fully repaired the Emperor Weapon. We might consider sparing his life!” The Ling Family Ancestor said without turning back.

“Heh...do you think you’ve got me cornered? Wanting me to hand over the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, not to mention erasing my memories, you really think well! Let me tell you, there isn’t even a chance, at worst we’ll perish together!”

Ye Fan let out a cold snort, unwilling to clash with the Ling family so fiercely, but they threatened to erase his memories related to the Emperor Weapon and Xuandi Fist, something he could never accept.

“Young man, you’re still too impulsive!”

The Ling Family Ancestor remained unperturbed, speaking calmly: “The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is the Emperor Weapon of our Ling Family, known to everyone in the Xuan Realm. Us taking back the Emperor Weapon is only natural.”

“Moreover, even if you wanted to fight to the death, do you think you have the ability? The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is our Ling Family’s Emperor Weapon, we naturally have ways to ensure you

cannot activate it. Without the deterrence of the Emperor Weapon, what would you use to fight us to the death?”

As he spoke, the Ling Family Ancestor drifted toward Ye Fan, moving not fast, as if blending into the void!

“I really don’t want to harm you, but if you leave me no choice, don’t blame me!” Ye Fan’s heart was torn.

No matter what, the blood of the Ling Family flowed within him, he couldn’t bear to engage in mutual slaughter, but in the current situation, if he didn’t act, it would surely be a path to death.

During this period, countless Saint Child-level strong people wanted to get rid of him quickly. If he lost the Emperor Weapon and the Xuandi Fist, he would almost undoubtedly face certain death.

“Why waste so many words with him? Let’s act immediately, take the Emperor Weapon, destroy his cultivation, erase all memories related to the Emperor Weapon and Xuandi Fist, and search his Divine Soul to find the location of Ling Yun, that little wench!”

Ling Gu spoke murderously, laughing sinisterly.

“You’re dead!”

Ye Fan was furious, his eyes blood-red, as Ling Gu had insulted his mother so blatantly, making him explode with rage on the spot.

“You’re the one who should die!”

Ling Gu wasn’t aware that he had touched Ye Fan’s reverse scale, speaking with a cruel expression.

“You forced me to do this...”

Ye Fan smiled tragically. He hadn’t anticipated it would come to mutual slaughter. He silently thought in his heart, “Mother, it’s not that I wish to act; I must act. I hope you can forgive me...”

With his voice falling, Ye Fan’s momentum surged, drawing upon the underground Dragon Vein for himself, enveloping him in a dangerous aura, the Emperor Weapon’s presence filled the heavens and earth.

The Emperor Weapon appeared, shocking the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, as many ancient inheritance forces saw Saint Lord-level strong people personally come to find out what was happening.

It’s known that there are only a few Emperor Weapons in the entire Xuan Realm, and they were damaged in the last Emperor Weapon war. The emergence of a flawless Emperor Weapon is a massive threat to any power; none wish to see this situation occur.

Furthermore, many forces want to seize the Emperor Weapon. A little cultivator could hardly drive it as it requires too much Divine Power, and even Supreme Holy Master-level strong people can't wield it many times!

If one could obtain an Emperor Weapon, their sect would immediately ascend to another level.

What most moves them is that each Emperor Weapon is a unique life of the Great Emperor, possessing the Great Emperor's Enlightenment, cultivation technique, martial arts, secret technique, and so on—these are the most precious!

“Swish!”

A Mystic Crown identical to the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown appeared on the Ling Family's Saint's head, exuding terrifying might to resist the Emperor Weapon's power emanating from Ye Fan.

This is a counterfeit; before losing the Emperor Weapon, the Ling Family had already collected materials and jointly sacrificed to refine a fake. Although its power is vastly inferior to the true Emperor Weapon, it's still terrifying; a strike could collapse heaven and earth, turning a radius of tens of thousands of miles to ashes!

“Everyone stop!”

A long cry cut through the sky, approaching rapidly as if an endless terrifying Thunder Sea surged.

“Swish!”

A flash of light revealed a plainly dressed elderly man beside Ye Fan, and even the Ling Family’s strong people didn’t know how he had bypassed them to stand so close.

“Who are you? Are you trying to seize the Ling Family’s Emperor Weapon?”

Ling Batian shouted loudly, emboldened by the presence of the Saint Lord and Ancestor; he was extremely arrogant.

“Batian, shut up!”

The Ling Family’s Saint Lord’s heart shuddered; he knew all too well how difficult this seemingly ordinary old man was, incredibly fast, and extremely strong—one of the few top experts in the entire Xuan Realm whom even the Ancestor couldn’t contend with.

Such a person, once they urge the Emperor Weapon, all members of the Ling Family would die, and none would escape. He definitely doesn’t want to provoke this terrifying old man.

“Old Bastard, are you trying to stop the Ling Family from reclaiming the Emperor Weapon?”

The Ling Family Ancestor could no longer maintain his previous calm and smile, speaking with a dark expression.

“Dean...”

Ye Fan let out a sigh of relief; with the Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal present, he wouldn’t need to risk his life!

“Not so, I’m only here to protect my Immortal Academy’s disciple!” The Old Immortal glanced at Ye Fan with a reassuring look and then spoke indifferently.

“Everyone knows that the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is the Emperor Weapon left by my Ling Family’s Ancestor, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor. It belongs to the Ling Family. Is there a need to stop us from reclaiming our own belongings?” The Ling Family Ancestor said coldly.

The Emperor Weapon is too significant; even with full effort, the Ling Family is determined to obtain it. Without the Emperor Weapon, they can’t stand on equal footing with other Di Clans, which is fatal for the Ling Family.

“Ye, no need to worry, we’re here too!”

As the voice spoke, Hu Fei arrived, wielding the treasure sword, followed by eight strong people of various postures, each exuding a dense bandit atmosphere—clearly, the Nine Great Bandits had gathered.

Additionally, the Sikong Family's Saint Lord, Barbarian Clan's Barbarian King, Purple Smoke Pavilion's Saint Lord, and Ancient Saint Lord had all arrived.

Of course, Bai Yan wolf also arrived, busy setting up the Killing Array, planning to wipe out the Ling Family in one fell swoop, fixing each Xuanyu Array Platform in the sky, altering the world's grand trend.

"Are all of you trying to stop the Ling Family from reclaiming the Emperor Weapon and Xuandi Fist?"

Seeing this scene, the Ling Family Saint Lord's face changed color, angrily questioning.

Chapter 1597: The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown Emerges

"__"

The crowd remained silent. Although they all had this thought, it was difficult to express it. After all, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown belongs to the Ling Family. They have no reason not to let the Ling Family retrieve it.

Moreover, the Xuandi Fist is the Ling Family's untransmitted secret. Unless one is a direct lineage member, even external disciples are not allowed to practice it, let alone Ye Fan, an outsider.

"I don't care what reasons your Ling Family has. In any case, Ye Fan is a disciple of the Immortal Academy. As long as I am here, don't even think about touching a hair on him!"

The Old Bastard said forcefully, his gaze imposing, directly staring at the Ling Family Ancestor and the Ling Family's Saint.

The Ling Family Ancestor had an immortal demeanor, with white hair and a youthful face, but in reality, he had few years left to live. His life span was about to end, nearing the end of his journey.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was lost in his hands, and he naturally wanted to retrieve it.

After all, there's a significant difference between an imperial clan with an Emperor Weapon and one without.

An Emperor Weapon can intimidate other Wu Shang Sects and Holy Lands, but without it, the status of an imperial clan will decline.

Although under his leadership, the prestige of the Ling Family wasn't severely affected, once he dies, without an Emperor Weapon, the Ling Family will inevitably weaken.

Since ancient times, many long-standing imperial clans or Holy Lands with Emperor Weapons have eventually disappeared into the long river of history. Imperial clans are not eternally indestructible.

The Ling Family has been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years. He really doesn't want them to decline due to losing an Emperor Weapon, so he must retrieve it.

In addition, Ye Fan has practiced the Xuandi Fist, a fist technique that is the foundation of the Ling Family's survival and cannot be transmitted outside, so it must be reclaimed.

"Old Bastard, you are a formidable figure yourself, how can you be so unreasonable?"

The Ling Family's Saint shouted. At this moment, with so many Saint Lord level figures present, they hesitated and dared not act rashly against Ye Fan, but they also didn't want to give up retrieving the Emperor Weapon and the Xuandi Fist.

In any case, the Xuandi Fist cannot be transmitted outside. If anyone comprehends the secrets of Xuandi Fist, the Ling Family will be in a passive position.

It's not just the Ling Family, no imperial clan or Holy Land or Wu Shang Sect would tolerate their Mystical Skill and Absolute Techniques being transmitted outside, because cultivation technique and martial arts are the foundation for a sect, clan, or Holy Land to survive and become strong.

"How about this!"

The Ancient Saint stood forward and said, "Let's discuss how to handle this matter, aiming for both sides to be satisfied and avoid armed conflict!"

"Indeed, it should be like this!" The Saint of the Sikong Family echoed.

“Alright!”

The Ling Family Ancestor also knew that it was absolutely inadvisable to fight now, or else the Ling Family would face many powerful forces, and they’re not strong enough for that.

Not to mention, even the Immortal Academy alone could eradicate the Ling Family without an Emperor Weapon. Although the Immortal Academy would suffer greatly too, it’s not impossible.

“The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is my Ling Family’s possession, and the Xuandi Fist is also our untransmitted secret. We can spare his life, but these two must be reclaimed!” The Ling Family Ancestor said.

“That’s correct. The Ancestor is right. If your cultivation technique and martial arts leaked, wouldn’t you try to retrieve them? If your legendary Divine Weapon was obtained by someone else, wouldn’t you try to retrieve it?” Ling Gu said gloomily.

“I’ve understood the situation. I’m willing to mediate. Can we negotiate?” The Old Bastard suddenly spoke, looking at the Ling Family Ancestor and the Saint.

“How do you plan to mediate?”

Ling Gu said with dissatisfaction. He once lost to the Immortal Academy’s Zhao Guangcheng, letting Ye Fan escape, hence he held deep resentment towards the Immortal Academy.

“The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown can be returned to you, but Ye Fan keeps all memories related to the Xuandi Fist and Emperor Weapon!”

The Old Bastard turned to Ye Fan and said, “Can you assure the Ling Family that the secret techniques of the Void Ancient Scripture will never be transmitted outside?”

Ye Fan felt torn. The Emperor Weapon was his biggest leverage. Without it, without the virtual space, his cultivation speed would greatly reduce. He really didn’t want to hand over the Emperor Weapon!

But now, the Director of the Immortal Academy was clearly helping him. Otherwise, with the forcefulness of the Ling Family, they would search his Divine Soul, at which point not only the Emperor Weapon would be unprotected, but even matters of Earth would be exposed.

“Alright, I swear never to transmit Xuandi Fist outside!”

The situation was stronger than him. Even with so many supporting him, but with the Ling Family having reason, they wouldn’t truly start a war with him and the ancient imperial clan, and eventually, he had to face it alone.

“Alright then, I’ll take the liberty of deciding. Ye Fan, return the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to them!”

The Old Bastard glanced at the Ling Family crowd, then asked, “Are you satisfied with this outcome?”

The Ling Family members could only nod. The Old Bastard was obviously inclined towards Ye Fan. After obtaining such a guarantee, their wisest choice was to nod, otherwise, they might not even get the Emperor Weapon.

At this moment, leaders from other major forces also arrived. The mysterious situation at the ruins of the Qing Xuan Sect was attracting attention from all sides.

In the void, there were even figures comparable to Supreme Holy Masters secretly watching, poised to act and seize the Emperor Weapon—without the slightest regard for the presence of Ling Family members!

No one knew what might happen next, not even the Director of the Immortal Academy, the Old Bastard, could deter everyone. The lure of the Emperor Weapon was too great!

Ye Fan hesitated, whether to hand over the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. It was a significant matter, the only cherished memory left by his mother Ling Yun, and his greatest trump card. He didn't want to give it up!

"Ling Li, shall we go to Xuanwu City for the handover, it's safer there, and it allows cultivators from around the world to witness it, preventing some from reneging!" The deputy director of the Immortal Academy, Old Fox, said with a smile to the Ling Family's Saint.

"What do you mean?" The Ling Family's Saint shot two sharp beams from his eyes, questioning Old Fox.

“I mean nothing. Since it’s the return of an Emperor Weapon, it should at least be done with grandeur, right? Let the heroes of the world know that the Ling Family has retrieved their Emperor Weapon, serving as a warning and deterrent to other forces, wouldn’t you say?”

The Old Fox was extremely slick and would never leave any evidence behind. His words were righteous and dignified, making the Ling Family’s Saint angry without being able to find any fault!

“Very well, let’s do it that way!”

Although the Ling Family Ancestor was eager to grasp the Emperor Weapon, he knew well how troublesome the Old Fox was and couldn’t reason with him. He didn’t want any further delay!

At that moment, the Ling Family’s Saint, along with Ling Gu, Ling Batian, and others, flew grandly toward Xuanwu City, while the Ling Family Ancestor stayed beside Ye Fan to guard against any changes!

The group quickly arrived in Xuanwu City, where the city lord, Lei Bikuan, was nearly scared out of his wits, his legs almost giving way. When had Xuanwu City ever hosted so many Saint-level strong people? He hurriedly vacated the City Lord’s Mansion for their use!

As they entered the City Lord’s Mansion, Ye Fan suddenly saw a sloppy elder under the shade of a tree in front of the mansion. The elder, with blurry, drunken eyes, leaned against its roots, taking swigs of wine at intervals, while holding a fragrant, cooked dog leg, greasy and plaited.

“This is...”

Ye Fan instantly recalled an incident from when he was in Qing Province. Back then, he had trapped and killed the Ancestor of the Lou Family and Qing Yu, Qing Zi’s father, within a Killing Array, using Cursed Soil. Then, Qing Daoyuan rushed over, and it was a sloppy elder who repelled Qing Daoyuan with one move, astonishing him into retreat.

Could this sloppy elder be that very person?

Ye Fan felt dubious, and upon a closer look, realized the elder had disappeared, as if he never existed.

If not for the lingering smell of cooked dog meat in the air, Ye Fan would have thought he misjudged due to being preoccupied!

“Black dog meat is cheap...”

At that moment, nearby the City Lord’s Mansion, Ye Fan saw a dog meat stall, with a vendor sporting a shabby felt hat loudly hawking to attract business.

“Could it really have been an illusion?” Ye Fan was unsure again!

Soon, everyone sat down inside the City Lord's Mansion, with the heroic lords from various factions seated on both sides. The Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal and the Ling Family Ancestor sat in the main hall, while Ye Fan stood in the center of the hall.

At this moment, Ye Fan became the focal point of everyone's attention!

"Alright, can the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown be returned to my Ling Family now?" the Ling Family's Saint said in a deep voice.

"Ye Fan, hand over the Emperor Weapon to them!"

Although Old Immortal wished to protect Ye Fan, he had to consider the Ling Family's feelings. It was already extremely difficult to retain Ye Fan's Xuandi Fist.

The legendary Emperor Weapon was finally about to appear. Everyone was gazing at Ye Fan without blinking. Although they had long sensed the aura of the Emperor Weapon on him, sensing it and seeing it with their own eyes were two different things.

"Swish!"

With a flash of light, a golden crown appeared above Ye Fan's head, casting down a myriad of golden rays to enclose him within.

Each golden ray could crush Divine Mountains. The terrifying aura caused many cultivators of shallow cultivation to spurt fresh blood and be blown backwards.

Even strong people at the Lord Realm couldn't help but change color, feeling an urge to worship, as if it were a living Great Emperor!

Especially for the Ling Family members, the bloodline pressure made even the Ling Family's Saint involuntarily bow down, not to mention those like Ling Gu and Ling Batian—they were unwilling, but couldn't resist the soul-deep pressure.

"We are bowing to Emperor Xuan, bowing to the Ancestor!"

Ling Gu and Ling Batian secretly said to themselves. They really didn't want to bow to Ye Fan; it was too humiliating for them!

"How is this possible? How can he activate the Emperor Weapon?" The Ling Family Ancestor was extremely shocked, full of disbelief.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was an Emperor Weapon, with its own Artifact Spirit. No one could forcibly activate it unless recognized by the Artifact Spirit.

Of course, even if not activated, one could still urge the Emperor Weapon to kill Emperors. It would merely have power but lack a soul.

The Emperor Weapon was seen as an alternative life continuation of a Great Emperor; this was widely accepted. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been so many Emperor Weapon battles, leaving almost every Emperor Weapon in the Xuan Realm nearly destroyed.

The only ones not involved in the Emperor Weapon battle were the Heavenly Weapon of the Emperor Sha's heavenly treasure knife and the Emperor Weapon of the mysterious Di Clan's Gu Family. The former is now in Hu Tian's hands, requiring the simultaneous output of divine power by three fierce bandits to drive it.

As soon as the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown appeared, the Heavenly treasure sword emitted a strong killing intent, seemingly about to revive on its own. The entire hall couldn't withstand such a powerful killing intent!

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, many cultivators were thrown out, spitting blood, evidently injured. Additionally, some hidden in the void quietly retreated, not daring to stay anymore.

The appearance of two Emperor Weapons meant that if a great battle erupted, Xuanwu City would be reduced to ruins with not even rubble remaining.

Back then, one strike from an Emperor Weapon turned tens of thousands of miles into barren desert—a state that left the Xuan Realm almost non-existent if emperor battles happened anywhere else but deep in the starry sky.

Such is the power of the Emperor Weapons!

“Ye Fan, quickly offer the Emperor Weapon, and I won’t pursue the matter of you practicing our Ling Family’s forbidden secrets, or regret it too late!” the Ling Family’s Saint said with difficulty.

“Too late to regret? Are you talking about yourself?”

At this moment, a venerable voice rang out. Elder Xuan stepped out from the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, coldly looking at the Ling Family’s Saint, shouting sternly.

Chapter 1598: Elder Xuan Loses His Temper

Silence!

The entire hall was as silent as a graveyard, even the sound of breathing became extraordinarily piercing!

No one expected such an unexpected change to occur, especially the Ling Family members who were all dumbfounded!

For so many years, who dared to speak to a strong person like the Ling Family’s Saint in such a way?

“Who are you? Dare to speak to our Saint like this?” Ling Gu was the first to react, jumping up to speak.

“Swoosh!”

A golden light shot out from the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, instantly striking Ling Gu and sending him flying, leaving a human-shaped hole in the wall of the City Lord Mansion hall!

“Cough... cough...”

Ling Gu landed heavily on the street outside the City Lord Mansion, cracking the bluestones on the street, coughing up a few mouthfuls of blood, his face extremely ugly.

This strike nearly destroyed his cultivation, he couldn't even evade it, showing how terrifying that elder was, seemingly connected to the Emperor Weapon.

At this moment, the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword in the hall emitted a strong war intent, as if it had been resurrected, and then it began to hum!

Hu Tian and the others' faces changed dramatically, they certainly did not want an Emperor Weapon battle to occur at this time, desperately pacifying the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword to prevent it from conflicting with the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

It's important to note that the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword is Emperor Sha's Emperor Weapon, with boundless power, and contains Emperor Sha's aura of slaughter, among all Emperor Weapons, it can be regarded as the weapon of slaughter!

After a long while, the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword retracted its intent to kill, showing respect to the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, and gradually calmed down!

“Phew~”

Everyone present let out a sigh of relief, although they were heroic lords of various major forces, if a battle between two Emperor Weapons really broke out, they certainly wouldn’t be able to escape unscathed.

It seems that Emperor Weapons cannot meet each other, otherwise, if a battle between Emperor Weapons truly breaks out, the result would be destructive!

An all-out strike of an Emperor Weapon is equivalent to the power of a Great Emperor’s hand, showing how terrifying it is!

“You are... the Artifact Spirit of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown?”

The Ling Family Ancestor’s face changed dramatically, artifact spirits do not appear easily, and certainly do not appear autonomously, now that the artifact spirit of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown has appeared on its own, what does that indicate?

“That’s correct! At least you still recognize me!”

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown had been repaired to seventy percent, Elder Xuan also recovered accordingly, manifesting now.

At first, Elder Xuan did not intend to appear, as long as the Ling Family did not go too far, he still wanted to save some face for the Ling Family, after all, he is the Emperor Weapon Spirit of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, and he still had feelings for the Ling Family.

But now, he had no choice but to appear, although the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown no longer needed to be nurtured within Ye Fan's body, he would never allow himself to fall into the hands of others.

The appearance of an Emperor Weapon's Artifact Spirit is a major event, no one expected it, everyone was completely stunned.

Soon, someone reacted, looking at the Ling Family members gleefully, wondering how they would deal with this situation, it was obvious that the Artifact Spirit of the Emperor Weapon did not want the Emperor Weapon to return to the Ling Family at this moment!

"The unworthy descendant greets the Ancestor Artifact Spirit on behalf of the family!"

The Ling Family Ancestor also knelt down, facing the Artifact Spirit of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown as if facing the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, he was their ancestor, naturally, they didn't dare to be negligent!

"Hmph! Returning to the Ling Family? I don't deserve that honor, nor do I want to return!"

Elder Xuan snorted coldly.

“This...”

The entire Ling Family was dumbfounded, originally thinking they could smoothly welcome back the Emperor Weapon, unexpectedly, such a change occurred!

Elder Xuan ignored the expressions of the Ling Family members, but pointed at Ye Fan and said to himself: “You said he is not qualified to possess the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown? You are wrong, he is the most qualified!”

“Uh...”

Hearing Elder Xuan’s words again, everyone was stunned.

The Ling Family Saint and the Ling Family Ancestor looked at each other, shaking their heads simultaneously, truly unaware of what hidden identity Ye Fan could have!

According to the investigation, Ye Fan was merely a child from a hunter’s family in a small ordinary village near the Xuanshou Mountain Range, it was due to getting lost in the Xuanshou Mountain Range that he was brought back to the mountain gate by Tong Qianchen, the daughter of Xuanwu Sect’s Sect Leader! Could there be other hidden circumstances?

“He is the child of Ling Yun, with the blood of the Xuan Emperor flowing in him, just like you, why say he is not qualified to obtain the Xuan Emperor’s legacy? To possess the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown? Is it because of your dirty tactics?”

Elder Xuan grew increasingly angry, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown faintly emitted killing intent, frightening the Ling Family Ancestor and the Saint to prostrate on the ground, not daring to say a word.

“So that’s it, no wonder...”

People then suddenly realized, even those like the Immortal Academy’s Dean Old Immortal were stunned, always considering Ye Fan to be a demon-level genius with infinite potential, unexpectedly, he was an Emperor’s disciple, with the blood of a Great Emperor flowing in his veins.

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“Let me tell you honestly, if it weren’t for Ye Fan’s benevolent nature and consideration of bloodline family ties, I would have blown you all to pieces long ago!”

“If it weren’t for Ye Fan considering the ties of blood during the battle at the Blood Pool, you would have been struck dead by the Heavenly Tribulation long ago. How can you still be leaping around here?” Elder Xuan turned his gaze to Ling Batian, who at this moment was trembling all over. Under the pressure of the Emperor Weapon, he didn’t have a trace of resistance.

The battle at the Blood Pool was known to nearly everyone. Ye Fan used the Heavenly Tribulation to strike the Phoenix Green Lotus of the Qing Family into ashes. All the young geniuses from the vassal families of the Ling Family were wiped out, except for Ling Batian, who escaped.

Initially, people believed that Ling Batian was exceptionally powerful, that he had withstood Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation, and successfully crossed the tribulation, not only surviving the strike but even advancing in cultivation, turning disaster into a blessing.

No one expected the truth to be this way — that Ye Fan, for the sake of blood ties, intentionally spared him a path to survival. Otherwise, with such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, even a Lord Realm powerhouse would have been overwhelmed.

Many people present from the great powers had entered the Burial Immortal Land before and had experienced Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation striking down human-shaped creatures. They deeply understood the horror of Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation. Had he not intentionally spared Ling Batian, Ling Batian would have likely become just another heap of ashes.

“Elder Xuan! According to the ancestor's teachings, the Emperor Weapon should only be held by the strongest successor of the clan's younger generation. Though Ye Fan is strong, he is not the strongest successor of the Ling Family. The Emperor Weapon should be handed over to be controlled by the clan's strongest successor!”

The Ling Family's Saint, under enormous pressure, stammered out these words.

Though Elder Xuan is the Artifact Spirit of the Emperor Weapon, he must also adhere to the teachings of Emperor Xuan. This is the Ling Family's only opportunity to reclaim the Emperor Weapon. Otherwise, they would have no justification to take it back!

“Nonsense! How did you treat Ling Yun back then? Do I need to remind you?”

Elder Xuan was furious, directly confronting the Ling Family’s Saint and the Ling Family Ancestor, pointing and scolding them harshly, with spit splattering on their faces.

“The Great Emperor indeed said so, but today’s Ling Family isn’t what it used to be. You are obsessed with power, willing to scheme against your own family members. You are not worthy of being descendants of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, and you are disgracing his name!”

“Also, you claim Ye Fan isn’t the strongest successor, unworthy of the Emperor Weapon? Are you worthy then? I see you are even less worthy! In my view, Xiao Fan is the strongest young successor. If you want the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, first ask whether I agree!”

Elder Xuan, wielding the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, severely reprimanded the entire Ling Family, especially regarding the matter with Ling Yun, which was a known disgrace in the Xuan Realm. No one dared mention it, yet Elder Xuan exposed it without restraint, shaming the Ling Family greatly.

However, faced with Elder Xuan, akin to their own ancestor, they couldn’t utter a word, letting him scold them one by one.

Ling Gu had just reached the hall entrance when he was swept into the hall by a wave of Mystic Light, landing beside Elder Xuan!

“Slap, slap, slap, slap...”

Without a word, Elder Xuan delivered four loud slaps to Ling Gu's face, leaving him utterly dazed.

In Elder Xuan's presence, Ling Gu had no strength to resist!

Even when Elder Xuan finally let go, Ling Gu didn't know why he had been hit but dared not make a rash move—in the face of the Emperor Weapon's pressure, he behaved like a docile kitten!

This scene secretly pleased many, as Ling Gu, for the sake of the Emperor Weapon, didn't even spare his own sister, making him worse than an animal, deserving such treatment!

"If not for the fact that you're a descendant of Emperor Xuan, carrying his bloodline, I would slap you dead here!"

Elder Xuan coldly said to Ling Gu, "Get lost, and don't let me see you again; otherwise, I'll slap you to death in a heartbeat!"

"Elder Xuan... Ling Gu is, after all, an outstanding disciple of the Ling Family and the future successor as Saint. Your actions undermine his authority over the clan."

The Ling Family Ancestor, being the only one who could speak under the pressure of the Emperor Weapon, spoke heavily under immense pressure.

“Him?”

Elder Xuan sneered, “If we talk about talent and strength, he’s decent, but his character fails. If the Ling Family falls into his hands, its demise isn’t far off!”

“I believe Ling Haotian is the strongest successor of the Ling Family’s younger generation, and the Emperor Weapon should be returned to the Ling Family under his control!” The Ling Family Ancestor avoided the topic to prevent further embarrassment and then said.

“Humph!”

Elder Xuan cast a disdainful glance at the Ling Family Ancestor, saying, “Very well, since you’re so insistent, let’s see what happens!”

“In three months, the competition between the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy will take place. At that time, Ye Fan will represent the Immortal Academy to compete against your Ling Haotian. If Ye Fan loses, I will let him return the Emperor Weapon to your Ling Family. But if Ye Fan wins, the Ling Family will cease to demand the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown from him. How about that?”

“Good, it’s a deal!”

The Ling Family Ancestor agreed quite readily. He also knew that with Elder Xuan present, obtaining the Emperor Weapon today was impossible.

As long as Ling Haotian defeats Ye Fan in the competition three months later, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown will return to the Ling Family, without fear of other powers trying to seize it.

If anyone dares to snatch it, Elder Xuan alone can crush them into dust!

“Let me say one more thing: if Xiao Fan wins against Ling Haotian, and the Ling Family still acts against him despite their word, I won’t mind launching a full strike to wipe the Ling Family off this world entirely!”

Elder Xuan’s gaze was fierce and commanding, as he swept his eyes over all the Ling Family members present, continuing, “I am the Emperor Weapon Spirit of Emperor Xuan, representing his will. He left word that if his descendants fail to contribute to the Human Race and instead hinder its unity and peace, I may eradicate his bloodline, leaving only one or two lines behind. It’s your choice!”

“This...”

Hearing Elder Xuan’s words, the Ling Family Saint and Ancestor felt a chill at the back of their necks, deeply alarmed. Their gazes towards Ye Fan became exceptionally complex.

The entire Ling Family sensed a dangerous aura, as if a steel blade was hanging over their heads, ready to fall at any moment to obliterate the Ling Family entirely!

Chapter 1599: On the Crest of the Storm

Half a day later, Ye Fan returned safely to the Immortal Academy!

Under Elder Xuan's intimidation, the Ling Family ultimately didn't dare to say anything, each of them looking as if they'd swallowed a dead child, their expressions extremely unsightly.

Especially Ling Gu, who was slapped back and forth four times by Elder Xuan in public, losing face to an incredible extent, yet he couldn't do anything about it.

Facing Elder Xuan, who was equivalent to his own ancestor, he couldn't even muster the thought of revenge, feeling utterly despondent.

"That little bastard named Ye, I must kill you!"

Ling Gu didn't dare show disrespect to Elder Xuan but vented all his anger onto Ye Fan.

In his view, if it weren't for Ye Fan, how could he have ended up like this?

Not only did he not obtain the Emperor Weapon, but he also suffered this immense disgrace!

In the coming years, he wouldn't be able to hold his head up in the Cultivation World!

Not only him, but the entire Ling Family's reputation was also in ruins, and after the Ling Family's Saint returned to the ancestral land, he spat out three mouthfuls of blood and smashed a vast palace complex to powder with a single slap!

The events in Xuanwu City were not hidden from the world; they spread almost immediately that day, shaking the Five Domains. No one expected that a little cultivator at the Divine Power Realm like Ye Fan carried an Emperor Weapon that wasn't seriously damaged. It was utterly shocking!

"This boy is too ruthless, almost like the reincarnation of Emperor Sha! He swept away the Qing Family, which had existed for millennia, by himself with the Emperor Weapon!"

"Absolutely ruthless, with vicious methods—he wiped out the Qing Family and scared Qing Xuan Sect so much that they relocated the entire sect without daring to face him!"

"It's inevitable; even strong people in the Venerable Realm like Qing Daoyuan couldn't withstand the might of the Emperor Weapon. Qing Xuan Sect's strongest is only in the Divine Power Realm; how could they compete? Fleeing was the wisest choice; otherwise, they would have been annihilated like the Qing Family."

Such achievements left everyone terrified, especially the major powers that witnessed Qing Family's demise firsthand, speechless for a long time.

"Too monstrous, if he can use the Emperor Weapon freely, who among the younger generation could be his match? He could undoubtedly reach the Great Emperor's height!"

“For one person to wipe out an ancient cultivation family with a thousand-year legacy, even the strongest descendants of the Di Clan probably couldn’t do it; this child absolutely dominates the current generation!”

A tsunami-like earthquake swept the Five Domains, leaving all in an uproar. Major powers couldn’t sit still, each stepping forward to express their views.

The battle that extinguished the Qing Family made Ye Fan famous across the Five Domains. Such achievements left everyone speechless, even Heroic Lords twitching their eyelids.

In fact, Ye Fan had already become a prominent figure in the Five Domains before this; not many forces didn’t know about him. The killing array exterminated the Ancestor of the Lou Family and Qing Yu, father of Qing Zi, annihilated the Lou Family, killed Qing Zi, the strongest descendant of the Qing Family, and won the Southern Domain genius competition. In the Blood Pool battle, he even split the Qing Family’s Phoenix, Qing Lian, and killed many Heavenly Prides from the Ling Family’s affiliated families or sects!

Event after event made Ye Fan a household name in the Five Domains.

Yet previously, few feared him; many wanted to eliminate him. However, the emergence of the Emperor Weapon now shocked everyone.

Even though it relied on the power of the Emperor Weapon, he still wiped out the entire Qing Family, leaving only a few alive, banished from Qing Family’s territory.

At this moment, all of the Qing Family's territories, including the Qing Xuan Sect territories in Xuanwu State, now belonged to the Xuanwu Sect. Originally, the three great sects in Xuanwu State stood in a tripartite balance, but now only the Xuanwu Sect remained dominant.

Upon reflection, people realized that it was all actually caused by Ye Fan. Unknowingly, Ye Fan had pushed the Xuanwu Sect to the level of a middle-sized sect.

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao of the Xuanwu Sect couldn't stop grinning; he never imagined that the Xuanwu Sect could grow so prosperously, dominating not only in Xuanwu State but also having its own branch in Qing Province!

The only regret he had was that the spirit stone mine of the Qing Family was divided between the Immortal Academy and the Treasure Pavilion.

However, Tong Tianhao also knew that Qing Province was different from Xuanwu State; apart from the Qing Family, there were other forces stirring as well, and the Xuanwu Sect alone couldn't suppress them all.

Once they took over the spirit stone mine, the Xuanwu Sect would have to station heavy guards, and they had expanded too quickly recently, severely lacking in manpower, especially experts.

The Divine Power Realm might seem god-like to ordinary people, but to the entire Cultivation World, it's merely a drop in the ocean, utterly insignificant.

Not to mention the strongest descendants of the Di Clan; even the young disciples of the Holy Lands, many have already broken through to the Divine Power Realm now.

Compared to these, the Xuanwu Sect is too weak, inadequate to guard such a large territory.

If they merely rebuilt on the original site of the Qing Family, it wouldn't attract much coveting from other forces. After all, with the intimidation of the Immortal Academy and the Treasure Pavilion, plus Ye Fan's deterrence, these forces wouldn't dare act rashly.

In the battle at the Qing Family's ancestral land, not only did many Qing Family members perish, but many strong people from other forces were also slain by Ye Fan, crushed by his Immortal Stele Scattering Hand!

So many went there, many of whom were Early and Mid-Stage Lord Realm experts, but too many died, and hardly any left unscathed, which was truly shocking!

"This child cannot be allowed to live. If he grows, no one in the world can stop him!"

That was the first thought that came to those who wished to get rid of Ye Fan as soon as they received the news.

The Qing Family had a legacy spanning millennia, with a multitude of strong people, especially the Qing Family Ancestor Qing Daoyuan, who was already in the Venerable Realm, comparable to a Saint, yet they were all destroyed!

“The rebirth of Emperor Sha!”

At the first instance, someone threw out such a statement, causing a great uproar and attracting a lot of attention.

Such methods, such decisiveness, without any hesitation, directly using an Emperor Weapon to uproot the Qing Family completely, how similar is this style to that of Emperor Sha?

This style makes people fearful, branding him as the reincarnation of Emperor Sha, pushing him to the forefront of controversy.

Without a doubt, many major forces are secretly guiding the public opinion to a climax, drawing all eyes to him, naturally also making him a target of criticism.

Although others are ruthless, it is also because Ye Fan’s battle was truly astonishing, not only completely uprooting the Qing Family, but also causing the Ling Family to suffer a huge setback, his style making people’s blood run cold!

Most importantly, he still has an Emperor Weapon!

That’s an Emperor Weapon, all major forces covet it, even though they know that the Ling Family would never allow the Emperor Weapon to fall into the hands of other forces, no one is willing to give up!

“Not only did he obtain the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor’s inheritance, but he also obtained the Thunder Venerable master’s inheritance comparable to a Great Emperor, no wonder he’s so powerful, perhaps he really did gain part of Emperor Sha’s inheritance as well!”

“Has he really stepped onto the path of a Great Emperor?”

Thinking of this question, many people were restless, especially those with past grudges against Ye Fan.

“Comparable to those demons from Ancient Times, at least he can reach the step of a Quasi-Emperor!”

Many people said this.

The downfall of the Qing Family, the death of Qing Daoyuan, caused a great uproar in the Five Domains, with the Qing Family’s corpses and blood forging Ye Fan’s reputation, rising swiftly!

“This guy... How did he do it?”

Upon hearing the news, Princess Yue Bai’s mouth formed an ‘O’ shape, full of disbelief!

Qing Daoyuan was a strong person comparable to a Saint, even if Ye Fan had an Emperor Weapon, it wouldn't be easy to activate it, let alone kill a strong person like Qing Daoyuan.

The most likely scenario was that the Emperor Weapon was seized, and Ye Fan was killed, destroyed to pieces!

The subsequent news relieved her, the Emperor Weapon automatically revived, the Artifact Spirit controlling the Emperor Weapon, sweeping away everyone, turning the vast mountains into a desert.

Beyond these, the bet between Elder Xuan and the Ling Family Ancestor also became a popular topic, always heard about during meals!

"Do you think it's Ling Haotian, the strongest heir of the Ling Family, who's more powerful, or is Ye Fan superior?"

Someone posed such a question.

"I feel Ling Haotian is still stronger, after all, he grew up in his family, in an environment particularly good for cultivation, with various cultivation resources and the teachings of family strong people, someone named Ye can't be his rival!"

"I also think so, undeniably, Ye Fan is indeed strong, but he's only strong compared to ordinary Saint Heirs, when compared to the strongest heir of the Di Clan, he's lacking!"

“His cultivation environment is too poor, Xuanwu Sect is just a small sect, it can’t compare with the Di Clan, and can’t provide him with a good cultivation environment and abundant cultivation resources!”

In every city, as long as there were cultivators, similar discussions could be heard, many people didn’t think highly of Ye Fan, believing that though he’s powerful, if he couldn’t use the Emperor Weapon, he’d definitely lose to Ling Haotian!

“Really looking forward to this dragon and tiger fight!”

Many major forces are looking forward to the competition between the two academies!

“I heard that the kid named Ye and Princess Yue Bai, Ling Haotian’s fiancée, seem to be close, is that true?”

Someone with a heavy gossip mindset brought up this matter.

“There’s indeed such a saying, back in the Burial Immortal Land, Ye Fan and Princess Yue Bai teamed up, refining that strong human-shaped creature, at last even used Heavenly Tribulation to split a Dragon Vein, obtaining over a dozen drops of Dragon Essence, all of which were given to Princess Yue Bai. If there was nothing between them, only a fool would give away Dragon Essence for free!”

“What? The guy named Ye actually gave Princess Yue Bai over a dozen drops of Dragon Essence? That’s quite a big gift!”

Everyone was shocked, knowing well how precious Dragon Essence is, each drop worth a fortune, sure to fetch a sky-high price at auction.

Over a dozen drops of Dragon Essence, comparable to half a stalk of Immortal Elixir, if there wasn't some intimate connection, they wouldn't believe Ye Fan would give it away for no reason.

"Could it be... that guy named Ye has already been cuckolded by Ling Haotian? If that's the case, it won't just be a competition between them, it'll definitely be a life-and-death struggle!"

A group of troublemakers, after their seemingly meticulous reasoning, came to a shocking conclusion.

This news spread quickly among cultivators as if it had grown wings...

Chapter 1600: Martial Mansion Forbidden Land

The Cultivation World is never short of gossipy big mouths, and the matter between Ye Fan and Princess Yue Bai has been spun into several versions, with the narrators spitting their stories, and the listeners thoroughly entertained.

Additionally, the passionate friendship between Liang Boyao from the Earth Master Family and the demon You Yunxiao from the Youyun Family is a topic people relish, to the point where neither of them dares to show their faces, choosing to retreat for exclusive closed-door cultivation!

The entire Cultivation World is abuzz with these tales, known by almost every Five Domains Cultivator, and naturally, it has reached the ears of the Ling Family Members as well!

“Boom!”

Upon hearing the news, Ling Gu flipped the table directly, smashing a section of the Ancient Hall with a single slap, his hair standing on end, his whole being explosively releasing Essence Qi, resembling a human-shaped torch aflame!

The Ling Family was enraged but powerless. Not to mention the Ling Family had just suffered a huge setback; even at its peak, it wouldn't have been able to silence the tongues of cultivators all over the world.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was receiving the best care at the Immortal Academy—Old Bastard decided personally that all resources of the Immortal Academy would fully support Ye Fan, as long as it could enhance his power, with unconditional support!

The only condition was that he must win the competition between the two academies and defeat Ling Haotian, bringing glory to the Immortal Academy and striving to retain the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown for himself!

Once this decision was made, the disciples at the Immortal Academy were in an uproar. No one expected the Dean Old Immortal to value Ye Fan so highly!

“I never thought that the countenance Ye was actually a descendant of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor; no wonder he's so powerful!”

“Prior to this, he showed no signs, kept a low profile, and yet at a critical moment, astounded everyone!”

“Don’t forget, he’s not only the descendant of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, obtaining the Emperor’s Weapon and complete inheritance, but has also received the inheritance of Thunder Venerable master, second only to the Great Emperor; such fortune defies the heavens!”

After Ye Fan’s identity was revealed, the disciples at the Immortal Academy engaged in endless discussions, with some envying, some jealous, and others resentful.

Especially those who originally had old grievances with Ye Fan, were unwilling to see him so glorified, yet could do nothing. This was an order personally given by the Old Immortal, no one can change it!

“How could this happen? What if he seeks revenge against us, what should we do? With the Emperor’s Weapon, who in the younger generation could be his match?”

“Even other Di Clans wouldn’t easily hand their Emperor Weapon to their successors, let alone theirs are already damaged and necessary for suppressing the family’s foundation, definitely not easily deployed!”

“The way things are progressing, Ye will soon outstrip the Saint Heirs and the strongest successors of the Di Clan, with few besides a select number of demons able to rival him in the world!”

“While Ye Fan is alive, my heart will find no peace!”

This sentiment resounded among all who harbored animosity towards Ye Fan, whose performance left them in fear.

“Ye Fan, for your future and for the honor of the Immortal Academy, you must win this competition against the Imperial Academy. Do you have the confidence?”

On the shady path of the Immortal Academy, Lan Yingfei and Ye Fan walked and talked, their target being the Martial Mansion Forbidden Land.

The vice dean was busy everyday with academy affairs, unable to spare the time, while Dean Old Immortal was the typical hands-off manager, having given instructions before retreating to his residence, leaving it to Lan Yingfei to lead Ye Fan in selecting cultivation techniques, martial arts, and the Cultivation Insights Manual left by predecessors!

“Hmm.”

Ye Fan didn’t speak, but solemnly nodded.

Lan Yingfei was correct, whether for the Immortal Academy’s honor or retaining the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown, or to resolve the enmity with the Ling Family, this contest he must win!

Soon, the two arrived at the Martial Mansion Forbidden Land, where only the dean, vice dean, and Law Enforcement Elders are allowed, with entry strictly forbidden even for teachers, let alone disciples.

Guarding the Martial Mansion is a retired old teacher, in terms of seniority, half a generation above the dean, face full of wrinkles, with only a few sparse strands of hair left, skin and bones entirely, looking like a resurrected corpse!

Nonetheless, Ye Fan knew deeply of this elder's extraordinariness—within the elder's body dwelled a spirit akin to a slumbering Barbarian Dragon, upon awakening, his combat power would be boundless!

"Hello..."

Lan Yingfei dared not be disrespectful, arriving before the elder, bowing deeply, explaining the purpose.

"This young man is good, his body rivals Jiao elephants, a fine seedling, pity though, his realm's too low to bear my vast Divine Power!"

The elder slightly opened his eyes, glanced at Ye Fan, his voice akin to two pieces of iron sharply corroding, piercingly ear-splitting!

Hmm?

Ye Fan's heart trembled inexplicably, from the elder's eyes, he perceived a beast's hunting stare, akin to prey cornered in a tiger's mouth!

“Elder Huang, you jest, when I first came here years ago, you seemed to say the same thing right?” Lan Yingfei responded respectfully.

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This thought further intimidated Ye Fan; truly how ancient is this elder?

Lan Yingfei may appear to be around forty years old, but his actual age is definitely in the hundreds, as he was already a famous strong person three hundred years ago.

Later, for unknown reasons, he chose to retire, becoming a teacher at the Immortal Academy, and then gradually rose to the position of Law Enforcement Elder. If judged by the age of people on Earth, he would definitely be considered an ancient demon.

Yet, he said that when he first came to the Immortal Academy, the elder was already in his current state. The first time he mentioned was definitely not his first time teaching, but the first time he came to study at the Immortal Academy!

Calculated this way, the elder in front of him must be at least four or five hundred years old, no wonder he looks so incredibly old, though he definitely won't die anytime soon.

“Ye Fan, you must be wondering, aren't you? How is there such a figure in the Immortal Academy?”

As they walked into the Martial Mansion, Lan Yingfei asked Ye Fan with a smile.

“A little bit!” Ye Fan didn’t hide his curiosity!

“In fact, not just the Immortal Academy, but other forces also have such figures, and they are considered part of their heritage, and they are the most likely to emerge!”

Lan Yingfei patiently explained to Ye Fan: “Not only does the Immortal Academy have its heritage, but so does the Imperial Academy, including great Di Clans, long-standing clans, Holy Lands, and Wu Shang Sect, all have their heritages!”

“You were able to destroy the Qing Family largely because of luck, because their heritage died more than a decade ago; otherwise, even with an Emperor Weapon, you would not have been able to completely destroy the Qing Family. Once their heritage appeared, even the Immortal Academy would have to pay a price to achieve that!”

“Is the so-called heritage really that terrifying?” Ye Fan asked.

“Of course, you have no idea. Take Elder Huang, who guards the gate of the Martial Mansion, for example. To what height has he reached? Not just you, even I wouldn’t dare to imagine. Conservatively, he shouldn’t be much inferior to the Dean!”

“And these are just part of the Immortal Academy’s heritage. Back then, the Immortal Academy’s complete heritage was unleashed to destroy a once-flourishing Holy Land, because that Holy Land was not only powerful but also had strong heritage. This is why the Immortal Academy holds such an unshakeable position today; no force dares to lightly challenge its authority!”

At this point, Ye Fan realized how fortunate he was in destroying the Qing Family and broke out in a cold sweat, feeling that he had been too reckless.

As they spoke, the two of them had entered the Scripture Pavilion of the Martial Mansion. The Scripture Pavilion is divided into three layers, each containing different things!

As they walked into the first layer, Lan Yingfei explained to Ye Fan: "Everything here is either passed down by the Immortal Academy or its members, or sourced from elsewhere, except without Emperor Techniques, these are all cultivation techniques created by prodigies, but I don't think you need them!"

Ye Fan nodded. Indeed, he didn't need these cultivation techniques. With the mystical skill of Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and Thunderclap Treasure Skill, it was already enough; too much would be overwhelming!

However, looking at the surrounding cultivation technique books, it would be a lie to say Ye Fan wasn't tempted. Every cultivation technique that can be passed down has its unique merits!

Just like some Holy Lands or Wu Shang Sect, they do not possess cultivation techniques and martial arts, or secret techniques passed down by Great Emperors, yet they still stand strong for tens of thousands of years, which says a lot.

Passing through a forest of cultivation techniques, the two arrived at the second layer of the Scripture Pavilion, which is entirely filled with various martial arts, including Fist Techniques, Step Techniques, Spear Techniques, Blade Techniques, etc.

Ye Fan casually flipped through them; they were all techniques with very impressive names but far inferior in power to the Xuandi Fist!

Martial arts are valued for excellence, not abundance. Ye Fan already possessed Xuandi Fist and Thunderquake as fist techniques and was not too concerned with weapons!

Additionally, he browsed some spear techniques, but none could compare with the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears.

It wasn't until this moment that Ye Fan realized that the Heaven Slaying Divine Spear incorporated all the world's spear techniques into just seven moves, which simplified complexity, achieving natural greatness.

Of course, this doesn't mean the collected cultivation techniques and martial arts by the Immortal Academy are poor. On the contrary, these techniques, if released to the outside world, would cause a huge sensation, and fierce battles might occur over them.

"It seems your standards are quite high!"

Seeing Ye Fan not choosing any martial arts, Lan Yingfei said with a smile: "But this isn't surprising. You've probably obtained the complete inheritance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor. The Xuandi Fist is a famous fist technique in the Universe, perfectly compatible with you, and other martial arts might only distract you, it's better to be specialized!"

Ye Fan smiled awkwardly and said nothing. It's not that he didn't have choices in mind; what he wanted were some secret techniques comparable to the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand or even Forbidden Secret Techniques.

Lan Yingfei wasn't entirely wrong either. He was somewhat right; Ye Fan's standards were indeed picky. Any secret technique not overwhelmingly powerful wouldn't enter his Dharma Eye!

"So your target are those secret techniques, Forbidden Techniques. Let's go to the third layer."

The two made their way through the second layer and ascended the stairs to the third layer of the Scripture Pavilion, the final layer!

As soon as they entered, Ye Fan found that the third layer was much larger than the second and first, filled with various jade shelves holding jade scrolls and other items, glittering with light, clearly sealed.

This layer is filled with secret techniques, Forbidden Techniques, and various cultivation insights of predecessors, quite complex!