

Y Master 1661

Chapter 1661 - Relentless Pursuit

Indeed, the Dragon Seeking Skill is a supreme strange technique. If fully comprehended and cultivated to the utmost, it is no less than the secret techniques founded by a Great Emperor.

Ye Fan utilized a forbidden secret technique, directly causing the Earth Vein Dragon to turn over, breaking all the confinements, and escaped the encirclement with Bai Yan wolf, fleeing swiftly all the way.

"Chase!"

Gu Xiao's face turned dark as he brought along his family's replica of the Imperial Weapon and was the first to pursue.

Li Tianfeng, Zhou Zhaolong, Liang Boyao, You Yunxiao, and others also exerted their fastest speed to chase after.

However—

Their speed simply could not compare to Ye Fan's Chasing Star Step, which is called the fastest speed under heaven for a reason.

In the world, no speed can surpass the Chasing Star Step. Even if Ye Fan can't fully unleash the speed of the Chasing Star Step yet, it's still beyond their reach.

"Ye, you cannot escape! There is a grand formation set within a hundred miles radius; you cannot traverse the void!" a cold voice came from behind, from a strong elder-level force of the Liang Family.

Elder-level strong people from the Li Family, Liang Family, Zhou Family, Gu Family, and Youyun Family all arrived, relentlessly pursuing, aiming to slay Ye Fan here.

Their speed is very fast, and Ye Fan hasn't fully comprehended the Chasing Star Step, unable to unleash its fastest speed under heaven, causing their distance to inch closer.

At this rate, it won't be long before he's caught, Ye Fan is already fleeing desperately, only focusing on escaping quickly, without even discerning his direction.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan, like a streak of lightning, instantly spanned dozens of miles, in the blink of an eye losing sight of Li Tianfeng and the others, this is the fastest speed under heaven once the Chasing Star Step is activated.

However—

Several elder-level middle-aged strong people's divine power is profound and, even without the fastest speed of the Chasing Star Step, their speed is equally full. Every family has its own step technique; it's not as fast as the Chasing Star Step, but when fully exerted, the speed is still very fast.

"Buzz~"

Ahead, the clouds surging, lead clouds like ink, very peculiar, void like a swamp, any divine power struck in will be swallowed quickly.

"Array Patterns!"

Ye Fan immediately recognized that dense array patterns filled this place, cutting off the path ahead. Once trapped, the speed will slow down rapidly, and eventually, he'll be caught up.

"Am I really destined to die here?"

Ye Fan was nearly hopeless; Bai Yan wolf had used forbidden means, risking its life to buy him this sliver of chance; he did not want to die here.

At this moment, the silent Elder Xuan suddenly spoke: "Chasing Star Step, the fastest speed under heaven, should be able to traverse the array patterns unaffected, as the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor once said, you might want to try."

"Trying to leave? It's not that easy, stay here!"

Just then, a chilling voice came from within the cloud.

"I am truly amazed; under the siege of so many young strong individuals, you're still able to escape here, simply unbelievable." A voice sounded within the cloud, full of disbelief.

"Haha... Ye boy, surrender; this is the Zhou Family's strongest array pattern; you cannot escape."

A Zhou Family elder-level middle-aged strong person laughed wildly and slashed a blade towards Ye Fan's back.

At this time, they were still several hundred meters apart, but the blazing sword light broke through the spatial constraints, reaching Ye Fan's back in the blink of an eye.

Feeling the sharp killing intent, Ye Fan grimaced and without hesitation punched backward, dispersing the sword light, then gritted his teeth and charged into the array patterns.

At present, there's no other option; he can only try his luck, if he can rush through it's best, if not, he must resign to fate, or use the Imperial Weapon to kill them all.

However, if he uses the Imperial Weapon now, the elder-level strong person from the Gu Family will undoubtedly activate their Imperial Weapon too, and once two Imperial Weapons collide, the Artifact

Spirit of the Gu Family's Imperial Weapon will awaken, Elder Xuan will be unable to protect him, and it still means a dead end.

"This is probably a remnant formation!"

Ye Fan's eyes flared brightly, observing carefully. Although not proficient in various array patterns, having been with Bai Yan wolf for so long, he had gained some insight through close association.

Several hundred meters of distance for those elder-level strong individuals is really nothing, with just a blink, they're there; Ye Fan dared not delay a moment, compelled to brave a desperate gamble.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan did not pause, directly transforming into a wisp of light smoke, entering the array patterns.

"Entering this formation, as if trapped in a swamp, waiting to die!" a person in charge of guarding the formation said sinisterly at this position.

Hmm?

The next moment, his face showed a ghost-like expression!

Because Ye Fan remained completely unaffected, swiftly traversing like an electric light, navigating the fog as if unchallenged.

"What?"

"How is this possible?"

Several elder-level middle-aged strong people behind had their mouths agape, watching in disbelief as Ye Fan quickly traversed the grand formation, the powerful ancient formation unable to stop his steps.

"Ho... how is this?" the person guarding the formation activated all the array patterns, yet still achieved no effect.

In the ancient formation, the killing light charged to the sky, beams of light resembling rainbows, but these are deadly beams, each capable of penetrating a person upon impact.

However, Ye Fan moved as if on flat ground, completely unaffected, traversing through the killing light which seemed to deliberately avoid him.

Ye Fan was overjoyed. He had obtained the Chasing Star Step some time ago, and during these days, when he had nothing to do, he would comprehend the various mysteries within it. Although he had only grasped about ten to twenty percent, his speed was already invincible among his generation.

Trying for the first time to forcibly break through the ancient formation using the Chasing Star Step, he succeeded without any hindrance, charging all the way through, which filled his heart with immense joy and deepened his understanding of the Chasing Star Step further.

The Chasing Star Step truly lives up to its reputation as the fastest in the world. According to records, if one can cultivate it to the extreme, they could pluck stars and catch the moon, traversing through the vast universe.

Of course, he was still far from that right now, but the initial success made him very excited.

This was also thanks to the fact that the ancient formation was a remnant formation and not complete; otherwise, with his current middling proficiency, entering it would certainly result in being trapped and killed by the ancient formation, making it impossible to make it through.

"If I can thoroughly comprehend this secret technique, is there anywhere in the world I cannot go?" Ye Fan sighed deeply.

When the Chasing Star Step is cultivated to its extreme, even within a killing array, one can move as if on even ground, from the Nine Heavens above to the Nine Netherworld below, unstoppable by anyone, impervious to Supreme Divine Power, and not restrained by Innate Killing Arrays.

"Whoosh!!"

Suddenly, a man dressed in black burst out from the mist, a strong individual at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, wielding a Fangtian Halberd, slashing directly at Ye Fan.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan did not retreat. Although today's battle had severely damaged his primordial core, nearly causing his realm to fall, a cultivator at the Peak of Divine Power Realm was not someone he regarded as a threat. He directly swung his purple-golden fist to smash forward.

"Clang!"

The spiritual treasure of the Peak Divine Power Realm, the Fangtian Halberd, was no match, shattering like rotten wood, with a single punch from Ye Fan turning it into dust, falling from the sky, with its Essence Qi thoroughly dispersed.

"Ah..."

The strong individual at the Peak Divine Power Realm let out a miserable scream, shattered by Ye Fan's punch, with blood rain splattering. Ye Fan passed through the torrent of blood and flesh without any hindrance, charging straight through.

An instant kill!

If it weren't within the ancient formation, that person wouldn't have dared confront Ye Fan.

Even in death, he didn't understand how Ye Fan could move as if on flat ground within the killing array, and why, after such an intense battle, he still possessed such terrifying combat power?

All of these questions could only follow him to Hell, as his divine soul was erased by Ye Fan, making even the notion of taking over for rebirth impossible.

Soon, Ye Fan charged out of the ancient formation, once again seeing the light of day, but terrifying fluctuations echoed from behind, with several elder-level middle-aged strong individuals pursuing closely.

This was a killing array arranged by them, naturally not targeting them. Ye Fan had already been locked onto by their aura, and unless the distance was too great, they would catch up.

"Ye Fan, where will you escape this time?"

The middle-aged strong individual from the Gu Family wore a grim expression, wishing to strike Ye Fan dead on the spot.

The events at the Jiu Long Nest were already known to him. Ye Fan used Earth Vein Dragon Qi to give their Emperor's son a fierce thrashing, something intolerable to them.

They must wash away their shame with Ye Fan's life and blood!

"You old geezers, isn't there a rule in the Cultivation World? The younger generation contends for dominance, and the older generation must not intervene. Aren't you afraid of being denounced by the entire Cultivation World?" Ye Fan questioned as he fled rapidly.

"You brat, we aren't considered the older generation. Besides, once you're dead, who will know it was us? Just accept your fate!" the middle-aged strong individual from the Gu Family gritted his teeth.

"Ye, you're dead meat!" Two middle-aged strong individuals from the Zhou and Li Families also yelled, attempting to distract Ye Fan and slow down his speed.

Even after the chase, they were particularly shocked, as Ye Fan seemed like a monster, having fought for so long when an ordinary person's divine power would have long been exhausted, yet he seemed perfectly fine.

"Since you all want to eat dust behind me, then follow along!"

Ye Fan gritted his teeth, deciding to exhaust his primordial core if necessary to quickly shake them off; otherwise, he would eventually be caught, which would mean certain death for him.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan accelerated again, his divine power boiling, with all 360 acupoints' holy embryos roaring together, continuously supplying him with divine power.

With each cultivation session, Ye Fan must refine a large amount of Spirit Stones, and the massive Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is transformed into divine power, which, apart from refining his body, is all stored as divine power within the divine fetal forms in the 360 acupoints.

Though there are disadvantages, there are also benefits: although each of Ye Fan's advancements is extremely difficult, consuming an astonishing amount of Spirit Stones, his divine power is far more robust than that of ordinary cultivators.

In the distance, several elder-level middle-aged strong individuals burned with anger, each igniting their divine power, appearing like human-shaped torches, making half the sky a crimson red, chasing down with endless brilliance.

Ye Fan keenly sensed the boundless Blood Qi from behind, surging like an ocean, overwhelming everything, as those middle-aged strong individuals' speed increased yet another notch.

"Burning their divine power, they truly regard me highly!" Ye Fan cursed, deeply frustrated at encountering such opponents.

"Think you're the only ones who can burn divine power? Old man, I'll fight you with all I've got, let's see whose speed prevails!" Ye Fan gritted his teeth, directly igniting his divine power and Divine Soul Power.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's entire body seemed to ignite, with human-shaped creatures and Divine Race strong individuals' phantoms suddenly appearing beside him, while his speed increased dramatically.

"Swish!"

He shot forth like a beam of light, disappearing in an instant, moving at an incredible speed, completely untraceable.

Chapter 1662 - Mist Ghost Forest

Ye Fan, burning his Divine Power and Divine Soul, reached the ultimate speed, covering several miles in an instant, leaving the pursuing people far behind, unable to catch up.

Watching Ye Fan disappear into the distance, the middle-aged strong people from several clans were worried. Despite setting such a grand trap, Ye Fan managed to escape.

If the Immortal Academy decides to investigate, the consequences could be serious or minor, and they had no choice but to start considering how to handle the aftermath.

Not knowing how long he had fled, Ye Fan felt he was nearing exhaustion before stopping beside a small creek at the edge of a Wilderness Mountain Forest.

Releasing the state of burning his Divine Soul and Divine Power, Ye Fan fell straight into the creek, unconscious.

The icy creek water soaked his body, and every cell greedily absorbed the moisture and nutrients.

In this battle, he was severely injured, not only physically but his primordial essence was also heavily depleted. The Pure Yang Qi within him was nearly dried up, with hidden injuries everywhere on his body,

The Heavenly Tao Seal formed by his Divine Soul almost shattered, shrinking to less than half its size, and the Holy Embryo became extremely weak...

This was undoubtedly the most difficult battle he had ever fought!

If it weren't for the Bai Yan wolf using forbidden means to attract Heavenly Thunder, splitting open the Dragon-locking Map that locked the Underground Dragon Vein, he would have been in grave danger.

Similarly, the Bai Yan wolf was also severely wounded and was currently healing in the Virtual Space, where Ye Fan had stored a massive amount of Spirit Stones, over twenty locations, weighing hundreds of thousands of pounds.

This was a great benefit for it, as the Bai Yan wolf continuously refined and absorbed them, even enlarging its body to swallow the Spirit Stones and restore its Divine Power.

The Virtual Space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown could only be opened by Ye Fan, and besides him and Elder Xuan, no one else could access it.

The Bai Yan wolf healed inside for three whole days, only gradually recovering after swallowing a large number of Spirit Stones, becoming even stronger than before.

"Hey, kid, don't you dare die. If you die, this king will be in trouble." The Bai Yan wolf muttered idly in the Virtual Space.

It was really afraid that Ye Fan would pass away. If he truly did, it would be trapped in this space with no way out, which was not the outcome it desired.

After an unknown amount of time, Ye Fan finally woke up slowly. Downstream of the creek, he found a small pond where he washed off the blood and dirt from his body.

After changing into clean clothes, Ye Fan released the Bai Yan wolf and spent a long time researching but still couldn't figure out where they had ended up.

The Northern Domain was vast and sparsely populated, with tens of thousands of miles, or even hundreds of thousands, showing no signs of human presence. They had neither coordinates nor direction and were utterly lost, not knowing their current location.

"Little Yezi, this king is hungry. Go hunt some wild game to satiate and tantalize this king's appetite."

After a long time without results, the Bai Yan wolf couldn't help but speak up.

Ye Fan was also starving.

Although cultivators can go without food for extended periods, after a fierce battle, his Divine Power and stamina were severely depleted, necessitating some energy replenishment.

Considering the previous actions of the Bai Yan wolf, which had saved his life regardless, Ye Fan did not dispute and flew into the air to search for prey.

Hmm?

At that moment, the Bai Yan wolf's nose twitched, and with a swoosh, it darted into the forest ahead!

Simultaneously, Ye Fan noticed a faint, lingering fragrance coming from the forest that resembled the scent of a Divine Medicine.

"This damned wolf, everything about it is fine except its greed!"

Ye Fan quickly followed in, wary that in the cold lands of the Northern Domain, the sudden appearance of such an extensive Wilderness Mountain Forest was already very strange. He feared the Bai Yan wolf might encounter danger.

This was a primeval jungle, with towering Ancient Trees and creeping vines everywhere, a vibrant scene, making Ye Fan feel like he had arrived in the Southern Domain.

After traveling for more than ten miles, Ye Fan suddenly felt something was wrong. The forest was too quiet; there were no beasts or Xuan Beasts, not even birds or insects—just deathly silence.

"There's something strange about this forest!"

The Bai Yan wolf also halted, sniffing and observing all around suspiciously but finding nothing, not even a small insect.

"Let me take a look!"

Ye Fan performed the Dragon Seeking Skill, his eyes shooting two beams of Dragon shaped Divine Light as he surveyed the terrain and landforms of the forest, hoping to discover something.

However, after a long observation, Ye Fan found no abnormalities. This place seemed to be a naturally occurring forest, only devoid of birds and beasts.

"Let's get out of here for now! Something doesn't feel right about this place."

The Bai Yan wolf was a bit scared, cautiously surveying all around before preparing to retreat; this forest was not suitable to stay in.

Ye Fan also nodded in agreement. In such a place, there were only two possibilities: one was that there was an extremely powerful Xuan Beast here, its presence deterring other creatures from approaching.

The second possibility was that this was a perilous land, possibly akin to a Forbidden Land.

If it was the first possibility, it wouldn't be too bad; with Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf's combined strength, as long as they didn't encounter too powerful a Xuan Beast, they could handle it. At worst, they could escape.

But if it was the second possibility, they might already be trapped in a perilous land, as it's not easy to enter or exit a Forbidden Land.

Hmm?

Ye Fan suddenly noticed a faint mist arising in the forest, and these white mists were getting denser, even beginning to obscure a cultivator's vision.

"Oh no, there's no way back!"

The Bai Yan wolf let out a miserable cry and retreated.

Ye Fan was shocked, turned around to look, and indeed found that the forest behind had disappeared at some unknown time, leaving only rolling chaos behind him.

"This..."

Ye Fan was speechless, it seemed they could only move forward, there was no way to retreat, this forest was really too eerie, almost like another world.

"Let's not worry about that for now, let's get something to eat first. Even if there's a fight, you'd have more energy with a full stomach." The Bai Yan wolf might have been starving, urging Ye Fan to get food.

But there wasn't even an ant to be found here, let alone beasts or birds, so hunting for game was impossible.

There were, however, some fungi and wild fruits in the forest, but none of these wild fruits were not brightly colored, and Ye Fan didn't recognize any of them.

According to the rule that the brighter the color, the more poisonous, Ye Fan did not dare to risk eating these wild fruits. Although his physique was strong and he could expel toxins from poisonous fruits, he didn't want to take the risk.

Luckily, he still had some Xuan Beast corpses in his Space Spiritual Artifact, those corpses contained astonishing Essence Qi energy, and wouldn't rot or go bad, so he took them out and cleaned them in a small pond.

In the forest, there was no shortage of fuel, and soon Ye Fan found a pile of dry wood. Rubbing his hands together, a plume of flame ignited the dry wood.

Before long, the aroma of roasting meat wafted through the forest, making one's mouth water.

After a satisfying meal, Ye Fan began to worry. Going back was impossible, but who knew where they'd end up if they kept moving forward? This ghost forest was very strange.

Although it was noon, the forest was eerie, making Ye Fan feel an infinite sense of oppression and deep chill.

A gust of wind blew, and the rustling of leaves added to the eerie atmosphere of the forest, causing the Bai Yan wolf's fur to stand on end.

The silent mountain forest was devoid of any sound, despite the lush growth of trees, there were no beast roars, nor birds flying, it was absolutely silent, oppressively dead.

The forest was dark and lightless, with white mist swirling, seemingly filled with ghostly shadows, chilling the heart with anxiety.

After traveling seven or eight miles, apart from the winding vines and thorns, Ye Fan still hadn't seen any living creatures, not even a single mouse.

"That's..."

The Bai Yan wolf's eyes sharpened, and with a swish, it darted over, discovering amidst the underbrush the remains of a white skeleton, looking like the bones of some large flying Xuan Beast.

"Since there are no Xuan Beasts, how is there a skeleton of one here?"

The Bai Yan wolf puzzledly pawed at the long-rotted skeleton, shaking its head as it spoke.

"Where there are bones, there is life, that's a good sign!"

Along the way, Ye Fan continually used the Earth Observation Technique to examine the nearby terrain and topography, yet found nothing. According to the Dragon Seeking Formulas, there shouldn't be a forest here, much less such a large one.

"It may not be a good sign, do you know why it died here? Since a large Xuan Beast died here, it indicates there's certainly danger ahead..."

At this, the Bai Yan wolf suddenly trembled and exclaimed, "I know where this is, oh Great Emperor, we're in trouble now."

"Where is this place?"

Startled by the Bai Yan wolf's sudden shout, Ye Fan walked over and asked.

The Bai Yan wolf said gravely, "Based on my sealed memory, this is likely the legendary Mist Ghost Forest!"

The Bai Yan wolf was previously a Saint Lord Level strong one, encountering misfortune years ago, sealed by the Thunder Venerable, its cultivation plummeting, yet it remained a knowledgeable old demon.

Now, the seal on its memory loosened a little, allowing it to recognize this strange forest.

According to the Bai Yan wolf, before being sealed, it had heard the Thunder Venerable mention the Mist Ghost Forest, describing it as an extremely evil place.

The Mist Ghost Forest isn't a normal forest; it's manifested by innumerable evil souls and ghosts, and possibly even death creatures.

The Thunder Venerable had said, the Mist Ghost Forest is mobile, and might not appear in any fixed location, but when Saints enter, they're almost certainly doomed.

The Thunder Venerable once accidentally entered the Mist Ghost Forest, thus understanding it quite well.

In his later years, the Bai Yan wolf followed the Thunder Venerable, and heard him inadvertently recount this tale.

By that time, the Thunder Venerable was immensely powerful, breaking through as many as forty-nine spaces, finally escaping only by enduring an accumulation of thousands of Heavenly Tribulations.

The Mist Ghost Forest is filled with heavy yin energy, most afraid of the extremely Yang and firm Thunder Power, it was good fortune for the Thunder Venerable back then, any other person would've died for sure.

Based on the Thunder Venerable's scattered words, the Bai Yan wolf speculated that the Mist Ghost Forest is very eerie, retreating is not possible as there's no way back, only forging ahead might hold a slim chance of survival.

Of course, if they could find the traces left by the Thunder Venerable, it would be even better, as Ye Fan had inherited the Thunder Venerable's teachings, he could be considered his legacy disciple.

Chapter 1663 - Yin Thunder Beast

In the Misty Ghost Forest, eeriness and deathly silence are eternal themes!

There are no signs of life here; apart from wildly growing vines and towering ancient trees, there is nothing from tiny insects to tigers and leopards.

After listening to Bai Yan wolf's introduction about the Misty Ghost Forest, Ye Fan felt a chill in his heart, but there was nothing he could do, so he had to take it one step at a time.

One man and one wolf cautiously moved forward, and the places they passed were soon shrouded in white mist, turning into nothingness, leaving no retreat, only the path forward.

The Misty Ghost Forest is absolutely eerie, with a terrifying silence that makes one want to scream out.

After walking forward for about ten miles, suddenly a thunder-like sound rang in the ears of Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, startling them. This sudden sound chilled them to the bone.

The sound came too suddenly.

Passing through a forest full of thorns and vines, Ye Fan saw a blood-colored waterfall ahead, with a strong bloody smell that made one want to vomit.

The waterfall was not high, about two or three hundred meters, and below it was a Blood Pool, filled completely with bright red blood, emitting a terrifying aura.

"It's actually a blood-colored waterfall, and this aura makes me uneasy."

Bai Yan wolf was extremely anxious, fearing that something bad might happen.

In the Misty Ghost Forest, any unimaginable situation could occur. Once you encounter such a bizarre place, changes might occur.

"Strange, why do I smell a hint of Divine Medicine's fragrance amidst this thick bloody scent?"

Bai Yan wolf's nose was the most sensitive, still able to distinguish a faint fragrance amidst the thick bloody smell.

"What is that..."

Bai Yan wolf's expression changed, and his pair of white eyes shot two beams of silver light, looking into the Blood Pool.

Ye Fan also detected a faint scent of Divine Medicine, feeling it was incredible to have such a thing growing in this ghostly place.

In the Southern Domain, it is indeed possible for ten-thousand-year-old Divine Medicines to exist in the wilderness mountain forests where people rarely venture, but these medicines are often guarded by extremely powerful mythical beasts, making it impossible for ordinary people to pick them.

However, that's in a normal forest.

But this forest is the Misty Ghost Forest, which is a completely different matter. In such a ghostly place, it's strange to have Divine Medicine growing. If there is, it would be a sinister medicine that not only fails to prolong life but might bring instant death and annihilation.

In the center of the Blood Pool grows a crimson Blood Lotus, which if not for Bai Yan wolf's keen eyesight, the ordinary person would not have discovered.

"Truly strange, in such a ghostly place there's actually a Blood Lotus growing. Could it be another phantom created by evil souls and ghosts?" Bai Yan wolf muttered to himself, swallowing hard.

He has always been unable to resist treasures or medicines; as long as he discovers one, he must obtain it, preferring a wrong kill to missing the target.

However, he was very apprehensive about this Blood Lotus growing in the Blood Pool and dared not pick it easily.

"Everything here is too sinister, we'd better not touch anything and just move forward, see if we can make it out!"

Ye Fan was quite apprehensive about this Blood Lotus. Even if it was indeed a Divine Medicine, he dared not pick it, fearing any unforeseen consequences.

"Flap flap..."

Suddenly, in the forest ahead, a piercing sound of wings flapping rang out, and then, a large flock of birds came overwhelmingly towards them.

However, these birds were really alarming; each one was the size of a hawk, with an extremely odd appearance, having a rodent's head and a bird's body, leaving people wondering whether to categorize it as a bird or a beast.

"So many big bats!"

Bai Yan wolf gasped in admiration, then suddenly came to his senses, exclaiming, "No, these aren't bats, what in the world are these creatures?"

While speaking, a dense flock of tens of thousands of rodent-headed strange birds swooped overwhelmingly down on Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, screeching ear-piercing cries like iron rubbing against iron, making people extremely uncomfortable.

The rodent-headed strange birds all had blood-red eyes and exposed fangs, glinting with cold light. The most terrifying thing was that as they approached, each strange bird spat a highly corrosive black poison liquid, even corrosive enough to erode through Protective Divine Aura.

However, Ye Fan felt a strange feeling; he didn't sense any sign of life from these rodent-headed strange birds; they seemed like dead objects.

"Worthy of the Misty Ghost Forest, are we truly intruding into hell?"

"Awooo..."

Bai Yan wolf howled long, his bloodline power vibrating, and the instinct of a superior intimidates the inferior. However, it had no effect on these lifeless strange birds.

"Kill!"

Frustrated at the ineffectiveness of his bloodline power, Bai Yan wolf roared with anger, sending a wave of sound that blasted a large swarm of approaching strange birds into shreds, with a mist of blood filling the air and fragments of flesh continually falling.

"If I, the King, don't show my power, do you really think I'm easy to bully?" Bai Yan wolf gave Ye Fan a sideways glance, watching how he would handle it.

"Suppress!"

Inspired by Bai Yan wolf, Ye Fan decisively unleashed the first sound wave attack of the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, which is also the only Sound Wave Technique he can currently perform.

As the word "Suppress" was uttered, the rolling sound wave surged forward towards the strange birds with a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Bang bang bang..."

Wherever the sound wave enveloped, these strange birds fell like dumplings, their brows shattered, while other parts remained intact.

"What... what kind of Miracle Technique is this?"

The Bai Yan wolf almost bit its own tongue. Its sound wave technique was entirely self-created, with Divine Power emitted through its roar, possessing immeasurable power.

However, Ye Fan's sound wave technique was evidently superior to its own, only shattering the head while leaving other areas unharmed. It was definitely a secret technique targeting the Divine Soul.

"Stop talking nonsense, let's take care of these mysterious birds first."

Ye Fan raised his right hand towards the dense group of mysterious birds and gently pressed down.

In an instant, a gigantic black palm covered a large number of mysterious birds below, slamming down fiercely.

"Puff!"

Flesh and blood flew everywhere, with as many as a thousand rat-headed mysterious birds smashed by Ye Fan's Immortal Stele Scattering Hand. Immediately after, Ye Fan once again used the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, producing a sound like a rainstorm.

The Bai Yan wolf was not to be outdone, continuously roaring while spraying a mouthful of Innate Primordial Essence Qi, like an inverted Milky Way, sweeping out and killing a large number of rat-headed mysterious birds.

Ye Fan alternated between the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand and the Xuandi Fist, and moments later, these rat-headed mysterious birds were completely annihilated.

"Sizzle... sizzle!"

Ye Fan flicked his fingers repeatedly, and streams of Purple Light struck down the remaining few rat-headed mysterious birds, but did not harm their lives.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan beckoned with his hand, capturing a rat-headed mysterious bird that wasn't dead yet, wrapping it with Divine Power for careful observation. He wanted to understand the origin of so many rat-headed mysterious birds.

Originally, there were no signs of life in this forest, and it was impossible for such things to appear out of nowhere; there had to be a reason.

"Squeak, squeak..."

The mysterious bird wrapped in Divine Power struggled desperately, but how could it escape Ye Fan's palm?

After careful observation, Ye Fan discovered that these mysterious birds didn't possess the slightest life fluctuation, their eyes vacant and lifeless, their movements mechanical and rigid, resembling the legendary zombies.

"This is very ominous. According to the Venerable, once life appears in the Mist Ghost Forest, it bodes even greater danger. Perhaps there are stronger entities ahead waiting for us to deliver ourselves."

The Bai Yan wolf was anxious; the attack of the rat-headed mysterious birds seemed to be a foreboding signal, tolling a funeral bell for life.

"If it is fortune, it is not misfortune; if it is misfortune, it cannot be avoided. Since we are here, retreating is impossible. No matter what lies ahead, we must face it." Ye Fan was confident, for he had a last trump card.

Once he wielded the Emperor Weapon, neither the Mist Ghost Forest nor the Evil Souls and Ghosts could survive; no Evil Souls and Ghosts could withstand a blow from the Emperor Weapon!

Having dispatched the rat-headed mysterious birds, Ye Fan continued onward with Bai Yan wolf, who kept looking back, still thinking about the Blood Lotus in the Blood Pool.

"That Blood Lotus appears to be condensed from endless Blood Essence, with the power to prolong life. It's the favorite of those nearing the end of their lifespan. Truly a pity."

"Stop it. If you want it, you can go and pick it; I won't stop you, but if anything happens, don't count on me to save you."

Ye Fan mercilessly interrupted the Bai Yan wolf's thoughts. Everything here was very sinister, and the less they disturbed, the fewer consequences they might suffer.

After traveling more than ten miles, in an area where the trees were sparse, Ye Fan suggested they rest for a while. The view here was still relatively open, so they could prepare in advance if anything happened.

"I'll go up and see where we are now." As he spoke, the Bai Yan wolf soared into the air, flying towards the sky.

"Ow... That hurt, I'm the King!"

The Bai Yan wolf, having just reached above the treetops, fell back down with even greater speed, crashing to the ground in a clumsy dive, eating a mouthful of mud.

"What happened?" Ye Fan asked with concern.

"Damn it, there's a forbidden restriction above us; we can't fly upwards. Just reaching the treetops is the limit. We can't use the sky to observe the terrain." The Bai Yan wolf was clutching a large bump on its forehead, grimacing in pain and continually cursing.

Ye Fan picked up a stone, hurling it into the sky with force. It was like lightning, reaching the treetops in the blink of an eye, where it shattered with a bang, failing to break through above the treetops.

"Ow howl..."

Just then, a low roar echoed, and a monstrous beast burst forth like lightning from the sparse forest ahead.

This beast stood about two meters tall and over a zhang in length, its body covered in blue and red interlocking scales, with wings of black flame, resembled a lion, and had a silver rune on its forehead. Its eyes, like those of the rat-headed mysterious birds, were blood-red, flashing with venomous light.

"Hiss..."

Ye Fan drew a sharp breath. Although this beast similarly lacked life fluctuations, it possessed the strength of the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm. Such a terrifying aura couldn't be concealed.

"Yin Thunder Beast? How could such a creature exist?"

The Bai Yan wolf was shocked, involuntarily stepping back two steps.

The Yin Thunder Beast, a terrifying creature born from the condensation of Heaven and Earth Yin Qi, was immensely powerful, an alternative form of life. Once it possessed flesh, it would at least possess Mid to Late-Stage Divine Power Realm strength.

And this Yin Thunder Beast had already manifested Thunder Fire Wings, possessing at least Mid-Stage of Lord Realm strength. Even if they teamed up, Ye Fan might not be able to kill it!

Chapter 1664 - Heavenly Tao Trace

"That bastard truly deserves a lightning strike!" murmured Bai Yan wolf.

The Yin Thunder Beast is certainly not a normal Xuan Beast, but an otherworldly creature born from endless death energy and spiritual wisdom.

Because of its defiance of nature, this creature only absorbs death energy to cultivate, which is quite sinister, and its cultivation speed is fast, knowing only slaughter.

However, fortunately, these creatures are usually invisible, and generally do not grow to this level.

At the moment it gains spiritual wisdom, it will attract a destructive heavenly tribulation, not tolerated by Heaven, and must be annihilated.

Not to mention how difficult it is for these creatures to form, even if they do, they cannot survive the heavenly tribulation, ultimately disappearing into dust, with only a few surviving under fortuitous circumstances by avoiding Heaven's reckoning.

This Yin Thunder Beast has survived the heavenly tribulation, and because it is tainted with its aura, it has formed a pair of Thunder Fire Wings, already resistant to the tribulation, extremely rare.

"Aow!"

The Yin Thunder Beast roared again, spreading its wings, lunging at Ye Fan, a dark ray from its mouth shooting straight at Ye Fan's brow like a sword radiance.

"You vile creature dare?"

Ye Fan shouted, displaying Emperor Xuan's Fist, punching out as if penetrating a universe, directly shattering the dark ray.

"Clang!"

At the moment the dark ray dissipated, Ye Fan's fist slightly trembled, surprisingly pierced with a small hole, with drops of purple-gold blood falling.

"Corrosive power!"

Ye Fan was shocked; the dark ray contained terrifying corrosive power, though only piercing a small hole, that corrosive power was eroding his flesh and divine power.

"Boom!"

From within Ye Fan's body came a thunderous sound, as Pure Yang Qi quickly expelled that corrosive power, a flash of light healed the wound immediately.

And at this time, the Yin Thunder Beast had already rushed to Ye Fan's side, its sharp claws grabbing at Ye Fan's chest, while the black flames on its wings also burned toward Ye Fan.

This is Yin Thunder Demonic Fire, if an ordinary cultivator gets stained, they would be burnt into ashes, its temperature extremely terrifying!

But Ye Fan did not care, he could come and go freely in true heavenly tribulations, even able to refine his body with divine thunder, unafraid of the demonic fire's burn.

"Clang clang clang clang clang..."

A sound like iron clashing echoed, Ye Fan directly engaged in a physical brawl with the Yin Thunder Beast, its body equally terrifying, one of the few mighty beings not inferior to Ye Fan in a physical fight.

"Snort!"

In the end, Ye Fan used Emperor Xuan's Fist, merging the intent of Domineering Fist and Heaven Slaying Divine Spear into his strongest punch, blasting apart half of the Yin Thunder Beast's body.

Yet his left arm was also shattered by the silver rune at the Yin Thunder Beast's brow, the battle incredibly fierce.

Having lost a left arm, Ye Fan didn't frown even slightly, such injuries now meant nothing to him.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan's voice was ice-cold, Emperor Xuan's Fist launched again, smashing and shattering the Yin Thunder Beast's head with one blow.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan dashed through, standing afar performing the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, with the Pure Yang Qi within him crackling, his left arm regenerated once more, though the sleeve was gone.

At this moment, the shattered body of the Yin Thunder Beast started to wriggle, amidst the black mist it reassembled, appearing even stronger.

This creature, although having awakened spiritual wisdom, was chaotic, only knew instinctive slaughter, couldn't think, in other words, it possessed only the instinct of life, nothing else.

But having abandoned wisdom, this creature condensed from Heaven and Earth Yin Qi was indeed very strong, its life force astonishing, far stronger than those mouse-headed strange birds.

Bai Yan wolf watched from the side, its heart trembling with fear. It too was an exceedingly powerful being, but facing such a creature knowing not pain nor itch, only possessing the instinct to kill, its heart faltered.

However, seeing Ye Fan so brave and strong, it too was stirred with fighting spirit, roaring aloud, body suddenly growing larger, comparable to the Yin Thunder Beast, lunging forward like white light, biting the beast's neck.

"Aow!"

The Yin Thunder Beast's muffled roar, its wings like swords slashing at Bai Yan wolf, its scales opening up all over, emitting a metallic sheen.

"Old Bai, dodge!"

Ye Fan perceived the danger, moved swiftly, lunging over and slapping the Yin Thunder Beast's head, producing a sharp metallic clang.

Ye Fan's tiger mouth cracked, blood gushed, yet couldn't rupture the Yin Thunder Beast's head, testament to its skull's hardness.

"Aow..."

The Yin Thunder Beast screamed, turned and lunged at Ye Fan, while the Bai Yan wolf shrank, rolling like a lazy donkey toward the distance.

Earlier, it nearly got injured by the Yin Thunder Beast's giant claws, breaking into a cold sweat, having used forbidden techniques before hurting its primordial essence, otherwise, it wouldn't be so embarrassed now.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan showed no fear, clad in Purple Gold Armor, with the Holy Embryo Illusion appearing behind him, punching forward, with lightning swirling around the purple-gold fist, blasting at the Yin Thunder Beast!

The Thunder Power is the ultimate supreme yang power of the world. Coupled with Ye Fan's Pure Yang Body, it has tremendous destructive effect on creatures born of yin energy, even separated by about one Great Realm, the Yin Thunder Beast instinctively sensed fear.

Using the holy embryo for battle indicates that Ye Fan had resolved for a deadly kill, not allowing such an otherworldly creature to continue existing.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan directly ignited his divine power and divine soul, two completely different forces transformed into a terrifying power through the mediation of Pure Yang Qi.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan swung a punch, sending the Yin Thunder Beast flying sideways.

Immediately afterward, Ye Fan utilized the Chasing Star Step, pursuing relentlessly like a bone-biting sore. Xuandi Fist kept blasting out, and the surrounding forest was almost demolished.

Black flames burned, exploding the stones on the ground with terrifying heat. The Yin Thunder Beast's forehead silver rune shot out a terrifying beam of light.

The destructive power of these beams was immense. Ye Fan keenly sensed that even with his Divine Soul and Divine Power burning, if he were hit by this light, he would be severely injured or possibly killed.

This was a power belonging to the Heavenly Dao, extremely terrifying and not something human strength could withstand—even Ye Fan couldn't.

"Boom!"

The Yin Thunder Beast's forehead rune shot out another silver beam. Ye Fan narrowly avoided it by treading the Chasing Star Step, leaving a lingering shadow behind.

"Whoosh!"

Ye Fan's shadow vanished instantly, the silver light pierced through the void, directly pulverizing a nearby peak, demonstrating its tremendous power.

"I don't believe I can't kill you!"

Ye Fan got furious, Xuandi Fist blasted out one punch after another, each seeming capable of piercing a world.

In just a quarter-hour, the area within a kilometer radius became a mess.

Boom!

Ye Fan slammed down with his palm, using the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand to create a massive deep pit on the ground, where wide cracks crisscrossed, wide enough to drop a cow into.

This battle was extraordinarily intense, Ye Fan nearly used all his means—Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, Xuandi Fist, Heavenly Tao Seal, Mountain and River Seal, fighting fiercely with the Yin Thunder Beast.

"Die!"

Ye Fan shouted, boosting his momentum, surrounded by divine and demonic auras, sacred and evil energies circling him in a Tai Chi shape.

Although the Yin Thunder Beast lacked intelligence, its instinct for danger still existed. At this moment, Ye Fan inspired a deep fear in it, making it want to flee.

But how could Ye Fan let it have its way?

Invoking the Chasing Star Step, Ye Fan moved like lightning, seemingly traversing the void, giving the Yin Thunder Beast no chance to escape.

Meanwhile, the Bai Yan wolf sketched and engraved around, creating a Sky-locking Array, completely sealing the area, unless it actively withdrew it, only extreme power could break the formation and leave.

However—

The Yin Thunder Beast lacked such capability and gradually faltered under Ye Fan's continued assault.

At that moment, Ye Fan shouted, "Suppression!"

Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, the first Heavenly Sound, suppressed all things, particularly effective against yin spirit creatures.

The Yin Thunder Beast's body trembled, the silver rune on its forehead nearly cracked, its brow bleeding dark black blood.

"Perish for me!"

Ye Fan beckoned with his hand, drawing in an Earth Dragon Vein, fiercely striking the Yin Thunder Beast.

"Bang!"

Divine Radiance scattered, Earth Vein Dragon Qi crumbled, while the Yin Thunder Beast was shattered once again.

"Boom!"

The Yin Thunder Beast erupted in black flames, seemingly carrying a hint of Thunderbolt Aura, making Ye Fan puzzled, weren't yin spirit creatures most afraid of Heavenly Tribulation?

Yet it had pure Thunderbolt Aura on its body, albeit weak but pure.

Ye Fan's heart stirred, rushing forward, beckoning a silver rune into his palm, the same rune from the Yin Thunder Beast's forehead.

After being shattered, the rune separately dropped and now fell into Ye Fan's palm.

"Such pure aura, what treasure is this?"

The Bai Yan wolf approached, cheekily biting Ye Fan's wrist.

"Hmm? Where is that thing? Where did you hide it?" Bai Yan wolf suspiciously questioned Ye Fan.

"Die wolf, let go!"

Ye Fan shook his arm, throwing Bai Yan wolf off, also surprised, as the silver rune merged into his body, knowing it's still at the palm position but invisible.

"This is..."

Elder Xuan saw the rune, immediately getting excited, saying, "Xiao Fan, quickly refine this rune, it's the Tao mark of Heavenly Dao, even bearing the primordial traces, extremely precious!"

Ye Fan naturally understood what Tao marks were, occasionally able to punch with Heavenly Tao marks, multiplying power tenfold.

Unfortunately, such situations were rare and couldn't be controlled by him, otherwise killing the Yin Thunder Beast wouldn't be this challenging.

Now, after slaying the Yin Thunder Beast, he gained the Heavenly Tao marks.

"Great!"

Ye Fan rejoiced inwardly, directly sitting cross-legged to begin refining the rune.

Chapter 1665 - Refining the Rune

The Heaven and Earth Great Tao has its laws, which, when captured and carved by cultivators, become their strongest trump card!

Some Xuan Beasts are born with certain Tao Marks, incomparable to human cultivators.

In the Mist Ghost Forest, Ye Fan killed a Yin Thunder Beast that had successfully survived a Heavenly Tribulation and carved the Tao Marks of the Heavenly Dao, creating its most powerful rune.

At this moment, Ye Fan obtained this rune and is continuously refining it, merging it with himself!

In fact, within Ye Fan's body, there has always been a stray Tao Mark, only he couldn't grasp it. This Tao Mark seems to have a life of its own.

Only when his consciousness ascends to the realm of Empty Spirit can he possibly unleash attacks with the Tao Mark; the more he tries deliberately, the less he can achieve.

While Ye Fan was refining this rune, the Bai Yan wolf was muttering beside him, deeply coveting the rune.

Though its strength hadn't recovered, its vision was seasoned and sharp, recognizing the rune's value, yet it was already obtained by Ye Fan, and it could only look on enviously.

Tao Marks aren't like other things; once obtained, they can't change hands, even if it were to kill Ye Fan now, it wouldn't receive them.

The Yin Thunder Beast's Tao Mark did not vanish upon its death, precisely due to its unique life structure.

The Yin Thunder Beast, formed from Heaven and Earth Yin Qi, is an inherently defiant existence, even though it passed the trial of Heavenly Punishment, it isn't recognized by the Heavenly Dao; it can use the Tao Marks but can't destroy them, much less preserve them.

Ye Fan was extraordinarily lucky; if he hadn't grabbed the rune before the Yin Thunder Beast reformed, the creature would be nearly immortal.

At present, Ye Fan's entire consciousness is nearly fully immersed in refining this rune, which is very rebellious and quite spiritual; Ye Fan expended great energy to barely refine and subdue it.

With internal visualization, the rune restored itself, transforming into a golden Tao Mark, moving through Ye Fan's meridians like a True Dragon, ultimately settling in the Dantian, indistinguishable from the Holy Embryo.

"Phew!"

Ye Fan exhaled deeply; the refining and subduing of the rune took a toll on his energy, leaving him exhausted.

If it weren't unsuitable for rest here, he'd wish to sit and meditate right here to recover the expended divine power!

After a series of battles, even his body felt the burden; his Divine Soul had shrunk by two-thirds, and the Holy Embryo began to appear ethereal.

"You sure profited a lot this time, huh? You must compensate me with something else, like ten or eight Heaven Grade Spirit Stones." Bai Yan wolf squeezed unreasonably.

"Scram, cool off wherever you like!"

Ye Fan directly ignored Bai Yan wolf's demand and stepped into the Virtual Space.

Soon, Ye Fan appeared abruptly and roared, "Bai Yan wolf, get out here!"

"Uh... what is it?" Bai Yan wolf feigned ignorance.

"What is it? You ate the Spirit Stone? My Spirit Stones got consumed by tens of thousands of pounds, and you dare to ask me what's going on?"

Ye Fan was seething; these Spirit Stones were meant to help him break into the Peak of Divine Power Realm, and Bai Yan wolf swallowed tens of thousands of pounds—how could he not feel distressed?

"You should not be ungrateful. I exhausted my Primordial for saving you; these spirit stones are insufficient for my recovery. If my strength hadn't diminished, could you have snatched the Tao Marks? Be satisfied!" Bai Yan wolf argued vigorously.

Ye Fan was speechless; Bai Yan wolf's reasoning was valid. Without its forbidden method opening a seam in the Dragon-locking Map, he couldn't have escaped.

"I guess you have a point!"

Ye Fan said sheepishly and then vanished, entering the Virtual Space once more.

He needed time to recover; both his divine power and Divine Soul required replenishment, or he'd struggle to handle any danger that may arise.

Within the Virtual Space, Ye Fan sat and meditated, initiating the refining of Spirit Stones to restore his strength.

Once Ye Fan commenced cultivation, the scene became daunting; numerous spirit stones were refined by him, with rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi enveloping him.

Ye Fan's pores all opened wide, desperately absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, emitting a golden light as his body was surrounded by Thunder Power resembling purple crystals.

As he continued to refine and absorb the Spirit Stones, his nearly depleted divine power gradually recovered, with the Holy Embryo shining brilliantly, making it hard for others to keep their eyes open, while the Holy Embryo Illusion in 360 acupoints grew steadily solid.

It was a magnificent process, unfortunately unseen by anyone, with thunderous roars emanating from within Ye Fan's body as the Holy Embryo Illusion continually bellowed.

After refining tens of thousands of pounds of spirit stones, Ye Fan finally felt fully restored and his strength returned to its peak, though the hidden injuries within his body hadn't completely healed unless he once again performed the Phoenix Nirvana Technique.

This cultivation session left him with many reflections; after numerous life-and-death battles, his strength seemed to have subtly broken through, but still hadn't reached the Peak of Divine Power Realm.

This was within his expectations, as breaking into the Divine Power Realm always requires a catalyst; mere strength isn't sufficient for breakthroughs.

The Divine Power Realm allows cultivators to comprehend the elemental powers of the heavens and earth; essentially, it transcends human category and dwells in the domain of deity, which explains the origin of the name Divine Power Realm.

To break through each Xiao realm demands inspiration regarding the Heaven and Earth Great Tao.

Having survived this life-or-death crisis, Ye Fan gained a clear understanding of his strength: within the same realm, only an Emperor's son could potentially challenge him, and he needed not concern himself with anyone else.

However, quantity changes quality, and when ordinary cultivators gather in large numbers, they can pose a threat to his life — not to mention that some of those attacking him are not inferior to him in terms of power.

"Lord Realm! I need to break through to the Lord Realm as soon as possible!"

This crisis made Ye Fan vigilant.

The Emperor's son has already emerged, and the Demon Clan is not far from emerging either. In such an environment, various hidden demons might come forth; if he doesn't quickly increase his strength, he might be ruthlessly eliminated.

Whether to find his mother as soon as possible or to revive Su Liuli who awaits him on Earth, he must first become stronger.

Only by being strong enough can he fulfill the obsession in his heart.

Moreover, what concerns him the most is Chen Daozang. Since arriving in this world, this hero has seemingly vanished without a trace, with no news at all.

Yet Ye Fan firmly believes that this hero is definitely not dead. In this world, if anyone can live longer, there is no doubt that it would be someone like Chen Daozang.

Ye Fan has a hunch that in the future, Chen Daozang will become his greatest rival, without any proof, just a kind of instinctive intuition.

From Earth to the Xuan Realm, this hatred has continued — unless Ye Fan confirms Chen Daozang's death, otherwise, he might encounter him again in the future.

In terms of talent and comprehension, Chen Daozang is not inferior to him at all; moreover, he is deeply scheming and skilled in the arts of power and strategy — for such a person to not thrive would be odd indeed.

With a sigh, Ye Fan tidied his emotions and stepped forward, walking out of the Virtual Space. It was still too early to think about these things, as he was uncertain whether he could exit the Mist Ghost Forest.

Regaining his strength, Ye Fan continued to advance with Bai Yan wolf, while Bai Yan wolf sniffed around, using its keen sense of smell to try to find traces left by the Thunder Venerable master.

However, this is very difficult. After all, it's been too many ages since the Thunder Venerable master, and even if traces were left behind, they might be hard to discover.

"Fog is rising again up ahead!"

Bai Yan wolf glanced at the foggy forest ahead and murmured.

In the Mist Ghost Forest, what one fears most is this boundless fog, which is terrifyingly disorienting; once inside, one loses all sense of direction and has no idea where they are.

However, they had no way back, and the area where they once battled had turned into nothingness — hence they could only venture forward.

"Buzz!"

Upon entering the mist, Ye Fan sensed something attacking him, but it was scared away by his formidable Divine Soul and Divine Soul Flames.

"What ghostly thing was that?"

Ye Fan said in a deep voice, his eyes radiating brilliantly as he surveyed the surroundings.

Yet besides the vast white mist, he found nothing, unable to identify what attacked him earlier.

"It could be an Evil Ghost aiming to take over your body."

Bai Yan wolf guessed, recalling the Thunder Venerable master's account that such incorporeal Evil Ghosts in the Mist Ghost Forest were particularly troublesome, requiring passive defense or attacks via Divine Soul Power.

Of course, in the Thunder Venerable master's view, these Evil Ghosts couldn't harm him at all, as his body was inherently filled with the ferocious Thunder Power, the nemesis of all ominous things; not even Evil Ghosts dared attack him lightly.

Ye Fan released his Divine Soul Power, allowing the aura of the Heavenly Dao and the heat of the Divine Soul Fire to shroud his entire body, stealthily moving forward.

All along, nothing bizarre came to attack them, likely scared off by the Divine Soul Fire.

Even Evil Souls and Ghosts feared the burning of the Divine Soul Fire, for to them, it was a forbidden existence — they did not dare attack rashly.

This forest, shrouded in white mist, was not large, and after releasing the Divine Soul Flames, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf smoothly exited the misty area.

Once out of the foggy zone, Ye Fan felt his vision suddenly clear; before him lay a small valley, barren and devoid of grass.

The stones here displayed an eerie black, as if perpetually exposed to smoke and fire.

Both Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf paused, then Ye Fan sensed the strong fluctuations of Fire Elemental Power within this valley.

"What is this place?" Ye Fan muttered, overwhelmed by the abundant Fire Element.

"Could it be traces left by the Venerable?"

Bai Yan wolf exclaimed in surprise, though clearly it was impossible, for the traces left by the Thunder Venerable master should be Thunderbolt Aura.

Chapter 1666 - The Power of Tao Mark

This is a small mountain valley, with no vegetation growing, the dry air is rich with Fire Elements.

The entire small valley seems to have been smoked by fire all year round, even the stones are an eerie black, some have even cracked from burning.

Ye Fan keenly noticed that in some places, the stones have actually been burnt into a glaze-like appearance, reflecting stunning glimmers under the sun.

"What kind of high temperature would this require?"

Ye Fan marveled, those stones aren't ordinary stones, regular fire couldn't scorch them, let alone burn them to such an extent.

Moreover, he sensed something ominous, as the forest here has leaves in a strange black-purple color, they couldn't recognize the tree species, the leaves are divided into five forks, each fork seems to be curled up by high temperature, forming a purple-black claw shape that resembles Ghost Claw.

"I feel something is very wrong here, we better hurry past while we can!" Bai Yan wolf was feeling quite anxious.

"Agreed."

Ye Fan concurred deeply, this place could very likely be the lair of some powerful monster, and probably one that can manipulate Fire Elements.

Logically speaking, those capable of using Elemental Divine Power to attack are usually Xuan Beast, but Ye Fan found it hard to call such a monster a Xuan Beast because they are essentially dead things, similar to zombies.

Previously, he only heard of humans dying and their souls becoming zombies by absorbing Earth Vein Energy, never thought Xuan Beast could become zombies too.

However, monsters like the previously defeated Yin Thunder Beast can't even be considered zombies, they're agile, possess unique abilities, and are powerful both offensively and defensively.

Just as Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf were about to pass through this small valley, a piercing crane cry suddenly came from the ears, then a large shadow was cast in the sky, Ye Fan looked up and instantly felt trouble.

High overhead, Ye Fan discovered that a gigantic Fire Crane was swooping down like lightning, its sharp claws flashing with a metallic luster, clearly not a foe to be trifled with.

Boom!!

The Fire Crane let out another cry, spewing a pillar of fire towards Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, the temperature was so high that Ye Fan could feel a burning sensation even from afar.

"Damn it, it's Siphon Fire Chain..."

Bai Yan wolf cursed, quickly performing Chasing Star Step, hurriedly fleeing, it too sensed the terrifying Power of Destruction in this pillar of fire.

The eyes of this massive Fire Crane were normal red, but its chaotic demeanor clearly marked it as something like the Yin Thunder Beast, driven purely by a killing instinct.

"This Mist Ghost Forest is truly evil, why do these kinds of monsters keep appearing? How can we fight them?"

Bai Yan wolf muttered while hastily escaping.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan directly slashed with a Hand Blade, even if it was a Xuan Beast he wanted to kill it, because he saw, on the Fire Crane's belly there was also a red rune similar to the one on the Yin Thunder Beast's brow, evidently of the same type.

A Fire Crane should either bear pure white or fiery red feathers, but this particular one was gray, except for a patch of red on its head and its eyes.

"Clang!"

A loud noise echoed, the sword light slashed against the Fire Crane's claws, sparking a flare without intimidating this fierce creature, its claws were comparable to Lord Realm Spiritual Treasures, leaving Ye Fan quite surprised.

"Kill!"

"In a tense situation, Ye Fan wanted to slay this gigantic Fire Crane, the crane also aimed to burn him and Bai Yan wolf in place, both stood against each other.

Ye Fan shouted, his hands moved, mysterious and immeasurable Mystic Light appeared, an ancient aura spread, a miniature mountain emerged in Ye Fan's hands.

Mountain and River Seal!

Ye Fan held the Mountain and River Seal, charging towards the Fire Crane fiercely, attempting to hit it from the sky.

In this Mist Ghost Forest, the powerful Forbidden made it impossible to fly high, yet this gigantic Fire Crane seemed unaffected.

Ye Fan couldn't fly very high, yet the gigantic Fire Crane faced no such trouble.

Ye Fan naturally wanted to bring it down, engaging in close combat, fearing no one.

"Bang!"

The rune on the gigantic Fire Crane's chest shot out a red light, instantly shattering the Mountain and River Seal in Ye Fan's hands, the violent force knocking Ye Fan back to the ground once more.

Ye Fan's first official attack was futile, failing to affect this huge Fire Crane, really wondering why such a powerful creature exists here.

"Hoo!"

The attacks from the gigantic Fire Crane were expansive, each Siphon Fire Chain carried incredibly terrifying high temperatures, turning the ground into magma, the heat was utterly shocking.

"I @#%&..."

Bai Yan wolf jumped around as it was burned, cursing repeatedly, even its body couldn't withstand such terrifying high heat, almost roasting it.

Not long after, the valley here was devastated, Bai Yan wolf was wrapped in a faint white light all over, barely visible if not looked closely, yet this white glow isolated the dreadful heat, allowing it to survive till now.

"Ye, hurry up and butcher this big bird, I, the King, am almost roasted here... Ouch, it's scorching."

Though Bai Yan wolf kept bellowing like a ghost, it was full of vigor, despite taking forbidden measures to harm its Primordial last adventure, it remained incredibly strong.

In terms of physical body, it's no worse than Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body Fifth Level, possibly even superior.

The only advantage Ye Fan had over it besides his mastery of the Chasing Star Step was the Magic Immunity Divine Ability.

The so-called mana is actually a way of controlling elements to attack, and Ye Fan's divine ability is precisely to be immune to all elemental attacks.

Ye Fan wanted to quickly deal with this Fire Crane, but being unable to engage in close combat was futile. If this continued, it would only drain him and the Bai Yan wolf to death here.

Within the magma, Ye Fan activated the magic immunity divine ability, and the scorching heat dissipated automatically a few inches from his body, unable to harm him at all.

"Suppress!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, and the first Heavenly Sound of the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique roared out, the visible rolling sound waves directly hitting the giant Fire Crane, causing it a momentary distraction.

Ye Fan seized this opportunity!

In a battle between experts, life and death often hang by a thread. Seizing this rare opportunity, a flash of light appeared in Ye Fan's hand, and the Fake Thunder Emperor Spear appeared in his grip.

"Overpowering Nine Heavens!"

Ye Fan unleashed the most fierce strike of the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears. The gun lights crackled, piercing through all obstacles, capable of piercing through all heavens and myriads of worlds.

With a flick of his wrist, Ye Fan threw the Thunder Emperor Spear.

The Thunder Emperor Spear transformed into a Divine Dragon, piercing through the void and directly nailing the Fire Crane's head, bringing it down from the sky.

Immediately, the Bai Yan wolf was the first to rush up, trying to seize the rune in the Fire Crane's belly.

"You wretched wolf!"

Ye Fan acted decisively, grabbing the Bai Yan wolf's tail and pulling it back using divine power. Then, he punched through the Fire Crane's belly, exposing a red rune that shone with a breathtaking glow like a ruby.

"Woof woof, let go!" The Bai Yan wolf turned to bite Ye Fan's wrist, causing Ye Fan to quickly release his grip. He then dashed past using the Chasing Star Step and snatched the rune into his hand.

Without the rune, the Fire Crane struggled violently for a moment, then its body gradually faded until it finally disappeared into black air.

"You're too much!"

The Bai Yan wolf fumed with anger. From its perspective, any good item should belong to it, and it wouldn't hesitate to snatch it even from a familiar person.

"Did you contribute just now? Do you have the nerve to fight for treasure? If I were you, I'd have hit my head on a block of tofu and died already," Ye Fan mercilessly taunted.

Anyway, the Bai Yan wolf was thick-skinned and not afraid of taunts. With its strong mentality, it quickly adjusted itself.

However, Ye Fan's words struck a chord with it, as it had been merely a spectator in these two battles and naturally felt embarrassed to compete with Ye Fan.

Having had the prior experience, Ye Fan sped up refining this rune quite a bit this time.

This battle was absolutely a stroke of luck. Had it been someone else in his place, resolving the giant Fire Crane so swiftly might not have been possible.

After continuously slaying two powerful monsters and acquiring two Tao Marks of the Heavenly Dao, Ye Fan was quite pleased.

For a cultivator, Tao Marks are the very foundation of becoming powerful. Once reaching the Lord Realm, engraving the Tao Marks of the Heavenly Dao becomes every cultivator's greatest dream.

The more Tao Marks engraved, the greater power can be wielded. Why can those Great Emperors shatter the sky with a gesture and crack the earth with a stomp? The main reason is that they have already incarnated the Heavenly Dao.

And, the reason why some Saint Lord Level strong individuals are so powerful is closely related to the Tao Marks.

Only by engraving more Tao Marks can greater attack power be utilized, and this is completely proportional.

Half a day later, Ye Fan refined this Tao Mark as well. After circling around his body once, the Tao Mark settled into his Dantian and entangled with the Holy Embryo.

Ye Fan tried to stir it up and found that he could easily spread the Tao Mark onto his fist.

Although he hadn't unleashed it, Ye Fan understood that a punch with this would be more powerful than the strongest move of his current Xuandi Fist.

This is the power of the Tao Mark, wielding the force of the Heavenly Dao in battle; who could resist it?

Ye Fan mused privately, thinking that if he had had his current strength when he was previously besieged, the loss to those Saint Child Level strong individuals would have been even greater.

"Next time, I'm never coming out with you again. I've gained no benefits at all, just accompanied you in suffering. I can't bear this pain!"

After Ye Fan refined the rune, the Bai Yan wolf said angrily. This time, it hadn't gained any benefit from following Ye Fan, almost losing its life instead.

"Alright, don't complain. How about two Heaven Grade Spirit Stones?" Ye Fan said with a smile.

"Give them!"

The Bai Yan wolf looked at Ye Fan with skepticism, as if to say, "No rabbit, no hawk."

"Giving them to you now is useless. Besides, I've already refined all my Heaven Grade Spirit Stones. I'll give them to you once we're out. I can use the Dragon Seeking Skill to get some Heaven Grade Spirit Stones; it shouldn't be too difficult," Ye Fan said calmly.

"I'll believe you this once more, but if you dare to renege, I won't let you off."

The Bai Yan wolf threatened Ye Fan fiercely but quickly lost its momentum, "This ghost place is really too sinister, whether we can get out or not is still unknown..."

"Can we get out?"

Ye Fan frowned tightly.

Chapter 1667 - Taiyin Divine Thunder Array

Time flies, the sun sets and rises, and in the blink of an eye, ten days have passed.

During these ten days, Ye Fan went through an unprecedented fierce battle, his body was shattered multiple times, and his realm nearly fell.

Bai Yan wolf was even more miserable, killed once when encountering the Netherworld Tiger, and only survived thanks to the Thunder Fire Rebirth Talisman crafted by the Thunder Venerable master.

Bai Yan wolf's death drove Ye Fan completely mad, recklessly burning his Holy Embryo and Divine Soul, ultimately slaying the Netherworld Tiger, and acquiring another rune.

In these ten days, he experienced eighteen fierce battles, encountering a powerful monster every time he passed through a foggy area.

Without exception, these monsters were all mindless, driven only by the instinct to kill, like zombies, with nothing but instinct remaining.

These monsters were very powerful, and even Ye Fan almost perished.

During this process, Elder Xuan remained calm and did not intervene, even when Ye Fan was on the brink of death, restraining Ye Fan from using the Emperor Weapon, pushing him into life-and-death situations repeatedly.

Nevertheless, danger and reward are proportional; if the Emperor Weapon were used, not only would those monsters be obliterated, but the Tao Marks would be lost as well.

Through these life-and-death struggles, Ye Fan not only gained a clear understanding of his own strength, but also deepened his understanding of the Soldier Control Technique, Mountain and River Seal, Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, and Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique.

Although he had not yet reached the Peak of Divine Power Realm, his strength had significantly improved, unrelated to realm, merely a boost in strength.

Additionally, Ye Fan's understanding of Xuandi Fist deepened, and this journey to the Mist Ghost Forest gave him a transformative change.

After a fierce battle, Ye Fan refined the twentieth Tao Mark, his whole appearance as ragged as a beggar, wearing patches of cloth and beast skin.

After so many fierce battles, all the clothes he brought were destroyed, so he could only cover himself with beast skin.

In a place without water sources, he couldn't even take a bath, reeking with the strong smell of blood, his hair matted with dried blood, appearing even more like a Wild Man than Shi Ye.

At dusk, as the moon rose in the east, moonlight scattered through the sparse trees like silver fragments.

A campfire burned in front of Ye Fan, and the aroma of roasting meat wafted through the silent forest, while Bai Yan wolf obediently lay by his feet, drooling profusely.

"We must figure out a way out, or else if this continues, we'll be doomed."

Ye Fan sighed, taking a piece of meat grilled to a crispy finish from the campfire and throwing it to Bai Yan wolf.

Having been in this Mist Ghost Forest for over ten days, they still hadn't found a way out, and the food Ye Fan carried had been consumed completely.

Bai Yan wolf, being a glutton, left Ye Fan with less than a tenth of each roast, while the rest all went into its stomach.

Now, they were nearly at the brink of exhaustion, running out of food and resources, and if they couldn't get out soon, once their Spirit Stones were depleted, they would certainly face doom.

Furthermore, Ye Fan was increasingly worried as the monsters they encountered were getting stronger, and soon, even three monsters could tear them apart.

This time, Bai Yan wolf remained silent in contrast to his usual chiding with Ye Fan, eating the roasted meat quietly, its white eyes inverted, glowing with a green light.

Though the previous near-death experience had once again enhanced its strength, it knew well that the Thunder Fire Rebirth Talisman was no longer usable, and another death would surely be catastrophic.

After eating, Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, operating to heal his wounds, while absorbing moonlight and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to cultivate, striving to return to peak condition.

After twenty brutal battles, Ye Fan's body accumulated an overwhelming evil aura, exuding an intimidating majesty even when just sitting there.

However, this domineering force had no effect on Bai Yan wolf, who wasn't afraid at all.

If a real fight broke out, Ye Fan might not be able to take it down unharmed, as Bai Yan wolf had a higher realm than Ye Fan, capable of deploying the power of a Domain, and its body was as strong as Ye Fan's Fifth Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body.

In the latter half of the night, Ye Fan entered the Virtual Space to continue refining Spirit Stones for cultivation, as he had been doing after each battle during these days, hoping to recover quickly.

After over ten days, his stockpile of Spirit Stones had nearly depleted, the level of consumption making Ye Fan's heart ache.

In Du City, he had swindled someone out of twenty blocks of Spirit Stone; Bai Yan wolf had already consumed one-sixth of it in one go last time.

Now, only less than one block of Spirit Stone remained, plus two blocks of Heaven Grade Spirit Stones.

These two Heaven Grade Spirit Stones were Ye Fan's last resort, not to be used lightly. He didn't know exactly how much Spirit Stone he needed to reach the Peak of Divine Power Realm, so he had to be prepared to avoid wasting his efforts.

This time, Ye Fan's Primordial was severely injured, his Divine Soul left at just a fifth of its original state, a bittersweet victory indeed.

Nonetheless, after such brutal battle, both his demeanor and the quality of his Divine Soul saw a qualitative leap, turning misfortune into fortune.

The most important gain was those twenty Tao Marks of the Heavenly Dao, which was the greatest achievement.

At this moment, under inner vision, the twenty Tao Marks within Ye Fan's Dantian were distributed throughout the body of the Holy Embryo, emitting beams of Divine Radiance, like an Immortal Deity.

Composing himself, Ye Fan resumed refining Spirit Stones. Tomorrow's battle might be even more intense, so he no longer cared about the depletion of Spirit Stones, determined to survive.

"I hope we can break through tomorrow, even if we can't, let me find a Spirit Ore Vein or Dragon Vein at least..."

Dawn was breaking, Ye Fan emerged from the Virtual Space, having consumed most of the remaining Spirit Stones. If they couldn't escape this time, they would truly be in danger.

"Let's go!"

Whether it's fortune or disaster, disaster is inevitable. Ye Fan had no choice. He called Bai Yan Wolf to get ready to move forward. Behind them lay endless void, with no retreat.

"Ye, I thought all night. We can't keep moving forward; otherwise, we're doomed. We must find a way to escape this Mist Ghost Forest."

Bai Yan Wolf emerged from the grass, shaking off the dry straw, and spoke solemnly.

"Do you have a way to break through?"

Ye Fan asked without much hope, knowing Bai Yan Wolf's survival instincts. If it had a way, it would have used it long ago, not waited till now.

Unexpectedly, Bai Yan Wolf nodded and said, "Though hope is slim, there is still a glimmer."

"Tell me the way quickly. I've had enough of this Mist Ghost Forest. Even if there's only a slim chance, I must try to break through," Ye Fan said urgently, truly unwilling to stay in this Mist Ghost Forest any longer.

"Taiyin Divine Thunder Array!"

Bai Yan Wolf said, "After my narrow escape last time, another seal in the sea of consciousness was lifted, and I remembered the usage of such an Array Pattern."

"Sounds powerful. Can it definitely work?" Ye Fan asked.

"It should work!" Bai Yan Wolf said uncertainly.

"What do you mean 'should'?"

Ye Fan was baffled. This creature was never reliable; hopefully, he wouldn't be tricked again.

However, he had no other choices. To escape, he had to take risks, or else face the unknown monsters by continuing forward.

"Don't be discouraged. According to my memory, this set of Array Patterns was researched by myself. I'm very familiar with the technique, and it's fail-proof. Just need to activate the Heavenly Thunder and clear the path with the Taiyin Divine Thunder. No evil souls or ghosts can withstand Taiyin Divine Thunder."

"Alright, I'll believe you once more. Tell me, what do I need to do?"

Ye Fan knew that Bai Yan Wolf definitely had a purpose for speaking this way and surely needed his help.

"Uh... You don't need to do anything, just watch from the side. But you'll need to provide Spirit Stones to activate the Taiyin Divine Thunder Array."

Speaking, Bai Yan Wolf spat out a series of Green Jade pieces, each the size of a millstone, flickering with green light.

After spitting out these Green Jade stones, Bai Yan Wolf began busying himself, carving complex and mysterious Array Patterns onto each piece, making Ye Fan's head spin, as he had never seen such patterns before.

After carving nine in a row, Bai Yan Wolf was exhausted, panting heavily, unable to lift his big paws.

Ye Fan took out the White Jade Furnace, and from within chose a Dragon Essence, flicking it into Bai Yan Wolf's mouth. Bai Yan Wolf shuddered, quickly refining the Dragon Essence, becoming vigorous once more.

After a full hour, Bai Yan Wolf managed to carve all the necessary Array Patterns, shamelessly asking Ye Fan: "How about another drop of Dragon Essence to restore my Divine Power?"

Ye Fan was generous, directly giving another drop of Dragon Essence. This action concerned whether they could escape this Mist Ghost Forest, and he didn't want any mistakes.

Getting the Dragon Essence, Bai Yan Wolf quickly refined it, then layout the Green Jade Platforms in a specific order, forming a complete large array.

Just as the Array Pattern was successfully set up, the whole space began to tremble, seemingly truly capable of penetrating this space.

Ye Fan took out all the remaining Spirit Stones, and Bai Yan Wolf chose suitable ones to place in the recesses left on the Green Jade Platforms.

Until reaching the last Green Jade Platform, Bai Yan Wolf stopped, muttering, "To get out, this King has to bleed."

Speaking, he spat out a fist-sized Heaven Grade Spirit Stone, purple light flickering, shimmering with dreamy radiance like a Purple Diamond.

With the last Heaven Grade Spirit Stone placed, Bai Yan Wolf shivered with heartache, muttering, "After escaping, you must compensate me with another piece of Heaven Grade Spirit Stone; I suffered a big loss this time."

Ye Fan was speechless; at this moment, Bai Yan Wolf was still busy thinking about this matter. Truly doesn't understand the word 'death.'

"How much certainty do you have?"

Ye Fan stood in the Array Pattern, seeking Bai Yan Wolf's final confirmation.

"No certainty, only a thread of hope. If we break through, we're lucky; if not, we're doomed."

With that, Bai Yan Wolf slapped his big paw on the Green Jade Platform below, activating the entire Taiyin Divine Thunder Array!

Chapter 1668 Peak of Divine Power Realm

Taiyi Divine Thunder Formation is a powerful formation pattern concocted by Bai Yan Wolf in the past. Once activated, it immediately calls forth Ten Thousand Layers Thunder Tribulation.

Although Bai Yan Wolf is a bit shameless, greedy, and slyly wicked, it is indeed a maverick among Xuan Beasts, even more so than Niu Bugeng.

In terms of intelligence, it is by no means inferior to any strong demon clans. After following Thunder Venerable, it witnessed several disciples of Thunder Venerable using Heavenly Tribulation to attack and kill enemies.

Based on this experience, Bai Yan Wolf combined its formation pattern expertise to create the Taiyi Divine Thunder Formation, using spirit stones and formation patterns to draw upon Heavenly Tribulation to kill everything.

"Boom!"

After it activated the Taiyi Divine Thunder Formation, a clear sky thunder roared. Ten Thousand Layers of Thunder Sea descended from the sky, instantly flooding the area, forming a terrifying scene.

In an instant, the surrounding ghost forest was reduced to ashes by Heavenly Tribulation. No dark force could withstand this purest and most supreme power of Yang between heaven and earth.

"Charge!"

Bai Yan Wolf controlled the Taiyi Divine Thunder to strike outward. Wherever it passed, the ghost forest turned to ashes, rocks shattered, nothing could withstand it, and everything in front of the Taiyi Divine Thunder was reduced to ashes.

"Boom!"

The jade platforms placed on the ground all flew up, rushing outward with Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf.

This scene left Ye Fan gaping in shock. He hadn't expected Bai Yan Wolf to have such means, charging outward with Heavenly Thunder. It seemed they might actually break out of this Foggy Ghost Forest.

They charged through twenty layers of fog, fighting twenty battles, surviving each time by the skin of their teeth. If they aren't careful for even a moment, they might fall, keeping Ye Fan's nerves taut. If this continues, he might not die, but he'd likely suffer a mental breakdown.

At this moment, under the path opened by the Taiyi Divine Thunder, Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf charged out at full speed.

They had no idea which direction was correct, so they picked one at random. As long as it wasn't continuing forward, it should be fine.

The extent of the Foggy Ghost Forest is considerable. Although Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf were fast, the speed of the Taiyi Divine Thunder wasn't so quick. They could only follow the path opened by the Taiyi Divine Thunder.

This is a super formation. Bai Yan Wolf used nearly all its resources, constantly perfecting the Taiyi Divine Thunder Formation to ensure the formation's normal operation.

"Rumble~"

Thunders rolled, infinite divine thunders, and a myriad of purple lights pierced through heaven and earth. This wasn't a single divine thunder but a sea of thunder.

Nothing remained; all was submerged by the Sea of Thunder. The view was a blinding light, and under such violent divine thunders, the Foggy Ghost Forest was being devastated beyond recognition.

All the ghost forest, at the moment of contact with the Taiyi Divine Thunder, was reduced to ashes. No matter what stood before Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf, it was all smashed by the divine thunder.

This was a super terrifying scene. If someone witnessed this, they would be shocked enough to have their eyeballs drop to their feet—such terrifying divine thunder was actually controlled by someone.

During the forward charge, Ye Fan constantly reflected, even though he had received the inheritance of the Thunder Venerable and had been diligently comprehending the secret techniques within, he was still far inferior compared to Bai Yan Wolf.

This is the real mastery of Heavenly Thunder, with Taiyi Divine Thunder paving the way, who can stop them?

Even though the Foggy Ghost Forest is mysterious and unpredictable, it can only be cut open by such divine power.

During this process, a mysterious aura emerged from Bai Yan Wolf, completely isolating itself from the range of Heavenly Tribulation, as if blending into the void.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was continuously struck by the Taiyi Divine Thunder. If not for his exceptionally strong and indestructible body, he might not have rushed out and would have likely been killed by the Taiyi Divine Thunder.

"Boom!"

Another Taiyi Divine Thunder struck Ye Fan, knocking him off balance. At this moment, he dared not recklessly use such divine thunder to temper his body, but rather, he focused on defending against it.

For a full half an hour, they charged nearly a thousand miles outward and finally saw the edge of the Foggy Ghost Forest. Ye Fan saw a majestic mountain in the distance and even heard the frightened screams of a Xuan Beast.

There's no Xuan Beast that wouldn't fear this terrifying Heavenly Thunder. If by chance they were caught up in it, even if it didn't kill them, triggering their Heavenly Tribulation would be truly unlucky.

"Oh no, the Taiyi Divine Thunder Formation is about to give out."

Bai Yan Wolf howled in terror.

Kacha!

Just as he said this, a jade platform suddenly exploded, and the power of the Taiyi Divine Thunder weakened significantly, likely to disappear before they could charge out.

Once they lost the path opened by the Taiyi Divine Thunder, they might not get another chance to escape and would certainly die in this terrifying Foggy Ghost Forest, eventually becoming one of the countless evil souls and ghosts within.

This is definitely not the outcome Ye Fan wanted!

At this moment, he was in a state of urgency, ready to do whatever it takes to charge out, or else he would be doomed.

And just then, a terrifying Taiyi Divine Thunder struck him again, almost knocking him to the ground.

Without one of the jade platforms, the Taiyi Divine Thunder lost its accuracy, and its power was fluctuating, almost disappearing.

However——

At this moment, Ye Fan noticed the Dao marks within his body, having been struck repeatedly by the Taiyin Divine Thunder, suddenly going into a violent uproar.

"Ah..."

In an instant, Ye Fan felt as if he were pulverized, his body in immense pain, as twenty Dao marks penetrated several unknown meridians within him, instantly propelling him to the peak of the Divine Power Realm, with a golden light connecting the Main God Embryo in his Dantian and other Holy Embryo Illusions, forming a large cycle.

"Boom!"

A more violent heavenly tribulation descended abruptly, starting with the Liangyi Divine Thunder, smashing countless of the Bai Yan wolf-set Qingyu Platforms, and the Taiyin Divine Thunder vanished instantly.

However——

The power of the heavenly tribulation became stronger. Ye Fan never imagined that in such a situation, he would forcibly lead his own heavenly tribulation induced by the Taiyin Divine Thunder; if he successfully overcomes this, he would indeed step into the peak of the Divine Power Realm.

This was truly a blessing in disguise, if it weren't for the Taiyin Divine Thunder triggering the heavenly tribulation, the spirit stones needed for his breakthrough would probably make him dizzy.

"Crack!"

"Boom!"

A black and a golden, two heavenly tribulations simultaneously pierced through Ye Fan's body, the forces of life and death flowing mightily, he seized the terrifying life force contained within the heavenly tribulation, quickly repairing his primordial body and physical frame.

"I \$#@..."

The Bai Yan wolf stood dumbstruck, never expecting that at this critical moment, Ye Fan would trigger the heavenly tribulation. Now it was certain they could rush out, but during this process, it would also suffer collateral damage, forced to undergo the tribulation.

Although its skin was rough and its flesh hard, even tougher than Ye Fan's body, it feared the pain, unwilling to undergo the tribulation, thinking about being forced into it made it want to curse.

But at this moment, it couldn't care less, desperately following Ye Fan to charge outward; this was their only chance to escape the Mist Ghost Forest, if missed, they would surely die, as it feared pain but feared death even more.

Heavenly Tribulation!

It was the heavens' sole method to test a cultivator's strength and confirm whether they could suppress their realm, remaining the most stringent standard, once unable to pass, only a path of death awaited.

Of course, not everyone can bring on their heavenly tribulation, most will go their entire lives without it, calmly cultivating to a very high realm without problems.

But such individuals, once they face the tribulation, it's almost a certain death conclusion, as the higher the realm, the greater the tribulation's power, the stricter the test.

Any disparity between strength and realm could lead to death in the heavenly tribulation, which is why many change colors at its mention.

Only a few demon-level strong people, at very low realms, can catch the heavens' attention, invoking the tribulation to test their strength.

Those who frequently undergo tribulation tend to battle across levels, even defeating opponents across two Xiao realms, which is the biggest difference between undergoing the tribulation and not.

Ye Fan's tribulation was remarkably terrifying, even strong people of the Lord Realm would go pale, Water and Fire Tribulation, Liangyi Heavenly Tribulation, Five Elements Thunder Tribulation, 99 Heavenly Tribulations all descended.

Ye Fan walked amidst the tribulation, continually drawing it into his body, using it to temper his body, eliminating hidden injuries.

Besides him, the entire cultivation world wouldn't find many who dared do this; it's the demon-level exclusive.

Of course, Ye Fan belonged to the top of the demon-level, his every step was steady and solid, no tricks involved, hence he did not fear the tribulation's test.

Other demon-level geniuses, like Ling Haotian's kind, although they brought on their tribulation during the Holy Embryo Realm, only dared resist but not draw the tribulation's power into their body, it was beyond their capability.

A cultivator's physical body, however solid outwardly, still holds fragile internal organs, once struck by the tribulation, it's almost certainly fatal.

Back then, when Ye Fan refined his body with Thunder Liquid, he disregarded life and death, experiencing rebirth after destruction, a pain not bearable by ordinary people.

Ye Fan's tribulation, stronger than Taiyin Divine Thunder, reduced everything in its path to void, whether forest or mountains, nothing could halt his advance.

Amidst ten thousand layers of Tribulation Thunder, Ye Fan executed the Chasing Star Step, transformed into a flowing light, rushing outward, with the Bai Yan wolf trailing closely.

Though seemingly on the verge of escape, Ye Fan still had to sprint for a quarter hour before finally breaking out of the Mist Ghost Forest.

Looking back, the Mist Ghost Forest had vanished, as if it never existed, behind lay mountains and earth, ravaged and unrecognizable by tribulation.

"Whew~"

Seeing all this, Ye Fan exhaled deeply, then continued rushing forward until the tribulation intensified, forcing him to halt.

Standing in the void, light enveloped Ye Fan, Holy Embryos manifested, followed by his brow splitting open, releasing a bean-sized Divine Soul Seal, accompanying him in the tribulation's baptism.

"Ye you brat, you've doomed this king!"

Bai Yan wolf wailed, dashing towards a distant hill, also forced to undergo the tribulation, no matter where it fled until its heavenly tribulation was completed.

However, it knew, undergoing the tribulation beside Ye Fan was suicide—the power of Ye Fan's tribulation was like that in Thunder Venerable master's youth!

Chapter 1669 Reunion Once More

Northern Domain, Red Wilderness stretches for a thousand miles, filled with crimson plains and rolling mountains.

Ye Fan stood amidst the Thunder Sea, dividing a strand of divine consciousness to enter the heavenly tribulation, using his will to influence it, weaving it into a thirty-three-story ancient tower, shimmering with purple electric radiance.

Everything around was gone, reduced to tribulation ashes under the heavenly tribulation, with crisscrossing fissures on the ground, dense like a spider's web.

At this moment, almost an hour had passed since Ye Fan's heavenly tribulation began, and it had not ended yet. Instead, it had entered the most terrifying phase, with the endless heavenly tribulation raging.

"Boom!"

The thirty-three-story ancient tower, condensed by the heavenly tribulation, shattered, and the violent energy overflowed, piercing through the void, forcing him to treat it with utmost care.

Earth, fire, wind, and water tribulation struck one after another, startling the Bai Yan wolf to almost jump up!

Because the tribulation of earth, fire, wind, and water is a cataclysm that splits heaven and earth. It did not know if Ye Fan could withstand it.

If he couldn't make it through, everything would be in vain.

"Kid, hang in there, as long as you withstand it, the benefits will be plenty!"

The Bai Yan wolf howled with all its might, blue electric arcs continuously spewing from its mouth, and its fur standing on end.

Though it understood the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, being from the Demon Clan, and having an unformed Xuan Beast Body, it could not cultivate, only knowing it.

The previous heavenly tribulation hit it hard, but the benefits gained were immense. Successfully passing the heavenly tribulation, its combat power significantly improved.

Earth, fire, wind, and water evolved into the Ten Thousand Worlds, and the heavenly punishment was relentless, with thunder deafening. Ye Fan sat cross-legged, beginning to calmly refine his own body.

"Huh~"

He inhaled, and ten thousand rays of lightning poured down like a heavenly river from the sky, all absorbed into his body, illuminating his bones, organs, and flesh.

This was an extremely dangerous way to refine the body, but it was the best method for Ye Fan. His Nine Heavens Profound Body had been refined to the Fifth Level, becoming harder to refine as it progressed, as impurities were becoming scarce in his body. Aside from the heavenly tribulation, nothing else could allow him to undergo rebirth again.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown did not appear, as this level of heavenly tribulation couldn't do anything to it. Having experienced the strongest Emperor Tribulation while following the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, such tribulation was useless to it.

"Boom!"

The terrifying heavenly tribulation poured into his body, directly blowing it apart, with only his divine consciousness remaining intact.

Ye Fan endured the excruciating pain of his body shattering, remodeling his body amidst the heavenly tribulation. His Treasure Body became crystal-clear, his bones transforming into gold, with purple Thunder Power coursing through his veins.

"Damn, a true demon. Is it just the Peak of the Divine Power Realm, was it necessary to bring such a terrifying heavenly tribulation?"

The Bai Yan wolf mumbled constantly, unsure if it was referring to Ye Fan or the heavenly tribulation.

After half an hour, the heavenly tribulation suddenly vanished, the sky turned clear, as if the heavenly tribulation had never occurred. Only the desolation on the ground proved that a terrifying heavenly tribulation had once occurred here.

Ye Fan's Treasure Body was as crystalline as jade, just without a stitch of clothing, looking somewhat awkward. Under the heavenly tribulation, nothing remained intact.

Peak of the Divine Power Realm!

Ye Fan felt that it wouldn't be long before he glimpsed the threshold of the Lord Realm, stepping into an entirely new world, officially becoming the strongest among the younger generation.

Moreover, he unexpectedly discovered that the twenty Tao Marks obtained in the Mist Ghost Forest had merged with the Holy Embryo, swirling and moving on it like twenty miniature True Dragons.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan stretched his body, throwing out a punch, with a Tao Mark appearing instantly on his fist, commandeering the Thunder Power like a swimming dragon, directly piercing through a distant mountain peak.

"This..."

The Bai Yan wolf gasped, this attack power was too outlandish, wasn't it?

Not only it, but Ye Fan was also shocked by the power of his punch. With Tao Marks within his body, and after breaking through the Peak of the Divine Power Realm, his combat power had reached an extremely terrifying level, completely unattainable by ordinary cultivators in the Divine Power Realm!

...

Simultaneously as Ye Fan was undergoing tribulation, several strong people of the Liang Family were searching for his tracks in the distance.

The Liang Family, having lost their ancestral treasure, the Dragon Seeking Formulas, naturally couldn't let it go. Previously unsure if Ye Fan had taken it, now they knew, making them the most active in seeking him.

To find Ye Fan, Liang Boyao's grandfather gave a Strange Stone, left by their ancestors, to the Sect Leader of Tianyan Sect, inviting him to deduce Ye Fan's location.

It had to be said, the Tianyan Sect indeed had unfathomable prowess, actually locking onto a potential range where Ye Fan might appear. However, back then, Ye Fan was still in the Mist Ghost Forest, so only a rough area could be deduced, otherwise, the Liang Family's youths would have found him long ago.

"Right here, no more than a thousand miles in radius, search carefully, you will definitely find his tracks."

At that time, the Sect Leader of Tianyan Sect pointed at a map of the Northern Domain, eyes radiating profound light.

"Immediately search, capture him alive if possible, if not, kill him." Liang Huai Ren's eyes revealed a sinister killing intent.

In any case, the Liang Family's Dragon Seeking Formulas must not fall into the hands of outsiders.

Additionally, he was also interested in the Emperor Weapon Ye Fan carried. If Ye Fan could be killed, then even though the Liang Family never produced a Great Emperor, they could own an Emperor Weapon, rivaling other Di Clans.

Every clan had its young strong people, and the Liang Family was no exception. Besides Liang Boyao, there were some young strong people who had already reached the Lord Realm, just a few years older than Liang Boyao.

These people carried the clan's Heavy Treasures and Forbidden Artifacts, possessing terrifying strength.

Previously, when they besieged Ye Fan, Elder Xuan did not appear. Gu Xiao had told them that the Artifact Spirit of the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown was likely asleep.

Under these circumstances, they felt killing Ye Fan was a piece of cake.

Though it's a rule in the Cultivation World that the older generation shouldn't intervene in the rivalries of the younger generation, there's no rule against ganging up to bully the few. With Heavy Treasures and Forbidden Artifacts in hand, they simply didn't take Ye Fan seriously.

"There's some commotion over there, it sounds like thunder."

A young man from the Liang family, about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, looked in the direction where Ye Fan was undergoing tribulation, only vaguely seeing some lightning and hearing the rumbling thunder.

"That's strange, it often rains here, but why would there be thunder?" Another young man from the Liang family frowned.

"No, this isn't thunder, someone is undergoing tribulation. Let's hurry over and take a look." The leading young strongman from the Liang family flew in the direction of Ye Fan's tribulation first.

"Tribulation? Could it be him?"

The other seven or eight young strongmen of the Liang family suddenly realized and hurriedly followed in divine light.

In this area, miles away, there was no sign of human life, not even powerful wild beasts, let alone the Xuan Beast capable of undergoing tribulation. And with the previous deduction from the Tianyan Sect Sect Leader, they were almost certain that the one undergoing tribulation must be Ye Fan.

Thinking of this, they were both excited and surprised. Excited to finally find Ye Fan's trace after all the hardships, and surprised that Ye Fan made another breakthrough, which was simply unbelievable.

To know that Ye Fan was now in the Divine Power Realm, each breakthrough in Xiao realm greatly enhanced his strength. This was a barrier of the Divine Realm, breaking it requires not just strength, but also quite a bit of luck.

"Ye, it's really you!"

"Yo-ho, this style is quite unique!"

"Well, it's fitting. People come naked and leave bare."

Fifteen minutes later, the seven or eight young geniuses of the Liang family appeared in front of Ye Fan, insulting him to the utmost.

This is understandable, as Ye Fan indeed looked battered, having just completed the heavenly tribulation, without clothes, even the beast skin was destroyed by the heavenly tribulation.

Upon such jeers, Ye Fan realized his awkward situation.

"Swish!"

With a thought from Ye Fan, the Xuanwu Armor Technique, which he hadn't used for a long time, was activated, and a set of armor formed from divine power appeared on his body, with ancient patterns upon it.

The divine power forming the Xuanwu Armor temporarily covered his body, relieving him from embarrassment, but it also consumed divine power heavily, much faster than when condensing the Xuanwu Armor with True Yuan. He could only fight swiftly.

Moreover, as the Xuanwu Armor appeared on him, a flash of inspiration struck his mind, and a sly smile curled up on the corner of his mouth.

"Kill him!"

The leading Liang family genius waved his hand, and the others hurled heavy treasures and forbidden artifacts at Ye Fan, causing godly radiance to surge into the sky, filled with murderous intent!

"Since you're here to deliver clothes, wouldn't it be rude not to accept them?"

Ye Fan smiled lightly, stretched out his body, and with a punch, he shattered those heavy treasures and forbidden artifacts.

With his fist wrapped in Thunder Power and Heavenly Tao Trace, a punch was invincible, capable of breaking even the Spiritual Treasures of the Holy Land elders, let alone their so-called forbidden artifacts and heavy treasures?

Boom!!

The forbidden artifacts exploded, even the strong from mid-stage Lord Realm couldn't withstand them, but Ye Fan's Xuanwu Armor didn't flicker even once and blocked it effortlessly.

"This..."

"How is it possible?"

"The armor on him, could it be..."

"The legendary Xuanwu Armor!"

The eight young geniuses of the Liang family were all dumbfounded, cold sweat popping out from their hearts.

Before coming, they never expected this outcome, even forbidden artifacts are powerless against Ye Fan, it's too terrifying, isn't it?

To know Ye Fan didn't even use Emperor Weapon, he used his fist to smash the forbidden artifacts and heavy treasures their elders granted, could his fist be a Spiritual Treasure of Venerable Realm?

Thinking of such dreadful consequences, the leading young strongman of the Liang family felt chills seeping through his bones. Although he was a peak strongman at the Early-stage Lord Realm, he wasn't enough against Ye Fan.

Previously, when eighteen Saint Child Level strongmen besieged Ye Fan, there were a few Holy Land elder level strongmen pressing in formation, but in the end, Ye Fan still managed to escape, didn't he?

"Hold him, I've sent a signal, others will arrive soon!"

The leading young strongman of the Liang family ordered, and others desperately lunged at Ye Fan, the Lord Realm ones even unfolded their Domain trying to freeze him, while he quietly retreated.

"None of you will leave!"

Ye Fan shouted, hitting punch after punch, and knocked down all seven strongmen from the Liang family, while the one who tried to escape was knocked by the Bai Yan wolf.

The eight young geniuses of the Liang family couldn't last even a single round against Ye Fan, all suffering heavy injuries and collapsing.

In a brief moment, Ye Fan stripped the eight of them bare and tried on clothes one by one to see which fit, while the eight young geniuses of the Liang family were on the verge of tears.

"Yo-ho! The style is quite unique!"

Having changed into suitable clothes, Ye Fan smiled and teased them.

"..."

The eight from the Liang family were speechless.

This truly is... like a debt of June, hastily repaid!

Chapter 1670 - Unleashing Vengeance

The cold wind sweeps across, breaking a hundred grasses!

On a desolate and devastated land, the bodies of eight young strong people from the Liang Family lay sprawled, their eyes wide open, and a look of unwillingness etched on their faces.

Next to their corpses stood a black stele, upon which eight words were engraved with a finger: "The killer shall inevitably be killed!" Followed by the blood-red character "Ye!"

A word, a life!

Ye Fan had never been one to suffer losses willingly. So many people besieging him, naturally, he would not show mercy.

Only by making those who threaten your life feel pain and fear will they restrain themselves; otherwise, more such incidents will arise in the future!

"Ye, that scoundrel from the Liang Family said he already sent the signal out, aren't you worried?"

On a plain several hundred miles away from there, Ye Fan was using Divine Power to fuel a fire, with an iron pot simmering meat on the flames. The aroma filled the plain as the Bai Yan wolf, drooling, eyed Ye Fan askance and asked.

"I'm worried they might not come!"

A flicker of viciousness flashed through Ye Fan's eyes. This time he had gone through Nine Deaths and One Life, thanks to those people. Killing the eight from the Liang Family was just an appetizer.

"Heh heh, I just like your character, kid! But speaking of it, the Northern Domain is really damn messed up, truly a godforsaken place!"

The Bai Yan wolf muttered, it and Ye Fan had flown hundreds of miles before its keen sense of smell identified a Sand Python, or else they would have starved again.

After a satisfying feast of python meat, Ye Fan began to get busy. This was a plain, evidently unsuitable as a battlefield.

Although he was confident that as long as the opponents were not too numerous or too strong, he could defeat them, for safety's sake he decided to find a suitable battlefield.

The Northern Domain was vast with sparse population, many places were desolate wastelands, perfectly suitable as a battlefield. Soon, Ye Fan found an ideal spot among an undulating mountain range.

There, underground, intersected three Dragon Veins, and there was a Spirit Stone Vein, only the reserves were too small, not enough for even one strike.

Though few in number, Ye Fan did not waste the Spirit Stones. Instead, he precisely extracted them from the Spirit Stone Vein and buried them in specific locations, inscribing Array Patterns on the ground.

His proficiency in Array Patterns was far inferior to the Bai Yan wolf, but that lazy creature simply couldn't be moved without benefits.

Moreover, Ye Fan dared not let it inscribe; though the Bai Yan wolf had solid skill in Array Patterns, it was somewhat unreliable, so he decided to do it himself, inscribing the Earth Dragon Patterns, which also served to hone his array-setting skills.

The Earth Dragon Pattern was an array pattern recorded in the Dragon Seeking Formulas, able to draw upon Earth Vein Dragon Qi for one's use, and secretly kill opponents.

Unfortunately, it was too profound, and he had only grasped about twenty to thirty percent, but it was enough. Even a fragmented array could unleash terrifying power.

The overall strength of the first-generation Earth Master was not strong, but if there were Spirit Stone Veins or Dragon Veins, he could contend with a Quasi-Emperor Eighth Layer Heaven expert, entirely due to mastery and utilization of the Dragon Seeking Skill.

An hour passed, and Ye Fan consumed a drop of Dragon Essence before completing the array patterns. Sitting cross-legged in the center of the array, he awaited those who wished to kill him, to walk right into his trap.

He was confident someone would come, as he had left some "traces" along the way, and he believed that those who were not fools would surely take notice.

The Bai Yan wolf lay by his side, its ears pricked up, always mindful of any movements around them.

After experiencing life and death together this time, the Bai Yan wolf's attitude towards Ye Fan had improved a lot. But old habits die hard, trying to make it change its greedy, sly, and tricky nature was out of the question.

It's still bargaining with Ye Fan!

"I say, Ye, this king risked life and limb for you, shouldn't there be some merit even if not credit, some labor even if not toil? Won't you express some gratitude?"

"What do you mean?" Ye Fan shot the Bai Yan wolf a sidelong glance.

"In the Mist Ghost Forest, you obtained twenty Tao Marks, and I didn't even get a hair, not to mention saving your life. Can I keep the treasures left by those scum you killed?" The Bai Yan wolf spoke much, but the key point was in this final sentence.

"No problem, if you like, you can even have the corpses," Ye Fan said with a smile.

"Pfft! Do you think I, like other Xuan Beasts, like to eat human flesh?"

The Bai Yan wolf protested, then quietly said, "Actually, what I most want to eat is your flesh..."

"..."

Ye Fan thought to slap the Bai Yan wolf to death.

A moment later, several black dots appeared on the horizon, rapidly flying towards Ye Fan's location!

Ye Fan chuckled grimly, his teeth gleaming white, a glimmer of viciousness flashed in his eyes, as he said faintly, "Here they come!"

Though still far, he had already sensed that these were the Saint Heirs and some outstanding disciples of Wu Shang Sect who had previously besieged him.

These people were very fast, arriving in the blink of an eye, landing on a mountain not far from Ye Fan.

"Heh heh... Ye, you didn't expect this, did you?" one person sneered.

This person was a Saint Heir of the Wandering Sect, named Wan Fengyun, who had already broken through to the Early Lord Realm, his strength quite formidable.

"Speak, where are the Liang Family's eight brothers?" another shouted coldly.

Ye Fan looked up and saw he was a Saint Heir of the Bai Cao Sect, named Hua Yunlong, his strength at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, with half a foot in the Lord Realm.

"On the Netherworld Road!" Ye Fan said coldly.

"What? You killed them?"

The others were shocked, their faces chilled like water, they hadn't expected Ye Fan to be so decisive in slaying all eight elite of the Liang Family.

"The killer shall inevitably be killed, and you are no exception!"

Ye Fan stood slowly, like a Great Emperor overlooking all beings, his voice like metal and stone, firm and powerful.

"Hahaha... He said he wants to kill us all, did I hear that right?" Hua Yunlong laughed wildly, not taking Ye Fan seriously at all.

"A bunch of idiots, doom is upon you, yet you're completely unaware!"

The Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes, looking at Hua Yunlong and the others as if they were fools.

Others might not know how powerful Ye Fan is now, but it certainly does—Ye Fan, who has obtained twenty Dao Marks, has doubled his strength, not to mention he has broken through once again.

At this moment, Ye Fan, though his realm is not as high as some powerful Saint Child level strong people, in terms of strength, he can absolutely crush them.

"Doom is upon you, and yet you still dare to speak so shamelessly, truly not knowing how to spell the word death!"

"Killing him just like that really lacks a sense of achievement!"

"Later, don't rush to kill him, break his legs and abolish his cultivation, let's see how he still brags!"

"That's exactly right, killing him in one blow is just too cheap for him."

"..."

A dozen young strong people laughed, each looking at Ye Fan like a dead man and taunting him mockingly.

"Why don't you all come at once, after all, none of you have the guts to face me one-on-one!" Ye Fan responded, his attitude assertive.

Swish!

A dozen young strong people all changed their colors, even a few Saint Heirs frowned, Ye Fan's words were undoubtedly the greatest insult to them.

In a situation where their realm is higher than his, yet they don't dare to face him one-on-one, their faces were burning, but Ye Fan had indeed seen through them, they really didn't have the courage to face him alone.

"Why waste words with him, just kill him directly!"

A dozen young strong people approached Ye Fan together, each bringing out their heavy treasures. To kill Ye Fan, the elders of their sects had even bestowed their Spiritual Treasures upon them.

"Truly worthy of being from major forces, an extraordinary hand." Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh at the sight of the Spiritual Treasures in the hands of the young strong people.

Though they are both cultivators, the gap is too big. Even if a small sect cultivator works hard all their life, they might not have such heavy treasures, yet they have obtained them at a very young age.

"Afraid now? If you're scared, hand over the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, and then kneel and beg us, maybe we'll consider leaving you a whole corpse!"

Seeing Ye Fan shaking his head, Hua Yunlong sneered incessantly. At this point, they almost all believed Guxiao's words—Elder Xuan is asleep, and Ye Fan cannot activate the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Whoosh!

The sound of something piercing through the air resounded, and Ye Fan responded with action!

Ye Fan stepped on the Chasing Star Step, turning into a streak of Flowing Light, directly appearing not far from Hua Yunlong, and swung both fists at once.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

With two muffled noises, two young strong people were directly blown up by him, not even having the chance to dodge.

"Puff puff puff..."

Having succeeded in one strike, Ye Fan didn't stop. He executed the Soldier Control Technique to attack unexpectedly, and several young strong ones lost their lives to the Spiritual Treasures in their own hands, dying with great reluctance.

"This is...the Soldier Control Technique!"

"Everyone be careful, he knows the Soldier Control Technique, watch out for your Spiritual Treasures!"

Wan Fengyun and Hua Yunlong were greatly shocked, hastily reminding everyone.

Wham!

As the words fell, Hua Yunlong stabbed a sword at Ye Fan's back, the Sword Radiance soared, the killing intent permeating.

"Puff!"

The Sword Radiance seemed to pass through Ye Fan's body, yet it pierced through the brow of a young Bai Cao Sect strong person, while Ye Fan's body swiftly dispersed.

"How could this be?"

Hua Yunlong's eyelids twitched, what he had pierced just now was merely Ye Fan's phantom.

"Go find the answer on the Netherworld Road!"

At this moment, Hua Yunlong suddenly heard Ye Fan's voice from behind, instantly chilling his blood, shouting loudly as he surged forward.

He must distance himself from Ye Fan, in a simple physical fight, even Ling Haotian, who is said to have an invincible body, is not Ye Fan's opponent, let alone him.

However, Ye Fan wouldn't give him this chance, directly blasting a punch, the amethyst-gold fist was entwined with Thunder Power and a dragon-like Dao Mark.

"Bang!"

Hua Yunlong's body was blasted hundreds of meters away, then suddenly exploded, turning into a rain of blood and flesh filling the sky.

One punch!

With just one punch, a Saint Child level young strong person was blasted apart by Ye Fan.

This scene made Wan Fengyun, also a Saint, his eyelid twitch fiercely, seized by a foreboding premonition!