

Y Master 1611

Chapter 1611: Victory in the First Battle

A person who was thought to have died five hundred years ago suddenly appeared before everyone, can you imagine the shock?

Many of the young generation cultivators did not recognize the Old Manor Master of Spirit Manor, yet they could sense the terrifying divine power and blood qi contained within his nearly aging body.

Once such a person fights desperately, they will unleash unimaginable destructive power!

His appearance caught the Supreme Elders of the Demon Clan by surprise, and their originally domineering aura unconsciously restrained a lot.

The Human Race cannot be underestimated. Though the major forces within the Human Race are at odds now, none have truly used their foundations. Once these foundations are exposed, it will form an extremely terrifying combat power!

“Thump, thump, thump...”

The old man’s pace was slow. Though each step fell within the void, it seemed as if he was stepping on the hearts of everyone, causing their hearts to beat violently.

Especially the Demon Clan, who felt it more deeply. A few Demon Clan Supreme Elders showed solemn expressions, releasing their aura to form a defensive layer outside their bodies to isolate this rhythmic force and protect the talented demons who came to watch the tournament!

“Cough, cough... I’m old and of no use anymore!”

The old man arrived in the center of the battlefield, coughed lightly, and spoke casually.

Though he called himself old and useless, no one dared to underestimate him. A strong person at the living fossil level, once enraged, aside from the two academy deans, almost no one could withstand him.

Even the Holy Land and the Di Clan are the same. Although they also have living fossil level strong people who can match him, they haven’t come.

“Originally, I didn’t plan to come, but since the two deans earnestly invited me, I wanted to exert a little residual heat while I can still move, so I came!”

The old man had no intention of introducing himself. After a few short opening remarks, he glanced calmly at Old Bastard and Seng Dao Yan and said, “The practice begins, send out a disciple each.”

“Ants from the Immortal Academy come to accept death!”

With the old man's words, a loud shout came from the Imperial Academy camp. Immediately after, a young man with a long howl transformed into dazzling golden light, descended on the Ancient Battlefield, standing with hands behind his back, arrogantly scanned over at the Immortal Academy!

"Who will be the first to come up and play with me? Consider it warming up the field for the others!"

This sentence was extremely arrogant, viewing top disciples of the Immortal Academy as mere chickens and dogs, utterly ridiculing and contemptuous!

"Don't be arrogant, I, Wu Jingtian, will meet you!"

According to Old Fox's earlier arrangement, Wu Jingtian shouted loudly, transformed into a Mystic Light, and stepped onto the Ancient Battlefield, landing not far in front of the disciple from the Imperial Academy!

"Both parties state names, and then proceed with the practice!"

The Old Manor Master of Spirit Manor also noticed the intense atmosphere between both parties and did not say much, directly instructing them to state names.

"Imperial Academy, Star Sacred Land Saint Heir, Dongfang Yunfei!"

The disciple from the Imperial Academy had a tall figure, sword eyebrows, star eyes, and casual black hair scattered behind him, clearly a dragon among men!

“Immortal Academy, descendent of the Family of the Martial Emperor, Wu Jingtian!”

Wu Jingtian mocked with a glance at Dongfang Yunfei and spoke in a deep voice.

He was no stranger to the Star Sacred Land, naturally, and also had some understanding of Dongfang Yunfei, this Saint Heir.

Star Sacred Land is a vast force in the Northern East Domain, it is said to have one hundred and eight Star Summits, and Dongfang, this surname, is the founding ancestor’s surname of Star Sacred Land, Dongfang Yunfei must be a disciple of the main summit!

“I will now announce two rules. First, do not kill your opponent, second, do not attack again after the opponent has conceded! Do you all understand?” said the Old Manor Master.

“Understood!”

Both spoke in unison.

“Very well, the practice can begin now!”

After announcing, the Old Manor Master straightforwardly stepped back; with two deans present, they certainly wouldn't allow them to engage in a life-and-death battle. He only needed to announce the result after the practice.

"Kill!"

With a loud shout, Dongfang Yunfei's body radiated a flash of light, revealing a three-zhang-long Seven-Colored Swallowing Sky Python, as thick as a bucket, shimmering with seven colors, eyes like golden lamps, staring fiercely at Wu Jingtian!

He manifested his Holy Embryo right at the start, although looking exceptionally mighty, it actually revealed his insecurity, facing the strongest heir of the Family of the Martial Emperor, he had no chance of winning!

"The Immortal Academy is too much, this is just the first practice, and they dispatched such a strong disciple!"

Some disciples from the Imperial Academy were very displeased, demanding a replacement.

The Imperial Academy's Vice Dean Old Monster Zhou shot out two terrifying rays of light from his eyes, sweeping away his previously merchant-like demeanor, coldly said, "No need, still use the predetermined candidates to go on stage, I want Old Fox and the others to lose to the point of conviction!"

With the sound of their conversation, the practice on the Void Sky Battlefield had already begun, Dongfang Yunfei immediately showcased his strongest power from the start!

“Boom!”

Dongfang Yunfei let out a punch, fiery Punch Ray seemed to ignite, illuminating the world, clashed hard against Wu Jingtian!

“Three moves!”

Wu Jingtian’s expression remained unshaken, casually said, “Three moves to settle the battle!”

“Such big talk, aren’t you afraid of biting your tongue!”

Dongfang Yunfei raged, Wu Jingtian clearly looked down on him, saying he could defeat him within three moves.

“Boom!”

To last three moves, Dongfang Yunfei hesitated not to burn his divine power, swiftly boosting his combat power, paired with the Seven-Colored Swallowing Sky Python, launched fierce attacks against Wu Jingtian!

“Martial Break of the Firmament!”

Facing Dongfang Yunfei’s desperate attacks, Wu Jingtian showed no panic, directly unleashing the Eight Styles of Martial Reversal, delivering a punch, seemingly able to shatter the world.

“Boom!”

With just one punch, Wu Jingtian shattered the three-zhang-long Seven-Colored Swallowing Sky Python, the intense Punch Ray unyielding, continued to crash towards Dongfang Yunfei!

“Swoosh!”

Dongfang Yunfei’s expression changed abruptly, his feet moved like apparitions, barely avoiding the deadly strike thanks to his superb movement technique.

“Second move, Wu Dong Qian Kun!”

Wu Jingtian’s eyes shot out two rays of Divine Radiance, stepping forward once more and striking another punch, the momentum soaring, with the power of one punch, moving ten directions of clouds.

“Dongfang Yunfei is destined to lose!”

Seeing this scene, many people shook their heads and sighed. When Wu Jingtian shattered the Holy Embryo of the Seven-Colored Swallowing Sky Python, they knew there was no suspense in this duel; Dongfang Yunfei was indeed strong, but it depends on whom he was comparing to.

If his opponent was an ordinary Saint Heir of the Holy Land, perhaps he could still persist, even possibly win in the end, but facing Wu Jingtian, he had no chance at all!

The Eight Styles of Martial Reversal is a unique fist technique created by Emperor Wu, defying the heavens, its power can strike the Nine Heavens above, and stabilize the Nine Netherworld below, the peak of martial arts, astonishing the world, moving heaven and earth, nothing can stop it!

Seeing this scene, Seng Dao Yan couldn't help but shake his head and sigh, feeling disdain for Immortal Academy's tactic, but cannot deny its success, in this match, Imperial Academy is bound to lose!

“I... I concede!”

Before everyone could comprehend what was happening, Dongfang Yunfei's shriek pulled everyone out of their shock, then shocked everyone once more.

“What's going on? How did he suddenly concede voluntarily?” Many people on the outskirts were confused, looking at each other.

Dongfang Yunfei's face was ashen, he just felt as if he was immobilized, under Wu Jingtian's Iron Fist with nowhere to escape, even incapable of defense, that force felt like the oppression of the Heavenly Dao, directly crushing his will, making him shout out the words of surrender.

"The Eight Styles of Martial Reversal truly lives up to its name, Emperor Wu is indeed the unparalleled Great Emperor!"

Many elder strong people couldn't help but secretly marvel.

In the ranking battle at Immortal Academy, Wu Jingtian consecutively lost to Zhou Zhaolong, Qi Tianlin, and Ye Fan, not because he was not strong enough, but the opponents were too demon-like.

In this battle, he finally demonstrated the prowess of the Family of the Martial Emperor. As the strongest successor of the Family of the Martial Emperor, he did not disgrace his identity!

The Saint of the Family of the Martial Emperor secretly nodded, smiling with stroking his beard, although Wu Jingtian's opponent was the weakest of the top ten disciples of Imperial Academy, defeating the opponent this overwhelmingly proved Wu Jingtian's significant progress over this year.

To know shame is to gain courage!

After consecutively losing to Zhou Zhaolong, Qi Tianlin, and Ye Fan, Wu Jingtian, feeling determined after bitter reflection, comprehended the martial intent of Emperor Wu, in just a year, although the realm hasn't grown much, the strength has improved qualitatively!

"The first match, the disciple from Immortal Academy, Wu Jingtian from the Family of the Martial Emperor wins!"

The elder slightly nodded, announcing the result of the duel, instantly causing a burst of cheers from the disciples of Immortal Academy.

In contrast, there was a pin-drop silence on the Imperial Academy side, everyone looked furiously towards the disciples from Immortal Academy, especially You Yunxiao, Liang Boyao, and Ling Haotian, their War Intent soaring!

"Very good, Immortal Academy finally has a triumphant start, crushing the opponent with absolute advantage, strongly securing the victory in the first duel, which is a huge encouragement for the morale of Immortal Academy!"

"But if Immortal Academy continues like this, it might win at most three matches, eventually still lose!"

Outside the battlefield, many cultivators were discussing the duel, believing that Immortal Academy's arrangement, though potentially securing victories in the early matches, will inevitably lose this duel series in the end.

After all. This series of duel consists of ten matches, the outcome of the first match does not significantly affect the entire series, it depends on the upcoming performance of Immortal Academy.

Many know Wu Jingtian ranks ahead in strength among this year's disciples of Immortal Academy, such arrangement, although guaranteeing victory over Imperial Academy in the early matches, but what about after?

As long as Immortal Academy loses one match, subsequently there's almost no chance for a comeback!

"I'm sorry, I lost!"

Dongfang Yunfei returned dejectedly to the Imperial Academy camp, confessed his defeat with difficulty to Vice Dean Old Monster Zhou.

"It's fine, your strength indeed is not on the same level compared to Wu Jingtian, it's not your fault!"

Old Monster Zhou did not blame Dongfang Yunfei, the gap in strength between the two sides was too vast!

"The second duel starts, participants from both sides please come forward!"

After Wu Jingtian and Dongfang Yunfei left, the voice of the Old Manor Master of Spirit Manor echoed throughout Immortal Academy once more.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

With his voice, two figures landed on the battlefield simultaneously, before it began, a strong War Intent erupted between the two, with a spray of Blood Qi above each person's head!

"Both sides state your names!"

According to the custom, the Old Manor Master of Spirit Manor stood between the two, separating their intense War Intent, and said calmly.

"Imperial Academy, Wu Zihao!"

"Immortal Academy, Han Sandong!"

Their introductions were very simple, Wu Zihao disdainful to report his Sect name, while Han Sandong felt embarrassed to report.

Chapter 1612: Three Wins and One Loss

The Void Sky Battlefield, constructed with large stones, is etched with the marks of time, ancient and mottled, where many Saint Lord Level figures have fallen.

The blood of peerless strong people has long dried, with no remains of their bones, yet it exudes a strong murderous aura, truly a veritable ancient battlefield.

“The duel begins!”

The Old Manor Master of Spirit Manor wasted no words. After Han Sandong and Wu Zihao exchanged names, he directly announced the start of the duel and quickly retreated to the side.

Old Bastard and Seng Dao Yan, the two deans, stood on either side, closely watching every move in the battlefield to stop the duel if their disciples were in danger.

As the duel began, divine light interlaced on the ancient battlefield, and murderous intent pervaded. Both instantly manifested their Holy Embryos!

Wu Zihao’s Holy Embryo was a Fiery Flame Divine Tiger, with flames surging all around, emitting a high temperature capable of melting gold and iron, majestic in its leaps and bounds!

Han Sandong’s Holy Embryo, however, was the legendary fierce beast Yazi, with a lion’s head and dragon’s body, eight feet long, and extremely fierce in appearance.

The Fiery Flame Divine Tiger and the fierce beast Yazi clashed. As both were Holy Embryos, there was no suppression from Bloodline Power; otherwise, if everyone condensed a Divine Dragon Divine Embryo, the suppression on other Holy Embryos would be too strong.

“Pa!”

Wu Zihao casually extended a palm. Midway, the speed suddenly increased, and a blaze appeared on the palm, emitting a dragon’s roar!

“Well done!”

Han Sandong did not retreat at all, shouting loudly. His Essence Qi surged, radiating brilliantly, with Blood Qi surging like a vast ocean.

“Boom!”

He powerfully swung his fist, unleashing nine dragon forms, as rigid and yang-like as possible, showing no fear of the flames, directly rushing head-on!

The entire ancient battlefield was instantly enveloped by intense Divine Radiance, and cultivators with lower cultivation had blood streaming from their eyes, unable to discern what was happening in the Void Sky Battlefield!

“Puff!”

Wu Zihao shot out like a ghost, spitting a mouthful of blood and rapidly retreating.

“Where do you think you’re going?!”

Han Sandong’s figure also shot out from the Divine Light, hot in pursuit. With a flash of light in his hand, a black Big Seal appeared, directly striking Wu Zihao’s back.

“Bang!”

With a loud crash, the black Big Seal smashed solidly onto Wu Zihao’s back, causing him to spit another mouthful of blood as Divine Power chaotically surged within him, nearly bringing him to ruin.

Meanwhile, the Fiery Flame Divine Tiger was utterly suppressed by Yazi. The lion-headed, dragon-bodied Yazi was inherently aggressive, biting the Fiery Flame Divine Tiger and tearing off a piece of flesh.

If the Fiery Flame Divine Tiger were not just a Holy Embryo without a flesh and blood body, this single bite would have severely injured it. Even so, it no longer had the ability to continue fighting.

“Do you yield?”

Han Sandong struck Wu Zihao with the black Big Seal seven or eight times consecutively, nearly shattering his bones, then stepped on his back, shouting loudly.

At this moment, Wu Zihao's life was in Han Sandong's hands. A mere release of Divine Power would destroy Wu Zihao's heart!

"Ah..."

Wu Zihao realized he was no match for Han Sandong but did not expect to be trampled underfoot like this.

This was a great humiliation for a proud genius, impossible to accept!

"What the hell are you waiting for?!"

Han Sandong remained unmoved, smashing Wu Zihao's head with the black Big Seal.

"Bang!"

"Ugh..."

The strike was fierce enough to almost crack open Wu Zihao's skull. If not for the potential fallout affecting the Immortal Academy's reputation, this blow could have killed Wu Zihao.

Wu Zihao's eyes rolled back as he was knocked unconscious, his aura dissipating entirely, lying on the ground like a dead dog.

"Stop, he's already lost!"

At this moment, the Old Manor Master of Spirit Manor stepped forward, waved Han Sandong aside, and pointed a finger, injecting a Divine Radiance into Wu Zihao's body.

Moments later, Wu Zihao regained consciousness but remained expressionless, like a walking corpse. He was fully aware of his defeat.

In this duel, he represented the Imperial Academy but lost, losing to a disciple of the Immortal Academy whom he had always looked down upon, something he couldn't accept!

The Imperial Academy fell silent, everyone's faces looking bad. Losing two matches was a severe blow to their morale.

In previous duels, the Imperial Academy had won decisively. This time, losing two matches in a row was unacceptable!

“Don’t worry. At most, they can win one more match. The rest of the duels they are bound to lose!” Vice-Dean Old Monster Zhou of the Imperial Academy said gloomily.

“Dean, they are resorting to such schemes, won’t you intervene? Let me compete next time; I’ll see what they’re capable of!” Liang Boyao said indignantly.

“No need, let them be arrogant for now. The higher they fly, the harder they fall!” Old Monster Zhou said coldly.

Compared to the Imperial Academy, the Spirit Manor’s side was greatly boosted, with two victories in a row, at least a good omen.

Only Old Fox appeared cheerful on the surface but was worried. The Imperial Academy seemed too calm; if this duel pattern continued, the Spirit Manor might win one more match at most, becoming increasingly challenging to win subsequently, considering the Spirit Manor’s overall strength is slightly inferior to the Imperial Academy, an undeniable fact.

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Next, the third match, Qi Tianlin appeared and once again, in a decisive manner, defeated his opponent within three moves.

With this, the Immortal Academy earned a victorious start, winning three consecutive matches without a single loss, making many cultivators unfamiliar with the strengths of Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy disciples quite surprised.

Some senior strong people also nodded quietly. Although the Immortal Academy's move was somewhat unfair, it was understandable since it concerned the reputation of the academy.

Following this was the fourth match. The representative from Immortal Academy was Sikong Po, heir of the Sikong Family, who was a very powerful disciple from the previous batch.

"We cannot let them win this time, send Liang Boyao!"

Many Imperial Academy disciples suggested that under no circumstances should Immortal Academy win again.

Old Monster Zhou pondered for a moment and then nodded, saying, "Alright, starting from this match, I want to ensure Immortal Academy doesn't win any more! Liang Boyao, you're up for this match; victory is essential!"

"Rest assured, leave it to me!" Liang Boyao's eyes flashed with ferocity as he spoke coldly.

Since the incident at the Immortal Mansion Ruins, he had been plunged into endless hardship, with many people pointing fingers at his back. Moreover, having lost the family-inherited treasure, the Dragon Seeking Formulas, he was harshly scolded by the Clan Leader and ordered to retrieve it quickly, or else he would lose his status as the first heir!

The most unbearable thing was that in the Imperial Academy, almost every day, loose cultivators from all over came specifically to confirm whether he truly had a preference for Dragon Yang, which infuriated him.

Upon entering the field, Liang Boyao exhibited his absolute technique, with a gesture, he summoned two Earth Vein Dragons up, striking towards Sikong Po with world-shattering force.

“Close and far!”

Sikong Po excelled in space laws. When the secret skill was activated, he seemed to stand on the edge of the universe, as if there was a world between them. Although Liang Boyao’s attack power was strong, he couldn’t hit him at all.

“Void Slash!”

Sikong Po shouted loudly, striking towards Liang Boyao from the air. Space twisted, taking the form of a blade, slicing towards Liang Boyao.

“Void Technique?”

Liang Boyao’s eyes sparkled and he coldly commanded, “Watch me break your Void Technique!”

Upon speaking, Liang Boyao roared, summoning a large dragon from the Dragon Tower, and unleashed it towards Sikong Po. The dragon formed by the Earth Vein Dragon Qi seemed to come alive in his hands, letting out a loud dragon roar, charging ferociously at Sikong Po.

“One layer of void, one layer of heaven!”

Sikong Po lightly commanded, deploying layers of defense in front of him, each defense seemed to separate by a small world, ordinary attacks simply couldn’t reach him and would extinguish before arriving!

“Nine Dragons Breaking the Sky, penetrate Ten Thousand Worlds!”

Liang Boyao continuously summoned Dragon Energy from the Dragon Tower, with attack power comparable to an Early Lord Realm strong person, continuously forming nine True Dragons.

The Earth Vein Dragon Qi from the Dragon Tower became his combat means, astonishing everyone, making them feel the Earth Master’s lineage was incredibly astonishing.

Although the Earth Master’s lineage didn’t possess any peerless Mystical Skill, nor were they a Di Clan, this Divine Arts was still immensely shocking!

By utilizing Earth Vein Dragon Qi in combat, the Earth Master’s lineage forcibly acquired powerful combat power, their combat strength would exponentially increase as long as they fought where Dragon Veins existed, executing attacks far beyond their inherent strength.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

The nine Earth Vein Dragon Qi-formed True Dragons shattered the layers of small world defenses, ultimately reaching Sikong Po and knocking him away.

“Puff!”

Sikong Po spat out a mouthful of blood, his body collapsing, unable to withstand the intensity of the attack.

Nonetheless, even though he was wounded, people’s assessment of him was high. If not for encountering a freak like Liang Boyao who could leverage Earth Vein Dragon Qi for attacks, he indeed might have won against other disciples from Imperial Academy.

Even if victory were impossible, he could wear his opponent down, for the Void Slash’s attack power was enormous, and the Void Divine Skill’s defense was phenomenal, no matter how strong, hitting him was futile.

One force conquers ten skills; such a Void Divine Skill could only be broken by a freak like Liang Boyao who could wield the Power of Heaven and Earth, evidently showing that Imperial Academy was pressed, else they wouldn’t have sent someone as strong as Liang Boyao in the fourth match!

“Swish!”

Liang Boyao attacked once more, summoning another Dragon Vein and wielding it to fiercely strike Sikong Po. The violent Divine Power turned this ancient battlefield into an Asura Killing Field, only where the elders and the two deans stood were fixed in the void, allowing no Divine Radiance close.

“Ah...”

Sikong Po exhibited his secret technique fully, the void blurred, but still couldn't fend off the terrifying strike, being hurled to the battlefield's edge, his entire body covered in wounds, nearly shattered, with many spots exposing bare bones.

“The fourth match, Imperial Academy, Liang Boyao wins!”

Sikong Po no longer had the ability to continue fighting. The sparring match wasn't a duel to the death, no need for it to end in life or death. At this point, the Old Manor Master from Spirit Manor stepped forward, halting the sparring and directly announced the result.

“This Liang Boyao is truly formidable; even though ordinary cultivators may surpass Sikong Po by one Xiao realm, it would still be difficult to defeat him, yet he accomplished it!”

“The Earth Master heritage truly lives up to its name; despite not being a Di Clan or Holy Land, their strength is not inferior to their Saint Heir!”

After the result was announced, the spectating cultivators discussed vigorously, feeling Sikong Po's defeat was somewhat unjust. If not for encountering a freak like Liang Boyao, he likely would have won the match!

"This is just the beginning; henceforth, Immortal Academy won't win even a single match; their strongest top disciples have already participated, what's left is just a bunch of ants!"

The top genius from Imperial Academy, Ling Haotian, said with a cold voice, his gaze inadvertently falling on Ye Fan.

Ye Fan frowned slightly.

Those familiar with him knew this was a sign he was about to erupt!

Chapter 1613: Steel Rose

In four matches, the Immortal Academy won three and lost one, achieving the best record in its history.

However—

The Immortal Academy's Deputy Elder, Old Fox, couldn't feel happy because he deeply understood the strength of the Imperial Academy disciples. Among the top disciples of the Immortal Academy, apart from Ye Fan, all had already competed. Those remaining had no hope of victory against the Imperial Academy's top disciples.

Seeing Sikong Po defeated by Liang Boyao, his heart sank. If he had known Sikong Po possessed such divine skills, he wouldn't have arranged for him to compete in the fourth match.

But now, it's too late to say anything. In the upcoming matches, it's hard to imagine the Immortal Academy winning again; all hopes are riding on Ye Fan.

Even if Ye Fan ultimately defeats Ling Haotian, the Immortal Academy would still lose the match four to six. Therefore, the Immortal Academy must win one more match to possibly equalize the score.

"Hmph!"

Old Monster Zhou from the Imperial Academy snorted coldly, saying to Old Fox and others: "What do your Immortal Academy have besides tricks and schemes? What will you use to win the upcoming competitions?"

These words incited anger among the Immortal Academy members, but they couldn't refute since it's true that the top disciples of the Immortal Academy had already competed. Among those remaining, except for Ye Fan, none could match the Imperial Academy disciples in strength; the prospects for the Immortal Academy looked grim!

Sure enough, in the next two matches, Shi Ye and Zhong Shanlang were defeated by their opponents. Shi Ye, in particular, was nearly beaten to death, with his body covered in cracks and bloodied, almost carried off the battlefield.

This made all disciples of the Immortal Academy extremely angry. After defeating opponents, Immortal Academy disciples have never used such heavy hands. The Imperial Academy was clearly seeking revenge!

“Wild Man, don’t think about anything; just focus on healing!”

Ye Fan helped Shi Ye sit down, channeling a stream of Pure Yang Qi into his body to aid in recovery, then calmly returned to his seat, showing no emotional fluctuations!

“Not showing anger or joy, Xiao Fan has truly grown up!”

Seeing this, the Great Elder of the Xuanwu Sect, Wu Xinhai, smiled with relief. At this point, Ye Fan’s strength far surpassed that of him as a master. Having such a disciple made him very proud.

Additionally, Tong Tianhao felt exceptionally fortunate. If it weren’t for his daughter Tong Qianchen picking up Ye Fan from the Xuanshou Mountain Range, the Xuanwu Sect might have already fallen into decline or even been annihilated!

Ye Fan single-handedly created a miracle, making the Xuanwu Sect a dominant force in the entire Xuanwu State and unifying the region.

Meanwhile, Tong Qianchen felt very desolate. She knew Ye Fan was destined for greater things, and the vast landscape was his true realm to soar in. The distance between them grew ever further.

Zhang Taiyi and Shen Tu, however, didn't think the same way. No matter how powerful Ye Fan became, he was their good brother. They firmly believed this would never change.

Bai Yan wolf, with drooping head, hid among the Immortal Academy disciples without a word, completely out of character, thinking who knows what.

Fast forwarding through six matches, it was already noon, yet no one showed signs of leaving.

At their level of cultivation, not eating for several months was no problem, relying solely on the dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to sustain them for months, let alone a single day.

After a brief rest, the seventh match began, with Yaling representing the Immortal Academy.

Clad in snowy white attire, her bright eyes and pearly teeth, she danced like an immortal, her jet-black hair flowing like a waterfall.

The Imperial Academy was represented by a Saint Heir from the Li Huo Divine Palace, someone very powerful. The Saint Heir was particularly displeased about being matched against a woman, thinking it was unworthy to win and embarrassing to lose.

"Announce your names!"

The Old Master of Spirit Manor said routinely.

“Immortal Academy, Yaling!”

Yaling said calmly, intent on victory in this match!

“Imperial Academy, Li Hen Tian!”

The Saint Heir from Li Huo Divine Palace shot a disdainful glance.

After exchanging names, Li Hen Tian said coldly: “I don’t wish to fight a woman, you’d best concede. Otherwise, once we begin, I fear hurting you wouldn’t be good!”

“Such arrogant words! I want to see how you plan to hurt me, go ahead!”

Yaling responded with controlled anger; growing up, even the strongest heirs of the Di Clan never dared to look down on her like this. Li Hen Tian was simply outrageous.

As the Saintess of the Treasure Pavilion and Granddaughter of the Pavilion Master, Yaling possessed deep understanding of the major sects, holy lands, and Di Clan worldwide, including Li Huo Divine Palace.

Li Hen Tian, a direct disciple of Li Huo Divine Palace's old palace master and his grandson, showed extraordinary talent and had an exceptional understanding of the fire element from a young age. He was renowned as a peerless genius.

As he grew older, it was discovered he possessed a natural Li Fire Body, a rare physique seen once in many thousand years. Even then, it might not be discovered early enough, lest it become common.

Li Hen Tian was fortunate, born in Li Huo Divine Palace, endowed with unique cultivation, breaking through to the Divine Power Realm at sixteen, mastering fire element control to an unparalleled level, without equal in the same realm!

Infuriated by Yaling's words, Li Hen Tian shouted coldly: "Since you refuse to concede, then I'll have to beat you until you do!"

Whoosh!

With a wave, a fire phoenix abruptly appeared in the air with a loud cry, diving at Yaling, the intense heat burning the void.

If not for the Tao Patterns isolating all energy within the Void Sky Battlefield, even those standing on the battlefield's edges would feel the scorching heat.

"Condensing the fire element into a world-dominating phoenix is beyond divine skills; Li Hen Tian is undeniably powerful. Whether the Treasure Pavilion's Saintess can withstand remains to be seen!"

Faced with such divine skill attacks, many were worried for Yaling. There's no doubt Li Hen Tian was formidable, almost invincible in the Divine Power Realm, except against a few demon-level geniuses!

"Ice Crane!"

Facing the fire phoenix's attack, Yaling showed no fear, waving her hand as a flash of Divine Light appeared. Above her head emerged a pure white Ice Crane, exuding a cold aura, resisting the fire phoenix's heat.

"This is worth watching! The Saintess Yaling's divine skill is an elemental aberration—ice!"

"Moreover, her mastery over ice elemental power seems equal to Li Hen Tian, promising an exciting ice-fire showdown!"

The spectators instantly became excited. In terms of cultivation, the two were nearly evenly matched; what remained unknown was Yaling's exact physique. If hers was as rare as Li Hen Tian's, this match would be exceptionally thrilling.

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Within the Void Sky Battlefield, extremes immediately emerged. Li Hen Tian's flames burned the heavens, collapsing the void, and without the protection of array patterns, the ground would have long crumbled.

Where Yaling was, it was a land of snow and ice, with crystal-clear ice flowers dancing in the air, and an Ice Crane gracefully dancing in the icy snow!

“Woman, let’s see how long you can hold on!”

Li Hen Tian arrogantly shouted, and struck towards Yaling’s chest with a blazing Divine Radiance, carrying a destructive fire element.

“You’re seeking death!”

Seeing the opponent’s punch towards her****, Yaling’s gaze turned cold, and she threw a punch in return, the Ice Elemental Power condensed, forming a roaring Ice Dragon.

“Boom!”

Icy fire clashed fiercely, the polarizing powers seemed to split heaven and earth, evolving into a trace of Chaotic Energy, shocking the spectators.

Eternal light engulfed the entire Void Sky Battlefield, with intense collisions between Ice and Fire elements, mutually obliterating and devouring each other!

The onlookers were aghast, with such intense combat, even a strong person in the Lord Realm entering it would be in danger, if not dying they'd be severely damaged, it's hard to imagine that such terrifying attacks are from two cultivators in the Divine Power Realm!

"Puthump!"

The Saintess Yaling fell out of the destructive radiance, white clothes stained with blood, hair disheveled, face pale as paper, clearly severely injured from this strike!

"Puchi!"

On the other side, Li Hen Tian was also badly off, falling out of the destructive radiance, his body seemed like a beautifully crafted porcelain hammered, full of cracks, seemingly could be shattered with a slap, covered in blood!

In this great collision, both were severely injured, yet neither was willing to admit defeat, and the sparring continued, both burning Divine Power, Li Hen Tian manifested his Holy Embryo, which turned out to be a Vermilion Bird, a Divine Bird of fire.

Yaling also manifested her Holy Embryo, a Five-Colored Ice Phoenix, and both fused with their Holy Embryo, showcasing terrifying attack power!

In a brief clash, Yaling's right arm was burned black, and Li Hen Tian's right hand was frozen into an ice sculpture by the ice power.

“Sister Yaling, if it doesn’t work, admit defeat, don’t gamble with your life!”

Seeing Yaling fighting desperately, Ye Fan felt a tinge of heartache.

When he was weak, Yaling provided him with much help, deep down, Ye Fan had long considered Yaling as a part of his family.

Upon hearing this, Yaling’s heart warmed, she couldn’t help but glance at Ye Fan, not saying anything, but resolved to fight to the end!

“You really surprised me!”

After once again colliding, Li Hen Tian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, staring at Yaling like a beast.

“You haven’t surprised me at all!”

Saintess Yaling strongly responded, whether as a member of the Immortal Academy, for the reputation of the Treasure Pavilion, or for herself, she must win this sparring match.

“Boom!”

As they spoke, the two exchanged another blow, Yaling's arm was shattered, blood splattered across the sky!

Meanwhile, Yaling's palm hit Li Hen Tian's shoulder, directly freezing half his body, cold poison invading the meridians, recklessly damaging them.

Swoosh!

Icy Divine Power and Fiery Fire Divine Power surging within Li Hen Tian, his face turned ghastly.

Because if the two Divine Powers collided within him, it would certainly cause a massive explosion, even immortals wouldn't be able to save him then.

"Principal, save me..."

Thinking of this, Li Hen Tian no longer dared to act strong, shouted fearfully!

Swoosh!

Two principals acted almost simultaneously, separating the two, ending this sparring.

Whew!

Seng Dao Yan waved, a Divine Radiance enveloped Li Hen Tian, instantly forcing the icy power out of his body, but he wouldn't recover quickly.

Meanwhile, the Old Bastard also infused Divine Power into Yaling, her shattered arm grew back with a series of crackling sounds.

However, both had exhausted too much, barely standing with the support of the principals, their gazes filled with complex light.

Both were courageous, fighting to the last bit of divine power for the honor of the academy, a model for all disciples!

"In the seventh match, Immortal Academy, Yaling wins!"

After the two left the battlefield under their principals' protection, the Old Master of Ling Manor announced the match result!

Yaling wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, looked towards Ye Fan below the stage, her eyes sparkling as if speaking.

Image freezes.

Below the stage.

Ye Fan's heart trembled slightly.

Above the stage.

Yaling smiled, enchanting.

Chapter 1614: The Final Battle

Seven matches were held, with the Immortal Academy winning four and losing three. It seems like a decent score, but everyone knows that it will be difficult for the Immortal Academy to win the upcoming matches.

The reason is simple: the Imperial Academy still has You Yunxiao and another demon-level genius who have not yet competed, and the spar between Ye Fan and Ling Haotian was pre-arranged and absolutely cannot be changed.

This means that Ye Fan cannot compete against You Yunxiao or the other demon-level genius; he can only compete against Ling Haotian.

Not to mention the duel between Ye Fan and Ling Haotian, the other top demon-level disciples of the Immortal Academy have already competed, and the remaining two disciples have little chance of defeating You Yunxiao and the other demon-level genius from the Imperial Academy; the difference in strength between the two sides is simply incomparable!

Indeed, in the next two matches, You Yunxiao and another Imperial Academy disciple crushed the Immortal Academy's disciples with overwhelming speed and power.

Two Immortal Academy disciples suffered severe injuries, with one even having flesh and blood exposed and fainting directly. If not for the Old Bastard's timely intervention, there would likely have been a danger to their lives!

"It seems that in this year's sparring contest between the two academies, the Imperial Academy is going to take the lead!" With the ninth match concluded, a loose cultivator couldn't help but say.

"Yes, unless that Ye Fan can turn the tide and defeat Ling Haotian, the strongest heir of the Ling Family, otherwise the Immortal Academy will lose again!"

"This possibility seems unlikely—Ling Haotian can kill Mid-stage Lord Realm Xuan Beasts, and Ye Fan is definitely not someone who can defeat him!"

Afterward, the loose cultivators outside began to speak, almost all not optimistic about Ye Fan's chances of winning.

After all, a few days ago, Ling Haotian had transcended his rank and slain a Mid-stage Lord Realm Xuan Beast. Although it had just stepped into the Mid-stage Lord Realm, its strength was vastly superior to that of an Early Lord Realm.

Moreover, the strength of Xuan Beasts is generally superior to that of the Human Race, their bodies extremely formidable, their defenses astonishing, and to slay such a Xuan Beast across ranks requires incredible combat power.

Vaguely, Ling Haotian has already become the first among the younger generation in the Five Domains. Although not yet acknowledged by everyone, his achievements have caused great sensation!

Swish!

At the same time, everyone turned their gazes toward Ye Fan and Ling Haotian.

At this point, whether it's settling the old grievances between Ye Fan and the Ling Family or the battle for the honor of the two academies, it all depends on the outcome of their match!

All the disciples of the Immortal Academy looked nervously at Ye Fan; whether they can equalize the score depends on this battle. If he also loses, then the Immortal Academy will face another disastrous defeat, a result none of them wish to see!

"That young man surnamed Ye is indeed dazzling, but against Ling Haotian, it's hard to claim victory."

Not only the loose cultivators outside, but even people from various sects are not optimistic about Ye Fan, with even Heroic Lords speaking up.

Because, even with the power of major forces' Heroic Lords at Ling Haotian's age, they could not reach such terrifying combat power.

While making judgments, many also lamented that a golden age has indeed arrived silently!

In the history of the Xuan Realm, there have been several such great eras, with various constitutions appearing, and many mystical skills and secret techniques that had been lost resurfacing, displaying a flourishing atmosphere of cultivation!

However—

Ultimately, such a great era must end in bloody demise, with various powerful constitutions and the appearance of mystical skills and forbidden secret techniques destined for great clashes in the future, whether you wish to see it or not, it is bound to happen.

The struggle for supremacy on the Emperor Road, strong people shedding blood, demon-level talents falling to the ground, and in the end, there can be only one person, stepping over the corpses of countless geniuses and demons, step by step reaching the pinnacle, claiming the Emperor's throne!

This era is different from before, as the competition is not just between the Human Race; the Demon Clan will inevitably participate, and on the path of proving Dao, only one can laugh last, and the Demon Clan certainly will not be left behind!

Additionally, according to some clues left behind by the Great Emperor, this era will see the emergence of a true Immortal Path, reconnecting the broken route. As long as one can enter the Immortal Path, they can ascend to the Immortal Realm, gaining immortality!

Therefore, the battles of this era will be unprecedentedly fierce; not only will the younger generation strive for supremacy, but many strong people from the older generation will also emerge, seeking to fight for that sole Immortal Path!

Of course, these things are all secrets buried within major forces and Di Clan, and ordinary cultivators do not have the qualification to know these.

However, preparing for the future, many major forces have already begun preparations not only to seize the proving Dao opportunity but also to vie for the chance to become immortal.

Past Great Emperors were unable to become immortals not because their strength was insufficient, but because the heavens did not permit it, the Immortal Path was severed, isolating the Immortal Realm and Xuan Realm forever.

Many Great Emperors calculated this point in their later years, so some Great Emperors sealed their children in this era to leave them the chance of becoming immortal.

As for the Great Emperor themselves, due to their immense strength, there was nothing that could seal them; they could not wait for the emergence of the Immortal Path.

The Eternal Emperor ultimately left only regret behind, unable to resist the erosion of time, turning to dust and disappearing in this world!

Although the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy have nearly encapsulated all geniuses and demon-level talents of the younger generation in the Five Domains, there are some demon-level talents who disdain learning in the two academies; their own strength is also very formidable!

But being able to take the crown in the sparring contest of the two academies does speak to many issues, as the demons unwilling to join the two academies for learning are a minority. Most geniuses or demon-level talents hope to pursue further studies in the two academies, as the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy are considered Holy Lands in the minds of cultivators.

“Ye Zi, come on, you will definitely win!”

In the crowd, Hu Fei jumped and shouted, cheering Ye Fan on.

“Go Ye Fan, the honor of the Immortal Academy depends on you! Please don’t let us down!”

All disciples of the Immortal Academy hope Ye Fan can defeat Ling Haotian, win this sparring contest, but they also know that the hope is slim; they can only do their best and let fate decide!

“Brother Ling defeating the one surnamed Ye is as effortless as taking something out of a bag, there’s no doubt about it!”

“That’s right, I guess that surnamed Ye couldn’t handle even three moves!”

At the same time, Imperial Academy disciples also spoke, believing Ling Haotian must win.

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“Ling Haotian, victory is assured!”

Subsequently, the voices of the disciples from the Imperial Academy were uniform and powerful, echoing through the Nine Heavens, filling everyone present with a belief in inevitable victory!

“Ye Fan, victory is certain!”

The Immortal Academy was not to be outdone, shouting loudly, and for a moment, even the clouds in the sky were scattered by the rolling sound waves!

“The last match of the duel between the two academies, disciples participating in the duel, please step onto the battlefield!”

At this moment, the Old Manor Master of Spirit Manor glanced at Ye Fan and Ling Haotian, and calmly spoke.

“Swish!”

With a flash of shadow, Ling Haotian was the first to step onto the battle stage, his black hair flying, his back straight, exuding the aura of a heroic lord, commanding respect from all who beheld him!

“Ling Haotian, I love you!”

Many infatuated female cultivators couldn’t help but scream when they saw this heroic side of Ling Haotian, not caring that he was engaged to Princess Yue Bai of the Yuehua Dynasty, just wanting a connection with him was enough satisfaction!

Unmoved by the screams of the infatuated female cultivators, Ling Haotian looked straight at Ye Fan and coldly said, “Ye, you little bastard, come up and meet your death!”

“You’re the one who’s going to die!”

Ye Fan responded forcefully, his figure moving, leaving an afterimage in place, and in the next instant, he was already standing on the battle stage.

The ground beneath was an ancient battle stage, built with cliff stones, covered in mysterious array patterns and some old bloodstains, and many of the stones were engraved with an ancient name, each name bearing a story of legend!

“Ye, you little bastard, dare for a life-and-death battle? Just like the Saints who have battled here throughout history, let’s determine life and death!” Ling Haotian swept a contemptuous glance at Ye Fan and coldly said.

“Exactly what I wanted!” Ye Fan replied coldly.

He was truly heartbroken over the Emperor Clan Ling Family. Originally, considering family ties, he didn’t want to face them in life and death, because after all, the Ling Family was his mother’s only blood relatives in this world.

However—

How did the Ling Family treat his mother?

And how did they treat him?

In the Blood Pool back then, he spared Ling Batian for family bonds, yet now, the Ling Family repaid kindness with an ungrateful attempt to seize the only inheritance from his mother—beyond the Emperor Weapon—and even wanted to erase him.

He was truly desperate regarding the Ling Family, so when Ling Haotian proposed a life-and-death duel, he angrily accepted, confident that even without using the Emperor Weapon, he could kill Ling Haotian on this black Void Sky Battlefield!

“Very well, then let’s sign the life-and-death pact!”

Ling Haotian was secretly pleased, for without signing a life-and-death pact, if he wanted to kill Ye Fan, the dean of the Immortal Academy would surely intervene. Once the pact was signed, no one could intervene in this battle!

There are no fathers and sons on the battlefield, no mercy given lightly, and in this world, there’s truly no such thing as a mere duel; everything must be given full effort, only the question of whether of life and death will be decided.

“Dean, we wish to have a life-and-death duel, we hope both deans will agree!”

Ling Haotian turned to speak to Old Bastard and Seng Dao Yan.

“No way!”

Both deans refused the request for a life-and-death duel in unison, then exchanged a glance, with the Old Bastard of the Immortal Academy speaking, “Both of you are elites of the Human Race, the hope for the future. This is merely a friendly exchange, no life and death!”

“But...”

Ling Haotian wanted to say more but was immediately interrupted by the Old Bastard.

“There’s no ‘but’, do I need to repeat the rules? First, do not kill your opponent, second, in the case of an opponent conceding or losing the ability to fight, no further attacks, do you understand?”

“Understood.”

Ling Haotian was extremely frustrated, he had waited so long just to kill Ye Fan in this fair duel and reclaim the Emperor Weapon, but now, they were not allowed to fight a life-and-death duel, it was obvious Old Bastard was protecting Ye Fan.

Though deeply displeased, Ling Haotian dared not show it in front of Old Bastard.

After all, Old Bastard was one of the strongest in this world, considered a flag bearer for humanity!

“Bastard, consider yourself lucky!”

Ling Haotian dared not show anger in front of Old Bastard, so he had to redirect all his anger toward Ye Fan.

“Heh...”

Ye Fan didn't argue further with Ling Haotian, merely laughing derisively.

"Hiss~"

Ling Haotian trembled with rage, nearly striking immediately!

Chapter 1615: The Great Battle Begins

At the same time, a few Supreme Elders of the Demon Clan watching from the sidelines frowned slightly upon hearing the Old Bastard's words.

From their perspective, the subtext of the Old Bastard's words was that the Demon Clan was about to emerge, and the young elites of the Human Race should no longer waste their energies on internal conflicts.

"What human elites? I see no difference between them and ants. Aside from the Emperor's son, our Demon Clan doesn't fear any human genius!" The young genius of the Demon Clan also understood the implication of these words, but didn't care, instead, one young genius of the Demon Clan arrogantly said.

"What a bold statement!"

The nearby Human cultivators couldn't help but turn their heads; the Demon Clan was indeed powerful, but the Human Race, having ruled this world for hundreds of thousands of years, was not to be underestimated either.

Although the Human Race has been declining in recent thousands of years, its foundation is still very strong. Even if the Demon Clan had been recuperating over these years, defeating the Human Race wouldn't be that easy.

"What? You don't believe it? When our Demon Clan rises, you will naturally see for yourselves. These two, within our Demon Clan, are just of ordinary level. It seems like the Human Race has truly fallen over these years!"

The young demon clan disciple spoke recklessly, brazenly challenging the dignity of the Human Race.

"Just a little demon, yet dares to boast without knowing the immensity of heaven and earth!"

The Human cultivators were furious, and many stood out, filled with war intent.

Even knowing well that it's a peaceful period between the Human and Demon Clans, and acting rashly would surely give the Demon Clan an excuse to tear up the agreement, the crowd still couldn't help wanting to take action.

This little demon's words were truly infuriating, clearly disregarding the Human Race, touching the bottom line of humanity, and besides a very few individuals, no one could endure it!

"That little demon, if you're not convinced, come up. I'll chop you down first, then spar with that little Ye bastard!"

As a member of the Human Race, Ling Haotian, though he wished to tear Ye Fan to shreds immediately, also knew to defend the dignity of the Human Race, and so spoke up.

Ye Fan's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, not expecting Ling Haotian to distinguish right from wrong in matters of great importance, proving he wasn't entirely without merits!

"Fine, let me see your astounding strength!"

With these words, the young genius from the Demon Clan was ready to step onto the Void Sky Battlefield.

"How arrogant is the Demon Clan, it seems today they are here to provoke, we must teach them a harsh lesson!"

Everyone was enraged, the spar between the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy was a grand event of the Human Race, a qualifying match for deciding who among the young generation would embark on the Emperor Road, how could a Demon Clan member stir trouble here?

"Bai Lin, hold it!"

Seeing the Human Race's public anger stirred, a Supreme Elder from the Demon Clan stood out, reproached the young demon clan member, and then apologized to everyone: "The young ones haven't

seen the world, and don't know the importance of words. I hope fellow Daoists will be tolerant, and not hold it against him on my humble account!"

"Hmph!"

A Supreme Elder from the Human Race's Holy Land snorted coldly: "We are very willing to believe in the sincerity of our demon friends, and willing to coexist peacefully with you and make mutual progress. But if the Demon Clan wishes to reign over the Human Race, that's impossible!"

"Fellow Daoist speaks rightly, our Great Emperor of the Demon Clan also once said, all beings are equal, whether Human or Demon Clan, are equal in the face of life, we too are willing to coexist peacefully with your Human Race, and make mutual progress!"

The Demon Clan Supreme Elder spoke neither humbly nor arrogantly, saying the right things, quickly calming the Human Race's anger.

However, the young demon genius called Bai Lin was obviously unconvinced, but due to the Supreme Elder's words, he could only comply, retreating silently to the side!

After this brief interlude, the spar between Ye Fan and Ling Haotian was about to begin!

"Since I can't kill you, I'll at least pummel you till you're crippled." Ling Haotian withdrew his gaze from the little demon and spoke sinisterly to Ye Fan.

“Hehe, it’s not certain who will pummel whom yet!”

Ye Fan still sneered disdainfully, his voice turning cold, the slight goodwill he had for Ling Haotian dissipating as his war intent quickly surged, his vigor like dragons spouting from the top of the skull.

At the same time, Ling Haotian was also filled with soaring war intent, his body’s vigor like a Jiao Elephant, bursting from the top of the skull, piercing the heavens and earth, their intense vigor surprising even the few Supreme Elders of the Demon Clan.

Besides the Demon Clan, normal Human Race members’ vigor wasn’t usually this intense, Ye Fan, though only at the late-stage of the Divine Realm, surprisingly had such terrifying vigor, truly unbelievable!

“Take my punch!”

Ling Haotian’s black hair fluttered, his eyes shot two beams of Killing Light, his expression stern, as if a Demon God of ancient times crossing realms, executing the Xuandi Fist, seemingly capable of punching through a world, his Divine Power like an ocean, earth-shattering!

To humiliate Ye Fan, Ling Haotian didn’t use Divine Skills with this strike, instead, using merely his simple Physical Strength, he aimed to prove to everyone that even without using Divine Skills, he could still defeat Ye Fan!

“Merely using Physical Strength?”

Ye Fan also didn't employ Divine Skills, opposing using just his simple Physical Strength, a purple Punch Ray piercing through the heavens and earth, emitting a formidable oppression!

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, Ling Haotian's Iron Fist hammered into Ye Fan's chest, blasting a hole through his Treasure Body, blood splattering, flesh flying, atrocious to the extreme!

"Sizzle!"

At the same time, Ye Fan's fist smashed into Ling Haotian's chest, nearly crushing half of Ling Haotian's body, the explosive Thunder Power brimming with explosive force.

"This..."

The onlookers were shocked, involuntarily gasping for breath, though not a battle of life and death, the fight between the two was exceedingly bloody, without any holding back, all focus was on defeating the opponent in a single strike!

Just the first strike, the battle between the two unfolded into such a brutal scene, surprising both academies' people, all deeply moved!

"Ye Fan..."

Amidst the crowd, Tong Qianchen's face changed drastically, and she exclaimed in shock.

Zhang Taiyi and Shen Tu both had their mouths wide open in surprise. With such intensity of battle, an ordinary cultivator would probably be slapped to death!

The Ling Family's camp showed no surprise, but the Ling Family's Saint slightly furrowed his brows, secretly blaming Ling Haotian. The first strike was a mutual destruction tactic.

However, he wasn't worried about Ling Haotian at all because Ling Haotian had a fortuitous encounter in his youth, taught an unparalleled strange technique by a demon monk from the Western Region, the Phoenix Tribulation Regeneration Technique. As long as the body wasn't completely destroyed, regeneration was possible from just a drop of essence blood!

"Swoosh!"

Ling Haotian stepped on the Illusion Step, transforming into a wisp of smoke, quickly retreating while activating the Phoenix Tribulation Regeneration Technique. Blood flowed backward, and his wounds healed rapidly.

“Whoosh!”

At the same time, Ye Fan also stepped on the Chasing Star Step, rushing over, activating the Phoenix Nirvana Technique to repair his injured body with Pure Yang Qi!

In the first strike, both bodies were injured, but there was no threat to their lives. Both were desperately using secret techniques to heal their injuries!

In such a situation, whoever healed their damaged body first had a much higher chance of winning. For a moment, neither moved, and the battlefield fell into silence, blood flowing backward, with both bodies rapidly recovering!

No one expected they would engage in the most brutal and primal close combat, bloodied and savage—a scene almost unbearable to witness.

This was a physical contest between Ye Fan and Ling Haotian, both having the bloodline of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, both using the Xuandi Fist, both cultivating the Nine Heavens Profound Skill. Who was superior was becoming clear at this moment.

“Phoenix Tribulation Regeneration, my body is eternal!”

On the Void Sky Battlefield, a low roar, like an ancient evil spirit breaking free from chains, emerging from Hell.

Mystic Light flashed across Ling Haotian's body, and his almost shattered body instantly healed. In an instant, he opened his eyes, shooting two blood-red Killing Lights toward Ye Fan!

On the other side, Ye Fan activated the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, repairing his body instantly with Pure Yang Qi, his eyes emitting two dragon-shaped lightning bolts, meeting Ling Haotian's Killing Light.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the void annihilated. Both their gaze radiated immense destructive power. Where their eyes clashed, it was as if heaven and earth were being created, earth, water, wind, and fire cycling, wisps of Chaotic Energy spilling out, each heavier than ten thousand jun, capable of collapsing all things!

The onlookers gasped in shock, no one expecting both to have such exquisite secret techniques, capable of instantly repairing their bodies, explaining their willingness to engage in a mutual destruction style of battle from the first strike!

The most precious thing for a cultivator is life. Although many cultivators even without such secret techniques can regenerate severed limbs through Life Origin, it consumes a lot of origin and leaves them unable to fight in the short term.

Yet, Ye Fan and Ling Haotian repaired their bodies almost simultaneously and launched attacks simultaneously. For any other cultivator, even those as strong as You Yunxiao and Qi Tianlin, they'd be dead without a doubt!

"I didn't expect your physical strength to reach such a level!" Ling Haotian stared coldly at Ye Fan, somewhat shaken within.

To wash away his disgrace and prove himself to be the number one of the young generation, he initially relied solely on physical strength, thinking he could defeat Ye Fan with it.

However—

Ye Fan also relied solely on physical strength, and he was not inferior at all!

“What you didn’t expect is yet to come!”

Ye Fan spoke in a deep voice, taking the initiative, enveloped in Divine Radiance, like a Great Emperor awakening, swallowing mountains and rivers, his hair shimmering and flowing backward.

With a wave of his hand, he attacked like a god, grabbing a Dragon Vein from the Dragon Tower below, traversing the sky, as if swinging a True Dragon, smashing down.

“Roar...”

Ling Haotian let out a roar, his Qi soaring like a rainbow, as if a Demon King descended, his long black hair cascading, his eyes as sharp as blades, attacking forward.

“Boom!”

With a loud bang, Array Patterns on the battle platform flickered, the two shook violently, exploding with billions of rays of dazzling light like two suns, blinding to the eye.

Their clash was like the collision of two worlds, infinite light illuminating ten directions, clouds dozens of miles away crumbling, this realm cracking like beautiful jade.

This was a catastrophic encounter, shocking everyone. If not for the Void Sky Battlefield isolating their battle aura, the intense energy would surely have affected everyone!

The world was bright, dazzling, two towering figures confronting one another, their faces unseen, only their brilliant outlines visible, every strike sending tremors through heaven and earth!

It felt like two gods were dueling, with everything else fading away, leaving just the two of them as the sole brilliance.

“Boom!”

The final strike, they brushed past each other, ceasing their attacks, silently gazing from an infinite distance.

At this moment, Ye Fan's entire body was in tatters, his body cracked in many places, flowing with blood like purple crystal, glittering and dazzling!

Ling Haotian fared no better, a hole the size of a fist pierced through his chest, his beating heart clearly visible!

Chapter 1616: Brutal Battle!

The boundless mystic light vanished, the Void Sky Battlefield returned to clarity, without suffering any damage.

This is the Void Sky Battlefield, even a Saint Lord level battle cannot cause any damage, the ancient array patterns absorb Earth Vein Dragon Qi and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, operating independently to protect the battlefield from destruction!

All directions were silent, especially the two academies and major forces, as well as the loose cultivators and elite youth from various places, feeling chilled from head to toe, the gap was too great, living in the same era as these two people was truly a kind of sorrow!

How can others compete?

Even if in the same realm, they might be blasted to death by these two with one punch, without any suspense!

What is called unparalleled physical strength?

What is called invincible in the same generation?

These two gave the best interpretation!

“Too powerful! Cultivators of the same generation can hardly compete with them!”

“Unexpectedly, this Ye Fan is also so powerful, his physical strength is no less than Ling Haotian, who is a Xiao realm higher, and faintly even holds a slight advantage!”

“This is also reasonable, both of them are cultivating the mystical skills left by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor himself had unparalleled physical strength, suppressing heroes with ordinary physique, created peerless mystical skills, they being the descendants of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, having strong physical strength is also normal!”

“Moreover, Ye Fan not only cultivates the mystical skills of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, but also received the inheritance of Thunder Venerable master, Thunder Venerable master was also renowned for his strong physical body, refined body through heavenly tribulations, forging the Supreme Treasure Body!”

Upon seeing the sparring battle between the two, people couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise, although both are in the Divine Power Realm, their explosive combat power even made strong people in the Lord Realm feel shocked.

Many cultivators in the early Lord Realm silently pondered, if they were to face either Ye Fan or Ling Haotian, could they withstand such fierce assaults?

The answer was disappointing!

They were horrified to find that if they were to fight either of the two, it would likely end in defeat and death.

This realization shook those strong people in the early Lord Realm, the power of this generation's young people is truly astonishing!

Old Bastard and Seng Dao Yan both frowned at the same time, originally intending to stop the spar from continuing, but seeing the intention of the two, it was absolutely impossible today to not decide a victor, no one could stop the two from continuing to fight!

Fortunately, both had secret techniques to quickly repair their injuries, the situation wasn't one-sided, which reassured them a lot!

In the Demon Clan camp, several Supreme Elders were secretly surprised, feeling exceptionally shocked at Ye Fan and Ling Haotian's combat power, never imagining the two were so powerful, almost comparable to the top young strong people of the Demon Clan.

"The Human Race is indeed formidable!"

Several Demon Clan Supreme Elders silently lamented in their hearts, while secretly feeling a bit lucky.

In their eyes, although Ye Fan and Ling Haotian are both powerful, there seems to be an irreconcilable conflict between them, the intense killing intent can't be concealed from their spiritual sense.

Even though they may not decide life and death now, in the not-so-distant future, a life-and-death struggle will certainly erupt between them, by then, one will undoubtedly fall, whether Ling Haotian dies or Ye Fan dies, it's only beneficial for the Demon Clan, not harmful, they are happy to see it happen!

As everyone harbored different thoughts, Ye Fan and Ling Haotian recovered again, each letting out a shout, quickly attacking each other, both unleashing the Xuandi Fist!

"Boom!"

When the two met, it was as if two pieces of the firmament had collapsed, a breath of great destruction burst forth, their bodies burning, radiating billions of rays of light.

"What? Neither of them has any defense, are they going for mutual destruction?"

"It's just the beginning, are they already deciding life and death? Wasn't it agreed to be mere sparring exchanges, how could this happen?"

All around the Void Sky Battlefield, everyone exclaimed, mouths agape, attentively watching every bit of the unfolding events.

Ye Fan's punch seemed to pierce through a world, melding the forward momentum of the Domineering Fist and the destructive true intent of the Heaven Slaying Divine Spear into this punch.

Ling Haotian also went mad, originally thinking he'd beat Ye Fan seamlessly, unexpectedly Ye Fan's physical strength was evenly matched with his, the Xuandi Fist struck as if a Great Emperor had revived, reigning supreme!

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Neither evaded, entraining billions of even divine power, striking at the opponent!

Ye Fan punched through half of Ling Haotian's skull, blood mixed with brain matter splattered all over him, staining his clothes red!

Meanwhile, Ling Haotian also punched through Ye Fan's chest, amethyst-like blood splattered out, seemingly mingled with traces of thunder power!

This was a mutually destructive tactic, deeply shocking!

Their every drop of blood, every strand of Punch Ray was terrifying, causing the void to tremble, seeming to shatter the heavens.

“Sizzle!”

Ling Haotian, ruthless to the extreme, pulled hard, tearing apart half of Ye Fan’s chest, the Emperor Bloodline unparalleled, transcending all, almost as if the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor had revived in youth!

“Puff!”

Ye Fan was equally relentless, invincibly brave, his face an ancient well, no ripples at all, a long howl severed, driving Ling Haotian to near sundering, tearing down half of his body, great sprays of blood gushed forth.

The blood sprayed, Ling Haotian’s tall and sturdy body was split into two halves, carrying a great rain of blood flying out, causing many in the Ling Family’s hearts to nearly stop.

Ling Haotian was the family’s hope and pride, countless years the Ling Family only had such a descendant closest in bloodline to the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, his physique invincible, yet today, was nearly split by Ye Fan, hard for them to accept!

“Ling Haotian was cleaved!”

Whether it was the heroic lords of various major powers or the observing Demon Clan, they were all shocked. The Ling Family was in chaos, and people couldn't believe what was happening before their eyes!

It's important to know that although both of them have secret techniques that can quickly repair damaged bodies, it indeed comes at a cost, consuming the power of Life Origin.

Once the Primordial Power is exhausted, that person is essentially completely dead, with no chance of resurrection or taking over another body.

Outside the Void Sky Battlefield, there was silence; no one had expected such a situation to occur, with both of them almost relentlessly attacking.

Although it was previously stated that no life-and-death battle was allowed, at this moment, it's feared that they would truly determine life or death.

At this moment, everyone's thoughts changed. Initially, no one thought Ye Fan could be Ling Haotian's opponent because Ling Haotian was too powerful, able to hunt mid-stage Lord Realm Xuan beasts, making him a standout among the younger generation in the Five Domains!

However—

After this confrontation, people suddenly discovered that Ye Fan's strength was nearly on par with Ling Haotian, which was truly unbelievable!

It's important to know that Ye Fan's rise occurred over just a few short years; he soared like a comet, crushing many geniuses and leaving them far behind!

Initially, he was just an unremarkable disciple of the Xuanwu Sect, but then he suppressed the heroes at the Xuanwu State competition, killing Chu Hong, who was regarded as the number one in Xuanwu State at the time.

Afterwards, he used strategy to destroy the Tianyuan Sect and Chu Family, allowing the Xuanwu Sect to quickly rise in Xuanwu State. Later, after a series of events in the Southern Domain Qing Province, he became a legendary figure known to everyone in the Cultivation World!

However, at that time, no one paid attention, thinking he was just an abnormal blossom; in the Cultivation World, there were too many people who rose quickly but were eventually ruthlessly eliminated.

Until Ye Fan, with his own strength, completely eradicated the Qing Family, which dominated Qing Province, did all the major powers suddenly realize that Ye Fan had grown to a point where they had to take him seriously.

This young man pursued the Saint Heirs of major Holy Lands, until he surpassed them all, becoming a prominent figure among the younger generation of cultivators in the Five Domains!

This time, people witnessed his ruthlessness and decisiveness; even when facing the strongest heir of the Di Clan, he dared to fight recklessly, severely wounding his opponent!

“Bang!”

Suddenly, Ye Fan’s body exploded too, with blood splattering everywhere centered from his chest, a shocking sight!

“What?”

“How can this be?”

People exclaimed; both of them had their bodies destroyed, it was too cruel, a mutual destruction.

“Ye Zi...”

Shi Ye and Hu Fei exclaimed. It was too brutal; coming up with the body shattered made people too worried. Especially Shi Ye, who deeply knew how terrifying Ye Fan’s physical strength was, yet it exploded at this moment!

“The bloodline of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor is indeed powerful, even able to shatter Ye Fan’s body refined by Thunder Power, shocking!”

The Bai Yan wolf hid among the crowd, its eyes shooting out a pitiful white light, muttering to itself.

“Brother Ye Fan...”

Tong Qianchen cried out again, her big eyes brimming with tears. Since she met Ye Fan, she’d never seen him so severely injured, causing her heartache.

Even though she knew there would be no result between her and Ye Fan, she still couldn’t help but worry. Initially, she had decided not to cultivate anymore and wouldn’t see him again, but after learning about this spar, she still came!

“Phoenix Tribulation Regeneration, my body eternal!”

Ling Haotian once more used the Phoenix Tribulation Regeneration Technique, struggling to repair his body.

This kind of secret technique bears a remarkable resemblance to Ye Fan’s Phoenix Nirvana Technique, both simulating phoenix nirvana, harnessing the great power of Heaven and Earth, reconstructing oneself, achieving immortality, and reigning over the world, indestructible through countless tribulations.

“Little bastard Ye, you truly surprised me!” Ling Haotian said with overflowing killing intent after repairing his body.

“This is just the beginning!”

Ye Fan countered, as Ling Haotian was repairing his injured body, he also repaired his own body.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

In the next moment, their confrontation flared up again, with divine light crisscrossing the whole Void Sky Battlefield, Punch Rays soaring into the sky, and the defensive array patterns constantly flashing to protect the Ancient Battlefield from being destroyed by their formidable power!

“The Divine Dragon emerges, destroys the Nine Heavens!”

Ling Haotian manifested his Holy Embryo; a thirty-zhang-long golden giant dragon soared out of the void, its claws thrashing as it charged towards Ye Fan!

Chapter 1617: Gaining the Upper Hand

Simple physical confrontation, Ling Haotian discovered that he couldn't suppress Ye Fan, and even fell into a disadvantage.

This shocked him greatly, and more than that, he was furious. He immediately displayed his Holy Embryo.

“Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, Holy Light Invincible!”

Ling Haotian shouted and struck with a palm, Holy Light turned into a blade, slashing towards Ye Fan’s brow. This was his Divine Skill, an exceedingly esoteric one, yet it was Holy Light.

“Suppress!”

Ye Fan shouted back, rolling sound waves connected with the earth’s mighty power, directly knocking the Divine Dragon Holy Embryo away, and then, he displayed his own Divine Skill, spell immunity!

Any Divine Skill was ineffective against him, even the esoteric Holy Light Divine Skill, as the sword light automatically dissipated and vanished one inch from his brow!

“Swish!”

A faint sound was heard as a Holy Embryo identical to Ye Fan rose behind him, clad in Divine Armor, seated high in the nine realms, overlooking the vast and boundless earth, reaching out a large hand to wipe out the Divine Dragon Holy Embryo!

Since Ye Fan's human-shaped Holy Embryo emerged, it has truly unleashed immense power, like an Immortal Venerable standing atop the Nine Heavens.

"This... a human-shaped Holy Embryo?"

"No, this is a Holy Embryo condensed based on himself as the template!"

Seeing Ye Fan's Holy Embryo appear, everyone present was stunned, even some Holy Land Saints and Supreme Elders had faces full of excitement.

Human-shaped Holy Embassy, unprecedented; previously not unsuccessful as people tried, either unable to condense it or went into irreversible madness and died.

Therefore, there was an unwritten rule in the Cultivation World that one should never condense a human-shaped Holy Embryo, otherwise if everyone chose a Great Emperor as the template, fights would be chaotic, and all would fall into disarray.

Yet now, Ye Fan broke this taboo and successfully condensed a Holy Embryo based on himself, definitely a pioneering creation!

The appearance of the human-shaped Holy Embryo shocked everyone, but it had no impact on Ye Fan; they continued to battle fiercely and displayed Xuandi Fist and profound Step Techniques.

In terms of speed, Ye Fan's Chasing Star Step was much faster than Ling Haotian's Illusion Step, but within the Void Sky Battlefield, this footwork's advantage failed to fully manifest.

As for the comprehension of Xuandi Fist, Ling Haotian clearly possessed a deeper understanding than Ye Fan, having been immersed in it from a young age and guided by elders of his family, his Xuandi Fist was more powerful!

Although Ye Fan hadn't interacted with Xuandi Fist as long, he received Elder Xuan's guidance, additionally integrating the relentless fist intent of Domineering Fist and the all-destroying spear intent of Heaven Slaying Seven Spears into Xuandi Fist, unleashing remarkable power as well!

The two fought with Holy Embryos, Ye Fan's Holy Embryo even displayed Xuandi Fist, punching the Divine Dragon Holy Embryo away, keeping it at bay.

However, Ye Fan's Holy Embryo was also affected by the Innate Primordial Essence Qi sprayed by the Divine Dragon Holy Embryo, its body turned illusory, fortunately supported by Divine Power, preventing immediate dissolution!

The two battled fiercely, causing the heavens and earth to shudder, each form of Xuandi Fist had ancient, profound variations, limitless in power, yet the two currently failed to unleash even one-tenth of Xuandi Fist's might.

If personally displayed by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, a single punch would shatter all heavens and myriad worlds, even the great world wouldn't be spared; this is the true power of Xuandi Fist.

The fist technique created by the Great Emperor, how could it be mundane?

But no one could truly utilize its full power!

The scene was silent, all remained noiseless, eyes shooting out rays of Qi light, silently deducing and comprehending the mysteries of Xuandi Fist, hoping to gain something!

After all, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor was the last Great Emperor of this world, proving the Dao amidst an environment deemed impossible for it, extraordinarily powerful, some speculated he even surpassed previous Great Emperors, revered by all clans, the Demon Clan held extra respect for him, not daring any disrespect.

Yet——

Xuandi Fist created by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, how could ordinary people steal and learn it?

Even if learned, it's merely an imitation, lacking its power.

Xuandi Fist must be paired with Nine Heavens Profound Skill, along with a specialized mental method to bring out its power, otherwise it's useless.

After much comprehension, some gained a bit, not by fully understanding Xuandi Fist, but from its trajectory, gaining some inspiration!

Xuandi Fist resembled a profound bird tracing sand, or a deer hanging horns, without trace or pattern, moving entirely with Heavenly Dao, harnessing heavenly mysterious power.

Xuandi Fist's power was earth-shattering, though employed by two young juniors, still caused heaven and earth to crumble; were it not for the ancient relic-like Void Sky Battlefield, it would have long been shattered.

Ling Family's Saint watched Ye Fan's movements intently, as only a strong person of his level could discern the actions amid the blinding Divine Light.

Although Ye Fan hadn't engaged with Xuandi Fist as early as Ling Haotian, under Elder Xuan's guidance, he mastered every variation in Xuandi Fist.

Suddenly, he noticed Ling Haotian lacked adaptability when displaying Xuandi Fist, rigidly adhering to original moves, revealing Xuandi Fist's flaws.

"Boom!"

They clashed once more, then continued fighting together, blood spilling, constantly suffering and healing during the battle.

In comparison, Ye Fan's consumption of Origin was less, as besides the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, he also possessed the Pure Yang Body, abundant Pure Yang Qi within, allowing rapid repair of injured flesh!

Ling Family's Saint was worried, noticing Ling Haotian's continued use of Phoenix Tribulation Regeneration Technique consuming excessive Origin power.

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Every time he activated the technique, it consumed a portion of Origin. Despite Ling Haotian's power, how many more times could he execute it?

Even though Ye Fan had also performed multiple secret techniques, seeing the vigorous surge of his divine power, his Qi and blood remained strong, seemingly undamaged, which left him particularly perplexed!

What kind of secret technique was it that could repair oneself without consuming Origin Power?

Or was Ye Fan's Origin Power particularly abundant, unfearful of consumption??

Thinking of this, the Ling Family's Saint could not remain calm. At this rate, exhaustion alone could defeat Ling Haotian, which was not the result he wanted to see!

On the Void Sky Battlefield, the Old Master of Ling Manor's eyes sparkled with hope for life in these two young people. Both had extremely vigorous Qi and blood, with strong life force.

Especially the secret technique that could repair themselves was astonishing; with his insight, he could naturally tell that the secret techniques they used were quite similar.

Both directors were also very shocked, watching the two closely, fearing that in the blink of an eye, one might fall and die, for their duel was truly bloody, and life-threatening at any moment.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Ye Fan once again discovered a flaw in Ling Haotian's Xuan Emperor Fist, decisively changing his move, with a wave of his hand, slapping toward Ling Haotian!

"Haha... have you gone mad? To actually strike with such a powerless move, you're definitely losing!"

Ling Haotian laughed wildly, because he found that the slap Ye Fan launched had no power, as if an ordinary person had slapped the air.

However —

Before his laughter ceased, his smile froze on his face, as a gigantic black hand, seven zhang in diameter, suddenly appeared above him, runes flickering on it, and it slammed down onto him fiercely!

"Bang!"

The black hand struck down, directly hitting Ling Haotian underneath it, causing the entire Void Sky Battlefield to shake violently, with the defensive array patterns glowing blindingly, and a breath of destruction emanating from the black hand!

“No...”

The Ling Family’s Saint was visibly shocked, moving to fly toward the Void Sky Battlefield, but was stopped by a Supreme Elder from the Immortal Academy.

The faces of the entire Ling Family changed drastically, never expecting that even at this stage of the battle, Ye Fan still had a trump card. Such a secret technique they had never seen or heard of.

“What secret technique is this? How can it be so terrifying?”

Not only was the Ling Family puzzled, but many heroic lords of major forces were also confused. It seemed they had never seen such a secret technique, truly not knowing where Ye Fan had learned it from!

The black hand disappeared, Ling Haotian once again appeared in front of everyone, his body tattered, with many cracks, a trickle of blood escaping the corner of his mouth, his aura chaotic, clearly having suffered severe injuries!

“Ling Haotian actually got injured?!”

The disciples of the Imperial Academy each had their mouths wide open, as if they could fit an egg inside.

In their hearts, Ling Haotian was the strongest, with no one of the same generation capable of injuring him. He had always heavily injured others, and today, being struck by Ye Fan was something they couldn't believe!

Not only were the disciples of the Imperial Academy, but other cultivators watching were also dumbfounded. In their view, even if Ye Fan was strong, at most he could only fight to a draw with Ling Haotian. They never expected Ye Fan to severely wound Ling Haotian; it was simply unbelievable as a fantasy.

The scene was filled with jaw-dropped shock, even the Immortal Academy's disciples couldn't believe it at first, only Qi Tianlin showed no sign of shock, because he knew deeply how terrifying Ye Fan's secret technique was.

The Old Master of Ling Manor glanced at the Old Bastard and Seng Dao Yan, using his gaze to inquire whether they should announce the result of the match.

Because everyone could see it, Ling Haotian lost, having been seriously injured. Without special means, it's almost impossible for him to turn the tables.

Imperial Academy Director Monk Dao Yan hesitated for a bit, then glanced toward the Ling Family camp, unwilling to announce the end of the duel. If only because if the Imperial Academy lost the match, it was

a minor thing, but the Ling Family losing hope of retrieving the Emperor Weapon was a major issue, he dared not make the decision arbitrarily.

“Announce it!”

The Old Bastard was very happy, having believed from the beginning that Ye Fan could win, and indeed, Ye Fan did not disappoint, winning this match.

Nominally, both sides won five times each, which would count as a draw, but Ye Fan had defeated the Imperial Academy’s strongest, Ling Haotian. In intangible terms, the Immortal Academy had already gained an advantage!

The old man nodded, just about to announce the duel’s result when Ling Haotian suddenly got up, speaking in a low voice: “Wait! I haven’t lost yet!”

“You still want to seek abuse?” Ye Fan asked coldly.

“The one seeking abuse is you!”

Ling Haotian, like a lone wolf, with a low, harsh voice.

As he spoke, Ling Haotian's whole body flickered with Mystic Light, once again performing the Phoenix Tribulation Regeneration Technique, repairing his injuries. Then his whole aura surged as if enveloped in flames.

He, burned with Divine Power!

"No matter how you repair your body, I will shatter it each time, until your Martial Arts Will is crushed!"

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes slightly, at that moment, like an Emperor reincarnated, his hair flying, exuding an aura of "only I reign supreme", swallowing mountains and rivers, his words sonorous and powerful, echoing across the heavens!

Chapter 1618: Invincible Momentum

"It's bad!"

Everyone from the Ling Family and the Imperial Academy felt a tremor in their hearts; Ye Fan's momentum at this moment was truly alarming.

Because, at this moment, Ye Fan's heart was undoubtedly filled with an unbeatable belief!

This was by no means good news for Ling Haotian!

In a situation where the two were separated by a Xiao realm, and both were demon level geniuses, with Ye Fan challenging upward and actually defeating Ling Haotian, and saying such words, it was evident how strong his confidence was!

People couldn't help but change their colors; this was the Di Clan's bloodline, and their strongest heir at that, yet Ye Fan dared to face him in such a manner, what did he take the other as?

"On the road of Proving Dao, it must be like this, invincible with me around! No matter what physique you have, or if you're the strongest heir of the Di Clan, even if it was the Emperor Rebirth of the young era, everyone blocking the road ahead shall be smashed with a single punch, the road of the Ancient Emperor has always been forged with white bones and fresh blood!" A Supreme Elder of a Holy Land whispered.

"Boom!"

Ling Haotian burned his Divine Power, his entire being transformed suddenly, as if a Great Emperor had really been reborn, the Four Spirits guarding his body, a seven-zhang Golden Divine Dragon coiling above his head, letting out bursts of dragon roars!

"Don't think you're the only one who can burn Divine Power, I can too!"

Ye Fan shouted coldly, also burning his Divine Power, his whole body seemed to be enveloped in a layer of Qilin Purple Fire, Thunder Power moved across his body, like stripes of purple-gold divine dragons!

In a trance, it seemed as if a group of Phantom corpses of the Divine Race appeared around Ye Fan, each expressionless, missing limbs, yet exuding a terrifying Divine Power!

“What is happening?”

Seeing this scene, everyone was astounded; burning Divine Power, this, as long as a Cultivator has experienced a life-and-death battle, they have basically experienced it, but never has anyone had such visions appear after burning Divine Power.

The Four Spirits guarding Ling Haotian clearly had Great Emperor phenomena, given time, maybe there really could be two Great Emperors emerging from one house.

But the vision around Ye Fan was puzzling, Phantom corpses of the Divine Race with severed arms, what was this about? Does it mean he has slain so many strong people of the Divine Race?

In the eyes of everyone, this is simply impossible, in this world, there are indeed Divine Race, but they all live secluded lives away from the world, they don't walk in this world, let alone being slain by a little cultivator like Ye Fan.

The reason the Divine Race is called the Divine Race is because their Bloodline Power is extremely strong, they are innately talented, every one of the Divine Race people is a genius in Cultivation, their strength is quite terrifying.

Under the same realm, Human cultivators are no match for Xuan Beasts, while Xuan Beasts under the same realm are no match for the Divine Race, this already explains a lot — the Divine Race is a powerful race!

Among the Human Race, there are also impure-blooded Divine Bodies, but compared to the true Divine Race, they fall short by a lot, even so, every Divine Body that comes into the world is destined to leave a distinguished mark in the Cultivation World.

Ye Fan couldn't possibly have slain the Divine Race, but the Phantom corpses of the Divine Race around him are inexplicable; no one knows what is going on.

The only one present who understood this matter was the Bai Yan wolf, but it definitely would not reveal the Divine Race's predicament, which it kept secret.

"Divine Dragon in the Sky!"

After burning Divine Power, Ling Haotian, without any hesitation, launched a new round of attacks, because burning Divine Power, while it can give a surge in strength in a short time, cannot last, he must fight quickly!

"Roar..."

The Divine Dragon Divine Embryo let out a roar, pouncing towards Ye Fan with even greater might, as if cast in Golden Water, full of power, if not knowing it was a Divine Embryo, someone might have thought it was a True Dragon.

This battle shocked the Demon Clan's Supreme Elder; the Human Race is not to be underestimated, the young generation of the Human Race is not weaker than the Demon Clan at all!

The young genius Bai Lin of the Demon Clan frowned, completely restraining the pride from before, discovering that even if he got into the arena, it would be very difficult to defeat Ye Fan or Ling Haotian.

“Boom!”

The two collided again with Xuandi Fist, Ling Haotian surrounded by the Four Spirits, making him look like a Great Emperor walking the world.

While Ye Fan seemed like the Shura Demon Lord, the Phantom corpses of the Divine Race roared wildly, their voices piercing!

This time, neither side gained an advantage in the collision, their Punch Rays annihilated the Void, the violent energy pierced the Void, leaving a terrifying black hole, absorbing all the energy into it, disappearing into some unknown Dimension Space.

This showdown shocked the spectators, many believed that if the two risked everything, they could definitely fight across realms against Lord Realm mid-stage strong people.

After all, Ling Haotian had killed a Xuan Beast that had just stepped into Mid-Stage of Lord Realm a few days ago, and since Ye Fan was able to defeat him, his strength was naturally beyond doubt.

This was a shocking result, the battle between the two erupted continuously with intense Divine Light in the Void Sky Battlefield, each strike causing terrifying scenes of destruction, making many Heroic Lords

find it incredible, could the power released by two little cultivators of the Divine Power Realm really be that great?

“The burning Divine Power of Ling Haotian is indeed terrifying, it seems Ye Fan has run out of skills, unless he uses that secret technique of the black palm again, otherwise, he would find it difficult to defeat Ling Haotian!”

Seeing the attack power of Ling Haotian after burning Divine Power, many concluded that this time Ye Fan probably wouldn't have such good luck.

If it weren't for Ye Fan unexpectedly using that secret technique earlier, Ling Haotian wouldn't have been injured, and though the secret technique was powerful, it must have many limitations and could not be freely employed, otherwise he would be too terrifying.

“Ling Haotian, I gave you a chance, but you wouldn't take it, watch me break your Divine Skills!”

Ye Fan shouted loudly, exhibiting his Divine Skills, rendering all element-based attacks completely ineffective against him.

Whoosh!

With a roar, the Divine Embryo appeared, Ye Fan merged with the Divine Embryo, like an Immortal King descending upon the Nine Heavens, a gigantic hand directly grabbed at the Divine Dragon Divine Embryo.

“Bang!”

The Golden Divine Dragon was preparing to avoid, but Ye Fan used a small grappling hand, his hands moved like ghosts, and still caught the tail of the Golden Divine Dragon.

“Ah...”

Ye Fan went mad, the Phantom corpses of the Divine Race behind him also roared to the sky, Ye Fan moved his hands, swinging the Divine Embryo of the Golden Divine Dragon fiercely towards Ling Haotian!

“Uh...”

This world-shaking immense power dumbfounded everyone present, wasn't that a Divine Dragon Divine Embryo?

It's not some little Chang chong for you to knead as you please!

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Yet Ye Fan actually used his opponent's Divine Embryo to attack his opponent, making many feel an urge to spit blood!

"Is this still human?"

This thought simultaneously popped into everyone's mind. To them, Ye Fan was truly not human; where had a member of the Human Race ever possessed such divine power?

Not to mention that others find it extremely difficult to control the Holy Embryo; even if they could control it, who could just directly wield it to smash someone?

"Boom!"

In a flash of light, the Golden Divine Dragon was fiercely smashed to the ground by Ye Fan.

Ling Haotian used the Illusion Step to dodge in the nick of time, otherwise, this one hit would have broken his bones and tendons!

"You..."

Ling Haotian was both angry and resentful. The opponent actually used his Holy Embryo to attack him, making him very unwilling. But if he retracted the Holy Embryo, it would be like cutting off his own arm. If he didn't, the Holy Embryo would be used by the opponent, leaving him extremely conflicted.

“Ah...”

Ling Haotian roared in anger, his black hair flew wildly, and Four Spirits surrounded him. “No matter how strong you are, today I will definitely defeat you. The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown can only belong to the Ling Family!”

“Bring it on then!”

Ye Fan was unfazed. Possessing a human-shaped Divine Embryo had doubled his combat power. He had not yet burned his Divine Soul, otherwise, his combat power would further increase. Defeating Ling Haotian was only a matter of time.

“Swish!”

Ling Haotian’s brow cracked open, and a blood-colored spear emerged from it, stabbing toward Ye Fan’s mind. This was an attack on the Divine Soul; physical defense was useless. He wanted to compete with Ye Fan in Divine Souls!

Seeing this, Ye Fan immediately laughed. He possessed the Divine Soul Sword Technique. Though he hadn’t forged the Divine Soul Sword, he had formed a superior Heavenly Tao Seal, and his Divine Soul contained Divine Soul Flames that could burn others’ Divine Souls.

One could say that Ye Fan feared nothing more than a battle of Divine Souls because his Divine Soul was too powerful; no one in the same realm could compete with him in Divine Souls.

However—

Ye Fan was not planning to directly engage. Instead, he shouted, “Suppress!”

With the word “suppress” uttered, a mysterious symbol appeared within Ye Fan’s Divine Soul. Next, it communicated with the Power of Heavenly Tao, manifesting a glowing “suppress” in the void, capable of suppressing everything, including Divine Souls.

“Boom!”

With a loud noise, the blood-colored spear formed by Ling Haotian’s Divine Soul broke through the restriction of the “suppress” word, appearing before Ye Fan’s eyes.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Ye Fan’s brow split open, and a black Heavenly Tao Seal rushed out, colliding heavily with the blood-colored spear, causing it to emit a mournful howl, nearly scattering.

Immediately after, Ye Fan controlled the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed from his Divine Soul, flickering with traces of Tao, to attack and kill Ling Haotian.

“Bang!”

The Divine Soul Seal, like a Divine Mountain, fiercely knocked Ling Haotian flying, removing him from the state of burning Divine Power.

“Puh—”

Ling Haotian suddenly spat out a mouthful of black blood, his eyes growing somewhat dazed, yet his strong will kept him conscious!

“No, I can’t lose, I must not lose!”

Ling Haotian’s obsession was very deep. Not only for reclaiming the Emperor Weapon, for washing away his family’s shame, but more importantly, this was a qualification battle for the Emperor Road. If he lost, he would lose the qualification to walk the Great Emperor’s path, which was most deadly for him!

“Haotian, give it up!”

At this moment, even the head of the Imperial Academy, Seng Dao Yan, felt a bit unbearable. Ling Haotian was too severely injured. Every time he thought he could turn the tables, Ye Fan would just restrain him, shattering his hopes of victory again and again!

For a cultivator with a proud spirit, this was the greatest sorrow. Once his invincible Martial Arts Will disappeared, he would forever lose the qualification to aspire to the pinnacle and eventually merge into the crowd!

“No, I haven’t lost, I must win!”

Ling Haotian roared as he stood up, improving his strength at any cost. He wanted to fight to the end, no matter what, he had to defeat Ye Fan!

At that moment, Ling Haotian felt as if something in his body had shattered. His mind went blank, and then he realized that he had broken through!

At the brink of life and death, he broke through to the Lord Realm!

“Boom!”

Before Ling Haotian could react, a massive Thunder Sea descended, scaring the two Deans and the Old Manor Master of Ling Manor away from the Void Sky Battlefield, fearing they would get caught in the tribulation!

Only Ye Fan remained, immediately enveloped by the Heavenly Tribulation. At this moment, even if he wanted to escape its range, it was impossible.

Because...

Ling Haotian had already locked his position and was fiercely charging at him with the full might of the Heavenly Tribulation!

“Hahaha...”

Ling Haotian laughed sinisterly, “This time you’re doomed. In my Heavenly Tribulation, I am God!”

Chapter 1619: Wielding a Broadsword Before Guan Gong

“Boom boom boom~”

A myriad of thunderbolts descended from the sky, instantly engulfing both Ye Fan and Ling Haotian along with the Ancient Battlefield of the Void Sky Battlefield in a sea of thunder.

Swish!

Everyone’s complexion changed!

Because, no one had expected that Ling Haotian would break through the Great Realm at such a critical moment, triggering a Lord Tribulation.

Ling Haotian truly deserved the attention of Heaven as a demon-level genius, this terrifying Heavenly Tribulation made many people astonished, and numerous Saint Child-level figures were awestruck.

Since ancient times, those who could trigger Heavenly Tribulation while breaking through were indeed demon-level geniuses, Ling Haotian unexpectedly pulled off a Lord Tribulation during his breakthrough into the Lord Realm, leaving many people shocked!

Judging by the horror of the Heavenly Tribulation, Ling Haotian was definitely not undergoing his first tribulation, it is very possible that he had already triggered a Heavenly Tribulation when he reached the Divine Power Realm!

While others were terrified, Ye Fan however, smiled, thinking that using the heavenly tribulation to kill him would be a miscalculation, he pondered whether to summon even greater tribulation for this demon and see who would indeed get struck down.

However, this thought passed by quickly, and he did not pursue it.

Because he feared that the Ling Family and the Imperial Academy's dean would go to extremes, trying to kill him afterwards.

"You two, swiftly leave the Void Sky Battlefield, go outside the academy to undergo the tribulation, or else face death without exception!"

The Old Bastard was extremely tense; he understood well the collateral effects of Heavenly Tribulation, being within its range meant either not resisting and enduring it directly or fighting it off with one's own power.

Neither of these options felt good; to endure passively, such terrifying Heavenly Tribulation could very likely strike even strong people within the Lord realm dead in it.

And fighting against the Heavenly Tribulation would attract one's own tribulation, which would be disastrous!

Hence, at the moment the tribulation descended, two deans and the Old Manor Master from Spirit Manor quickly detached from the tribulation's range.

However—

This Void Sky Battlefield from ancient times could autonomously resist the tribulation; if the battlefield went through the tribulation passively, this descending tribulation could potentially obliterate the entire Immortal Academy, something he would never allow to occur!

Under the clear sky, which looked washed clean, suddenly an endless thunder illuminated the world, flashes of lightning inundating the wilderness, it was a horrifying scene.

Just within this instant, it seemed as if the entire firmament would collapse, in the pitch-black sky, electric snakes danced chaotically, like countless serpents charging upward.

“Boom!”

The sound of the tribulation was deafening, if a weak cultivator were present, their eardrums would be pierced through; the colossal sound seemed as if the Heavenly Dragon was roaring, wanting to overturn the very firmament.

From a distance, it looked suffocatingly dreadful, a patch of dark light poured like torrential rain, densely packed, thunder eruptions everywhere.

“Boom boom boom...”

Among them, there were also many purple lightning bolts, like streams of blood entering the sea, a terrifying sight, the various influential powers’ heroic lords, including those from the Demon Clan, were all thrown into chaos, fleeing the tribulation in panic.

“This is just too malicious, right? Undergoing tribulation at this time, isn’t that dragging everyone into a burial?”

At this moment, all heroic lords, including the Supreme Elder, were filled with curses; undergoing tribulation just then was exceedingly unscrupulous!

Now, the place was thoroughly in frenzy, apart from the thunder capable of shattering people’s eardrums, there wasn’t any other sound, the tribulation completely enveloped here, even those who mastered the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye could only faintly perceive happenings within the tribulation!

Following the Old Bastard's voice, Ling Haotian chased Ye Fan quickly leaving the academy, rushing above the flat lands in the midst of the Liu Dao Mountain Range outside the academy!

Wherever the tribulation passed, nothing remained, vast mountains were shattered, century-old trees turned to ash in an instant, everyone avoided the terrifying tribulation.

"Snap!"

Nine Heavenly Tribulations divided into nine directions, resembling nine evil dragons descending toward the ground, directly underneath was where Ye Fan stood!

Nine black holes suddenly appeared, nine blood-hued lightning bolts all targeted Ye Fan, initiating the tribulation, immediately overwhelming him.

"This is controlled by human force!"

Someone exclaimed, Ling Haotian was very composed, though undergoing tribulation, he remained fearless, manipulating Heaven's punishment, aiming to annihilate Ye Fan in this place.

"Boom!"

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

Numerous red lightning bolts surged out, interwoven into a lightning cage, pressing forward.

“Using human will to control a portion of the Power of Heavenly Punishment!”

People exclaimed, generally under such circumstances one could hardly spare themselves, their lives uneasy, how could one dominate within the lightning?

Yet, Ling Haotian invoked the tribulation, forming a cage for his use, this should be a technique of the Thunder Venerable Master!

“Boom!”

Countless red lightning bolts simultaneously struck, the cage formed, like a small palace, mysterious and miraculous, though unstable; after all, it was a heavenly tribulation. Ling Haotian achieving this already made Ye Fan quite surprised!

In the Thunder Venerable Master's legacy, controlling the thunder was merely a foundational secret technique, the ultimate aim was to transform the tribulation into one's weapon, thoroughly replacing the will of the Heavenly Dao, to instead engage in heavenly punishment!

Ye Fan, although not fully comprehending this portion of the secret technique, in terms of manipulating the tribulation, was far more formidable than Ling Haotian.

Recently, he had not ceased in exploring the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, and controlling Thunder Power had reached some Small Success; coupled with the innate Thunder Power within him, he indeed did not fear the tribulation!

"Well done!"

Ye Fan roared skyward, opening his mouth to suck, forcefully reducing the cage formed by the tribulation to the size of a marble, directly swallowing it into his abdomen!

"Uh..."

This scene nearly caused Ling Haotian's calves to cramp with fear!

Him managing to control a portion of tribulation was already incredibly challenging, this came from a self-made technique grasped through several tribulations, unexpectedly Ye Fan remained unfazed!

The strength of such tribulation could obliterate even strong people within the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm in a short time, yet Ye Fan stubbornly withstood it, and directly swallowed the thunder...

This... how could he not be shocked?

"This..."

Several Saint Lord level experts witnessed the scene and gasped in astonishment; Ye Fan was simply a freak for being able to swallow the Heavenly Tribulation into his stomach. Has his body truly reached such a powerful state?

You must know, a cultivator's body, no matter how strong it appears, is only strong in appearance; the internal organs are still not strong enough.

Ye Fan dares to swallow the Heavenly Tribulation directly; does this mean his internal organs can also withstand the power of Heavenly Tribulation's destruction?

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

Ling Haotian shouted fiercely, as eighty-one Heavenly Tribulations struck toward Ye Fan once more, the terrifying Heavenly Tribulation destroying everything around it—mountains, rivers, forests... nothing remained.

Endless cracks in the ground appeared, forming gorges; the Thunder Sea expanded, surging forth, creating an apocalyptic scene.

Ling Haotian stood arrogantly in the center of the Thunder Sea, letting ten thousand bolts of lightning dance without a hint of fear, looking down on Ye Fan with a trace of coldness at the corner of his mouth, wielding the Heavenly Tribulation, intending to subdue him.

Everyone was horrified; who dared treat such a thunderstorm so lightly, and who could safely endure it?

This is the privilege of demon-level geniuses; only they, when breaking through, attract Heavenly Punishment upon themselves, proving their power and extraordinariness.

This world is very fair; undergoing Heaven's test, though it's nine deaths and one life, one might face annihilation, yet once overcoming the disaster, their strength is definitely far stronger than others at the same level.

This is why some people are called demons; they have received Heaven's acknowledgment, undergone the hammering of Heaven's will, and are naturally extraordinary.

"Boom!"

Eighty-one crimson thunderbolts blasted onto Ye Fan, encasing him in a layer of electric light, blue sparks flickering.

And yet—

Ye Fan remained unharmed.

At this moment, Ye Fan wished to summon an even greater Heavenly Tribulation for Ling Haotian—he had already reached the late-stage peak of the Divine Realm, only one step away from breaking through to the peak of the Divine Power Realm, but he restrained this desire!

“I refuse to believe I can’t strike you dead!”

Ling Haotian, unaware, coldly snorted. Walking in the void, he led ten thousand bolts of lightning forward, intending to personally maneuver the sky-high lightning to turn his opponent into ashes.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

At this point, there were no sun, moon, or stars, nor signs of anything; only an expanse of Thunder Sea surged like a real ocean, intimidating the soul.

Bang!”

The ground rumbled like a dragon skin drum, causing mountains and earth to tremble; many remote peaks were collapsed by the aftermath, the ground cracked and ruined.

This is the Power of Heaven and Earth, ruthless and terrifying, chilling the heart; if it were an average person, they would have long turned to ash, impossible to endure.

In the distance, everyone stood awe-struck, including Saint Child level experts; many broke into cold sweats, their garments soaked through, for this power from heaven isn't something ordinary cultivators can resist.

“Too frightening; once immersed, surely struck into charcoal, even Saint Child level figures find it hard to escape.”

The murderous atmosphere spread, casting icy dread in hearts; how would they fare if it were them instead?

Most likely, there would be no way to withstand this might of Heavenly Punishment!

“Sigh!”

In the Thunder Sea, Ye Fan sighed quietly; he had no intention of killing Ling Haotian, but the other insisted on taking his life; he could not be merciful.

Faced with this situation, only by using thunderous means could Ye Fan defeat Ling Haotian; otherwise, once he could not suppress his realm and summoned his Heavenly Tribulation, Ling Haotian would surely perish!

Although this Heavenly Tribulation was already frightening, Ye Fan knew that such a Heavenly Tribulation could not compare to his own. Once he summons his tribulation, its power will increase by three times or more.

At that time, Ling Haotian might not withstand it; even if Ye Fan does not intentionally kill him, he would be struck dead by the Heavenly Tribulation.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

Thinking of this, Ye Fan began to move, drawing mysterious traces with his hands, starting to command the Heavenly Tribulation!

Thunder Venerable master indeed deserves to be the man who wields the Heavenly Tribulation; the Xuan Technique he created can not only invoke Heaven's wrath but also merge himself completely into the tribulation without summoning his own Heavenly Tribulation.

In other words, Thunder Venerable master has already taken control of the Heavenly Tribulation into his own hands, replacing Heaven's will with his own!

"Swish!"

Ye Fan succeeded in commanding the Heavenly Tribulation; a thousand lightning tribulations wove into a golden bell, clanging to trap Ling Haotian below, beginning to refine him with the power of the tribulation!

"Ling Haotian lives up to his name, worthy as the leading figure of the Five Domains' younger generation; in such a state, he formed a Thunder Tribulation Divine Bell to protect himself. Could he also have received part of Thunder Venerable master's legacy?"

People exclaimed in wonder, assuming this was Ling Haotian's self-protection by creating the Thunder Tribulation Divine Bell; all were astonished.

Only the Ling Family members looked grim; though they knew Ling Haotian could control part of the heavenly tribulation, the divine bell now was obviously not under his control!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Inside the divine bell, Ling Haotian was both furious and fearful, desperately attacking the bell, but to no avail, sensing immense danger.

“Ha, Ye has obtained Thunder Venerable master’s legacy; playing with tribulation in front of him is simply seeking death!”

Seeing this, Bai Yan wolf in the crowd sneered coldly, seemingly already envisioning Ling Haotian’s tragic end.

Chapter 1620: Breach of Contract?

Ling Haotian wanted to cry but had no tears. The Heavenly Tribulation he had summoned was being used by Ye Fan to refine him instead.

At this moment, he was trapped inside the Divine Bell formed by the Heavenly Tribulation, his whole body scorched, almost cooked. No matter how he struggled, he couldn’t break this Divine Bell. He was so frustrated that he almost wanted to howl to the heavens!

“Ah...”

Ling Haotian fought desperately. He had already sustained considerable injuries, and with the Heavenly Tribulation striking him, he wished he were dead. But for his clan and his future, he squeezed out his

potential, striking thirteen times in succession, finally shattering the Divine Bell of Heavenly Tribulation, rushing out in a miserable state!

“I’ll fight you to the death!”

Ling Haotian shouted furiously, as the Divine Dragon Divine Embryo began to manifest. To his shock, he saw Ye Fan also manifesting his Divine Embryo, accepting the baptism of the Ten Thousand Layers of Lightning along with it!

“Flash!”

Without waiting for Ling Haotian to act, Ye Fan struck again, summoning a massive area of lightning to descend, which contained terrifying Power of Destruction, intertwining to form a golden bowl, suppressing him inside once more.

“I regret it!”

At this point, Ling Haotian completely understood that battling Ye Fan within the Heavenly Tribulation would be futile even for a late-stage Lord Realm strong person.

Ye Fan at this moment seemed to embody the will of the heavens and earth. Although he was experiencing the Heavenly Tribulation himself, he could control its power. How could one fight against that?

In the Heavenly Tribulation, Ye Fan was the absolute ruler. He had fully received the Thunder Venerable's legacy and had even used the Heavenly Tribulation to forcefully suppress human-shaped creatures in the Immortal Treasure Land, let alone him!

Especially since this was his own Heavenly Tribulation, the power of Heavenly Tribulation in Ye Fan's location wasn't very strong, while the truly terrifying tribulation was all directed at Ling Haotian.

"Hahaha... That Ye boy is doomed this time! Did you see? After Brother Haotian broke the Divine Bell, he immediately controlled the power of the Heavenly Tribulation to form a great bowl to protect himself. He's moving effortlessly within the tribulation! Truly worthy of being the strongest young man in our Imperial Academy!"

Outside the range of the Heavenly Tribulation, disciples from the Imperial Academy were clamoring, thinking that the golden bowl was controlled by Ling Haotian after all, each brimming with confidence in certain victory!

Princess Yue Bai heard their words and couldn't help but curl her lips. She deeply understood how terrifying Ye Fan's control over the Heavenly Tribulation was; the little bit of technique she knew about controlling tribulation was taught by Ye Fan himself. Why should Ling Haotian, who hadn't received the Thunder Venerable's legacy, compete with Ye Fan in the Heavenly Tribulation?

In her view, if it weren't for the Heavenly Tribulation, although Ling Haotian would still lose, it wouldn't be easy for Ye Fan to win. In a desperate fight, Ye Fan would have to exert some effort. But within the Heavenly Tribulation, Ling Haotian was doomed to lose!

"Brother Ye Fan, please don't let anything happen to you!"

Tong Qianchen murmured, tearful eyes blinking, her crystal-clear tears rolling down. With her strength and insight, she couldn't see the situation clearly on the field at all.

"Don't worry, Junior Brother Ye Fan will be fine!" Zhang Taiyi reassured, patting Tong Qianchen's shoulder confidently.

As he turned, Shen Tu caught a glimpse of the worry hidden in his eyes. Shen Tu's heart almost reached his throat, yearning to rush in and pull Ye Fan out, but it's the Heavenly Tribulation; even if he rushed in, it would accomplish nothing, except adding another life.

They, like Tong Qianchen, couldn't see the situation clearly.

Unlike them, the various heroic lords could see that the one truly controlling the Heavenly Tribulation was Ye Fan, and Ling Haotian was already a spent force, defeat was just a matter of time, and might even lead to his death!

Fortunately, the Heavenly Tribulation has a time limit. Given that Ling Haotian's tribulation wasn't as strong as Ye Fan's location, lasting longer, by the time Ling Haotian was about to falter, the Heavenly Tribulation finally dissipated.

As the Heavenly Tribulation dispersed and the Thunder Sea vanished, within a radius of several miles almost no grass grew. A plain had been struck into an abyss by the Heavenly Tribulation, mountains disappeared, and the surrounding terrain was completely altered!

Ye Fan changed into new clothes and walked out of the Thunder Sea, full of spiritual energy, with deep eyes, sparkling skin, glowing like precious light, pure and flawless.

On the other side, the golden bowl formed by the Heavenly Tribulation cracked, and Ling Haotian fell out, smoke rising from his whole body, almost roasted.

“Heavens, what happened? That Ye boy is unscathed while Ling Haotian is nearly dead.”

“What on earth is going on? Ling Haotian summoned a Heavenly Tribulation but didn’t kill his opponent. Did he fail his tribulation himself?”

Most people were dumbfounded, having marveled at Ling Haotian not long ago, now were stunned.

“The Thunder Venerable’s legacy is too powerful...”

Among the Immortal Academy, Yaling’s eyes flashed with brilliance as she murmured.

She deeply understood that the Thunder Venerable was frequently struck by lightning in his time, hence his understanding and control of Heavenly Tribulation had surpassed everyone’s imagination, even praised by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor!

Many people now recalled the scene of Ye Fan using Heavenly Tribulation to strike dead human-shaped creatures in the Immortal Treasure Land, couldn't help but mourn for Ling Haotian, enough combat power, why choose Heavenly Tribulation? Isn't this seeking torment?

"Almost cooked!"

"Add some seasoning and it's ready to eat!"

Over at Immortal Academy, Han Sandong, Hu Fei, and Shi Ye gathered, muttering simultaneously, smiling maliciously.

At this moment, Ling Haotian was charred black, lying there twitching continuously, electric rays occasionally bursting out from inside him, crackling!

Had it not been for Ye Fan considering familial ties, Ling Haotian would be utterly doomed in his own tribulation, dead for sure. Even so, he was struck to near death by his own Heavenly Tribulation, lying unconscious on the ground!

With events reaching here, the situation was evident enough, only this contest had developed unexpected outcomes beyond the control of both academy heads.

No matter what, Ye Fan emerged unscathed and refreshed after the tribulation, while Ling Haotian lay unconscious on the ground, though no threat to his life, the outcome was clear.

At this time, as the Heavenly Tribulation dispersed, the Bright Moon rose in the sky, casting the world in silver light.

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The face of Ling Family's Saint changed repeatedly. According to the agreement, after Ye Fan won, Ling Family could no longer act against him, and the Emperor Weapon could not be demanded.

However—

How could he be reconciled? The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is the Ling Family's Emperor Weapon; it cannot fall into the hands of outsiders. In their eyes, Ye Fan is undoubtedly an outsider, absolutely not recognized as possessing ancestral bloodline.

"Take care of yourself!"

Ye Fan looked deeply at Ling Haotian lying on the ground, unable to eliminate him. He warned him and flew towards the Immortal Academy camp!

"Want to leave? Leave the Emperor Weapon!"

At this moment, a Supreme Elder of the Ling Family stepped forward, blocking Ye Fan's path. The terrifying force field instantly fixed Ye Fan in the void, making him immobile!

“What do you mean?”

Although Ye Fan couldn't move his body, he could still speak. He looked coldly at the Supreme Elder whose life was nearing its end.

“The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is the Ling Family's Emperor Weapon and cannot be governed by you. It must return to the Ling Family!”

As he spoke, the Supreme Elder extended his large hand, emitting ten thousand rays of Mystic Light, probing into Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, attempting to forcibly seize the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown!

“Hold on!”

Ye Fan shouted, “We had an agreement before. In the sparring match, as long as I could defeat Ling Haotian, the Ling Family would not be allowed to demand the Emperor Weapon. Are you going to break the oath?”

“Agreement? Only strong people can discuss agreements. In front of me, you are not qualified to discuss agreements!” The Ling Family's Supreme Elder was extremely aggressive.

This was also the intention of Ling Family's Saint. The Ling Family's Emperor Weapon cannot fall into outsiders' hands; otherwise, it would severely weaken the clan's miniature forces, something he

absolutely wouldn't allow. But to test Elder Xuan's response, he didn't make the move himself, letting a near-death Supreme Elder from the clan act!

"Well said!"

With a loud shout, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown appeared above Ye Fan's head, protecting him thoroughly. Then Elder Xuan manifested, coldly saying, "Only strong people can discuss agreements? Xiao Fan isn't qualified to discuss with you, and you aren't qualified to discuss with me!"

"Pfff—"

As he spoke, Elder Xuan waved his large hand, his fingers like mountains, directly exterminating the Ling Family's Supreme Elder, who couldn't even struggle before dying!

This scene caused many nearby Saint-level strong people to gasp, cold chills were felt from their bones. Elder Xuan acted decisively, killing a Supreme Elder stronger than a Saint without hesitation; his combat power was overwhelming!

After finishing all this, Elder Xuan didn't stop. He directly confined the Ling Family Ancestor from the crowd to the front, coldly saying, "I once said, if you break your oath and continue to act against Xiao Fan, I won't mind launching the strongest attack to erase the Ling Family from this world! Have you all forgotten this?"

"Elder Xuan... we meant no offense, just now Old Ninth acted on his own, it wasn't the Ling Family's intention, I hope you understand!"

It's undeniable that the Ling Family Ancestor's strength compared to two heads is not much different, all being ruthless characters causing the entire Xuan Realm to tremble with a stomp. Yet when facing Elder Xuan, he was like an ordinary person, not daring to resist!

"Elder Xuan, it was the Ninth Uncle's intention, we ask you to spare the Ancestor!"

Ling Family's Saint also panicked, recalling Elder Xuan's words from before. Cold sweat trickled down his forehead; if Elder Xuan truly went on a massacre, then the Ling Family would become history, not the result he wanted to see.

Once Elder Xuan strikes, no one from the Ling Family present would likely leave alive, including him. People fear death, and now that the Ninth Elder is dead, he dared not make any move, fearing to anger Elder Xuan!

"Hmph!"

Elder Xuan snorted coldly, "Only once, no second chance! If I find out you act against Xiao Fan secretly again, I will definitely carry out Emperor Xuan's instruction and erase you from this world!"

"No dare, no dare anymore!"

Ling Family Ancestor spoke in panic, his life hanging on Elder Xuan's whim. Not only him but the entire Ling Family would suffer if his words implicated them.

Ling Family's people retreated, Elder Xuan vanished too, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown returned to Ye Fan's sea of consciousness. As he prepared to leave, Ling Haotian woke up.

"I lost?"

Ling Haotian struggled to stand, his eyes dazed. He couldn't accept the result. Clearly being the number one of the younger generation, losing to someone he regarded as an outsider mutt, was unacceptable!

"No! I haven't lost yet!"

Ling Haotian's eyes turned red as blood, shouting to the sky. He completely ignited his Holy Embryo, his combat power skyrocketing, punching towards Ye Fan's back with a fierce Punch Ray carrying blood light.

Woosh!

Ye Fan did not evade, turning to fight, slapping forward. A black hand descended from the sky, once again slamming Ling Haotian to the ground.

As for Ling Haotian's Punch Ray, it was completely blocked by his Heart Protecting Armor, not causing him any harm!

“Do you want to die?”

After one strike, Ye Fan squinted his eyes, speaking coldly, a murderous intent flashing.