

## **Y Master 1651**

### Chapter 1651 - Escape from Death

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan walked forward, following the patterns on the ground. After winding around and around in the pine forest for a long time, he finally walked out of the forest guided by the patterns.

"This is too unexpected!"

Ye Fan admired the first generation Earth Master to the point of worship. Only someone with such a heaven-defying Dragon Seeking Technique could create a path of life in a desperate situation.

The entities in the Forbidden Zone probably never imagined that the first generation Earth Master would leave a back door here for his successors.

After exiting the pine forest, Ye Fan increased his speed significantly. He didn't want to be blocked by those neither-human-nor-ghost creatures again; this was his only chance to escape alive.

If someone discovered this secret passage, he probably wouldn't have another chance to get out!

Therefore, Ye Fan's speed almost reached the limit. This path was meticulously planned by the first generation Earth Master, so there was no need for deduction; he just needed to follow this route.

It's unclear how long had passed when Ye Fan suddenly found that there seemed to be no road ahead. The pattern was broken but reconnected a few hundred meters away.

Ye Fan didn't advance recklessly but carefully deduced at the end of this road. He discovered that this was another dead zone — if he rushed in, stepping into this area would mean certain death, even with an Emperor Weapon protecting him. The weapon wouldn't be destroyed, but it could shock him to death inside.

This area appeared to be a plain, but the ground was half black and half red.

This is the famous yin and yang land, ranked higher than the Heavenly Slaughter Array among the top ten dead zones in the Dragon Seeking Formulas, a typical deadly place!

After continuous deduction, Ye Fan gained new insights into the Dragon Seeking Skill and finally deduced a path of life, connecting it to pass through this dead zone.

If outsiders were watching, they would think he passed very easily, but those few hundred meters were thrilling for Ye Fan, with every step being nerve-wracking.

"Huff... huff..."

Walking those few hundred meters made Ye Fan drenched in sweat. It was only after passing this dangerous place that he sat on the ground, gasping for breath.

In fact, those short few hundred meters weren't tiring, but the energy expended was immense. This scenario, where one wrong step could lead to eternal damnation, would be daunting for anyone.

He wasn't far from the Jiu Long Nest, only dozens of miles away, but Ye Fan was extraordinarily cautious!

Along the way, he passed many dead zones like the Ghost Fence, White Tiger Corpse, and Xuanwu Rejected Corpse. These were deadly terrains where the path of life constantly changed, relying only on his own deduction to get through the crisis.

"Huff~"

Only when he approached the Jiu Long Nest did Ye Fan finally breathe a sigh of relief, knowing he was basically safe here.

Although the Jiu Long Nest is also a deadly place, he knew there was an Array Platform below that could cross the void and get out. As long as the platform was intact, he could cross over.

Quickly, Ye Fan descended to the bottom of the Abyss. Relying on his previous experience, he swiftly passed through the Heaven and Earth Killing Array and arrived at the Transmission Array Platform.

In the Jiu Long Nest, Hu Fei, Shi Ye, and the others were gone, and the platform showed signs of use; it seemed they went out through this platform.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan hesitated no further. Using the Dragon Seeking Skill, he dug up several huge Heaven Grade Spirit Stones from the nearby area.

Ye Fan was aware of his cultivation demands for Spirit Stones. Once he broke through a realm, the quantity of Spirit Stones required was astronomical, so he had to plan ahead.

He collected a total of seven to eight huge Heaven Grade Spirit Stones before stopping. It wasn't that he didn't want to dig more, but he didn't dare; moving these Spirit Stones any further might lead to unforeseen consequences, a risk he didn't want to take.

After finishing, Ye Fan embedded the Spirit Stones into the Transmission Array Platform, activated the platform, and prepared to cross the void.

Crack!

As soon as the platform was activated, Ye Fan discovered a problem with the Transmission Array; a part of it was cracked, and he immediately felt troubled.

The Transmission Array Platform must be flawless; any damage could cause a displacement of the intended destination.

With a crack in this platform, who knows where it would transport him? If he were to end up back in the Forbidden Zone, he'd be out of luck.

However—

The Array Patterns were activated; the transmission had started. Even if he regretted it now, it was too late—there was no remedy for regret, and he could only leave it to fate.

Whoosh!

Just as Ye Fan secretly prayed for no mishaps, a flash of light, and the void split open. He fell out from the void.

Standing on the red earth, Ye Fan gazed around, finding himself still on the edge of the Forbidden Zone. Thankfully, he hadn't gone deeper, and as long as he headed in the right direction, he should be able to get out.

"Boom!"

At the same time, Ye Fan suddenly heard a loud noise behind him. Turning around, he was stunned.

From the direction of the Primordial Ancient Mine, streams of silver poured from the sky, the brilliance of stars and moons flooding over, drenching the area in a gentle and holy light.

"Primordial Ancient Mine..."

Ye Fan took a deep breath. This was truly astonishing; for an abandoned ancient mine to have such divine power, able to absorb star-moon energy, was simply incredible.

"The owner of the mining area..."

Ye Fan suddenly recalled what the elder said: The mining area had an owner. What kind of existence was ruling the Forbidden Zone?

However, Ye Fan didn't dwell on this issue. Merely surviving the ordeal was a monumental fortune. Even Supreme Saint-level strong people venturing into the Forbidden Zone failed to return, barely making a splash; his escape was nothing short of a miracle.

"What's that..."

After traveling less than ten miles, Ye Fan suddenly saw several figures standing far ahead, seeming to float in his direction.

"What is that?"

Ye Fan was startled.

There were rumors of humanoid creatures in the Primordial Ancient Mine, but no one had ever seen them, just hearsay.

Especially near Du City, close to the Ancient Mine area, these rumors were more prevalent. Ye Fan believed it was better to be safe than sorry; if humanoid creatures, facing them would be troublesome.

He was deeply aware of the strength of humanoid creatures. In the Immortal Treasure Land, it took the heavenly tribulation of several demon-level geniuses to destroy them. Now he was alone, and they were three; fighting them wasn't an option.

Just as Ye Fan saw the three figures before him, they also saw him, and, equally startled, turned to run!

"Uh..."

Seeing this, Ye Fan was first bewildered, then realized the reason—they must be humans too, perhaps mistaking him for a forbidden entity from the Forbidden Zone.

"Is that Shi Ye?"

Suddenly, Ye Fan noticed one of the figures looked a lot like Shi Ye, so he tried calling out.

Indeed, the three stopped and approached inquisitively.

They were none other than Hu Fei, Shi Ye, and Wenren Jing!

"Ye... Yezi? Is it really you?!"

Hu Fei was full of shock. "We thought we'd never see you again. Where did you get transported to?"

"At first, we thought you were a forbidden entity from the Forbidden Zone coming out; you nearly scared us to death!" Wenren Jing said, still shaken.

"Um... There seems to be a real forbidden entity ahead!"

Just as he said this, Shi Ye suddenly lowered his voice and pointed forward.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan and the others followed his direction and indeed saw two formidable figures, looking extraordinary and very similar to the rumored humanoid creatures!

Chapter 1652 - Forbidden Existence

There are too many legends about this Forbidden Zone, each one scarier than the last. Especially the so-called humanoid creatures, which are forbidden existences.

In the distant ancient times, many dark upheavals were associated with humanoid creatures, and the humanoid remains Ye Fan discovered in the Forbidden Land of the Divine Race precisely illustrate this point.

However, Ye Fan also felt strange. In the burial ground of the first Earth Master, he didn't find any humanoid creatures and only saw an old man who was neither human nor ghost.

But it was clear, without a doubt, that the old man was human, not some humanoid creature!

"Didn't we leave the Forbidden Zone? How are we still encountering these things?"

Hu Fei also looked at the humanoid creature, his face pale, unable to believe that even though they were almost out of the Forbidden Zone, they could still encounter such an ominous thing.

"Could it be that they, like us, are also people exploring the Forbidden Zone?"

Shi Ye poked his messy head out from behind a giant rock. He and Wenren Jing's appearance looked more like the forbidden existences in the Forbidden Zone, with their attire looking anything but benign.

Both parties stared at each other through the fog for about two seconds before the two outside the forbid-zone bolted away, faster than a rabbit!

"Uh... they actually... fear us?"

Hu Fei was dumbfounded. As a native of the Northern Domain, he deeply understood how terrifying forbidden existences were, and now they were actually running away?

"They actually ran away? Did I... did I see it wrong?"

Wenren Jing was also stunned, rubbing his eyes hard.

Under the moonlight, though they were far away and only visible in outline, Ye Fan still found them somewhat familiar especially that aura that gave him a sense of déjà vu.

"It's the Ancient Immortal and Ling Haotian!"

In an instant, an inspiration struck Ye Fan's mind, and he dashed forward with astonishing speed.

The two in front were not forbidden existences at all but actual people, and he knew them both. One was the Emperor's Son from the Gu Family, Ancient Immortal, and the other was the strongest disciple from the Immortal Academy, also the Ling Family's strongest heir, Ling Haotian.

"What? It's them?"

As soon as Hu Fei and the others heard that the ones ahead were Ancient Immortal and Ling Haotian, they immediately perked up and chased frantically together with Ye Fan.

"I \*\*\*\* my mother's fourth brother, almost scared my soul away, not frightening them half to death would truly be unfair to us!"

The three gritted their teeth, with Wenren Jing and Shi Ye both intentionally messing up their hair further to look even more like the legendary forbidden existences.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan's actions truly scared Ancient Immortal and Ling Haotian into a desperate flight, not daring to pause even briefly!

Facing Emperor's Son, the strongest heir of the Di Clan, who always maintained a lofty demeanor, even when Immortal Mountains crumbled in front of him without a change in expression, yet today he was scared foolish by Ye Fan and the others.

They initially mistook Ye Fan's group as forbidden existences, and seeing them catching up further scared them into frantic escape.

No matter how strong they were, once they were labeled with the forbidden existence term, they were no match. Surviving such a situation was akin to burning incense in thanks.

After chasing for nearly an hour, Ye Fan, judging by his speed, could have caught up with Ancient Immortal and Ling Haotian long ago, but he intentionally controlled his speed and didn't immediately catch up.

The simple reason being, if the disciples of the Gu Family teamed up with Ling Haotian, even their group wouldn't be a match. Scaring them a bit was sufficient.

Ancient Immortal and Ling Haotian used all their strength to flee desperately for an hour before finally losing the four forbidden existences behind them, collapsing straight to the ground, faces full of horror.

The reason the Primordial Ancient Mine was a Forbidden Zone was that no one could come out alive from it. Ancient Immortal managed to escape thanks to the Transmission Array Platform set up by the first Earth Master, crossing the void to extricate himself, and he didn't want to enter it again.

Ling Haotian encountered Ancient Immortal while exploring at the edge of the Ling Family's mine zone, adjacent to the Primordial Ancient Mine.

The two had just met not long ago and initially wanted to wander around non-dangerous areas to see if they could find some rocks imbued with primordial aura. But then they encountered four forbidden existences, almost scaring them to death.

After chasing for almost an hour, Ye Fan's group was also exhausted, and they found a high ground at the edge of the Forbidden Zone to rest, taking out food and water, the four of them settling to eat something to replenish their strength.

"This trip was truly Nine Deaths and One Life. I'll never set foot in this Forbidden Zone again, no matter what anyone says!" Hu Fei spoke while eating, still feeling scared.

"Leaf Brother Ye Zi, you're truly blessed, surviving and coming out of the Forbidden Zone, it's incredible!"

"What do you mean? hoping I'd die in there?" Ye Fan joked and teased.

"No... no..."

Hu Fei shook his head and said, "How could we have such thoughts? When you were following that coffin into the Domain Gate, none of us knew where you'd cross to. We almost fought with that Gu fellow. Unluckily, even with the three of us combined, we weren't his match. That guy is too strong, worthy of being the Great Emperor's own child."

"Ye Fan Brother, tell us, how did you come out?" Wenren Jing leaned in and asked.

"It's a long story..."

Ye Fan spoke about the mysterious pine forest he discovered in the Primordial Mine Area but glossed over how he found the path or escaped.

Though Ye Fan seemed relaxed narrating, the three all knew it was undoubtedly a close call, and Ye Fan's luck also contributed significantly. Otherwise, he would have surely faced death.

What particularly piqued their interest was the mysterious old man, neither human nor ghost, whom Ye Fan encountered in the pine forest.

According to Ye Fan, that man's strength was definitely not inferior to that of a typical Saint, and yet he willingly served as a slave in the Forbidden Zone. This shows how terrifying the supreme existences in the Forbidden Zone must be.

"Based on what you've said, it's certain that there's a so-called taboo existence in the Forbidden Zone, but it's not a human-shaped creature. So what is it?" The three fell into deep thought.

Even Ye Fan didn't know. He only saw the mysterious old man, neither human nor ghost, and nothing else. In the pine forest alone, four Supreme Saints died, not counting the others.

This suggests that although the existences in the Forbidden Zone do not pose a significant threat to the Human Race, they aren't exactly friendly either. They simply occupy their territory and do not tolerate any disturbance.

From Ye Fan's experience, it appears that the taboo existence in the Forbidden Zone might not be the legendary human-shaped creature, because he didn't see any so-called human-shaped creature, not even skeletons.

As they were discussing, a slight sound of footsteps came from behind, causing everyone to pause and turn around.

Not far behind them, a four or five-year-old child was hopping towards them, with two horn-shaped braids on their head, looking particularly adorable.

Taboo existence?

Swoosh!

Hu Fei and the other two changed color, subconsciously assuming it to be an existence from the Forbidden Zone, extremely shocked.

Because, in this Forbidden Zone, a four or five-year-old child, let alone a cultivator at the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, would likely not have the courage or strength to be here.

Thus, this child definitely was not as simple as they appeared, likely a taboo existence that walked out of the Forbidden Zone.

Thinking of this, Hu Fei felt his legs go numb. Earlier, they pretended to be a taboo existence from the Forbidden Zone, scaring Gu Immortal and Ling Haotian into frenzied retreat, only now to find themselves face to face with an actual taboo existence.

Ye Fan's eyes shot out dragon-shaped beams, directly activating the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye. The Martial Arts Heavenly Eye can see through illusions and perceive true forms. If this child was a taboo existence, it would be clear, even if not, he could confirm its identity.

Under the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, the child was revealed to be a creature with two black horns on its head, very similar to the legendary human-shaped creature!

"Attack!"

Ye Fan decisively struck, directly unleashing an Immortal Stele Scattering Hand. A black hand suddenly appeared out of nowhere, slapping fiercely at the child below.

"Moo!"

A deep roar echoed, shaking them to their core. The child suddenly ballooned up, instantaneously growing to five meters tall, horns sprouting from their head, resembling a demon walked out of legend!

However, this demon was slammed straight into the ground, forming a human-shaped deep pit!

"Roar..."

The demon let out a dull roar, and the moment the black hand vanished, it leapt out unscathed.

"Moo..."

It emitted a deep bellow and lunged forward, not appearing clumsy but instead extremely swift, carrying a fierce wind.

The four of them launched attacks; just as they were about to leave the Forbidden Zone, encountering such a monstrous being forced them into a life-and-death battle, lest all their efforts go to waste.

"Take this blow from my stick!"

Shi Ye roared, his body expanding, the stone staff in his hand growing larger, and he viciously smashed it forward, the divine power astounding, knocking the demon back two or three steps.

Wenren Jing's twin hammers also swung to strike, engaging in close combat like Shi Ye, their divine power extraordinary, their whole body brimming with an aura like a dragon, black hair flying.

Hu Fei also slashed his blade. Although his Heavenly Weapon was a fake, its power was astounding after being refined again by his grandfather, Hu Tian.

"Bang!"

The demon-like creature's two hard horns instantly grew larger, flinging Shi Ye's and Wenren Jing's weapons flying away, simultaneously kicking Hu Fei far off.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan, growing furious, used his Holy Embryo, his body swelling larger than the demon, directly striking with a Xuandi Fist.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's punch launched the demon over ten meters away, heavily crashing to the ground.

"No, this can't be the taboo existence from the Forbidden Zone!"

After punching the demon away, Ye Fan felt something was wrong. The taboo existence from the Forbidden Zone couldn't be this weak!

Chapter 1653 - Qi Oddball Lackey

With a punch, Ye Fan sent the demon flying, but he felt something was off. If the demon had tailed him from the forbidden zone, it shouldn't be this weak.

Because, since ancient times, apart from the Ancient Emperor, almost no one has been able to venture deep into the forbidden zone and come out alive; once inside, they never return.

The beings within the forbidden zone are all powerful and terrifying!

Ye Fan is the only person who has seen living beings in the Primordial Ancient Mine without being annihilated.

Although he felt very strange, Ye Fan didn't stop his attacks. Even Hu Fei and the other two dared not slack off, all unleashing their strongest combat powers.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Moonlight like water, shining on the blood-stained earth as the four, including Ye Fan, fought with all their might against the horned demon, leaving it with no power to fight back.

But—

To their surprise, this horned demon, while not particularly strong, had astonishing defense, capable of enduring hits— even with the combined power of the four, which would make an Ancient Immortal suffer, they could not defeat it.

"Bang!"

Shi Ye shone with light, his brute force unleashed, a strike that could break a Barbarian Dragon, yet on the demon, it merely sank in, unable to kill it.

"Roar!"

Wenren Jing's black hair flew wildly as he swung a pair of massive hammers like windmills, but still couldn't defeat this creature.

Even Hu Fei's replica treasure sword, though frighteningly powerful, only made the demon howl in pain, yet failed to kill it.

"You all... enough!"

After being beaten, the horned demon finally got furious, emitting intense black light that enveloped Ye Fan and the others.

"This is..."

"Domain power!"

Hu Fei and the others were shocked, without a doubt, the demon had reached the Lord Realm, and not just recently—the domain extended nearly a thousand meters.

Domain power, also known as field energy, controlled by the caster, acts like a marsh, hindering actions within it.

Within the domain, the caster is akin to a god, the absolute ruler, deciding life and death with a single thought.

"Wahaha..."

The horned demon laughed wildly, saying, "You foolish humans dare offend my heavenly might, I shall consume you!"

"You're not a forbidden existence from the forbidden zone, where exactly did you come from?"

Ye Fan asked calmly, not moving, but the domain couldn't hold him. He was waiting for an opportunity.

"You've guessed right, I am indeed not a forbidden existence, but to you foolish humans, I am the supreme being. Worship, tremble, mortals!"

The horned demon seemed addicted to performing, striding directly towards Ye Fan, his huge hand covered with shiny black hair like satin.

It was Ye Fan who hit it hardest earlier; the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand seemed to freeze time and space, leaving it no option but to take the hits, which vexed it greatly.

"Do you have that power?"

Ye Fan sneered, unleashed his Magic Immunity Divine Ability, and stepped the Chasing Star Step, unaffected within the domain, throwing a punch.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the horned demon's eyes showed immense shock and disbelief, as Ye Fan punched it eight zhang away, its head smashing against a giant stone, shattering it instantly.

At this moment, a purple light burst from the stone, and a fist-sized heavenly grade spirit stone, like a purple crystal, flew into the air, trying to escape.

"Heaven Grade Spirit Stone?"

Ye Fan and the others, as well as the demon, were stunned. Who would've thought such a treasure was hidden in ordinary stone materials, truly befitting the Primordial Ancient Mine.

"Mine!"

The demon shouted, using domain power to try and seize the heaven grade spirit stone.

However—

The heaven grade spirit stone seemed to have a consciousness, struggling to escape, and they remained in a standoff.

"Swish!"

Seeing this, Ye Fan wasted no time, using Chasing Star Step to rush forward, grabbing the heaven grade spirit stone, and found within it sealed a finger-length Gu Insect, overflowing with Essence Qi, remarkably unique.

"Moo..."

The demon let out a muffled roar, then furiously charged at Ye Fan. It was hard to believe that someone remained unaffected within its domain, defying its understanding of cultivation!

To know, domain power controls elements forming field energy, where one is the absolute ruler, yet Ye Fan shattered this legend.

"Attack!"

Ye Fan held nothing back, directly using Xuandi Fist, surrounded by purple lightning, as if a heavenly tribulation had descended, his fist brimming with Thunder Power.

"Boom!"

With a thunderous sound, the horned demon was immediately electrocuted by Thunder Power, blue electric sparks flickering across its body, convulsing on the ground.

Immediately, the domain power vanished, and the demon's body swiftly shrank, finally reducing to two meters, resembling an ordinary large human, although its horns remained unchanged.

"Beat him up!"

Ye Fan shouted, and the three—Hu Fei and the others—immediately rolled up their sleeves and advanced, pummeling the demon with two horns. They beat him until he was like a lump of clay, completely deformed, with the exception of his two shiny black horns, hardly resembling a humanoid figure.

"Stop, I give up..."

The demon, beaten until his face was skewed and missing two front teeth, spoke pleading for mercy, his words whistling with a lisp.

"Speak! Who the hell are you?"

Ye Fan stopped the three from further beating and stomped a foot onto the demon's chest, questioning him.

At this moment, he was already certain that this guy was definitely not a forbidden existence from the Forbidden Zone, but likely an explorer like them at the edge of the Forbidden Zone.

But now that the Demon Clan has yet to be born, what's the deal with this kid? Could he really be a human-shaped creature?

But on closer thought, that's unlikely. What are human-shaped creatures? They are the enemies of all living beings in the Xuan Realm. Whether Human Race or Demon Clan, they would never allow human-shaped creatures to appear.

Once they appear, it would definitely lead to a dark catastrophe, and who knows how many elites of the Human Race would perish.

"Stop, I'll talk... I'll talk!"

The demon seemed terrified by the beating, and quickly responded eagerly.

Through his recount, Ye Fan learned this guy's true identity and background, which left the four of them both amused and exasperated.

"Damn, pretending to be a forbidden existence from the Forbidden Zone to scare us, you deserve a beating!"

Hu Fei, having calmed from shock, felt angered by being played with, and started another frenzied round of beating.

"I'm telling you, stop beating him up, or you might really kill him!"

Shi Ye said, landing another heavy blow on the guy's head, colliding with the bull horns, causing a thunderous noise and a burst of sparks.

"Says the one who hit the hardest earlier!" Wenren Jing added two more thumps and laughingly scolded Shi Ye.

"This kid is like sticky taffy, tougher than a cockroach; no matter how much you beat him, he won't die!" Ye Fan lamented.

The guy before them was named Niu Fugeng, a member of the Powerful Bull Demon Clan among the Demon Clan. However, he found this name vulgar and changed his name to Niu Bugeng.

Strictly speaking, Niu Bugeng was an oddity within the Powerful Bull Demon Clan, extraordinarily rebellious from childhood, refusing to cultivate the clan's supreme skill, Wild Bull Qi Gong, and instead creating his own set of unique skills for enduring beatings.

Interestingly enough, due to his rebellious nature, he got beaten often in childhood, frequently reduced to wailing.

For this reason, he unknowingly developed a unique ability to endure beatings. After slowly reflecting and improving it, he unbelievably created a set of Miracle Techniques.

In terms of talent and comprehension, Niu Bugeng was excellent, not inferior to the strongest successors of the Di Clan, and even comparable to the offspring of a Great Emperor.

It's known that creating martial arts before reaching the Divine Power Realm is a feat even Ancient Emperors struggled with, let alone Absolute Techniques usually created after reaching the Lord Realm, or even the Venerable Realm.

However—

Niu Bugeng managed, through his own strength and experience in enduring beatings, to create a set of Miracle Techniques for enduring beatings, an extreme anomaly.

After creating these techniques, the Powerful Bull Demon Clan couldn't tolerate him any longer. Helpless, he defected, fleeing alone from the Demon Clan's Holy Land.

Thanks to his ability to alter his appearance and aura, he mingled among the Human cultivators without being recognized.

Of course, he also avoided contact with those at the Saint Lord Level or even Holy Land Elder Level strong individuals.

In the Southern Domain, he mingled with a small yet significant power, which was affiliated with the Ancient Sacred Land of Fengyi State. Seizing the opportunity this time involving the spirit stone mine at the Immortal Academy, he followed the people of the Ancient Sacred Land to the Northern Domain.

After finally waiting for the turmoil to subside, he sought a chance to slip away, leaving the Ancient Sacred Land's mining region, with plans to explore the Primordial Ancient Mine.

Yet, shortly after entering the Forbidden Zone's perimeter, he encountered Ye Fan and his group. To avoid exposing his identity, he chose to impersonate a forbidden existence within the Forbidden Zone, intending to scare away Ye Fan and his group. The result was a tragic severe beating.

"Dare to scare us, you just begged for a beating!"

Upon learning Niu Bugeng's identity, Hu Fei said gleefully.

"The Demon Clan hasn't even emerged yet. Aren't you afraid of being captured, showing yourself before human cultivators like this?" Ye Fan asked with a chuckle.

"Scared, of course I'm scared, so, I've decided to follow you, acknowledging you as my boss, you guys should protect me, your little brother, right?" Niu Bugeng didn't make this decision on impulse but after careful consideration.

He knew that once his identity was exposed, considering the animosity between the Human and Demon Clans, ending the matter amicably might be impossible, possibly ending in him getting captured by humans, which was something he wanted to avoid.

Moreover, since reaching the Lord Realm, he had never been beaten so severely. Undoubtedly, Ye Fan and others possessed considerable strength, not just ordinary. Hanging around such people would surely have benefits.

Most importantly, he knew Ye Fan possessed Emperor Weapons, defeating many strongest successors of the Emperor Clans, and he had prospects of walking the path of the Great Emperor.

If he could form good relations with a future Great Emperor, what was there to fear?

When one achieves the Dao, even their followers rise!

Once Ye Fan proves his Dao, wouldn't the entire world be open for him?

At the very least, Ye Fan could protect his descendants.

"We don't take on followers, and this is a matter concerning the righteous cause between the Human Race and the Demon Clan, I can't shelter you, you'd better go." Ye Fan didn't want to kill him, but neither did he want to shelter him, intending to part ways.

However, this kid was like sticky taffy, following closely behind, unkillable and unshakable, even after a massive beating, he'd recover, like a piece of malleable clay that couldn't be destroyed.

After several fruitless attempts, Ye Fan and his group had no choice but to compromise, with Ye Fan taking him on as a follower, internally marveling at Niu Bugeng's abnormal defense capability!

Chapter 1654 - The Woman in the Forbidden Zone

Niu Bugeng is definitely considered a freak. Although his cultivation level has reached the mid-stage of the Lord Realm, his attack power is not impressive and is even weaker compared to ordinary cultivators of the Lord Realm.

However—

His unconventional miracle technique of withstanding blows is extremely unique, practically immortal and indestructible unless someone with a Great Realm higher and extraordinary means might kill him.

In this regard, although his talent may prevent him from walking the path of the Great Emperor ultimately, he is definitely a long-lived guy.

Throughout the journey, Hu Fei and the others continuously used Niu Bugeng as practice, although they beat him to the point of howling, this guy remained uninjured and undying.

It wasn't until they left the range of the Forbidden Zone that Ye Fan finally felt relieved. He had an ominous feeling that something in the Forbidden Zone seemed to have set its sights on him.

"Damn it, there's no justice, how could something else come out from inside again?" Hu Fei's voice trembled, his expression extremely unnatural.

Hmm?

This remark immediately shocked Ye Fan and the others. They hurriedly looked back, only to see two silhouettes at the edge of the Forbidden Zone standing like two heavenly steles, tall and terrifying, strong and mighty.

One silhouette had gray hair that reached the ground, covering its body, exuding a chilling aura that gave off a very frightening sense of danger.

The other silhouette looked like a skeleton, with barely any hair left, and its eyes emitted a ghostly green light like a wolf, gazing at Ye Fan with an overwhelming pressure that made him unable to breathe.

Although it was unclear, Ye Fan instantly recognized this silhouette as the ghostly and ghastly old man he encountered in the Small Pine Forest, who had surprisingly followed him to the edge of the Forbidden Zone.

Fortunately, the two silhouettes did not pursue them further, stopping at the edge of the Forbidden Zone, looking at them indifferently. Even though they were far apart, it still caused their hearts to pound.

"Withdraw!"

Ye Fan and the others made a decisive decision. Having barely exited the Forbidden Zone, dying here would truly be regrettable.

The two silhouettes did not give chase, merely watched Ye Fan and the others depart.

Ye Fan and his group fled like the wind, only daring to stop once they reached the mining area of the Immortal Academy.

Meanwhile, at a hidden place within the Forbidden Zone, moonlight gathered like water into an ancient cave, creating an astonishing momentum.

The vast moonlight flowed like a stream into the ancient cave, shrouding a woman as ethereal as an immortal. She cultivated using the moonlight, Dragon Energy from the earth's veins, and the dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

At this moment, her body seemed wrapped in a cocoon of light. One could barely make out a glimpse of her appearance through the haze.

Through the bright cocoon, one could vaguely discern that the woman looked around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, pure as frost, with eyebrows very similar to Ye Fan's but lacking the strong edges and masculine energy.

Though residing within the Forbidden Zone, her actions were unimpeded as she clearly used the place for cultivation.

Soon, the cocoon formed by the moonlight enveloped her tightly, and from the outside, one could only see a glowing cocoon and nothing else.

...

Du City, small and antiquated, weathered the vicissitudes of time, with knife and axe marks etched on its walls, showcasing the hardships this city had endured.

Ye Fan walked alone on the streets, sensing the passage of time and the flow of years. At this moment, he had altered his appearance, ensuring that he wouldn't be recognized.

After leaving the mining area with Hu Fei and the others, he returned to the gambling city with them and then parted ways with Hu Fei and the four others.

Niu Bugeng went off on his own — possessing the ability of transformation, he wasn't at all worried about being identified by the Human Race.

Shi Ye used the Transmission Array Platform of the Immortal Academy in Du City to return to the academy, whereas Hu Fei and Wenren Jing disappeared soon after arriving in Du City. They might have gone to report their findings and details of the journey to their grandfathers, but Ye Fan didn't mind.

The gambling city seemed more bustling than before, with people coming and going on the streets, the flow unending, with many stone workshops earnestly pulling in customers.

Due to Ye Fan's previous discovery of a Chaos Purple Crystal, the exclusive Immortal Material of the Great Emperor, at an exceedingly low price in the Rongsheng Gambling Stone Workshop, this small gambling city had gained fame, with many cultivators wanting to test their luck, hoping to gamble on some treasures!

By noon, Ye Fan strolled into a tavern that appeared to be doing quite well, ordered a pot of old wine and a few dishes to enjoy alone, while listening to the cultivators around him converse.

"I heard that various anomalies appeared near an Immortal Mountain close to Lingkun Ancient City of Liuyun State, and it seems an Ancient Secret Realm is about to open."

"Really? Is the news reliable? Where did it come from?"

"It is said to have inadvertently come from the mouth of a disciple of an ancient family with a long-standing heritage, and now many young strong people have rushed there."

"Strange indeed, is the world about to change? How come so many Ancient Secret Realms are about to open?"

"Perhaps there really is a world-shaking great secret surfacing; in any case, I plan to join the excitement."

"Since it was discovered by an ancient family, how could they allow us to share in the spoils? They've probably already blocked it off!"

"You don't know this, this time it's not just that ancient family, other families know about it too. Blocked off? They're busy scheming against each other, who cares?"

"Why haven't the elders gone? If they got involved, there would be nothing for the young people; one Saint Lord Level strong person could wipe out all the young strong people."

"Are you mad? How could the elders possibly go? This time with the opening of the Ancient Secret Realm, all forces unanimously agreed that the elders would not participate, leaving the chance for the young, so we still have a chance!"

"By the way, that young genius Ye Fan who caused a storm in the Southern Domain seems to have also come to the Northern Domain, do you think he'll go?"

At the moment when Ye Fan was suddenly moved by his name being mentioned, he paid even closer attention. After all, news of his arrival in the Northern Domain could not be kept secret, but he didn't care.

Having refined a Heaven Grade Spirit Stone, although he hadn't broken through his realm, his strength had slightly increased.

This indirectly made his Human-Faced Geography Skill even more proficient. At this moment, he completely looked like a Northern Domain cultivator with thick eyebrows and large eyes, with an imposing and fierce appearance, so there was no worry of being recognized.

"He should probably go; there might be some strong legacy in the Ancient Secret Realm, he can't possibly miss it!"

"This kid is just a disaster star, causing trouble wherever he goes; the strongest heirs of the Gu Family and Ling Family both suffered under his hand, even the entire Ling Family can't do anything against him. Among the younger generation, his fame eclipses everyone!"

"In my view, apart from the Emperor's son still in sealing, that young Ye kid can already be considered invincible among the younger generation!"

"Many Saint Child Level young strong people have gone to Lingkun Ancient City in Liuyun State, it looks like the opening of the Ancient Secret Realm will happen within the next month."

"If Ye Fan also goes, it will definitely spark intense clashes with other Saint Child Level strong people, the coming days will surely be bustling with excitement."

The discussions in the tavern continued, many regarding Ye Fan.

Ye Fan listened as he ate, until most customers had left before settling the bill and leaving.

From the surrounding cultivators' casual conversations, he gathered much useful information; the summary can be boiled down to two points.

First, outside Lingkun Ancient City in Liuyun State, an anomaly appeared in the Immortal Mountain, indicating that an Ancient Secret Realm might soon open.

This information seems very reliable; it's unlikely that so many people would all lie, so the existence of an Ancient Secret Realm is almost certain. Even if there isn't one, there will surely be other treasures emerging.

Second, many Holy Lands and families of ancient inheritance, including some Wu Shang Sect members, have Saint Child Level strong people participating, assuring a dragon and tiger battle among the young strong people once the Secret Realm opens.

This battle can be considered a qualification for the future Emperor Road; only those who emerge victorious in this clash will qualify for the Emperor Road.

After returning to the Cultivation World's office in Du City, the coordinator suddenly brought him a message directly from the Dean Old Immortal at the Immortal Academy, instructing Ye Fan to remain training in the Northern Domain, without returning to the Academy.

Not only Ye Fan, but the Academy's top ten top disciples were all sent out, allowing them to grow through experience.

According to the Old Immortal, flowers in a greenhouse can never withstand harsh winds; only those who survive brutal competition have the true qualification to aspire to the Emperor Road.

Upon receiving this news, Ye Fan was not surprised. He had chosen to stay in the Northern Domain for one reason: to follow in the footsteps of the first generation Earth Master and obtain his legacy; also, he felt there was not much left to gain at the Academy.

Among his peers, he had almost achieved invincibility, and his future opponents would only grow stronger; only through the forge of life and death, blood and fire, could he become stronger.

After all, the path of the Ancient Emperor was filled with battles, accumulating rich experience and growing step by step through combat.

Ye Fan knew very well that the agreed rule in the Cultivation World that the old generation must not intervene in or suppress the young geniuses of the Human Race was just empty words.

If there weren't strong supervision, some ancient families could send out elder strong people, secretly killing a few young geniuses without breaking a sweat.

With the elders' means and Divine Skills, erasing traces without being detected is all too easy.

Therefore, in the Northern Domain, once discovered, one's whereabouts become extremely dangerous, but however dangerous it may be, he must endure it; this is the price of becoming stronger.

"Liuyun State, Lingkun Ancient City, Immortal Mountain, Ancient Secret Realm! I must see for myself what kind of legacy the ancients have left us!"

Ye Fan looked towards the direction of Lingkun Ancient City and decided to go see for himself.

#### Chapter 1655 - Lingkun Ancient City

Liuyun State is quite a large state in the Northern Domain, and Lingkun Ancient City is the largest ancient city in Liuyun State, and it is also the oldest ancient city, with a history of over six thousand years.

Six thousand years, even in the harsh land of the Northern Domain, it's a time of great change, with many ancient cities buried in the long river of history. Even if they didn't disappear, they have been relocated several times and are no longer at their original sites.

However—

Lingkun Ancient City still stands on the vast land, like a giant, watching the historical changes of the Northern Domain!

Lingkun Ancient City is full of beautiful gardens, with beauty that's renowned throughout the Northern Domain. The streets of the city are lined with the unique snow pine trees of the Northern Domain, their branches lush, bringing a touch of green vitality to Lingkun Ancient City.

The streets are bustling, with most people being quite robust, which is related to the local customs of the Northern Domain. Due to the rich production of spirit stones, it's also a place of crime, even ordinary people frequently engage in armed conflicts.

Ye Fan changed his appearance, wearing a blue Taoist robe embroidered with a Bagua Diagram, dressed like a young, accomplished expert, strolling through the streets of Lingkun Ancient City, observing this historically rich ancient city.

He flew directly here. From Du City to Lingkun Ancient City is not far, a fast flight takes just three days.

Although the matter of the Ancient Secret Realm is abuzz with rumors, there is still time before it truly opens, so he is not in a hurry.

After wandering for a while, Ye Fan discovered the tracks of Li Tianfeng, and couldn't help but be surprised—since being defeated by him in the ranking competition, Li Tianfeng had never appeared, yet now he was here.

Although Li Tianfeng used divine skills to change his appearance, under Ye Fan's Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, there was no hiding.

Meanwhile, he cultivated the Human-Faced Geography Technique, which changes from the inside out, even the primordial essence is different, so even if Li Tianfeng truly cultivated the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, Ye Fan wouldn't be afraid, as the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye couldn't see through his changes.

In less than half a day, Ye Fan discovered quite a few Saint Heir-level powerhouses in this ancient city, but each one used different secret techniques or spiritual treasures to conceal their true forms, some of which even Ye Fan's Martial Arts Heavenly Eye couldn't see through clearly.

So many Saint Heir-level powerhouses have arrived, indicating that the opening of this Ancient Secret Realm almost involved the entire world, with many young powerhouses wanting to get a share.

Or perhaps using this opportunity to spar with strong people of the same generation, to verify their cultivation and strength, and to earn a qualification for the future Emperor Road.

The streets were crowded with people, bustling with traffic, very prosperous. Ye Fan passed by many young strong people comparable to a Saint Heir without stopping, moving along indifferently.

These cultivators not inferior to a Saint Heir came from the major Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sects, as well as strong people from various ancient inheriting clans.

Apart from a stroke of luck, in terms of cultivation, they are no weaker than a Saint Heir, some even stronger, but due to the limitations of age and talent, their potential cannot be compared with a Saint Heir.

Ye Fan floated on without staying, walking down the ancient street.

Lingkun Ancient City is like a city surrounded by forests. Although the streets are very bustling, with traffic, the scenery is extremely beautiful, with springs and the Flower Country visible from time to time.

In the harsh lands of the Northern Domain, there aren't many ancient cities with such an environment. Besides Du City and Feixian City, Lingkun Ancient City is certainly considered a place of beautiful scenery.

From the casual conversations of passersby, Ye Fan gathered quite a bit of information. Although most of it was useless, he could analyze some useful information from the glimpses of these casual talks.

Approximately three thousand miles southwest of Lingkun Ancient City, there is Qixia Mountain, where dragon-shaped lights shoot into the sky, pulsating with powerful sealing power. Many Saint Heir-level powerhouses have already rushed there.

However, according to reports, there is still about a week before the true opening of the Ancient Secret Realm, so many cultivators still linger in this ancient city, observing.

It was nearing noon, Ye Fan found a place to eat, filling his belly while paying attention to the exchanges of the crowd, obtaining some more useful information.

It is said that in Ancient Times, Qixia Mountain was the training ground of a peerless powerhouse. There might be some spiritual treasures left behind, perhaps even a Supreme Treasure Pill.

Of course, these are just speculations. Before truly entering, no one can say for certain what exactly is in this Ancient Secret Realm.

The secret realm opened by a peerless powerhouse in Ancient Times certainly contains their relics; possibly even Supreme Skills, martial arts, and secret techniques.

There might even be this peerless powerhouse's inheritance. For any cultivator, it is an unimaginable great fortune.

Legend has it that the peerless powerhouse once suppressed a dark chaos single-handedly during a time without a Great Emperor. He was an invincible powerhouse. Unfortunately, he was born in the wrong era. Under the influence of the last Great Emperor, the world did not allow anyone to prove Dao. Otherwise, with his strength and talent, he might indeed have succeeded in Proving Dao.

Based on the compilation of various information, Ye Fan no longer doubted the Ancient Secret Realm on Qixia Mountain. So many cultivators have rushed there, it can't be false.

Finally, with his hunger satisfied, Ye Fan wandered in the city, discovering that the Holy Lands, Wu Shang Sects, and Di Clans all have gambling stone workshops in this ancient city.

Ye Fan strolled into a gambling stone workshop named Guang Yuan, which was set up by the Gu Family. The Gu Family had persistently provoked him, and in the Jiu Long Nest, the Emperor's Son, Ancient Immortal directly attacked him. He wanted to bleed the Gu Family.

Of course, besides wanting revenge on the Gu Family, his own cultivation's spirit stone needs were also an important reason for doing so.

After reaching the late stage of the Divine Power Realm, Ye Fan's cultivation encountered significant difficulties, as each advancement required a vast amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and without enough spirit stones, it was simply impossible.

During his last breakthrough, he refined tens of thousands of jin of spirit stones; even though heaven grade spirit stones were of extremely high quality and could substitute ordinary spirit stones, he still felt a strong sense of crisis.

This is a garden, occupying a vast area, filled with snowy pine trees, ancient vines entwined, the flowers and plants lush, making the scenery very beautiful.

Piles of stone materials also became part of the garden scenery, not appearing monotonous at all, not resembling a place for stone gambling, but rather like a garden.

Ye Fan decided to act low-key, not wanting to engage with people here over gambling stones, directly buying stones, and then putting them away to cut later himself, to avoid causing trouble.

The last scene at Rongsheng Gambling Stone Workshop in the gambling city showed him the madness of these gambling stone people, and he didn't want to attract attention again, this time he planned to proceed quietly.

The reason is simple, this time too many Saint Heir level strong people have come, some have irreconcilable enmities with him, once they meet, they will certainly get into a big fight, he is not afraid of trouble but also does not want to invite it.

The Gu Family's gambling stone workshop is large, with eighteen courtyards, each with stone materials piled, the garden style is unique and beautifully designed, walking inside makes one feel refreshed and pleased.

Even if not gambling stones, wandering in this gambling stone workshop is also a pleasure.

In the Gu Family's gambling stone workshop, there are also many people selecting stones, but the first few courtyards are for small fry, people with low cultivation gamble stones in such places.

Although it's a noisy commotion, truly cutting out good things is rare to none, most end up losing their investment, spending a lot of spirit stones without cutting out even a hair.

Starting from the fifth courtyard, there are far fewer people, only a few scattered individuals selecting stones, not only does it not appear noisy, on the contrary, it's very quiet here, walking amidst the beautiful scenery is quite an enjoyment.

After circling around, Ye Fan secretly clicked his tongue, finding that indeed, it was a place without 'plain folks,' those daring to enter an emperor clan's gambling stone workshop all had a certain identity.

Before long, he had already encountered some so-called elders, sect leader's sons, etc.

Lingkun Ancient City was originally second only to Immortal City, recently due to the Ancient Secret Realm, many people have come here, so it is not surprising to meet these people with noble status.

Ye Fan remained silent, yet continuously made moves, in a blink, he had entered the ninth courtyard, spending hundreds of jin of spirit stones, collecting a mountain of stone materials into the space spiritual artifact.

Buying stone materials in this manner, without cutting them on the spot, naturally attracted some people's attention, some even mistook him for a fat sheep, trying to engage him in stone gambling.

"Sorry, I don't gamble stones!"

Ye Fan decisively refused, he only wanted to make a fortune in silence, unwilling to make a fuss, especially since the spirit stones these people could offer were not many.

Now, anything below a thousand jin of spirit stones doesn't even catch Ye Fan's consideration, to him it is almost useless, as he often needs tens of thousands of jin of spirit stones.

By the calculation of tenfold stacking, Ye Fan would need at least two to three hundred thousand jin of spirit stones to break into the peak of the Divine Power Realm, even a Holy Land would feel the pinch taking out so many spirit stones at once.

Fortunately, his Dragon Seeking Skill has achieved small success, and his Stone Appraisal Technique has improved very quickly, any stone material he sets his eyes on will surely yield something.

Those people dawdled, still entangling Ye Fan, hoping to have a gamble with him, since in their eyes, Ye Fan seemed like a bumpkin.

Because the stone materials Ye Fan chose, some in their eyes were simply waste stones, unlikely to yield anything.

"Alright, prepare a hundred thousand jin of upper grade spirit stones, then I will gamble with you. Don't bother me without a hundred thousand jin of upper grade spirit stones!" Ye Fan, unable to fend them off, had to respond this way to scare them away.

A hundred thousand jin of upper grade spirit stones, let alone an individual not being able to come up with it, even a medium sect might not be able to gather it. After all, this is not Immortal City, even in Immortal City, a hundred thousand jin of upper grade spirit stones would be a super grand gesture.

Those people's faces turned green instantly, looking at Ye Fan as if looking at a monster, opening his mouth for a hundred thousand jin of spirit stones, not even the strongest heir of the emperor clan would have such audacity, right?

As Ye Fan predicted, the gambling stake of a hundred thousand jin of upper grade spirit stones scared off those trying to "slaughter" him, and he left the gambling house with the selected stone materials.

Meanwhile.

On Qixia Mountain, a dozen cultivators were setting up a peerless Formation in the mountains.

These cultivators all used Great Divine Power to hide their true appearance, even among themselves they didn't know each other's true identity, only busy under the lead of a young man.

Chapter 1656 - Ancient Secret Realm

According to the news received and everyone's speculations, the Ancient Secret Realm of Qixia Mountain will open in a week, and on the sixth day, many cultivators in Lingkun Ancient City hurried to Qixia Mountain.

Ye Fan, who had transformed his appearance, also arrived near Qixia Mountain along with some ordinary cultivators.

At this moment, Qixia Mountain was already guarded by some Saint Child-level strong people, and without formidable strength, it was impossible to get in.

Ye Fan and a group of ordinary cultivators could only observe from afar, without the qualification to approach closely to Qixia Mountain.

But that didn't matter; before the Ancient Secret Realm opened, even being at the front would be of no use, only able to secure a good position upon its opening to quickly enter the Secret Realm.

After waiting for half a day, the dragon-shaped divine light within Qixia Mountain grew increasingly bright, yet the Secret Realm remained unopened, and people began to sense a primordial atmosphere.

The blood-red sunset cast an ominous hue over the barren Qixia Mountain, as if foreshadowing some bloody event.

A few hours passed, and the dragon-shaped divine light gradually faded, leaving the world in a quiet silence.

Night had fallen; the world was pitch black, and apart from the cold radiance shot from some cultivators' eyes, there was nothing, even the Xuan Beasts had retreated far away.

So many young human elites gathered here, and the Northern Domain's Xuan Beasts felt immense danger. They were not fools; having gained spiritual wisdom, the Xuan Beasts' intelligence was no less than humans, and they were more sensitive to danger than humans.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a loud noise came, lighting up the sky; someone was fighting fiercely, with divine radiance shocking the heavens.

Two figures, like two small suns, tore through the night sky, battling fiercely in the void.

Ye Fan looked closely and didn't recognize either of them, yet their combat power was no less than the Saint Child level, if not stronger.

Without a doubt, these two were also outstanding among the younger generation, though Ye Fan didn't recognize them, but judging by their strength alone, they were definitely pivotal figures among the young generation.

One was tall and slender, radiating explosive power, with black hair flying; each strike carried earth-shattering force, causing the void to tremble.

The other was enshrouded in golden light, like a War God, with high-spirited war intent, each punch and kick contained heaven's will, with astounding power.

"That one in purple clothes should be the Saint Heir of Zi Xiao Sacred Land, but who is the other one, able to contend with him!" a young cultivator beside Ye Fan exclaimed in surprise.

"Not sure, but judging by his golden radiance, he's likely the Saint Heir of Sun Sacred Land; who else has the qualification to contend with Zi Xiao Saint Heir?"

The battle between two Saint Child-level strong people led to the nearby mountains being destroyed as if made of paper; however, they both controlled the battlefield, not affecting Qixia Mountain.

Within a ten-mile radius of their battle, no ordinary cultivators dared to approach, as even the aftermath of the battle could kill these ordinary cultivators.

"Indeed, comparisons are odious, being in the same era as such people is truly disheartening!" someone lamented.

"Oh well, accept fate; every era has demon-level geniuses emerging, just this era seems to have too many of them!"

"Yet this is also good, as it is the pride of our human race; with the demon race about to emerge, having more such demon-level young strong people can also deter the demon race!"

People discussed fervently, paying close attention to the battle between the two.

"Do you think that demon called Ye Fan will come?"

While Ye Fan focused intently on watching the battle, this sentence suddenly reached his ears.

"Who knows, maybe he came, or maybe he didn't!" someone said uncertainly.

"If he did come, can he defeat these two?"

As this cultivator inquired, Ye Fan was also pondering this question; these two, in terms of strength, were not much weaker than Ling Haotian and Gu Xiao.

"In a one-on-one fight, maybe he could, but it's hard to say. Until there's a real life-and-death battle, no one can be sure."

One person stated, in his opinion, until there's a real life-and-death battle, no one could claim to surely defeat the other; after all, every Saint Child had great fortune, and who could guarantee they didn't have life-preserving secret techniques?

Although the two Saint Child-level strong people were battling, it was clear that they were exercising restraint, not truly preparing for a life-and-death fight, but stopping at the point.

After all, with the Ancient Secret Realm about to open, they couldn't waste time here.

The two Saint Heirs battled for nearly an hour, ultimately not ending in victory, but concluding in a draw because they didn't want to risk their lives.

Once they risk it all, perhaps one person might fall, but the winning side would pay a heavy price. With the Ancient Secret Realm about to open, being injured means being out of the game, and they don't want to take the risk.

After both parties ceased, they returned to their respective camps without further action. Although other Saint Child level strong people were tempted, they restrained themselves.

"It's truly strange, this time the commotion was significant, almost all the Five Domains know about it, but why is it that only some young people have arrived, and not a single strong person from the older generation? Could there be a hidden reason?" someone said, puzzled.

Ye Fan looked around and indeed found this to be the case; none of the older generation strong people were present, surrounded only by the young generation's strong people, mostly Saints from various sacred lands.

Ye Fan spotted some of the disciples from the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy among the crowd, but neither side seemed intent on taking action.

"This is deliberately arranged by the older generation. Now, with the Demon Clan about to emerge, after so many years of recuperation and recovery, no one knows the extent of the Demon Clan's strength. This is to let the younger generation hone their skills!"

"The Demon Clan is inherently stronger than our Human Race in terms of bloodline and physique. If these demons emerge, and there is no one in our younger human generation to rival them, then the future for humanity will be very grim."

The feud between the Human Race and Demon Clan has a long history. Humans hunt Xuan Beasts for their Beast Cores to cultivate, which inherently weakens the Demon Clan.

The Demon Clan looks down on humans, believing they cannot compete with the Demon Clan in terms of lifespan and physique, and that the world should be dominated by demons.

If it weren't for a few Great Emperors from the Human Race deterring the demons, whether humans could still dominate this world would be uncertain!

However, compared to the Demon Clan, the Human Race's fertility amazes demons. Humans may be weak, but with a vast population base, even if only one in a hundred becomes a cultivator, it's quite astonishing.

...

In the dead of night, everything around fell silent; everyone was silently waiting, waiting for an opportunity, waiting for the opening of the Ancient Secret Realm.

Although no anomalies have appeared at Qixia Mountain yet, everyone knew that once dawn breaks, it's very likely the Secret Realm will open.

This time has been deduced and will not be wrong, with forecast error not exceeding six hours. Once the Ancient Secret Realm opens, there will certainly be a struggle.

The night sky is dark as ink, but to Ye Fan and these cultivators, darkness does not obstruct their vision. Even though it's very dark around them now, they can clearly see far away.

Near Qixia Mountain, young strong people are stationed, before the opening, no one may approach, or they will be killed mercilessly!

However, some sacred land disciples still occupy a relatively good position, whereas Ye Fan and a group of Loose Cultivators are on the outer perimeter.

No matter if it's based on strength or influence, Ye Fan has the qualifications for the foremost position, yet he didn't do so; he doesn't want to draw attention from others.

This time entering the Ancient Secret Realm, his plan is to quietly make a fortune without being overly flamboyant, as this is the Northern Domain, not the Southern Domain, nor the Immortal Academy's sphere of influence.

As Ye Fan silently waited, the corner of his eye suddenly caught a gray, discreet figure wandering around the outskirts of the crowd.

Even though it was just a momentary glimpse from his peripheral vision, Ye Fan immediately confirmed that it was indeed Bai Yan Wolf.

"Isn't this guy supposed to be staying at the Immortal Academy in the Southern East Domain? When did he slip into the Northern Domain?"

After noticing Bai Yan Wolf, Ye Fan was puzzled, then immediately used divine consciousness transmission, telling it to wait for him in a place where there were no people.

"Little Yezi? I knew you, this bastard, were here. Get out here quickly!"

Bai Yan Wolf, with a displeased expression, surveyed the crowd to find Ye Fan, but Ye Fan's Human-Faced Geography Technique changed him from the inside out, not just his appearance, even his primordial essence and scent were altered. Bai Yan Wolf tried hard for half a day but couldn't find Ye Fan and reluctantly found an unmanned spot.

Soon after, Ye Fan went to its side, firstly delivering a slap without waiting for it to explode in anger, then quickly asked: "Weren't you at the Immortal Academy? How did you get to the Northern Domain? How did you come here?"

Bai Yan Wolf gritted its teeth for a long time before huffing and puffing, saying: "This King came to find you, otherwise why do you think I'm here? As for how I came, you don't need to worry about it. This King is an Array Patterns Master and traversing the void is easy as pie."

Ye Fan smirked, looking skeptical. This wasn't a short distance traversing the void; it was across a whole domain. Ye Fan found it hard to believe it could inscribe Array Patterns for crossing such a vast domain.

"I know you doubt it, but it's the truth!" Bai Yan Wolf said with a proud demeanor.

Ye Fan carefully observed and found that since he last saw it, this creature seemed to have grown bigger, with sleek, glossy white fur, as white as snow, and its strength incredibly deep, even he couldn't discern what realm Bai Yan Wolf had reached. Evidently, it had gained quite a bit at the Immortal Academy during this time.

"Little Yezi, we're going to make a big score this time!"

After boasting, Bai Yan Wolf's eyes gleamed green, flashing its habitual sly grin.

Chapter 1657 - Secret Realm Opens

A man and a wolf plotted in a deserted place for a long time, deciding that once inside the Ancient Secret Realm, Bai Yan wolf would be responsible for breaking the Forbidden, and they would seize the opportunity halfway and snatch the chance.

Ye Fan admired Bai Yan wolf's array pattern skills, maybe this guy really did imprint his own array patterns to transverse to the Northern Domain.

The array patterns that can transverse great domains are generally mastered by major forces, requiring reliance on super forces like the various Holy Lands, Di Clan, and Wu Shang Sect.

Of course, Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy don't count, and the array patterns of Spirit Manor and Treasure Pavilion can be borrowed as long as you can afford the Spirit Stones.

However, Bai Yan wolf obviously didn't utilize the Transmission Array Platform of Immortal Academy to transverse, so there's only one possibility; it spoke the truth, it can indeed imprint array patterns to transverse great domains.

"Boom!"

As the first ray of dawn appeared on the horizon, a flash of radiance appeared on Qixia Mountain, and a Dragon shaped Divine Light soared skywards, resembling a real dragon flying up into the sky.

With the appearance of this Dragon shaped Divine Light, a portal suddenly appeared mid-mountain on Qixia Mountain, radiating light, its interior shrouded in mist like a path to the Immortal Realm.

"The Ancient Secret Realm has opened!"

Someone shouted loudly, and suddenly the area around Qixia Mountain exploded into commotion, countless cultivators rushed towards the portal like moths drawn to a flame.

"Get out of my way!"

A burly man steps into the void, slapping a blocking cultivator into pieces, blood mixed with flesh fell like rain, the cultivator died without even a groan.

Hmm?

Such a fierce demeanor immediately shocked many people, quickly clearing a path for the burly man.

The burly man continued forward, encountering strong competitors near the portal, the two battling fiercely beside the flashing portal.

Strangely, no matter how intense their battle, it couldn't shake the portal, as if the portal eternally existed.

At the same time, other cultivators also fought fiercely for the chance to enter the portal, cries of battle filled Qixia Mountain, involuntarily drawing many into the conflict.

"Bang!"

An ordinary cultivator was blown to pieces in mid-air, facing powerful opponents he couldn't resist, blood stained the sky.

In a short time, Qixia Mountain transformed into a Chaotic Battlefield, full of bloodshed.

In such battles, life is fragile, with cultivators constantly falling, Divine Radiance intertwined across the battlefield, Sword Qi soared, various Spiritual Treasures were sacrificed, everyone fought desperately to enter the portal.

"Swish!"

A cultivator closest to the portal clashed with an opponent, using the recoil to step into the flashing portal, disappearing instantly.

With the first entry, others grew more frenzied, killing any blocking them at all costs, determined to enter the portal.

No doubt the portal connects to the Ancient Secret Realm, being the only passage; entering even a minute sooner might mean more opportunities.

Several Saint Child Level strong people exhibited powerful combat power, having stepped into Early Lord Realm, unleashing Domain Power, any cultivator within their domain exploding, lacking the ability to even contend with them.

"Let's go, we should hurry in too, or the opportunities will be seized by others, why go in then? This must be done quickly." Bai Yan wolf urged incessantly.

"I have this uneasy feeling, could this be a deception?"

Ye Fan's keen sixth sense couldn't shake the feeling something was amiss, though he couldn't pinpoint the issue.

"Deception, with so many already in, if we don't enter soon nothing will be left."

Bai Yan wolf was anxious, appearing gray and listless, body shrunk considerably, resembling a droopy mutt, almost unnoticeable.

After contemplating briefly, Ye Fan gritted his teeth, convinced there was no deception, he led Bai Yan wolf towards the flashing portal.

Many had already entered, yet more remained outside, mostly fighting; some to seize the right to enter the Ancient Secret Realm, others purely for revenge and disputes.

Quite a few cultivators came this time, from various forces, many Loose Cultivators too, certainly having old grievances between them, using this chance to battle, both fighting for entry and seeking revenge.

Ye Fan was attacked while heading towards the flashing portal.

This was utter chaos, Ye Fan wanted to remain low-profile but if entering the portal was the goal, participating in full battle to demonstrate strength was necessary, otherwise peaceful entry was impossible.

"Awroo!"

Bai Yan wolf howled, allowing a Spiritual Treasure to strike its body, then biting a cultivator's rear, not just tearing off flesh, but pants too.

"Ah..."

The cultivator screamed, then cried out again, clutching his pants in one hand, pointing at Bai Yan wolf, too furious to speak, lips trembling convulsively.

Ye Fan was quite speechless.

How do we fight this?

There's simply no way to fight it anymore. That person can only retreat in shame, or else he'd be fighting with one hand holding his pants up, which would be too embarrassing.

To quickly enter the portal, Ye Fan wasn't bothered anymore. He unleashed his true power, and with a slap sent a cultivator attacking him sprawling to the ground, who screamed as he fell.

"Taoist, do you also wish to partake in the Ancient Secret Realm? Do you think you're worthy?"

Many ordinary cultivators surrounded Ye Fan, wanting to eliminate him first and then compete for entry into the Ancient Secret Realm.

The reason was simple: they saw Ye Fan as just a late-stage Divine Realm cultivator.

In terms of realm, Ye Fan wasn't much higher than them, nor was he a Saint Heir of any Holy Land, or the strongest heir of the Di Clan, so why should he enter first?

Ye Fan sighed inwardly. He sympathized greatly with ordinary cultivators, especially loose cultivators, thinking it rather difficult for them to have reached this step without support from other forces.

Yet he would never allow anyone to stop his steps. Not Saints, not the strongest heirs of the Di Clan, and certainly not these ordinary cultivators.

"I really don't want to fight with you..."

Before Ye Fan could finish his sentence, several Punch Rays mixed with various Divine Skills and Sword Radiance came at him, not giving him any chance to speak.

"Sigh..."

Ye Fan sighed and punched out. Several Spiritual Treasures around him were instantly shattered. One person who exchanged punches with Ye Fan had his entire arm broken and was sent flying with a scream, looking at Ye Fan in shock.

To avoid exposing his identity, Ye Fan didn't use Thunder Power in his punch but only relied on his divine power and physical strength. Although it didn't seem dazzling, the attack was astonishing.

"Who... is he? How can his physical strength be so strong?"

"Could he be from the Emperor Clan Ling Family?"

In the entire Cultivation World, everyone knows the Emperor Clan Ling Family practices Miracle Technique, with bodies even stronger than Xuan Beasts.

This Tao Master before them, although not displaying the Ling Family's Absolute Techniques, already had such power with normal attacks, making them fearful.

"Who else will try to stop me?"

Ye Fan dominated the arena, looking down on the crowd, his powerful war intent making them feel like falling into an ice pit.

Seeing no one attacking him anymore, Ye Fan strode towards the portal, which was shining brightly. Only after he left did those ordinary cultivators dare continue their fight, showcasing just how overwhelming Ye Fan's presence was at that moment.

"Kid, quite the swagger! I'll just follow behind you, you clear the way!"

Bai Yan wolf was steadfast in laziness. Seeing Ye Fan's power, it immediately decided to enjoy the shade under a big tree.

Ye Fan didn't bother with it, arriving at the portal only to be blocked by a early Lord Realm Saint Child level strong person!

At this moment, there's no more naming before battling—the Saint Child level strong person directly unleashed their domain power, encompassing Ye Fan, attempting to annihilate him.

"Get out of my way!"

Ye Fan emanated radiant light, his sword-like brows furrowed. His killing intent erupted unreservedly. Under his Magic Immunity Divine Ability, no domain power could contain him.

"Courting death!"

The Saint Child level strong person laughed maniacally, having seen through Ye Fan's peculiar nature. Though physically strong, he was merely a Divine Realm cultivator.

To strong people who have stepped into the Lord Realm, anyone not yet in the Lord Realm is still a mortal, incapable of competing.

Shua!

While speaking, the early Lord Realm Saint Child level strong person slapped at Ye Fan, intending to kill him in the most humiliating way.

However—

An unexpected event occurred. Ye Fan moved freely within their domain, unaffected, and in the blink of an eye was at their side, also slapping out.

"Pa!"

A crisp slap echoed, Ye Fan slapped the person's face, nearly cracking their skull with blood spraying furiously.

A early Lord Realm Saint Child level strong person was slapped away by a late-stage Divine Realm cultivator?!

This scene stunned everyone!

Their eyes filled with shock as they looked at Ye Fan!

"This world is too crazy!"

In shock, none dared to act rashly, watching wide-eyed as Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf swaggered into the portal.

Chapter 1658 - Earth-Shattering Slaughter Formation

"Who is that Tao Master? So formidable?"

Many people felt a sense of unreality. Ye Fan was too powerful; even though he was only at the Late-stage Divine Realm, he had crossed two minor realms and slapped a Saint Child level lord of the Early Lord Realm flying as if swatting a fly.

The Saint Child level strong person who was slapped away was even more shocked, staring dumbly at Ye Fan's figure disappearing into the portal.

While everyone outside was still in shock, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf had already entered the radiant portal.

Upon stepping through the portal, a cloud-filled scene unfolded before them. Even when Ye Fan used the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, he couldn't see through, as if enveloped in chaos.

Moments later, Ye Fan led the Bai Yan wolf through the portal. Before them appeared a valley, full of birdsong and fragrant flowers, with a rich concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and faint Dragon Energy rising.

"Not good, this portal is the legendary 'Quanzhen Sect'!"

Suddenly, the Bai Yan wolf exclaimed, then looked back, its eyes filled with panic.

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan swiftly turned around, only to find that the portal had vanished. He and the Bai Yan wolf had reverted to their original appearances, the Bai Yan wolf becoming a pure white wild wolf, and his Human-Faced Geography Technique lost its effect.

"Hahaha..."

With a burst of maniacal laughter, a medium-built young man appeared in the distance, gazing venomously at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan frowned, realizing this was no longer Qixia Mountain. Where exactly this was, he did not know, but it was clear he had been set up—this was a killing field targeted at him.

But where had the others who entered the portal gone? This place was probably not some so-called Ancient Secret Realm, but a killing grounds!

"Damn, the Supreme Killing Array can't be used!"

The Bai Yan wolf's eyes filled with panic.

It had carved several array patterns in quick succession at the first sign of trouble, but they were quickly erased, preventing any escape through the void.

"You still came..."

A ghostly voice echoed through the mountains, devoid of emotion.

"Who are you people? What is this place?"

Faced with the situation, Ye Fan calmed himself down, knowing that deploying such a massive setup was not to invite him for a drink—a tough battle was inevitable.

"There's no need for you to know where this is, as for us... we are the ones to kill you. This place has excellent Feng Shui; it's the burial site we chose for you. Are you satisfied?" The ghostly voice floated, elusive and unpredictable.

"Old Bai, do you know what this place is? Why can't the array patterns be used?" Ye Fan asked the Bai Yan wolf via divine consciousness Transmission.

"How would I know..."

Just as it said this, the Bai Yan wolf trembled, "I understand. This must be the dojo of an unparalleled being, with remnants of his supreme divine might, preventing any array patterns from working, it must be so!"

Upon realizing this was the dojo of a significant figure, Bai Yan wolf grew even more anxious, never expecting to end up in such a place.

The Bai Yan wolf knew its own circumstances; other than array patterns, its strength was limited, only boasting a robust body. In an actual fight, others could grind it down with just their Divine Skills.

"Foolish beings, there aren't so many Ancient Secret Realms in this world! Yet you dare come, do you not fear death!"

Someone laughed aloud, stepping through the void, approaching one step at a time, stopping atop a distant mountain.

Ye Fan stood on a mountaintop, motionless, quietly observing the person, activating the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye to pierce through the person's true essence. It was Li Tianfeng, the strongest heir of the Li Family, stronger than he was at the Immortal Academy, possibly using some sort of Secret Technique.

"Hahaha... this will be your burial site; everything of yours will be ours, even the Emperor Weapon Nine Heavens Mystic Crown will be no exception!" another person laughed disdainfully, appearing on another mountainside.

Ye Fan's eyes shone with Divine Light—this was Zhou Zhaolong, the strongest heir of the Zhou Family, invisible under the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye.

"With so many seeing you off, your death is worthwhile!"

A third person stepped through the Sky Stepping Void, mocking eyes evident.

Ye Fan saw through his true form, feeling a chill. This was You Yunxiao, the second strongest in the Imperial Academy, yet another formidable enemy!

You Yunxiao's true strength was not weak; in a life-or-death battle, defeating him wouldn't be easy for Ye Fan.

This realization made Ye Fan's heart sink further. These individuals were formidable and had joined forces, drawing upon the deep heritage of three ancient clan traditions!

"Walking into a trap, killing him like this isn't much of an achievement. How do you propose we torture him?" The fourth person laughed heartily from a distant mountain, not approaching.

"Naturally, we kill him powerfully. There's no need for him to continue living; with people like us, the world is enough!" The fifth person sneered, their true visage obscured.

Ye Fan's expression grew more grave, sensing the gravity of the situation. This many Saint Child level powerful enemies presented themselves, intent on giving him no chance.

Moreover, these people had set up such a big trap, clearly intending to annihilate him, and even using an Emperor Weapon might not work, since he detected another Emperor Weapon's aura. Should he use his, it would definitely attract another.

At this moment, he sensed a sixth, seventh... eighteenth person!

These individuals were full of vitality, though unseen, their unique youthful energy, each immensely powerful.

A total of eighteen Saint Child level strong people, though not necessarily Saint Heirs of some Holy Lands, their strength had reached the level of a Saint Lord, not inferior to real Saint Heirs.

"Eighteen Saint Heir level strong people have set up this trap to kill me alone. You really think highly of me!"

Ye Fan stood atop the mountain, scanning all directions, his disheveled black hair fluttering in the wind, as two cold rays shot from his eyes.

"You've defeated Ling Haotian, the strongest among the younger generation in the Imperial Academy, and also in the Immortal Academy's Spirit Stone Mine defeated the strongest heir of the Gu Family. We have to be cautious!" Zhou Zhaolong sneered coldly.

"What kind of people are you?" Ye Fan frowned and looked at the others.

"Haha..."

Li Tianfeng laughed sinisterly, "We'll tell you after you're dead. We won't let you become a confused ghost."

"Very well!"

Ye Fan naturally wouldn't reveal that he had already cultivated the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, capable of seeing through their true selves. At this moment, he felt an endless killing intent, bearing immense pressure.

"Who is it that wants to kill me? To set up such a huge trap, yet not dare to show themselves?" Ye Fan scanned his surroundings, speaking coldly.

"Those who want to kill you are all here; you just don't know them!"

From afar, a venomous voice emanated from a mountain peak.

Ye Fan turned towards the direction of the voice and saw that it was Gu Xiao, the strongest heir of the Gu Family.

Seeing Gu Xiao, Ye Fan suddenly understood.

Aside from family hatred, just causing Gu Xiao to lose face in front of many people at the Immortal Academy's Spirit Stone Mine is enough reason for him to organize this killing trap.

Moreover, in the Northern Domain, it might only be him, only the Gu Family could possibly organize such a massive trap, mobilizing so many people.

"Ye, you're doomed today!"

"If you don't die, my heart will never be at peace!"

Other Saint Heir level strong people spoke up one after another, implying that Ye Fan would certainly die this time.

With such an arrangement, not to mention Ye Fan being merely a late-stage Divine Realm cultivator, even a Lord Realm Peak strong person would be blasted to bits.

"Kid, things are looking dire!"

The Bai Yan wolf circled back after wandering around; it hadn't found a way out. In other words, the area was sealed off, and until it was unsealed, no one could get in or out.

"You want to kill me? It won't be that easy!"

Ye Fan said coldly, his demeanor unyielding, as if he didn't place the eighteen Saint Heir level strong people in his eyes, yet his heart was on high alert.

Because...

This was the greatest crisis he had faced since coming into this world!

Eighteen Saint Heir level strong people set up a killing trap, targeting those of the same generation.

Such a thing hasn't happened since ancient times!

"Hey, you're at death's door but still waste your breath. Stop talking, let's do it!" A middle-aged strong person stepped through the void, closing in on Ye Fan.

Clearly, he wasn't a strong person of the younger generation but an elder from some Holy Land, far stronger than these Saint Heirs.

When he spoke, the eighteen Saint Heirs approached simultaneously. None hesitated, as Ye Fan possessed Ling Family's Emperor Weapon, the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown. Once obtained, it would be a substantial boost to their sect or family; at the least, it could foster a good relationship with the Ling Family.

Whoosh!

At that moment...

The void beside Ye Fan suddenly split open as a Sword Radiance cleaved down towards the back of his head, its killing intent piercing through the nine heavens!

"Puff!"

Ye Fan raised his palm like a knife, shattering the Sword Radiance, then slashed towards the fissure in the void, directly cleaving a hidden Saint Heir level strong person into two, blood showering like torrential rain.

Throughout the entire process, Ye Fan remained very calm, not even glancing back: "If you want to kill me, come openly, why hide?"

The people quickly closed in, encircling him, filled with killing intent, blades and Sword Radiance flashing, each Spiritual Treasure suspended in the void.

"Is there not one person here willing to duel me? Are you all that afraid?"

Ye Fan glanced at the surrounding Saint Heir level strong people, taunting them.

If only these individuals were provoked by his words to choose single combat with him, then he could defeat them one by one!

Chapter 1659 - Life-and-Death Predicament

One man looking down on eighteen Saint Child-level young strong warriors, Ye Fan is not to say that there will be none like him in the future, but he can definitely be considered unparalleled in history.

Swoosh!

As soon as these words were spoken, the eighteen Saint Child-level young strong warriors' expressions changed completely. This was blatant disdain—Ye Fan clearly didn't regard them at all.

Though they are all strong warriors at the Saint Child level, some among them have even stepped into the Lord Realm, but when facing Ye Fan they all lacked the courage for a fight.

The reason is simple: Ye Fan had even defeated the strongest disciple of the younger generation at the Imperial Academy, the most powerful descendant of the Emperor Clan Ling Family, Ling Haotian. They truly didn't have the guts to fight Ye Fan one-on-one.

If not for this, they wouldn't have set up such a deadly trap to try to execute Ye Fan.

Being strong warriors at the Saint Child level, they all carry their own pride and won't allow anyone to underestimate them, but in the presence of Ye Fan, this pride completely vanished.

Had Gu Xiao, the strongest descendant of the Gu Family, not brought an Emperor Weapon, they wouldn't have dared to set up such a deadly trap against Ye Fan.

Everyone knows that Ye Fan carries an Emperor Weapon. Once he rages, without the restraint of an Emperor Weapon, they would all be doomed.

"Why bother talking to a dying man? Just kill him, and as for the ownership of the Emperor Weapon, we can decide that after he's dead!"

A sinister elder-level strong warrior from a Holy Land stepped forward, intending to be the first to attack Ye Fan.

As he moved, other Saint Child-level strong warriors were unwilling to lag behind, all pressing forward again, with eighteen Saints simultaneously bursting with killing intent filling the sky.

Ye Fan silently lamented, realizing that provocations weren't working; these people were very cautious and wouldn't give him a chance for single combat.

"Kid, this time I really can't help you. Look after yourself!" Bai Yan wolf's eyes were swirling around, trying to break out of the encirclement.

It was very clear that these people's target was Ye Fan; as long as it didn't engage in battle, these people shouldn't make things difficult for it. It planned to think of a way to rescue Ye Fan after getting out.

Whoosh!

After speaking, Bai Yan wolf darted out, faster than a rabbit, fleeing swiftly.

"Don't let that wolf escape!"

An elder saw Bai Yan wolf trying to flee, took off, and chased after it, calling for others to intercept it while chasing.

"To hell with you, who can stop me if I want to leave? We part ways for now, see you in a hundred years!"

Bai Yan wolf ran wildly and looked back at Ye Fan, saying, "Ye, hang in there, I'll think of a way to save you!"

Bai Yan wolf had also cultivated the Chasing Star Step, and its speed was so fast that ordinary people really couldn't catch it.

"Want to catch up with me? Come back after cultivating for three hundred years!"

Relying on its extraordinary speed, Bai Yan wolf yelled as it rushed outward.

"Boom!"

"Aow..."

Unfortunately, its joy turned to sorrow; after only a few hundred meters, it was driven back. There was an unparalleled master secretly sealing the ten directions here, and not even a bird could fly out, let alone it.

"Do they really think I am a sick cat because I haven't gotten furious?"

The escape plan failed, and Bai Yan wolf was furious, its fur all standing on end, with a purple-golden collar appearing on its neck, surrounded by sharp spikes, as it took a bite toward a Holy Land elder-level strong warrior blocking its front.

"Chomp!"

The middle-aged strong warrior was caught off guard and really fell for it, with a piece of flesh bitten off from his thigh, causing him to grimace in pain and curse continuously.

"Pah! Sour, and not tasty!"

Bai Yan wolf yelled while attacking; although it didn't have any Divine Skills, its strength was very formidable, almost able to match a Holy Land elder blow for blow.

Meanwhile, shadows flickered on the other side, with Ye Fan surrounded in the center, not minding the situation of Bai Yan wolf on that side, as the crowd prepared to attack him collectively, giving him no chance to escape.

"Is there not one of you who has the courage to fight me alone?"

Ye Fan looked towards the eighteen Saint Child-level young strong warriors, his face carrying a trace of mockery.

Every Saint Child present changed their color; who had ever talked to them like this since childhood, with a hint of disdain!

They were the pride of the Cultivation World, always admired by the world and respected for their arrogance, yet—when had they ever been looked down upon like this?

At this moment, however, not even one person stepped forward, for none of them had the confidence to overpower Ye Fan; even Ling Haotian had been defeated, let alone them.

Although unwilling, not a single one of them dared to duel with Ye Fan, and it could be said that Ye Fan now had an almost overwhelming emperor-like demeanor over the younger generation.

"Haha..."

Ye Fan laughed heartily, exceedingly arrogant, black hair flying wildly, eyes like electricity.

This bold and conceited spirit truly angered them, but still, not one dared to clash swords with him.

Originally, none of them took Ye Fan, who came from a small sect, seriously, but unknowingly, he had grown to such a terrifying degree that few of the younger generation could match him anymore, which was their helpless sorrow.

Unless an Emperor's son appeared, who of the younger generation could defeat Ye Fan in single combat?

They really couldn't think of anyone!

"Stop wasting words with him, attack together, kill him!"

Gu Xiao's face was ferocious as he ordered, having lost to Ye Fan in a fair fight which shook his Dao heart—Ye Fan was his Heart Demon, and as long as Ye Fan didn't die, his cultivation would forever stagnate.

Boom!

Following Gu Xiao's command, eighteen Saint Child-level strong warriors attacked simultaneously with intense Punch Rays and Sword Qi crisscrossing, and various Spiritual Treasures all attacked Ye Fan, instantly submerging him in a dazzling Divine Radiance.

Ye Fan exerted all his strength, displaying the Xuandi Fist, each punch seemed to pierce through a great world, shattering Spiritual Treasures and piercing through Sword Radiance.

"Kill!"

A Holy Land elder wielded a Golden Stick, fiercely smashing it towards Ye Fan's head, killing intent fills the sky, aiming to kill Ye Fan with force.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan used all his might, consecutively shattering seven or eight Spiritual Treasures, then targeted the Golden Stick with a punch, his fist surrounded by purple Thunder Power, like small dragons swimming.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan smashed open the Golden Stick with a punch, as his fist and the Golden Stick collided, a sound of clashing metal reverberated.

Whoosh!

At this moment, You Yunxiao charged forth, sending a punch towards Ye Fan's back heart, the Punch Ray dazzling like the sun.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan got solidly hit, nearly spitting blood; to hold on this long under the assault of so many Saint Child Level strong people is truly not easy.

"If you want to kill me, you'll have to pay the price!"

For a moment, Ye Fan was in a life-or-death situation, Immortal Stele Scattering Hand kept striking out, "Zhen" character Heavenly Sound continued to roar out, under the Soldier Control Technique, several Saint Child Level strong people nearly got hurt by their own weapons, causing chaos that gave him some breathing room.

However—

Those Holy Land elder level strong people were incredibly difficult, extremely powerful, unleashing Domain Power that forced Ye Fan to continuously cast Magic Immunity Divine Ability to swiftly move within their domain, otherwise stopping would definitely lead to being besieged.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan's black hair stood on end, vital energy and blood surged like a sea from the top of the skull, resembling a True Dragon, preparing to fight for his life, otherwise he couldn't escape at all.

In the distance, an elder from the Gu Family wielded an Emperor Weapon, locking on Ye Fan, fearing he might suddenly unleash the Emperor Weapon to massacre everywhere!

It's known that back then Qing Family Ancestor Qing Daoyuan was already a Venerable Realm strong person yet couldn't withstand an Emperor Weapon's strike; he didn't want any unexpected occurrences.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan roared out Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, directly shocking the Divine Soul, a Saint Child Level strong person took the brunt of it, instantly disoriented by the "Zhen" character Heavenly Sound.

In this level of battle, life and death occur in an instant, even brief disorientation sealed his fate of falling; Ye Fan decisively attacked him, ignoring Li Tianfeng's sneak attack from behind.

"Bang!"

That Saint Child Level strong person was hit in the chest by Ye Fan's punch, screamed as he flew back in the air, before landing, the whole person shattered like brutally smashed porcelain.

"Ah..."

A group of dim blue light burst from the person's top of the skull, fled in terror to the distance, never expecting his body to be destroyed just like that.

"Trying to run!"

Ye Fan's brow crack opened, a golden small seal swiftly flew out and enlarged against the wind, transforming into the Heavenly Tao Seal, grinding that person's Divine Soul to extinction.

This fierce method instantly stunned many people; no one expected Ye Fan would quickly kill one despite being surrounded by so many.

Mind you, though unknown, being invited to encircle Ye Fan meant his strength was comparable to theirs, causing many Saint Child Level strong people to instinctively gasp.

"Kill him, definitely must kill him, he's already a spent force!"

A Saint Child Level strong person struck a blade towards Ye Fan, the sword light cut through the Void.

Ye Fan's eyes like lightning, saw through this person's identity, surprisingly Liang Boyao whom he plundered in the Immortal Mansion Ruins.

Seeing this person, Ye Fan recalled that he could still utilize Earth Vein Dragon Qi for combat, suddenly reinvigorated, smashed sword light with a punch, raised his hand to grab the ground.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion, the ground flashed with light, appeared golden patterns, locking the Earth Vein, couldn't draw on Earth Vein Dragon Qi at all.

"You want to draw power? First ask if I agree, your Dragon Seeking Formulas were stolen from me, I know far more than you!" Liang Boyao ceased hiding, revealed his true self, with a fierce face attacked Ye Fan.

"Bang!"

Seventeen Saint Child Level strong people combined, instantly exploded Ye Fan in midair, blood rain spilled, flesh flew, the scene extremely tragic.

"Phoenix Nirvana Technique!"

From the Void came Ye Fan's deep voice, then blood reversed, flesh and bones reassembled, Ye Fan reborn again, abruptly fled a kilometer away.

"Ow..."

Elsewhere, Bai Yan wolf was being struck repeatedly by several Holy Land elder level strong people, howling miserably, his entire body blood-drenched, white fur stained red.

Even with his sturdy body, he couldn't withstand Domain Power, his body almost shattered.

"Ye, this king was pit by you!"

Bai Yan wolf fought while continuously howling, looking desperately miserable.

At this moment, not only him, even Ye Fan was struggling, seventeen Saint Child Level strong people gathered, forcing even Lord Realm Peak strong people to avoid, let alone him?

Chapter 1660 - Fighting a Bloody Path Out

In the cultivation world, there is an unwritten rule that the younger generation compete for supremacy, and the older generation of strong people must not interfere!

This rule is intended to protect the young generation of geniuses from being stifled by older strong people with various motives.

However—

If the younger generation unites to encircle and kill one person, it does not fall under the rule. This led Ye Fan into a life-death crisis.

Eighteen young strong warriors of Saint Child Level attacked, some of them were not much weaker than him, which was simply a fatal situation. Without any chance of accident, Ye Fan would undoubtedly die.

Since embarking on the path of cultivation, this was the most dangerous crisis he had ever faced. No matter how it was viewed, it was a doomed conclusion, even if he was strong, it was useless, as there were too many enemies, he could be exhausted to death.

In a flash, Ye Fan had confronted six Saint Child Level strong warriors, and forcefully killed one, but he also had his body shattered once, which could be said to be a Pyrrhic victory.

Ye Fan's Treasure Body was tempered through Heavenly Tribulation, extremely sturdy, comparable to the body of a Lord Realm Peak strong person, yet it was shattered once, indicating how fierce the battle was.

"Ye, you truly live up to your name, no wonder you are called the number one of the young generation in the Five Domains, Ling Haotian was defeated by you, indeed you have some skills."

A young man in a purple robe, with a burly stature, looked deeply at Ye Fan and said.

"His bloodline is truly terrifying. If the Emperor's son does not come out, I fear no one can be his opponent in a one-on-one battle."

A young strong warrior who had fought with Ye Fan said with dread.

Just now, he had clashed with Ye Fan with a punch, half of his body was shattered. If it weren't for the Healing Secret Technique, he couldn't possibly stand here right now.

"No matter what, he must die today. Everyone, strike together and kill him. I believe, besides the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, he has other treasures on him."

Gu Xiao, seemingly mad, continuously urged others to strike, while he hid behind.

In the last battle, his mind was taken, so he dared not face Ye Fan one-on-one, resorting to join forces with others to kill Ye Fan.

"True, kill him quickly lest prolonged dreams bring unexpected changes!"

The battle began again, but after what happened earlier, these young Saint Child Level strong warriors knew Ye Fan's body was extremely tough, and gave him no chance for close combat, all attacking from a distance, leaving Ye Fan utterly passive.

"镇"字 Heavenly Sound and Soldier Control Technique were continuously deployed, Ye Fan's Holy Embryo manifested, as if an Immortal King overlooking heaven and earth, displaying Xuandi Fist like him. With each punch thrown, someone would bleed, the scene was bloody and fierce.

Within a short quarter of an hour, Ye Fan had been killed several times, each rebirth with Phoenix Nirvana Technique and Pure Yang Body, stunning everyone.

For cultivators, life is the most important, generally if killed one or two times, one can still revive as long as the Divine Soul is intact. But if continuously four or five times, once the primordial essence is exhausted, then death is certain.

However—

Ye Fan broke this law; he had his body shattered seven or eight times, yet each time he quickly recovered. Though his complexion became increasingly pale, his vitality remained strong, Divine Power endless, which was simply impossible.

Seeing this scene, Gu Xiao's face was somber. It was only at this moment that he understood how vast the gap was between him and Ye Fan, no wonder he lost so miserably.

That day, Ye Fan himself was also not well, nirvana rebirth and body restoration would consume self's Pure Yang Qi and primordial; after seven or eight times, the damage to his primordial was immense, if continued a few more times, he would be dead.

Even so, Ye Fan's performance stunned these young Saint Child Level strong warriors completely; such an opponent once escaped would be a nightmare presence for them.

The more astonishing Ye Fan performed, the stronger their determination to kill him grew. Everyone knew that if Ye Fan escaped, it was nearly their doomsday.

They decided, no matter what, Ye Fan must be killed here today, he must not leave alive!

"Angry, this king is angry!"

After several near-death experiences, Bai Yan wolf was utterly furious, his white fur suddenly shed, transforming into thousands of Killing Light, forcing several middle-aged strong elders of Holy Land to retreat, then shouted at Ye Fan, "Ye, this king strives to consume primordial, to open a glimmer of life for you, whether you can grasp it depends on you."

"Awo~"

With that, Bai Yan wolf howled wildly, spewing a strand of Innate Primordial Essence Qi, awakening a terrifying Primordial Power within, shocking a few middle-aged strong elders of Holy Land to retreat hurriedly.

Immediately, Bai Yan wolf utilized Forbidden Power, its large claws continuously depicted in the void, each pattern seemed to fix in the void.

Instantly, the array map formed, a blazing light piercing heaven and earth, forcibly borrowing Power of Heaven and Earth, instantly clouds thickened, terrifying Heavenly Thunder brewing within the clouds.

"Not good, quickly kill them!"

A middle-aged strong elder detected the world-destroying terrifying energy within the clouds, and was aghast, recklessly striking Ye Fan, aiming to kill him before Heavenly Thunder descended.

Others also sensed the danger, joined forces to attack, at any cost they would not allow any accident to happen, having set such a big trap, if unable to kill Ye Fan here, it would spell their doomsday.

However, some were not worried, for they did not appear with true faces, believing even if Ye Fan escaped, he absolutely could not know they participated in this snare.

What they didn't know was that Ye Fan had already mastered Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, all their disguises were futile; Ye Fan long saw through their true faces, just couldn't reveal them.

The reason was simple, as long as not revealed, if killed, it's just killing a passerby, but if identity exposed, then Ye Fan couldn't strike them openhandedly, after all, these men had massive forces behind them.

Though Immortal Academy protected its disciples, it couldn't possibly turn against so many massive forces for Ye Fan, even Immortal Academy was quite wary of these massive forces.

Once exposed, these men would surely fight to the death, Immortal Academy and Treasure Pavilion might not be able to protect him.

"Kill!"

The crowd surrounded, the killing cries shook the heavens.

"Puch—"

Ye Fan spat a mouthful of fresh blood, heart chilled, among them were several not much weaker than him, with quite terrifying strength.

Seventeen Saint Child level young strong people attacked together, killing with the sun and moon darkened, Ye Fan suffered repeated severe injuries, being struck flying several times, covered in dripping blood.

In fact, Ye Fan simply couldn't withstand the cooperative attack of so many young strong people; after all, each of them was a child of heaven.

The reason he could persist till now was largely due to the combined execution of the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique and Soldier Control Technique, disrupting their attack sequence, also the Chasing Star Step was unparalleled in the world, allowing him to avoid the most terrifying wave of attacks.

Unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't confront these people head-on; being hit by more than six people simultaneously would severely injure him, several times his body being smashed was under such circumstances.

Crack—

Suddenly, a thunderbolt echoed in the sky, a Heavenly Thunder tore through space, fiercely striking not far in front of Ye Fan, instantly two Saint Child level strong people were struck, turning into ash in an instant.

"Boom!"

Heavenly Thunder bombarded the Dragon-locking Map engraved on the ground, the entire surface's Dragon-locking Map instantly lit up, flashing dazzling light!

Boom boom boom...

Under Bai Yan wolf's guidance, bucket-thick Heavenly Thunder continuously bombarded the Dragon-locking Map's weakest points, causing the whole earth to tremble.

Swish!

Liang Boyao and another young strong person from the Dragon Seeking Earth Master Family's face changed, Bai Yan wolf's understanding of array patterns was too deep, where it bombarded were indeed the weakest points of the Dragon-locking Map, once blasted open, Earth Vein Dragon Qi could be leveraged.

Of course, they weren't too worried because Ye Fan could fight using Earth Vein Dragon Qi, they could as well, the Dragon-locking Map was laid out precisely to avoid any accidents.

Bai Yan wolf's aura weakened more and more, but the power of Heavenly Thunder grew stronger, clearly it was risking life, such forbidden means mustn't be easily used unless at the brink of life and death, otherwise it would cause great harm to itself.

Nine consecutive Heavenly Thunders bombarded the same spot on the ground, finally tearing open a crack in the Dragon-locking Map, everyone stunned by Bai Yan wolf's forbidden means, at once not attacking Ye Fan.

"Now's the time!"

Bai Yan wolf shouted, controlling Heavenly Thunder to clear obstacles for Ye Fan, blasting the dozen Saint Child level strong people and Saint Child elders into chaos.

These people were extremely despondent, but didn't dare resist, could only flee frantically, this was Heavenly Thunder, power of Heavenly Tao, resisting might bring one's own Heavenly Tribulation.

Once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, Ye Fan knew deeply, whether he could escape depended on this time, if he couldn't seize this chance to break the seal here, he would certainly die.

At this moment, Ye Fan's momentum soared to the peak, a forbidden secret technique obtained from the first Earth Master flashed in his mind.

Ye Fan's hands moved repeatedly, casting mystic light, forming a mysterious symbol in the void, in a blink it burrowed underground.

Immediately, the earth shook violently, as if mountains were collapsing, huge cracks opened in the ground, dragon energy formed killing light surged out, instantly swallowing three nearby Saint Child level strong people, turning them into ash.

The entire earth boiled like water, continuously turbulent, underground dragons turned over, destroyed the Dragon-locking Map, directly pierced through the space sealed by eighteen Saint Children united.

"Withdraw!"

Ye Fan directly collected Bai Yan wolf into the virtual space, letting it heal inside, while he executed Chasing Star Step, turned into a flowing light speeding outward.

"Chase!"

"Don't let him escape!"

"Quickly intercept him..."

The remaining people hastily pursued, a middle-aged strong man at Saint Child elder level unfolded his domain, attempting to block Ye Fan.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan didn't pause, executed Magic Immunity Divine Ability, in the blink appeared before the middle-aged strong man, a purple-golden fist wrapped in thunder power shattered the middle-aged strong man.

Blood splattered, Ye Fan passed through without stopping.

Eventually, he still broke through the encirclement, stepping on Chasing Star Step, charged into the distance.

Fighting alone against eighteen Saint Children, Ye Fan did not fall, but with Bai Yan wolf's aid, brutally carved a bloody path.

This battle, destined to shake the world, open a colossal groundbreaking achievement, destined to shake the world!