

Y Master 1671

Chapter 1671: The First Wave Completely Annihilated!

Before the Taigu era, the Northern Domain was not as it is now. It was lush and vibrant, filled with greenery, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was so thick it couldn't dissipate, crystallizing into Spirit Stones, with endless Spirit Grass and Divine Medicine to be found.

But now, the prosperity is no more, the vegetation has turned to ashes, the Northern Domain is desolate, with the earth a reddish hue, and the rocks a brown-red, a scene of dead silence and bleakness.

Although there are many oases and cities, compared to the vast red earth, they seem insignificant, like scattered islands in a vast ocean.

This also shows the boundlessness of the Northern Domain, as countless oases span thousands, even tens of thousands of miles.

On this desolate land, the place where Ye Fan is seems even more insignificant, yet it has become an Asura Killing Field, with the smell of blood drifting in the air.

After refining the Tao Marks, Ye Fan's power soared, with every punch causing Tao Marks to appear on his fists, rendering any sturdy Spiritual Treasure into scrap under such a punch.

Even young strong people at the Saint Child Level are no exception!

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan had killed seven or eight people, causing Wan Fengyun and the others to be visibly shaken.

Though Hua Yunlong's realm is not as advanced as Wan Fengyun's, his combat skills are almost on par.

Seeing Hua Yunlong being blasted apart by Ye Fan with a single punch, Wan Fengyun's heart leapt to his throat, his body tense, adopting a defensive posture.

"He's merely at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, hasn't taken that crucial step, how did he obtain the Tao Marks?"

In his terror, Wan Fengyun's heart was filled with curiosity, for having stepped into the Lord Realm, he deeply understood the terror of Tao Marks.

"Buzz~"

As Wan Fengyun stood stunned, Ye Fan once again used the Soldier Control Technique, causing the Spiritual Treasures in the hands of several Holy Land core disciples surrounding him to tremble, almost being cleaved onto their comrades, making them break into cold sweat.

But this was not yet a nightmare; the real nightmare was about to descend, as Ye Fan's body broke through spatial limitations and, under the effect of the Chasing Star Step at world-speed, he shrunk space down to inches, seemingly traversing space to abruptly appear beside them.

"Not good!"

A core disciple from the Wandering Sect shouted desperately, hurling a Forbidden Artifact in his hand fiercely at Ye Fan, while spewing a stream of Innate Primordial Essence Qi like a Divine Rainbow to strike Ye Fan.

At that moment, fear drove him to excel, absolutely possessing the ability to transcend realms in combat, yet in front of Ye Fan, all this was futile.

Ye Fan's eyes were icy cold, like Profound Ice that hadn't melted in ten thousand years, and he coldly uttered a single word: "Suppress!"

Rolling sound waves under Divine Soul Shock caused everyone around to enter a brief state of stupor.

This state lasted only one second, but it was already enough!

"Bang bang bang bang bang..."

Ye Fan stretched his body, like a dragon fighting in the wild, punching one after another, blowing these people up in the air, dismembered limbs falling like rain, the scene extremely bloody.

"Demon, you are nothing but a demon..."

Wan Fengyun was completely stunned by Ye Fan's methods.

Being a cultivator as well, and a Saint Child of the Wandering Sect, he too had killed people, but none with the bloody and ruthless methods of Ye Fan.

"A demon, huh?"

Ye Fan's face showed no trace of mercy.

Eighteen Saint Child-Level strong people and several other Saint Child Elder-Level strong people teamed up to besiege him, clearly not giving him any chance. If not for his immense fortune and being saved by Bai Yan wolf at the cost of its life, he would have already been dead with his Tao dissipated.

Wan Fengyun's blood had run cold, as more than ten strong people, along with three Saint Children, full of confidence in besieging Ye Fan, did not expect that in less than a quarter of an hour, everyone would be dead, leaving only him.

"I'll fight to the death with you!"

Having witnessed Ye Fan's terrifying speed and ruthless methods, Wan Fengyun's last sliver of fantasy shattered, realizing Ye Fan wouldn't let him leave alive.

He opened his mouth and swallowed a golden Elixir Pill, his aura soaring, his bones crackling like beans being fried, emanating an extremely terrifying atmosphere.

Seeing this, Ye Fan first hesitated, then directly punched, the purple fist transparent like Liu Li, surrounded by Thunder Power and Tao Marks, fiercely tearing through the void.

"Swish!"

At the same time, Wan Fengyun's momentum became even stronger, with divine radiance shooting skyward, making him seem to transform into a War God.

He moved like lightning, shifting instantly, his body seeming to burn with Golden Divine Fire, his body's strength and combat power multiplied several times.

"Roar..."

A flash of light appeared behind Wan Fengyun, a gigantic golden lion emerged, unexpectedly his Holy Embryo, the Three-eyed Lion.

"Sizzle!"

The three-eyed lion leapt before Wan Fengyun, the vertical eye on its brow opened, a beam of radiance directed at Ye Fan****.

Not good!

Ye Fan instantly sensed extreme danger, instinctively using a Shield Fragment to block the radiance.

"Boom!"

The enormous force knocked Ye Fan flying, marking the first time in this battle he was driven back, showcasing the terror of the Three-eyed Lion Holy Embryo.

"Do you think we Saint Children are called such for no reason? Every Saint Child has their own life-saving trump card, even when facing elder strong people, they have ultimate skills to escape." Having landed a successful hit, Wan Fengyun laughed maniacally.

This battle had taken too grim a toll, unexpectedly finding Ye Fan so powerful, realizing too late when they first miscalculated.

"Whew~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath; facing the Holy Embryo, he had no choice but to handle it cautiously and swiftly, because he didn't know when the next wave of people would arrive, and he had to clear the battlefield before they did.

With this in mind, Ye Fan didn't hesitate, his cold eyes flashing, raising his right hand towards Wan Fengyun and lightly slapped down.

Hmm?

A massive danger loomed over Wan Fengyun's heart, causing his hair to stand on end!

He had witnessed Ye Fan's move firsthand. It seemed unremarkable but was extremely powerful; he definitely didn't want to be slapped onto the ground by the black hand.

"Whoosh!"

Wan Fengyun moved away instantaneously without hesitation, avoiding the area covered by the black hand and simultaneously launched an attack on Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

The vertical eye on the golden three-eyed lion's brow opened once again, and a beam of light shot fiercely towards Ye Fan.

This time, Ye Fan was prepared and wouldn't be hit again. With a flash of his ghostly form, he dodged it.

The first time, when he chose to resist with the Ancient Shield Fragments, he wanted to test how strong this attack was. Now that he knew, there was no need to take the risk.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan's killing intent was overwhelming, two cold beams shot from his eyes. He used the Xuandi Fist, and punched towards Wan Fengyun, the Punch Ray appearing to break through the Three Realms and Six Paths, piercing through thousands of worlds with unmatched might.

"Holy Embryo, Unite!"

Facing Ye Fan's attack, especially knowing that Ye Fan has received the dual inheritance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and Thunder Venerable master, he dared not risk it. Even though his strength had soared, he wasn't confident in defeating Ye Fan in physical combat; uniting with the Holy Embryo seemed like the best option.

"Ah..."

With a roar, Wan Fengyun merged with his Holy Embryo, a vertical eye appeared on his brow as well, his hands transformed into lion-like claws, his aura surged once more, he fiercely clawed towards Ye Fan's Punch Ray.

Above his head, there was an additional small seven-colored, glass-like cauldron, rotating and emitting countless seven-colored Divine Rainbow radiance, firmly protecting him within the Divine Radiance.

After merging with the Holy Embryo, a cultivator's strength increases significantly, but the consumption of Divine Power is substantial, necessitating a swift battle.

Wan Fengyun's plan was precisely this; if he couldn't eliminate Ye Fan in a short time, fleeing would be his only option.

"Boom!"

The purple-gold Punch Ray directly collided with Wan Fengyun's claws, creating a loud clang.

"Crack!"

Wan Fengyun's five sharp claws were shattered inch by inch by Ye Fan's ferocious punch, falling off, covered in blood.

"Oww..."

Wan Fengyun let out a miserable cry, his brow's vertical eye split open, shooting out a golden ray, slashing towards Ye Fan like a Heavenly Sword.

Simultaneously, he quickly retreated; this battle was no longer winnable. Even after swallowing a Holy Pill and merging with the Holy Embryo, he was no match for Ye Fan; continuing would result in a very miserable death.

Fear gripped him; he wanted to escape!

Boom!!

Ye Fan's War Intent surged, he shouted, his fists striking alternately, and a black Heavenly Tao Seal flew out from his brow, scattering the golden light.

"Where are you going?!"

Seeing Wan Fengyun's intention to retreat, Ye Fan smirked with mockery, shouted loudly, and initiated Chasing Star Step to pursue.

Chasing Star Step follows stars and the moon, its speed unparalleled worldwide. Even though Ye Fan hadn't fully comprehended or cultivated it to perfection, it still far surpassed what Wan Fengyun could emulate.

"Hand it over!"

Ye Fan reached towards the seven-colored, glass-like cauldron above Wan Fengyun's head. He could see that this small cauldron was definitely a treasure piece, Wandering Sect known for their cauldron forging, was highly adept at controlling cauldrons.

Seeing Ye Fan attempting to grab the cauldron bare-handed, Wan Fengyun's eyes flashed with viciousness, he immediately controlled the cauldron atop his head to emit a shock, trying to impede Ye Fan from seizing the cauldron.

Ye Fan's body was unmatched, after multiple Heavenly Tribulations, his physical body alone was comparable to a Lord Realm Peak Spiritual Treasure. How could Wan Fengyun possibly damage it?

However—

Suddenly, a fluctuation surged towards Ye Fan's fist, seeming to intend to destroy everything, even the space became unstable.

Determined light shot from Ye Fan's eyes, he maintained his gesture, his hand piercing through the fluctuation, directly grabbing the seven-colored, glass-like small cauldron, and forcefully eradicating Wan Fengyun's divine soul imprints left on it.

"Ah..."

Wan Fengyun screamed, his divine soul imprint forcibly erased, leaving his Divine Soul injured.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan stored the small cauldron and then shouted the first Heavenly Sound from the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, then consecutively utilized the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand and Xuandi Fist.

"Poof!"

Under triple attacks, Wan Fengyun, even in the state of fusion with the Holy Embryo, couldn't withstand it. He exclaimed, and his body exploded violently, a strand of Divine Soul flying out, attempting to flee afar.

"Can you escape?"

Ye Fan ruthlessly attacked, the Heavenly Tao Seal formed from Divine Soul flew out, instantly dispersing Wan Fengyun's Divine Soul.

Thus, the first wave of Saint Child Level strong people dispatched to kill Ye Fan were all annihilated!

Chapter 1672: The Third Wave!

A few minutes later, the entire valley restored to its original state, Bai Yan wolf grinned endlessly.

Ye Fan fulfilled his promise, giving all the treasures to it from the bodies of those killed, keeping only the Seven-Colored Glazed Furnace of Wan Fengyun, the Saint Heir of Wandering Sect.

"Kid, do you know who those people you killed just now are? This is going to cause an earthquake across the Five Domains!" Bai Yan wolf said with a wicked smile, looking schadenfreudic.

"An earthquake? They're just the beginning!" Ye Fan's eyes still carried a murderous intent.

Just like the words he left on the stele after killing eight people from the Liang Family, the killer be gets killed; he could not always wait passively for others to come killing at his door, he had to launch a fierce counterattack.

"You're ruthless... but I like it!"

Bai Yan wolf sneered sinisterly; it was not one to easily suffer losses and after being pursued and attacked consecutively, even a clay figurine would have a bit of fierceness, let alone it.

"Damn it, these people are really paupers; there's nothing valuable on them." Checking the spoils, Bai Yan wolf couldn't help but curse.

Ignoring Bai Yan wolf's complaints, Ye Fan seized the time to refine Spirit Stones, replenishing his consumed Divine Power.

Bai Yan wolf saw this and took the initiative to keep watch, avoiding attacks from the remaining Saint Heirs, catching them off guard.

A minute passed, all was quiet around, with nothing happening.

A quarter of an hour passed, and the surroundings remained calm.

An hour...

An hour passed, and Bai Yan wolf gradually lost patience, finding a small hollow on the distant mountaintop to lie down, pressing its ear to the ground and sleeping blissfully.

Meanwhile, around Ye Fan, clouds billowed and a large amount of Spirit Stones were refined and absorbed, transforming into his own Divine Power.

As vast quantities of Spirit Stones were refined, his body seemed to be boiling, his vigorous blood surged like waves, repeatedly nourishing his crystal-clear Treasure Body.

"Sizzle sizzle!"

Vigorous Life Essence Energy rushed from the top of the skull, forming a dragon shape that pierced through heaven and earth.

This was a rare scene; seldom would someone's blood energy be so vigorous, even if rushing out from the top of the skull, it wouldn't form a dragon shape.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Ye Fan opened his eyes, two golden glints shot across several miles away, at the distant end of the world, a small black dot was rapidly approaching.

"Finally, they're coming!"

Ye Fan squinted slightly, counting the eight brothers of the Liang Family, this was the third wave!

At the end of the world, the speed of the small black dot was very fast, gradually becoming clear, a group of young strong people among whom the vast majority possessed Saint Child Level Cultivation, strong in vitality.

About thirty people, they were floating in the air, riding the wind.

In a blink, the thirty or so people were rapidly approaching, Bai Yan wolf was also jolted awake from sleep, wiped his slobber with a big paw and shouted, "Ye, run, enemy attack!"

"Run? It's too late now."

Among them, a tall, robust Saint Child Level strongman smiled broadly, revealing white teeth as his indistinct aura locked onto Ye Fan.

"Did I ever say I would run?"

Ye Fan calmly looked at these Saint Child Level strong people around him; this was his main battlefield, the underground had long been engraved with Array Patterns, ready to utilize Earth Vein Dragon Qi to fight, not to mention these people, he now felt confident to battle even Lord Realm Peak strong people.

"Wow, you seem optimistic, reckon you can't escape anyway, so you might as well be generous and let us give you a quick end?" another Saint Child Level strongman sneered coldly, ridiculing.

They all used Divine Skills or Secret Treasures to hide their true identities, although possessing Saint Child Level strength, they may not all be Saint Heirs!

Ye Fan operated the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, discovering a few familiar faces among them, the strongest descendant of the Eastern Domain Bei Li Family, Li Tianfeng, and Zhou Zhaolong from the Zhou Family were prominently in the lineup, and also, Liang Boyao was among them; this line-up was indeed quite formidable.

Back during the Immortal Academy ranking competition, Zhou Zhaolong could still fight fiercely against Ye Fan, even though he was eventually defeated, his strength remained formidable.

Ye Fan now suspected Zhou Zhaolong indeed gained Emperor Sha's inheritance, although incomplete, even having received only part of it was formidable enough.

Having not seen for so long, who knew to what extent he had grown.

Emperor Sha was the one who focused the most on killing among all Great Emperors, the "Four Seasons Killing Technique" he created amazed eternity, though not accepted by the world, once successfully cultivated, nearly no one of the same generation could be his opponent.

"Why talk to a dead man, let's get in and kill him together!"

Liang Boyao's eyes were filled with venom, his eight brothers had all died by Ye Fan's hand, already at an irreconcilable end.

Swoosh!

As he spoke, Liang Boyao waved his hand, attempting to pluck a Dragon Vein to attack Ye Fan, only to be disappointed as the Underground Dragon Vein remained motionless, his means failing.

Simultaneously, Li Tianfeng and others quickly approached Ye Fan, their hands gleaming, each one brandishing their Spiritual Treasure hoping for a killing blow, wanting a swift battle and resolution.

So many Saint Child Level strong people joining forces to kill a cultivator of Divine Power Realm was disgraceful, they didn't want the incident spread, otherwise, it would greatly damage their reputations.

"You little rascal, don't you see this King here? Hurry up and come over to pay your respects!"

Bai Yan wolf sat boldly not far away, sticking out its bright red tongue and yelling at Liang Boyao.

Liang Boyao's head fumed with anger, smoke puffed from his nose, he was infuriated. As the strongest heir of the Earth Master Family and one of the top ten young disciples of the Imperial Academy, he was respected wherever he went, who dared speak to him like this?

Now being rebuked and mocked by a wolf made him extremely furious, he really wanted to curse out loud, but constrained by his identity, he forcibly held it back.

His target was Ye Fan. From the moment Ye Fan revealed he could use the Dragon Seeking Skill in combat, Liang Boyao knew that among those who ambushed him in the Immortal Mansion Ruins, Ye Fan was definitely one of them, and likely the ringleader.

The Dragon Seeking Formulas are the life-blood of the Liang Family, equivalent to the Emperor Technique and martial arts, secret technique of the Di Clan, he must reclaim it.

"You little rascal, I'm talking to you! Hurry up and come over to pay your respects to this King!" Seeing Liang Boyao ignoring him, Bai Yan wolf became even more arrogant.

It had a purpose. Just now, Ye Fan communicated with it, instructing it to hold off Liang Boyao for a while, not giving him time, otherwise his setup might be seen through.

Both being heirs of the Earth Masters, Liang Boyao's Dragon Seeking Skill was very advanced. Although Ye Fan used some techniques from the Dragon Seeking Supplement, it might not deceive Liang Boyao, who was equally skilled in the Dragon Seeking Formulas. So, he had Bai Yan wolf anger him, causing him to lose his composure, preferably stalling him for a moment.

"I'll slaughter you!"

Even a clay figurine would have three parts anger, let alone someone as prestigious as him, who could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Saint Heir, who dares defy him? Liang Boyao instantly boiled over.

"Hold on!"

Bai Yan wolf was infuriatingly carefree, lazily saying, "Let's make it clear first, is it single combat or will you all gang up together?"

"To kill you, I don't need anyone else's help, I'll send you on your way!"

Liang Boyao was so angry his eyes spat fire, wishing to slaughter Bai Yan wolf and eat its flesh.

"Being a Saint Child Level expert, yet needing others to gang up against this King alone, come on, this King will fight with you three hundred rounds!" Bai Yan wolf was exceptionally glib, aggravating Liang Boyao till he hurt everywhere.

"Damn it, I'll kill you right now!"

Liang Boyao finally couldn't stand it, cursing loudly as he approached Bai Yan wolf.

In his view, although Bai Yan wolf was once a follower of the Thunder Venerable master, it should not be his match, killing it shouldn't be difficult.

"Even as a Saint Child Level young strong person, you have no cultivation, daring to speak disrespectfully, come, this King will teach you the way of respecting the old and cherishing the wise." Bai Yan wolf said.

A group of Saint Child Level strong people were simply speechless, although they didn't know each other, they came together for a common goal, Liang Boyao being humiliated didn't look good on their faces.

"Seeking death!"

Liang Boyao was truly enraged, unable to bear it, a Bai Yan wolf dared say it would teach him the way to respect the old and cherish the wise, unforgivable!

"Swoosh!"

Liang Boyao summoned his Spiritual Treasure, shooting a killing light, like a Divine Sword, slashing towards Bai Yan wolf, he didn't plan to tame it as some kind of mount, rather wanted to kill it directly.

"You are indeed shameless, to actually sneak attack this King, but this King wouldn't stoop to your level, forgiving your offense."

Bai Yan wolf displayed the demeanor of a recluse, making everyone's teeth hurt, this Bai Yan wolf was truly unmatched, no one knew who it learned from.

"Come and meet your end!"

Liang Boyao felt like his head was about to explode, this Bai Yan wolf was something else.

"Hold on!"

Bai Yan wolf suddenly stopped Liang Boyao from acting, saying: "Not to disturb others, you and I will battle outside, one-on-one, this King can extinguish you with one hand!"

"That dead wolf is too noisy, go outside and chop it up quickly."

Many couldn't stand Bai Yan wolf's manner, urging Liang Boyao to chop it up.

"Come, come, let this King teach you a lesson on behalf of your ancestors!"

With that, Bai Yan wolf dashed out.

"Dead wolf, stop right there, I'll skin you alive." Liang Boyao was so angry lines appeared on his forehead.

Bai Yan wolf was insufferable enough, but to speak in a senior's tone about teaching him for his parent's sake was truly intolerable!

"Catch up to this King first, then we'll talk, let's see whose run is faster."

Bai Yan wolf sprinted wildly, using the Chasing Star Step to its fullest extent, its speed exceptionally fast, escaping in a flash.

As for single combat and teaching Liang Boyao, it had long forgotten completely...

Chapter 1673: One-on-One Against a Horde of Saint Heirs!

Bai Yan wolf had the demeanor of a reclusive sage, yet with its sly tongue, it successfully angered Liang Boyao, then sped away, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

Actually, judging by Bai Yan wolf's combat power at the moment, it definitely wouldn't have a problem fighting Liang Boyao alone, but it simply didn't want to exert itself, dragging things out as long as it could.

"Now, I send all of you on your way!"

Seeing Bai Yan wolf lure Liang Boyao away, Ye Fan spoke, his words powerful and resolute, his eyes extremely determined, exuding an aura as if he could obliterate mountains and rivers, overlooking the crowd.

"Hahaha..."

In the void, everyone was laughing wildly, some with mockery, some filled with hatred, some with murderous intent, their expressions varied.

In their view, Ye Fan was merely a cultivator in the Divine Power Realm, facing so many Saint Child Level experts. Even a strong person at the Lord Realm Peak would need to retreat, what gave him the right to speak such big words?

"With just you? Want to kill all of us? Are you dreaming?"

Li Tianfeng's eyes flashed fiercely. At the Immortal Academy ranking competition, he not only lost the match but was also humiliated, and his hatred for Ye Fan had reached its peak.

"This joke isn't funny at all!"

Zhou Zhaolong's face was cold, like a block of ice that hadn't melted for thousands of years, seemingly devoid of any life.

"No more nonsense, just slaughter him!"

One of the Saint Child Level experts spoke, the first to take action, as a radiance flashed behind him, manifesting a falcon, swooping down on Ye Fan from the air.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

As he moved, Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng, too, made their moves, each executing various deadly techniques, their murderous intent soaring to the sky, divine radiance piercing through the void.

Ye Fan, using all his might, unleashed the Xuandi Fist sound, the thunderous Heavenly Sound shocking the divine souls, constantly unleashing the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand.

"Splat!"

A Saint Child Level expert was struck by Ye Fan's Punch Ray, screamed terribly, and exploded, his divine soul trying to escape through the top of the skull.

Ye Fan timely unleashed the Heavenly Sound, the raging sound wave instantly shattered his divine soul. A Saint Child Level expert was exterminated by Ye Fan in a single encounter, alarming the others.

"Kill!"

A crowd shouted, various killing lights attacking Ye Fan all at once.

To avoid being recognized by Ye Fan, these people not only used divine skills and secret treasures to obscure their true appearances but also didn't dare to use their best divine skills and martial arts, appearing much more passive.

But Ye Fan had no such scruples. He possessed the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, besides some special secret treasures, these people's disguises were in vain.

Utilizing the Chasing Star Step, Ye Fan maneuvered among them, the Mountain and River Seal forming in his hand, he struck one of them down with the majestic Mountain and River Seal.

"Ah..."

That person, using all their strength, shot streams of killing light from their spiritual treasure, slashing at the Mountain and River Seal, attempting to split it open and then severely wound Ye Fan.

However—

To his horror, the Mountain and River Seal circulated with the marks of Tao, incomparably solid. Although sparks flew as it was slashed, it wasn't split open.

"Ah..."

That person screamed as Ye Fan directly suppressed and killed him with the Mountain and River Seal, blood mist swirling, extremely tragic!

Immediately afterward, Ye Fan's back was also hit by several strands of killing light, the violent energy making him spurt a mouthful of fresh blood, he was already wounded.

"He's injured, kill him quickly!"

"Strike while he's weak, take his life!"

Many were frantically shouting, among them were strong people at the Lord Realm, their domains expanded, extremely terrifying, but to Ye Fan, it had no effect.

This fact they had already realized earlier, the power of the domain couldn't trap Ye Fan; instead, it gave him opportunities, so if they could avoid using the domain power, they wouldn't use it.

"Die!!"

Ye Fan roared to the sky, stomped heavily, and from not far away, a beam of killing light suddenly shot up from the ground, directly slashing the person standing there into two halves.

"This..."

"Not good, there's an ambush here!"

Someone immediately noticed that Ye Fan had set up a Killing Array here, waiting for them. This was definitely an Asura Killing Field, Ye Fan's domain, they were too reckless.

In the blink of an eye, several more died unknown deaths, not even knowing who attacked them, killed utterly confused!

"Everyone be careful, don't approach him, use divine skills to wear him down!" Zhou Zhaolong immediately realized Ye Fan's attack style.

In physical combat, none of them were a match for Ye Fan, they could only attack from a distance with divine skills or secret techniques, preparing to wear Ye Fan down.

After all, a person's divine power is limited, it's impossible to fight for a long time continuously. Even if Ye Fan had stronger divine power, so many of them could still wear him down.

Everyone quickly dispersed, encircling Ye Fan in the middle, killing intent from all directions, saber lights and sword shadows, one spiritual treasure after another hanging in the void, emitting a sharp killing intent.

"Kill!!!"

Zhou Zhaolong and the others shouted loudly, wielding spiritual treasures, launching beams of killing light, attacking Ye Fan from all angles.

Such a terrifying assault, even Ye Fan could not withstand, after all, these people were not weaker than him in realm, some even surpassed him.

Moreover, every Saint Child Level formidable fighter possesses the strength to battle above their grade; gathered together, they are an undeniable force.

Ye Fan shouted, stomped hard underfoot, an Earth Vein Dragon Qi transformed and emerged, a True Dragon coiling around him, shielding him from all attacks.

Despite this, Ye Fan did not feel comfortable, these people's attacks were too strong; even with Dragon Qi protection, unwounded, being unwounded doesn't mean feeling well.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan launched a counterattack, Xuandi Fist, Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, Mountain and River Seal, struck repeatedly, forcing some into a flustered state.

Meanwhile, Liang Boyao fully understood why Bai Yan wolf lured him away, because if he found Ye Fan tampering with the Earth Dragon Veins, he'd quickly undo it.

Understanding this, Liang Boyao decided to abandon Bai Yan wolf; chasing for so long without catching up, almost driving him to blood-spitting rage.

As a successor of the Earth Master Family, unable to catch a wolf, it's disgraceful.

Besides, his target wasn't Bai Yan wolf, but Ye Fan, he must retrieve his Dragon Seeking Formulas from Ye Fan.

"Trying to flee? Did this King allow it?"

Bai Yan wolf's wisdom was profound, even his eyelashes were shrewd; seeing Liang Boyao stop chasing, he realized the enlightenment, instantly turned back to pursue.

"Sizzle!"

Bai Yan wolf's brow glowed, a flash shot forth, striking towards Liang Boyao's rear.

The speed of light is unmatched, coupled with Liang Boyao's fury, he was unprepared for Bai Yan wolf's ploy, hit squarely.

"Awo..."

Liang Boyao let out a wretched scream, clutching his bottom, stomping in fury, his anger soaring!

His greatest taboo was someone attacking his behind; it's a deep, lasting wound in his heart, this time Bai Yan wolf inadvertently hit the mark...

"I'll kill you!"

Liang Boyao's eyes turned red, fury erupted, he turned to slash at Bai Yan wolf!

"I won't stoop to the likes of you, I escape!"

Bai Yan wolf's swiftness incomparable; Liang Boyao couldn't catch up, fruitlessly shouting in anger.

Ye Fan was also embroiled in battle, under Zhou Zhaolong's guidance, the others became cunning, keeping distance, denying Ye Fan close-quarters combat, hoping to wear him down.

"These are useless to me!"

Ye Fan roared, hair wildly flung, Chasing Star Step, swiftly charging towards one, purple fists swirling with Thunder Power and Tao Marks, like two great mountains, gods fall, Buddhas perish.

"Boom!"

The Saint Child Level fighter was terrified, blood and energy nearly ignited, fighting desperately to weather the crisis.

Others also frantically attacked Ye Fan, Divine Radiance tearing the sky, Sword Qi swirling, various spiritual treasures shot beams of killing light, all converge on Ye Fan.

Purple fists glittered like Purple Diamond, crushing all barriers; under the flow of Essence of Tao, no Secret Treasure could withstand.

"Puff!"

Ye Fan smashed the Saint Child Level fighter's spiritual treasure with one punch, momentum unabated, fiercely punched the chest, directly piercing through.

"Ah..."

The man let out a wretched scream, his body rapidly cracking from the chest wound, turning into a pile of flesh, even his Divine Soul ground by Ye Fan's punch.

"Hiss!"

Everyone gasped!

Especially Li Tianfeng and Zhou Zhaolong, faces turning grim; initially they thought with so many attacking together, they'd instantly blast Ye Fan to dust, unexpectedly, Ye Fan's strength had qualitatively advanced.

This was bad news, no one wanted Ye Fan's power to advance again, losing any chance.

"Again!"

Ye Fan yelled skyward, behind him flashed light, a golden Holy Embryo appeared, clad in armor, like a War God.

"Human-shaped Divine Embryo?"

Seeing Ye Fan manifest his Holy Embryo, everyone but Zhou Zhaolong who had seen Ye Fan's, was stunned; none expected Ye Fan formed the ancient rarity, Human-shaped Divine Embryo.

More importantly, this Holy Embryo used himself as a blueprint!

The appearance of Human-shaped Divine Embryo shocked everyone, those Saint Child Level fighters had a foreboding feeling, at this moment, Ye Fan imparted enormous pressure, as if facing a master.

"Everyone don't fear, united effort can surely kill him, held on for so long, his Divine Power must be nearly depleted." Zhou Zhaolong urged everyone to act together and end Ye Fan.

"Indeed, if we can't kill him this time, our doom nears, his growth rate is too fast." Li Tianfeng agreed.

Others shivered inwardly, knowing the truth in their words; once Ye Fan escaped, given his past conduct, he wouldn't spare them, so they must ensure Ye Fan's defeat.

Battle restarted, all Saint Child Level fighters recklessly burned their Holy Embryos, rapidly increasing combat power, determined to end Ye Fan, leaving no chance!

Chapter 1674: Displaying Divine Might

Facing more than twenty Saint Child Level strong people who burned their Holy Embryo to forcibly enhance their power, Ye Fan was caught in a bitter battle.

Even though his body was unparalleled, even though his Divine Power flowed vigorously, the situation was somewhat dire facing over twenty desperate young strong people.

"One force to break ten thousand techniques!"

Ye Fan let out a long howl, his black hair flying wildly, like a Demon God, raising his hand to seize a Dragon Vein, transforming into a thousand feet Azure Dragon, striking at these people with the momentum of sweeping away all armies.

"Pop, pop, pop..."

In the face of absolute power, seven or eight Saint Child Level strong people were smashed into a mist of blood, dying tragically!

Meanwhile, Ye Fan continued to deploy the Soldier Control Technique, disturbing these people's control over their Spiritual Treasures, making them very apprehensive, fearing their own Spiritual Treasures might turn and kill them.

Then, Ye Fan unfolded his Dharma Form, towering high, over six Zhang tall, and stomped toward a Saint Child Level strong person!

"Too much bullying!"

This Saint Child Level strong person's face changed drastically, spitting out a stream of Innate Primordial Essence Qi to prevent Ye Fan's big foot from coming down, while his body quickly retreated backward.

Suddenly, Ye Fan's foot changed position, stepping another Saint Child Level strong person into powder, then he waved his hands, causing paths of Mystic Light to appear, and then, a real Mountain and River appeared in his hands.

Mountain and River Seal!

Ye Fan clasped his hands around the seal, harshly suppressed Zhou Zhaolong, knowing that among so many Saint Child Level strong people, only Zhou Zhaolong caused him the most trouble.

This person was extremely insidious, many of the injuries on Ye Fan were sneak attacks from him, as long as he could kill him, the rest would be no match.

Swish!

Zhou Zhaolong's face changed drastically, let out a sharp cry, a hedgehog-like Holy Embryo appeared, instantly uniting with him.

In an instant, Zhou Zhaolong seemed to put on a suit of spiked armor, his fists continuously swung out, the Four Seasons Killing Technique was also displayed, various destructive lights flickered.

Spring blossoms warmly, petals flew in the sky, every petal possessed terrifying Power of Destruction, capable of slicing through a cultivator's body and Divine Soul, even the Protective Divine Gang could not stop it.

"Boom!"

The Mountain and River Seal dispersed, Ye Fan also suffered the recoil, flying backward a hundred meters.

"Wow!"

Zhou Zhaolong suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turned ashen, although he blocked Ye Fan's attack just now, he also suffered great damage.

Due to his competitiveness and pride, unlike Ye Fan, he didn't retreat, enduring directly, thus suffering even more injury!

"Everyone up together, he's already injured, don't give him a chance!" Zhou Zhaolong shouted loudly, forcibly operating his Divine Power, shouting: "Ten Thousand Heavenly Swords!"

With his roar, the spikes on his body voluntarily fell off, transforming into a curtain of swords shooting toward Ye Fan, each spike like a Killing Sword, emitting fearful power.

Compared to the last time he deployed Ten Thousand Heavenly Swords, this time Zhou Zhaolong was even more proficient, and the power was stronger.

"Humph!"

Ye Fan coldly snorted, operating the Soldier Control Technique, striving to control the Ten Thousand Heavenly Swords to shoot in all directions, catching Li Tianfeng and others off guard all at once.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan launched a fierce attack, Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, the first Heavenly Sound, the "Suppress" sound continually roared out, attacking the Divine Soul of these people.

Swish!

Many people's brows revealed a small Spiritual Treasure, protecting their Divine Soul, because this sound wave was really too bizarre, not only affecting the body, but also intimidating the Divine Soul.

"Bang!"

The Saint Child Level strong person facing Ye Fan had the Spiritual Treasure between their brows shattered, their Divine Soul immediately shattered from the roar, their head exploded, dying tragically.

Since he could not kill Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng, then first clip their wings, these Saint Child Level strong people simply did not know they had been used.

Swish!

Ye Fan stepped on Chasing Star Step, turned into Flowing Light, appeared in front of a Saint Child Level strong person in the blink of an eye, and punched him into pieces.

After being able to freely guide out Tao Marks, Ye Fan's attack power increased by several times, a punch with Essence of Tao flowing, nothing could withstand it.

"Those who kill will also be killed; today, none of you can escape!"

Ye Fan struck coldly, one punch for each, killing all the remaining dozen Saint Child Level young strong people, astounding Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng into drawing a breath of cold air.

"Ah..."

At this moment, Liang Boyao's screams came, he quickly flew toward Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng, while the Bai Yan wolf chased closely behind.

At this moment, Liang Boyao was extremely miserable, no good parts all over, blood dripping everywhere, especially the buttocks, chunks of flesh had been bitten off, and his clothes were torn into strips, looking worse than a beggar.

"Well done, Old Bai!"

Ye Fan praised, then together with Bai Yan wolf, blocked the front and chased behind, sandwiching Liang Boyao in the middle, like a sandwich cookie.

"Save me!"

Liang Boyao's face changed drastically, shouting to Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng, hoping they would save him.

However—

To his surprise, Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng didn't care about him at all, instead, they sacrificed Qingyu Platform to cross the Void to flee.

In fact, when Ye Fan displayed his might and killed more than ten Cultivators, Liang Boyao had already felt something was wrong and wanted to cross the Void and escape.

Unfortunately, he encountered Bai Yan Wolf, the master of these array patterns, making it impossible for him to cross successfully, which led to his current miserable state.

In terms of strength, Bai Yan Wolf was not inferior to him at all. Moreover, this place was embedded with array patterns by Ye Fan, which he couldn't break in the short term to borrow power, thus being bitten so miserably by Bai Yan Wolf.

"Sizzle!"

Ye Fan wielded the Seven-Colored Glazed Furnace, and with a tremor, it emitted a splendid light, piercing through Liang Boyao's chest, shattering his heart.

"Ah..."

Liang Boyao let out a wretched cry, almost falling to the ground, and hurriedly circulated Primordial Power, hoping to repair his damaged heart.

However, just as he was about to operate the origin power, he suffered two more heavy hits. Bai Yan Wolf's brow split open, and a ray of bright light pierced through the back of his head, creating a transparent hole the size of a thumb.

Ye Fan also punched out, shattering his Dantian and crippling his cultivation.

"Ye, I won't let you off even as a ghost!"

As Ye Fan approached him, Liang Boyao couldn't hold on any longer. His divine skills failed, exposing his true, ghastly form.

"Since you came to kill me, be prepared to be killed!"

As the words fell, Ye Fan pointed a finger, shattering Liang Boyao's divine soul.

A generation's genius from the Earth Master family perished here.

"Boom!"

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly heard a loud explosion and a cold smile appeared on his lips.

Without looking, he knew that Zhou Zhaolong and Li Tianfeng's Qingyu Platforms were shattered. The Void had been confined here, making it impossible to pass through smoothly using the Qingyu Platform.

"Split up!"

The Qingyu Platform suddenly exploded, changing Zhou Zhaolong's face dramatically. He knew Ye Fan would never allow him to leave alive and that even the Void was confined. He had to escape this place first.

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

Li Tianfeng and Zhou Zhaolong fled in opposite directions. Ye Fan could only pursue one and couldn't kill them both.

"Old Bai, you go after the one in the green shirt, no need to fight, just entangle him." Ye Fan immediately pursued Li Tianfeng.

Li Tianfeng had been opposing him everywhere; he had failed to kill him last time, and this time he would not let him escape.

And Zhou Zhaolong, having obtained part of Emperor Sha's legacy, was extremely powerful. It would take some effort to kill him if he fought desperately.

Weighing the situation, Ye Fan decisively chose to first kill Li Tianfeng. As long as Bai Yan Wolf could entangle him for a moment, Ye Fan could come back and kill Zhou Zhaolong as well.

Chasing Star Step is the fastest under heaven, there is no step technique faster than it. Although Ye Fan was still far from mastering it completely, he could already unleash its terrifying speed.

In no time, Ye Fan caught up with the fleeing Li Tianfeng. He shouted, throwing a punch, and the fierce Punch Ray pierced the Void, causing it to tremble.

"No..."

Li Tianfeng never expected Ye Fan to forsake Zhou Zhaolong and target him first. He shouted and cast the Puppet Talisman his grandfather gave him.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's Punch Ray struck the Puppet Talisman, which turned into a blaze and amazingly blocked Ye Fan's attack.

"Puff!"

Li Tianfeng was affected by the energy and spewed a mouthful of blood, his face changing dramatically, almost burning all his strength just to escape with his life.

However—

Ye Fan was never going to allow him to escape. Employing his Chasing Star Step, he punched again. The domineering fist intent of the Domineering Fist, the annihilating spear intent of the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, along with Thunder Power and Tao Marks, all merged into this punch.

This punch had unrivaled power; even a Saint Level Spiritual Treasure could not withstand this force, let alone Li Tianfeng's flesh.

"No... I don't want to die!"

Li Tianfeng desperately cast seven or eight Spiritual Treasures, but they were pierced through by Ye Fan's punch, unable to stop it.

"Puff!"

Li Tianfeng's voice stopped abruptly, his terrified expression frozen on his face.

Although Ye Fan's punch did not shatter Li Tianfeng's body, it obliterated all his life force. The raging Thunder Power destroyed all his meridians and acupuncture points, even his divine soul was erased.

Killing Li Tianfeng with one punch, Ye Fan didn't pause, looted everything from his body, then immediately turned to pursue in the other direction.

He had a mysterious connection with Bai Yan Wolf, roughly determining his position.

"What's going on?"

When Ye Fan arrived, he found Bai Yan Wolf severely injured on the ground, and Zhou Zhaolong had vanished without a trace, having escaped.

"The bastard hid his strength..."

Under Ye Fan's treatment, Bai Yan Wolf quickly recovered more than half, explaining the situation.

Chapter 1675: Gu Xiao Appears

The desolate earth was filled with a strong scent of blood, with fresh blood staining the ground red.

Over thirty Saint Heir-level young strong people came to surround and kill Ye Fan, but in the end, he killed them all. Only Zhou Zhaolong escaped with his life, but he was also bitten by the Bai Yan wolf.

At Ye Fan's instruction, the Bai Yan wolf chased down the direction in which Zhou Zhaolong fled, catching up with him shortly.

In the battle with Liang Boyao, the Bai Yan wolf expended a lot of Divine Power. Following the principle of merely entangling him and waiting for Ye Fan to personally finish him off, the Bai Yan wolf initially didn't go all out.

Zhou Zhaolong appeared exhausted, as if his Divine Power had been heavily depleted in the previous battle, leaving him powerless to fight further.

Seeing this, the Bai Yan wolf thought it had an advantage, launching a full-on attack that drove Zhou Zhaolong to retreat step by step.

However—

Just when the Bai Yan wolf thought victory was assured and let down its guard, Zhou Zhaolong suddenly struck back with soaring Combat Power, catching the Bai Yan wolf off guard.

Nonetheless, the Bai Yan wolf, being the Bai Yan wolf, wasn't someone to be trifled with. While gravely injured, it left an unforgettable mark on Zhou Zhaolong, biting off his private parts.

"Pfft!"

Upon hearing the Bai Yan wolf recount this, Ye Fan was dumbfounded, almost bursting into laughter, not expecting Zhou Zhaolong to suffer such a loss at the Bai Yan wolf's hands.

Although he could repair himself with the One Thought Undying, Eternal Body secret technique, it was still a humiliation. How could Zhou Zhaolong bear the shame of having a man's symbol fed to a wolf?

If not for the fear that he'd be caught by Ye Fan if he delayed too long, he would have wanted to kill the Bai Yan wolf before leaving.

Yet he knew that if he killed the Bai Yan wolf, he'd likely never escape. For his own safety, he could only forfeit the chance to kill the Bai Yan wolf.

The Earth Vein Spiritual Device here had already been used up and couldn't be used again shortly. Ye Fan decided to abandon here and take the initiative. After all, he'd remembered all those who participated in the attack against him.

Through the Soul Search, Ye Fan had already learned that this place belonged to Yutong State of the Northern Domain, with the nearest city named Liuyun City.

However, he didn't head to Liuyun City, instead traveling alone across the barren, hard land, with the Bai Yan wolf closely following.

He knew that since news of his presence here had spread, more people wanting to kill him would certainly appear on this land, searching for his traces.

Yutong State was incredibly desolate, not inhabited within thousands of miles, and not even a sign of a wild beast could be seen, except for the Bai Yan wolf's good nose. Otherwise, Ye Fan and the others might have gone hungry.

The endless bloody earth was exceptionally bleak and desolate. With almost nothing in sight, it was vast and deathly quiet.

The only scenery might be the shattered mountains, the enormous cracks, and the towering giant stones. Ye Fan employed the Earth Observation Technique to search for Dragon Veins and spirit stone veins, but to no avail.

Fortunately, each Saint Heir-level strong person he'd killed was like a small moving treasure trove, carrying many Spirit Stones and some precious materials.

"These materials are enough for me to set up a Killing Array."

The Bai Yan wolf sighed, and Ye Fan kept his promise, letting the Bai Yan wolf gather all the treasures of those he killed.

To its surprise, it discovered some Xuan Beast corpses and food in these people's Space Spiritual Artifacts, thus avoiding the embarrassment of starvation for both it and Ye Fan.

After two days, Ye Fan finally found an ideal battlefield. Though there weren't many Dragon Veins here, there was a spirit stone vein—a rich one that could yield over a thousand pounds of Mid-Grade Spirit Stones.

Ye Fan didn't touch these Spirit Stones. Instead, using the Dragon Seeking Skill, he set various Forbidden techniques on it, able to be triggered only by him. The explosion of thousands of pounds of Spirit Stones would be enormously powerful, something even a Lord Realm Peak strong person might not withstand.

After setting it up, Ye Fan lay in wait, hoping to capture all those coming to kill him.

To complement him, the Bai Yan wolf specifically set up a super array outside his Forbidden techniques to prevent anyone from escaping.

With that done, Ye Fan waited with ease, leaving clues within a three-thousand-mile radius. He believed that anyone entering within that range would certainly find their way here.

"This is such an awfully terrible place. We'd be better off returning to the Southern Domain. Even heading back to the Southern East Domain would be better than this." The Bai Yan wolf grumbled endlessly every day, bored out of its mind.

"Be patient. Weren't you after their treasures?"

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the mountain top, extending his divine consciousness to feel all the changes around him.

Seven days later, from the distant end of the sky, numerous black dots appeared on the horizon, rapidly approaching!

The speed of these tiny black dots was quick. Soon they became clear—human figures gliding through the air, feet not touching the ground, shoulders unmoving, levitating three inches above the earth.

"Finally, it seems I've not waited in vain!"

Ye Fan smiled brightly. After so many days of waiting, those who should have come had finally arrived.

Soon, these people entered the array set up by the Bai Yan wolf, quickly converging towards Ye Fan with killing intent filling the sky.

"Ye Fan, you are indeed here. Truly, what you can't find despite scouring the skies and earth comes to you without effort!"

One of the Saint Heirs sneered cruelly, as if Ye Fan were fish on a chopping board, ready to be butchered.

Ye Fan smiled faintly, without replying. However, his gaze toward this person was filled with pity, an expression that drove the Saint Heir into a fury.

"Ye, we were looking for you relentlessly, not expecting you to show up yourself. Were you waiting for us?"

Another Saint Heir-level strong person squinted, his gaze as venomous as a snake, asking coldly.

"That's right, I have been waiting for you for a long time now. The others are already on their way to Hell. If you don't go down to accompany them, they'll be lonely!" Ye Fan replied bluntly.

"What did you say? The others are all dead?"

The cruel Saint Heir's face changed dramatically. Although he didn't know exactly who the previous ones were, their strength was definitely not inferior to theirs.

Even they were completely annihilated, can we kill Ye Fan?

Ye Fan's strength is only at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm, how can he possess such terrifying power?

At this moment, many people had the intention of retreating. Ye Fan's power exceeded their expectations. They really wanted to kill Ye Fan, but they didn't want to lose their lives.

Just then, a long roar came, deafening, shaking everyone's eardrums, causing their blood to churn. Obviously, it was an absolute strong person coming.

With the roar, a man resembling a god or a demon arrived, riding on divine light, landing not far in front of Ye Fan with a majestic azure Furnace hovering above his head, emanating a hint of Emperor Weapon aura.

From this Furnace, the identity of the newcomer was crystal clear. It was Gu Xiao, the strongest heir of the Gu Family who was defeated by Ye Fan in the spirit stone mine of the Immortal Academy.

In a fair fight, he lost to Ye Fan and was beaten to the point of losing his heart to prove the Dao. Gu Xiao was in despair, but he couldn't die yet. He had to fight Ye Fan and remove an obstacle for the Emperor's son.

At this moment, Gu Xiao was vastly different from before, emitting black evil aura all over, like an Asura.

"Ye, you little bastard, come and die!"

Gu Xiao didn't shy away from revealing his true identity in front of Ye Fan and directly started the attack.

He was broken by Ye Fan, and if he didn't kill Ye Fan to dispel his Heart Demon, he would have no hope of the right path in this life, so he launched into a killing move!

"Zing!"

Gu Xiao pointed out with a finger, a beam of divine radiance shot straight at Ye Fan's brow. At the same time, he exhibited Domain power, trying to affect Ye Fan's movement speed.

Ye Fan was fearless, even facing so many people, he was still confident that he could wipe out everyone.

However, after experiencing two rounds of brutal slaughter, he was weary. These people could no longer pose a threat to him; only Gu Xiao could.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan's tongue exploded like spring thunder, punching out directly to shatter Gu Xiao's Finger Beams. His purple fist was crystal clear, radiating dazzling light like a Purple Diamond.

"Buzz!"

Gu Xiao, unfazed, vibrated the light azure Furnace above his head, a wave of divine radiance pushed towards Ye Fan, easily scattering his Punch Ray and crashing towards him.

Ye Fan shouted loudly, stretching his body like a serpent dragon, punching out again with subtle Tao Marks appearing on his fist, like a True Dragon swimming.

"Bang!"

This punch easily pierced through the wave emitted by the azure Furnace, and then Ye Fan unfolded the Chasing Star Step, directly reaching for the Furnace!

He knew, although this Furnace had a trace of Emperor Weapon aura, it was definitely not the Golden Bronze Furnace of the Ancient Emperor, but a bronze Furnace.

Though there was only a one-word difference, the quality was worlds apart. The Golden Bronze Furnace was cast from Eternal Bronze, while the bronze Furnace was cast from ordinary bronze, possibly mixed with other precious materials but incomparable to the true Golden Bronze Furnace.

"Bold!"

Gu Xiao's face changed dramatically. Ye Fan dared to grab the Furnace barehanded, clearly looking down on him, which made him furious, his fists struck alternately, the Ancient Emperor Fist was also very terrifying.

Every Great Emperor is unique, their creations are unreplicable, and the Ancient Emperor Fist was equally powerful.

Ye Fan's body shimmered with light, the Heart Protecting Armor woven from Ancient Shield Fragments emerged, taking two punches from Gu Xiao, causing his blood to churn, a trace of blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, retreating.

However, in Ye Fan's hand, there was now an azure Furnace. In the nick of time, Ye Fan braved two punches and miraculously snatched the Furnace, shocking Gu Xiao.

"How is this possible?"

"Gu Xiao was actually robbed of the Furnace by Ye. Did I see wrong?"

Everyone was stunned, thinking that even if Ye Fan could defeat Gu Xiao, it would be mutual destruction, and then it would be easy for them to take action.

They never imagined Ye Fan would endure two Ancient Emperor Fists and snatch Gu Xiao's Emperor Weapon-like Furnace...

This was simply like a mythical tale!

"It's my turn!"

Ye Fan showed a cold smile, directly wielding the azure Furnace and hurling it at Gu Xiao, unleashing Infinite Light, its power unmatched.

"Boom!"

In an instant, Gu Xiao was sent flying by Ye Fan's Furnace, leaving a trail of blood flowers, his body nearly cracked!

"What are you waiting for? All hands, or none of us will survive!"

Gu Xiao was shocked, not expecting Ye Fan's power to have undergone such a qualitative leap in merely a month. He couldn't help but speak, inciting other Saint Child Level strong people to join forces and annihilate Ye Fan.

Chapter 1676: All Suppressed

Gu Xiao was successfully snatched of the furnace by Ye Fan, and it was smashed flying, filling him with fear and shock.

He knew that he probably couldn't defeat Ye Fan alone, only by rallying everyone together would there be hope.

Upon hearing Gu Xiao's words, the other Saint Heir-level powerhouses were stirred, they also knew that if Gu Xiao were defeated, their fate would definitely be no better.

"Kill!"

A group of Saint Heir-level powerhouses charged at Ye Fan with intent to kill, each revealing their holy embryo, various beasts roaring in intimidation.

"Whoever makes the first move, dies!"

Faced with this situation, Ye Fan remained fearless, his words rang like spring thunder, stopping everyone in their tracks involuntarily.

At this moment, Ye Fan resembled a War God, his entire body emanating a terrifying aura, compelling those Saint Heir-level powerhouses into submission.

Even Gu Xiao, the strongest heir of the Di Clan, was no match for Ye Fan. Approaching him would be seeking death, no one valued their life so little, not even these Saint Heirs.

"Are you crazy? Do you think he will spare you if you don't act now? Impossible, since we've come, our purpose is unified, everyone strike together, I refuse to believe he can withstand so many of us."

Seeing everyone hesitate, Gu Xiao nearly lost his mind; they had agreed to execute Ye Fan decisively. He must not be allowed to continue growing, yet these people were intimidated by Ye Fan alone.

If these people didn't act, he stood no chance against Ye Fan by himself, he fully realized that after the previous battle.

Since the battle at the Spirit Stone Mine, Ye Fan's strength had seen a qualitative improvement, his realm had also broken through a level, even if he fought with all his might, it wouldn't be enough.

Ye Fan's growth speed was too fast, even Gu Xiao, the strongest heir of the Di Clan, felt alarmed.

In his view, unless Ye Fan was removed, he could compete with the Emperor's sons, by then, they wouldn't even have the qualifications to be Ye Fan's opponents.

This world doesn't need too many Demon-level geniuses, having them and a few Emperor's sons is already sufficient, Ye Fan shouldn't continue living.

Hmm?

Gu Xiao's words were quite impactful, other Saints shivered inside, they were already part of the camp encircling Ye Fan, if Ye Fan were to kill Gu Xiao, their fate wouldn't be favorable.

Huff!

Thinking of this, a hot-tempered Saint Heir-level powerhouse acted first, wielding an ancient mirror, emitting a deadly light aimed at Ye Fan.

"Humph!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly, instantly deploying the Soldier Control Technique, the ancient mirror flipped, the light reflecting on the man, vaporizing half of his head.

The Saint Heir-level powerhouse never expected to die under his own Spiritual Treasure, not even making a sound before meeting his end.

Gulp!

This change made everyone swallow hard; Ye Fan's methods were endless, and with the inheritance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, the Thunder Venerable, he had an unparalleled physical body, making close combat impossible, and ranged attacks futile.

"I said, whoever strikes first dies, as long as you don't act, I'll guarantee your lives are safe!" Ye Fan coldly swept his gaze over the Saint Heirs, unwilling to further the killing spree.

On one hand, these people had significant backgrounds, if they all perished, not even the Immortal Academy might be able to protect him.

On the other hand, after several rounds of massacre, he was tired of it; although these people targeted him, they were still a part of the Human Race's strength, with the Demon Clan about to emerge, it was better to leave them alive to play their part for humanity.

Of course, Ye Fan would not easily let them off.

Some must die, especially Zhou Zhaolong, with his malicious intentions, cruelty, and part of Emperor Sha's heritage, such a person could become an enemy of the entire Cultivation World in the future.

One person intimidating a dozen Saint Heirs; aside from him, perhaps only the Emperor's sons could achieve this.

"You all..."

Gu Xiao was greatly shocked, realizing the attempt to encircle Ye Fan had failed, not only failed but lost utterly.

After this, they would never have another chance, losing even the qualification to be Ye Fan's opponents.

Except for the Emperor's sons, perhaps only the disciples trained by reclusive old monsters could stand against Ye Fan.

"Gu Xiao, I spared your life last time, I didn't expect you to be so ungrateful, rallying so many people to kill me, this time I cannot let you live!" Ye Fan shouted, holding the Azure Furnace, smiting towards Gu Xiao like a Heavenly God.

Whoosh!

Gu Xiao's face changed drastically; he had to exert all his strength, unwilling to lose, nor to die, so he could only fight desperately.

"Buzz!"

Gu Xiao cast a ring, exuding terrifying aura, smashing towards Ye Fan's head, seemingly able to shatter All Heavens and Myriads of Worlds.

This was a Heavy Treasure, likely more frightening than the Azure Furnace, undeniably at the level of legendary Divine Weapon.

Hmm?

Ye Fan's heart tensed, Gu Xiao possessed such a treasure, the Azure Furnace in his hand infused with vast Divine Power, the entire Furnace seemed alive, emitting a wisp of terrifying Emperor's Might.

The two horrific Spiritual Treasures collided heavily, resonating with a sky-shattering bang, the entire void trembling, a nearby Saint Heir-level powerhouse was immediately flung away by the sound wave.

The firmament shook, the void shuddered, as if the sun, moon, and stars were being shaken down.

The scarlet earth was outright pulverized, constantly spreading and crumbling, rocks piercing through the void.

Under this Jing Tian Strike, Ye Fan retreated three steps, a terrifying scar appearing on the Azure Furnace, nearly cracking.

While Gu Xiao fared worse, being knocked three to four miles away, his hair in disarray, his body riddled with cracks, seemingly like a fragile china doll, stained with blood.

Stabilizing his turbulent life force, Ye Fan pursued, holding the Azure Furnace, knowing how resilient Gu Xiao's Life Force was.

With Ancient Emperor Secret Technique, Gu Xiao was difficult to truly kill as long as his Divine Soul remained.

Seeing Ye Fan catching up, Gu Xiao's face changed drastically. He knew that in terms of speed, he and his companion were no match for Ye Fan. Now, even if he wanted to use the Blood Escape Technique, it was too late.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan activated the Azure Furnace, emitting a terrifying suction force, directly swallowing the ring into the furnace. This was his spoils of war.

Immediately, Ye Fan spun the furnace, and with a "bang," Gu Xiao was once again sent flying.

This time, Gu Xiao was more severely injured, almost fainting.

"Ancient Emperor's Bloodline, Immortality!"

Gu Xiao's expression was solemn. He knew that he had lost this battle, and lost it decisively. Not only did he lose the heart to Prove Dao, but he also lost the chance for revenge.

However, he still didn't want to die. He wanted to see Ye Fan fall before he was satisfied, so he was willing to damage his Primordial Source to survive.

The Immortal Reincarnation Disk is a secret technique created by the Ancient Emperor. As long as there is a drop of Essence Blood left, the person would not die.

In an instant, Gu Xiao was restored to his original state, but his strength took another dip. Plus, with the Heavy Treasures on him taken by Ye Fan, he had no chance of defeating Ye Fan.

At this moment, he thought of escaping. As long as the green hills remain, there is no fear of running out of firewood.

He didn't want to die here!

"Uh..."

The other Saint Child Level strong people were completely stunned. Ye Fan's bravery made each of them feel like they had fallen into an ice cave, and they all regretted it.

Before they came, they never imagined that Ye Fan would be so powerful. Even those Demon Level beings like Li Tianfeng, who had defeated Saint Sons, were killed by Ye Fan; they had even less hope.

"Withdraw!"

Seeing Gu Xiao trying to escape, these Saint Child Level strong people shouted and flew out, hoping to avoid this calamity.

However—

Ye Fan would not give them this chance. The Azure Furnace swept across the sky, rapidly enlarging. The furnace mouth was filled with Chaotic Energy, emitting a terrifying suction force, directly sucking Gu Xiao inside.

"No..."

Gu Xiao was terrified, using all his strength, performing the Ancient Emperor Fist recklessly, but in front of the Azure Furnace, a replica of an Emperor Weapon, all his struggles were futile.

"Swish!"

The Azure Furnace flew back, landing in Ye Fan's palm, shrinking to the size of a wine glass. Through the Chaotic Energy, Ye Fan could see Gu Xiao struggling inside, as terrifying aura after aura continuously struck him.

Ye Fan thought for a moment and asked Elder Xuan for help to seal this furnace, in case Gu Xiao was struck dead inside.

It wasn't that Ye Fan was kind-hearted and wanted to let him go, but because keeping him alive was still useful.

Thanks to Elder Xuan's reminder, he realized this. These Emperor Clans and Holy Lands are vast and powerful, naturally possessing many precious treasures.

He wanted to use these people to exchange for things useful to him, like various Spiritual Medicines, Treasure Medicines, Divine Medicines, some precious Strange Stones, Heaven Grade Spirit Stones, etc.

Every Saint Child Level strong person is a walking treasure trove; he couldn't just waste them.

Seeing Ye Fan take Gu Xiao away, these Saints were even more terrified and summoned Qingyu Platforms, intending to traverse the void and leave.

However, they were destined to be disappointed. The Bai Yan wolf had long set a Kun Tian Array in this area, stabilizing the void, making it impossible to traverse it.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

When each Qingyu Platform inexplicably exploded, they understood, and their faces turned pale with horror. How could they have a good ending if caught by Ye Fan?

Thinking of how so many of them had set up an absolute kill trap to deal with Ye Fan, their hearts turned cold. Clearly, how could Ye Fan let them go?

"Don't kill me..."

When Ye Fan chased down a Saint Child Level strong person and captured him into a White Jade Bottle, he pleaded.

"Don't worry! I won't kill you, you're worth more alive than dead." Ye Fan said without hesitation, snapping on the lid.

"Ye, I'll fight you to the end!"

A Saint Child, unwilling to be humiliated, used all his strength to attack Ye Fan, his whole body emitting Infinite Divine Light.

His Holy Embryo was a Divine Crocodile, entirely golden, with a pair of small eyes emitting terrifying light, its power considerable.

But facing Ye Fan, it was doomed to end tragically. The Divine Crocodile Embryo was nearly shattered by a slap from Ye Fan, and then the Saint Child was also captured into the White Jade Bottle.

"Bastard..."

The Saint Child only had time to curse before being trapped in the White Jade Bottle, equivalent to being put in solitary confinement.

Fifteen minutes later, all Saint Child Level strong people were suppressed by Ye Fan, with none escaping; a dozen Saint Child Level strong people were stored in a single White Jade Bottle.

Then, he threw the White Jade Bottle into the Azure Furnace, fearing that these people, if not obedient, would shatter the White Jade Bottle.

Though this Azure Furnace was made of ordinary bronze, it was a replica of an Emperor Weapon, with a trace of Emperor's Might, impossible to break.

Chapter 1677: Beheading

"Ye, what do you plan to do with these people?"

Seeing Ye Fan suppress Gu Xiao and over a dozen other Saint Heirs, Bai Yan wolf came over and asked.

"I haven't thought about it yet, but since they came to kill me, I naturally won't let them off easily," Ye Fan replied.

"In my opinion, just kill them all. They deserve it anyway. As you say, 'those who kill will always be killed.' If they dared to come kill you, they should be prepared to be killed themselves," Bai Yan wolf said, a fierce light flashing in its eyes.

Ye Fan was chosen by Thunder Venerable Master as his successor, so it naturally considered everything for Ye Fan. These people deserved their fate; there was no need to keep them alive.

"Don't be so brutal, I'm very kind..."

Ye Fan smiled. Although he hadn't yet decided how to deal with these Saint Heirs, he definitely wouldn't let them go easily.

These people were the most outstanding heirs of major forces, and could be considered moving treasures. If they wanted to redeem their Saint Heirs, those Holy Lands would spare no cost.

"You're very kind..."

Bai Yan wolf curled its lip, wordless. It hadn't seen him hesitate when he killed those Saint Child Level enforcers before.

"Let's go. After this, I doubt anyone will come to throw their lives away!" Bai Yan wolf looked cautiously into the distance.

Ye Fan nodded. He didn't want to delay any longer. Most of the people who surrounded him last time were wiped out, but who could be sure that no one else lurked in the shadows?

Especially since Zhou Zhaolong had escaped—he was a hidden danger that needed to be removed quickly, or it might lead to great trouble.

In three consecutive battles, Ye Fan killed or suppressed all the Saint Child Level strong people who plotted against him, an astonishing achievement.

But this battle couldn't be concealed; almost the day Zhou Zhaolong escaped, the news spread, shocking the Five Great Domains.

"It must be Zhou Zhaolong..."

Upon learning all this, Ye Fan first thought of the escaped Zhou Zhaolong; he was the only one who got away.

"What? More than thirty Saint Child Level strong people couldn't kill him, but were instead wiped out by him?"

"Are you joking? One person taking out so many Saint Child Level strong people—it's utterly impossible."

"Killing over thirty Saint Child Level strong people single-handedly, looking down on the same generation... it's absurd."

"The Emperor's son is not invincible..."

When the news first came out, almost no one believed it; it was too exaggerated and frightening.

Subsequently, people speculated that Ye Fan must have broken through to the Lord Realm; otherwise, he couldn't have such terrifying combat power.

In the following days, the place where Ye Fan once fought became lively as many cultivators came to verify.

"Those who kill will always be killed—Ye!"

Everyone saw the stele left by Ye Fan, and the murderous words made them shudder.

Ye Fan had grown up, so much so that the major Holy Lands and Di Clan had to face this young man seriously. His ruthless methods were intimidating.

"Oh my God, this is a Spiritual Treasure Fragment from a Saint Child Level strong person. It seems the rumors weren't exaggerated; Ye Fan really killed all those who laid a trap around him."

"With so many corpse marks, how many experts died?"

"He's a demon among demons; these were all Saint Child Level strong people. Even if they weren't Saints themselves, their strength was comparable, yet he killed them all..."

In this battle, Ye Fan killed his enemies, forging his supreme reputation with their blood and lives, spreading across the Five Domains, causing a massive earthquake.

The major forces of the Five Domains were in uproar, all expressing opinions that Ye Fan's inclination to kill was too heavy.

The entire Cultivation World suffered great losses this time; many Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sect's Saint Heirs participated, but the result was...

In the battle of Yutong State, Ye Fan's name became famous, such achievements left everyone dumbfounded, even the Saints from various places had their eyelids twitching.

"This child cannot be allowed to live; otherwise, he will surely bring unimaginable disaster to the entire Human Race in the future."

This was the first thought of those who wanted to eliminate Ye Fan once they received the news.

"Emperor Sha reborn!"

Immediately, such a statement was thrown out, causing an uproar, and many people paid attention.

After others set a trap and failed to annihilate him, he swiftly retaliated, decisively killing all the Saint Child Level strong people involved, showing a ruthless and decisive character, reminiscent of Emperor Sha.

Undoubtedly, certain superpowers deliberately guided these statements, pushing Ye Fan into the limelight, naturally making him the target of public criticism.

Ye Fan shook the world; many major powers voiced out, saying he was a major threat that needed to be eliminated quickly.

Many people jumped out, fabricating various reasons, inciting the older generation of strong people from major forces to step out and kill Ye Fan, eliminating the future threat.

Moreover, some applied pressure on the Immortal Academy, demanding they no longer shelter or protect Ye Fan, or else be regarded as enemies of all cultivators.

"Emperor Sha the second; if he continues like this, he will bring disaster to all cultivators in this world!"

"This child's means are exceptional, and his inclination to kill is a definite hidden danger!"

Some even spread rumors that Ye Fan had inherited Emperor Sha's legacy and intended to kill across the world to prove his Dao; if not killed in time, he would become a major threat in the future.

However—

People are not easily deceived; everyone could naturally discern the truth, knowing the situation. If these people hadn't set a trap to annihilate Ye Fan, he wouldn't have launched such a fierce counterattack later.

As Ye Fan said, those people brought it upon themselves. 'Those who kill will always be killed,' if you desire to kill others, be prepared to be killed.

"They were asking for it, they deserved to die! We acted in self-defense!" Bai Yan wolf's voice echoed through the Five Domains, defending Ye Fan.

"We didn't go looking for them; they came looking for trouble, and not killing them would be intolerable!" Ye Fan also voiced his stance.

"... .."

The sects that lost their disciples and experts were all furious, but they had no argument, as it was a fact that everything was brought upon themselves.

Ye Fan did not return to the Immortal Academy but continued wandering in the Northern Domain. With the Human-Faced Geography Technique, his appearance could change at will, making him unrecognizable.

"After slaying Zhou Zhaolong, I should return to the Immortal Academy!"

Ye Fan murmured, wandering aimlessly in an Ancient City.

The primary reason he hadn't returned immediately to the Immortal Academy was that he wanted to ensure Zhou Zhaolong's end, a formidable enemy could not be left alive.

The entire Northern Domain was almost boiling, with strong people from various factions arriving one after another. Although Ye Fan had slain a Saint Heir, they could only act secretly, as openly acknowledging it would be admitting their Saint Heir's involvement in the attempted siege against Ye Fan.

"Rumble~"

At night, thunder roared and heavy rain poured. Ye Fan walked like a Ghost in the rain, gradually approaching a small town.

After half a month's effort, he finally discovered Zhou Zhaolong's whereabouts—Zhou Zhaolong, after escaping, had not returned home but was still training outside.

"You can run but you can't hide!"

Ye Fan locked onto Zhou Zhaolong's aura in the pouring rain.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan arrived at the small town, his punch directed at the inn in the town, endless killing intent locked onto Zhou Zhaolong, ensuring he wouldn't escape this time.

"Who is it?"

Zhou Zhaolong exclaimed, punching through the roof, leaping diagonally into the sky.

"The one who will kill you!"

Ye Fan walked out from the rain, each step causing the town to tremble.

"It's you, Ye Fan!"

Zhou Zhaolong was shocked, and when lightning streaked across the night sky, he saw Ye Fan's true form in the rain.

"You guessed right!"

"Ye Fan, what do you mean by this?"

A trace of panic flashed through Zhou Zhaolong's eyes, not expecting Ye Fan to come knocking.

"Sending you on your way!"

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's entire body shone with intense Purple Light, throwing a punch, his fist turning into a Purple Diamond, dazzling with light, and strands of Thunder Power swirling around it, almost summoning thunder from the sky.

"Bang!"

A brilliant Divine Radiance burst forth as Zhou Zhaolong counterattacked, engaging in a fierce battle with Ye Fan, while simultaneously contemplating an escape plan, as he had no wish to die.

The terrifying Divine Radiance and soaring killing aura lit up the stormy night, Punch Rays criss-crossed, shaking the entire small town.

"Brother Ye, I think there might be some misunderstanding between us? I haven't cared about the last Immortal Academy ranking competition for a long time." Zhou Zhaolong said while struggling to fend off Ye Fan's attacks.

"There might be a misunderstanding!"

Ye Fan's hand didn't stop, delivering punch after punch, forcing Zhou Zhaolong to retreat step by step, unable to resist.

Compared to before, Zhou Zhaolong hadn't significantly improved in strength, and at this moment, he was even less of a match for Ye Fan, soon being battered and bloodied, hair disheveled, utterly battered.

Faced with Ye Fan's fierce and unmatched attacks, Zhou Zhaolong realized that Ye Fan likely knew about his participation in the attempted siege against him, otherwise he wouldn't be so determined to kill him.

"Brother Ye, I admit I'm not your match, but it won't be easy for you to kill me!"

Zhou Zhaolong decided to flee at all costs; as long as he survived this ordeal, he would return home immediately and not come out again until he was strong enough to protect himself.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Having made up his mind, Zhou Zhaolong disregarded the lives of the town's residents and unleashed the Four Seasons Killing Technique, launching a ferocious attack against Ye Fan.

During his wild assault, Zhou Zhaolong continuously sought an opportunity to escape, but Ye Fan had already locked onto him, making escape extremely difficult.

An intense battle ensued, cold light reflecting everywhere, illuminating the night sky.

"Suppress!"

Unable to finish the fight quickly, nearby people suffered, many being killed by Zhou Zhaolong's Four Seasons Killing Technique. Ye Fan then employed his Divine Soul Secret Technique.

"Ah..."

Zhou Zhaolong's Divine Soul became unstable, he cried out as his body was slashed by the Tao Mark Ye Fan had unleashed, and then, with a "puff," his head was lopped off.

In the rain-soaked night, Ye Fan quickly departed, disappearing into the torrential rain, leaving only a silhouette like a god and a demon to the small town!

Chapter 1678: The Troublemaking Bai Yan Wolf

On the second day, the news spread, and everyone was stunned. No one expected Ye Fan to be so decisive; Zhou Zhaolong escaped but was still killed by him.

Upon hearing this news, the Saint of Zhou Family was furious because Zhou Zhaolong was an extraordinary genius of the Zhou Family, who had a remarkable encounter since childhood, acquiring part of the heritage of Emperor Sha, comparable to the strongest progeny of the Di Clan.

No, he was even stronger than the strongest progeny of the Di Clan, yet now died an unjust death, his head taken by Ye Fan.

"Pass my order, at all costs, kill this little beast with the surname Ye!"

The Saint of Zhou Family was furious, at this moment, he didn't care about so-called regulations preventing interference from the older generation in the young generation's rivalry.

Zhou Zhaolong was the future hope of the Zhou Family, and now that hope was gone, a dignified Gu Families' hope was eliminated by a Little Cultivator without any background or influence, which made him deeply enraged.

"Don't provoke me anymore, or I won't hesitate to wipe out all your successors!"

Amidst the heated discussions, Ye Fan issued a harsh warning.

The main reason he went on a killing spree this time was due to these people setting up a trap to absolutely kill him. Had it not been for his great luck, he would've been dead by now.

For someone who's experienced death, there's nothing he fears.

For all Holy Lands, this was obviously not good news. Ye Fan was already reckless; as long as anyone dared to deal with him, he'd retaliate with thunderous revenge.

There were indeed some people in All Holy Lands who wanted to hunt him down and kill him, and they began acting secretly, but they gained nothing.

With Bai Yan wolf's help, Ye Fan traversed the Void, arriving at a city full of ancient charm, Panlong City!

In the Northern Domain, almost all cities have histories spanning thousands of years, and some even existed since ancient times. No one can say clearly when these Ancient Cities were originally built.

Panlong City is just such an Ancient City, with green city walls displaying the scars of Time, a very wide moat, with areas near the water covered in moss.

Strolling through this Ancient City, Ye Fan sensed a faint Dragon Energy, but didn't delve into it—the skill of city-building and Qi nourishment was a specialty of the Central Domain, but not uncommon in the Northern Domain.

After all, whether it was the Eastern Domain or the Northern Domain, there were close ties. Among the Five Domains, except for the Western Region, the others were closely connected.

Ye Fan's visit to Panlong City was not for sightseeing or idling but to borrow a path; he understood his current situation well.

No matter which city he was in, wherever there were cultivators, one could hear topics related to himself.

The Northern Domain, to him now, was definitely not a good place, since he wasn't the only one with Martial Arts Heavenly Eye.

So many people from Holy Lands and Gu Families were dispatched, it's hard to say they didn't have some Secret Techniques to see through his transformations.

Soon, Ye Fan reached the Treasure Pavilion's branch in Panlong City.

Treasure Pavilion is one of the world's largest forces; every city has its branch, with reach extending across the Five Great Domains.

Bai Yan wolf had shrunk its body into a little white cat tucked into Ye Fan's sleeve because its image was too distinctive and could be recognized at a glance.

Arriving at the Treasure Pavilion's branch, Ye Fan met the person in charge and showed the VIP Gold Card given to him by Yaling.

Things went very smoothly, under the VIP Gold Card, Ye Fan soon arrived at the Treasure Pavilion's backyard, where there was a large Array Platform, capable of traversing the Great Domains.

Actually, Bai Yan wolf could also carve Array Platforms to traverse the Great Domains, but Ye Fan chose to use the Treasure Pavilion's Array Platform to return to the Southern East Domain.

The reason was simple; he didn't trust Bai Yan wolf's skill, though this guy was a Grandmaster Level expert in Array Patterns, it was extremely unreliable, who knows where it would teleport him, whereas the Treasure Pavilion's Array Platform was safer.

For this, Bai Yan wolf was quite dissatisfied, thinking Ye Fan was belittling its expertise in Array Patterns, and argued with Ye Fan for a long time.

Finally, with Ye Fan's insistence, he managed to borrow the path in Panlong City, but Bai Yan wolf also gained quite a few benefits from Ye Fan in the process.

Bang!

After placing the Spirit Stone, the Array Patterns flickered, forming a Domain Gate. Ye Fan stepped in, the Domain Gate closed, the light vanished, and Ye Fan entered the space tunnel.

...

Misty rain lingered, distant mountains like indigo, lakes and mountains, serene and harmonious, like an ink wash painting.

This was a true depiction of the Southern East Domain; compared to the harsh lands of the Northern Domain, the Southern East Domain was undoubtedly a terrestrial Immortal Realm.

Huntian City is an ancient city with a long history in the Southern East Domain, which once played a crucial role in resisting Demon Clan invasions. Even now, the city walls bear mottled marks of blades and axes.

Ye Fan, accompanied by Bai Yan wolf, strolled into this Ancient City, not too far now from the Immortal Academy.

Ye Fan also wanted to take a break then return to the Immortal Academy.

Once inside the Ancient City, he was greeted by the sounds of vendors calling out, and various food aromas wafted around. Bai Yan wolf shot out with a "zoom", leaving Ye Fan somewhat exasperated.

Feeling the earthly atmosphere of Hongchen, Ye Fan was filled with endless emotions; once upon a time, he too was a member of this worldly realm.

As he walked for a while, voices of yelling came from behind; several robust men were chasing a white wolf with cleavers.

However, Bai Yan wolf was exceptionally fast, not to mention ordinary people, even Saint Child Level cultivators may not catch up to it.

As he was walking, Ye Fan suddenly heard sobbing sounds ahead, mournful and tearful, so he looked towards that direction.

In front of a bun shop, there was a seven or eight-year-old girl lying on an elder's body, crying loudly, while the elder was breathless.

"Sigh!"

Ye Fan sighed; this is the life of ordinary people. Birth, aging, illness, and death—no one can escape this cycle!

As he walked past the bun shop, Ye Fan couldn't help but take a closer look, and with just that one glance, his eyelid twitched suddenly.

This old man was only about seventy years old. Even for an ordinary person, he shouldn't have died so early, right?

One must know that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Southern East Domain is abundant. Even for ordinary people, living beyond a hundred years isn't uncommon, so how could someone die around seventy?

Taking another glance at this elder, his face was pale, his eyes tightly shut, yet there was a hint of redness on his cheeks. His exposed hands were full of calluses, evidently from years of hard labor which led to his illness.

According to medical theory, a pale face with flushed cheeks indicates essence blood deficiency and rising false fire, but it shouldn't be life-threatening!

Since arriving in this world, Ye Fan rarely made a move, but he hadn't forgotten his medical skills. Instead, with the deepening of his cultivation, he had gained a deeper understanding of many Healing Techniques.

"Little sister, who is this elder to you?"

Ye Fan stepped forward and asked gently.

The little girl didn't expect someone to care about her, and she was momentarily stunned. She lifted her tearful eyes to glance at Ye Fan.

Perhaps Ye Fan's sincere eyes made her feel safe, and she sniffed as she recounted the events.

It turned out the little girl's name was Wanwan. She was the granddaughter of the old man. Orphaned since childhood, she was raised by her grandfather.

The grandfather and granddaughter depended on each other for survival, relying on the old man's skill in making buns to barely scrape by, even renting their house.

Lately, business hadn't been good. Three or four new bun shops opened nearby, competing maliciously, and the grandfather and granddaughter found it hard to sustain themselves.

A few days ago, their landlord, Sun Shaobao, came to collect the rent with his men, not only raising the rent but also demanding they pay a year's rent at once, or they would be evicted.

They were barely able to support themselves, where would they get so much money?

But Sun Shaobao didn't care about that. He and his evil slaves beat the old man and left arrogantly.

Since then, Sun Shaobao came to cause trouble every few days. Later, Wanwan found out Sun Shaobao wanted her grandfather to sell her to him as a maid.

Wanwan's grandfather had only her as his granddaughter, and naturally refused to agree, determined to protect Wanwan even at the cost of his life.

This morning, Sun Shaobao came again with his men, beat the old man once more, and said it was the last day. If they didn't pay the rent or agree to their demands, they would take back the house and evict them.

"This Sun Shaobao is simply inhumane!"

"Shh, keep it down. Do you want to lose your life for gossiping about him?"

"That guy is a complete rake, not even sparing a seven or eight-year-old girl, worse than a beast."

"His brother is a disciple of the Immortal Academy. If he finds out you said that, you'll be in big trouble."

As Wanwan recounted the events, a large crowd had gathered around the bun shop. Even the Bai Yan wolf quietly joined the crowd.

"So why is your grandfather like this?" Ye Fan asked, pointing to the old man lying on the ground.

"It's all because of a wolf!"

Wanwan wiped her tears and said, "My grandfather was already not well and was injured by Sun Shaobao's evil slaves. But, to earn money, he ignored his own health and made a batch of buns to sell. Who would have thought that just as he opened the steamer, a white wicked wolf snatched two buns, and my grandfather was so upset that he..."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan couldn't hold back his anger and shouted, "Bai Yan wolf, come out here!"

The Bai Yan wolf shivered all over, hanging its head low as it stepped forward to face Ye Fan, dragging its feet.

"It's him!"

Little Wanwan's face flushed as she silently accused the Bai Yan wolf.

The Bai Yan wolf's head was almost drooping to the ground and it didn't say a word. It never imagined that stealing a bun would cause such a huge problem.

Ye Fan took a deep breath. At this point, blaming the Bai Yan wolf was of no use. He placed his hand on the old man's wrist, checking briefly, and found no pulse, breath wasn't even worth mentioning.

However, the old man wasn't truly dead; he was currently in a state of false death and could still be saved.

With this in mind, Ye Fan disregarded the astounding situation and directly infused a surge of dense Pure Yang Qi into the old man's body.

Pure Yang Qi is the essence of life. As long as the Pure Yang Qi isn't extinguished, a person won't die.

Indeed, in no time at all, the old man's heartbeat and breathing were restored. He let out a soft hum and slightly opened his eyes!

"An Immortal..."

The surrounding crowd exclaimed in shock!

Chapter 1679: A Man's Name, a Tree's Shadow

If someone can revive the dead, what else could they be but an immortal?

Although these ordinary people often encounter cultivators, the world of cultivators is completely unfamiliar to them.

Not a single cultivator is willing to expend their primordial essence to save an ordinary person unless it's a family member. Yet, Ye Fan just revived an old man who had neither heartbeat nor breath. What else could he be but an immortal?

Ye Fan ignored the exclamations of these ordinary people and continued to use divine power to wash the old man's marrow and remove hair. This was the karma left by Bai Yan wolf that he could not ignore.

"Phew!"

After the old man regained consciousness, he spat out a mouthful of clotted blood, feeling much lighter, his face became rosy, and the dark injuries on his body were healed by Ye Fan.

"Thank you, young man!"

The old man stood up, knowing that if Ye Fan hadn't intervened timely, he would have died today.

"No need to thank me, sir!" Ye Fan hurriedly helped the old man who was about to kneel in gratitude.

"Thank you, big brother!"

Little Wanwan knelt on the ground with a thud, kowtowing to Ye Fan. The grandfather and granddaughter depended on each other for survival, and if the old man truly died, she wouldn't know how to live on her own.

"Get up quickly..." Ye Fan lightly lifted his hand, and a gentle breeze lifted Little Wanwan from the ground.

"Divine Doctor, my leg has old rheumatism, could you heal it for me?"

"Little God, my son is mute. Can you make him speak? He's my only son..."

"..."

In no time, Ye Fan was surrounded by people, all talking over each other, presenting all sorts of strange and bizarre requests.

A gambler even asked Ye Fan to bless him to always win at gambling, which left Ye Fan both amused and exasperated.

However, Ye Fan tried his best to heal some of the ordinary ailments they had, and didn't charge any medical fees, only asking them to frequent the old man's bun shop in the future.

These people naturally agreed, with some even buying many buns on the spot, giving the old man some extra money.

"Sun Shaobao is coming!"

Just then, someone shouted, and the crowd quickly dispersed. Ye Fan saw a young man in luxurious clothes walking over with a wicked smile.

Beside him were a few burly men with exceptionally developed muscles, clearly practitioners, but compared to cultivators, the gap was immense.

"Old bastard, you still dare to set up your stall here? Pay up quickly, or I'll break your ribs!" The young man sneered malevolently, kicking towards the old man's kneecap mercilessly.

The burly men stood by, arms folded, watching the scene with laughter. They were Sun Shaobao's evil slaves, accustomed to bullying and dominating the street, completely disregarding Ye Fan.

With their mortal eyes, they couldn't possibly discern Ye Fan's cultivation, assuming he was just an ordinary person.

Ye Fan smiled slightly, discreetly laying down a layer of defense in front of the old man. Sun Shaobao's kick seemed to hit the old man's knee, but in reality, it didn't touch him at all, leaving Sun Shaobao in pain.

"This old bastard, his bones are really hard. Beat him, beat this old bastard to death." Sun Shaobao sneered, commanding his evil slaves to act.

The evil slaves, unaware of the impending doom, each clenched their fists, producing cracking sounds, and stepped towards the old man.

"Grandpa, I'm scared..." Little Wanwan rushed to her grandfather, clutching him tightly.

"Don't be afraid, Wanwan, don't be afraid. With Grandpa here, no one can hurt you." The old man, eyes flashing with terror, desperately comforted Little Wanwan.

Just then, Ye Fan stepped forward, standing in front of the old man and Little Wanwan, a faint smile on his lips.

"Benefactor, you must leave quickly; I don't want to implicate you."

The old man was startled, quickly urging Ye Fan to leave. He knew these people were ruthless.

"This young man may have excellent medical skills, but he may not be a match for these evil slaves!"

"This young man is in trouble now!"

"Being chivalrous is good, but you should act within your means..."

Many onlookers were worried for Ye Fan, except for the cultivators who remained indifferent. From the aura Ye Fan exuded, they knew he was a master, and not just these evil slaves, even they might not be able to defeat him.

"Kid, since you want to be a hero, I'll grant your wish!"

An evil slave punched towards Ye Fan's face, the wind whistling and forceful.

If it were an ordinary person, they might not be able to dodge it, but who is Ye Fan?

Even the mightiest heir of the Di Clan was defeated and subdued by him, let alone a few mere mortals.

At the same moment, Ye Fan moved, his eyes shooting out a sharp gleam. With a simple slap, he spun the man like a top, spit out a mouthful of big teeth, and collapsed to the ground, rolling his eyes and passing out.

"This guy is tough, everyone, attack together!"

One of the evil slaves shouted as he charged forward, yet his fate was exactly the same as the previous one, getting slapped by Ye Fan and spinning a few times, half his face swollen to a pig's head.

"Damn it, you're tired of living, daring to hit my men?"

Sun Shaobao hadn't realized he had provoked someone he shouldn't have, stepping forward to slap Ye Fan in the face.

His speed wasn't fast, intending to humiliate Ye Fan in front of everyone. With a brother studying in the Immortal Academy, he was fearless.

"Smack!"

Ye Fan swung his hand, with a "smack," slapping Sun Shaobao sideways, sending him flying, crashing into the table behind selling meat, a spray of blood arching three to four meters. He struggled to get up, spitting out seven or eight big teeth.

"Kill this bastard for me!"

Sun Shaobao was furious, his handsome face nearly twisted, his eyes almost spitting fire.

Even though these evil slaves didn't expect Ye Fan to be a cultivator, they still felt he wasn't someone to mess with. Helplessly, their master had ordered them, so they had no choice but to fight for their lives.

"Slap, slap, slap, slap..."

Ye Fan swung his hands, delivering slaps left and right, harshly smacking their faces until they cried out in agony, their mouths full of broken teeth.

This was the result of Ye Fan controlling his strength. Otherwise, with his power, even without using divine power, a single slap could have smashed their heads.

"Ah..."

"It hurts like hell!"

"Bastard, how dare you hit us."

These people were slapped around by Ye Fan, rolling on the ground, screaming in pain.

"Kid, my brother is Sun Li, a disciple of the Immortal Academy. If you dare hit me, I'll have my brother kill you!" Sun Shaobao shouted, his anger mixed with fear.

He had long seen that Ye Fan was a rascal who cared for no one's background, hitting first and talking later.

"I'm so scared!"

Ye Fan sneered contemptuously, focusing on him. In no time, Sun Shaobao's cheeks were swollen, and it was impossible to tell how many slaps he had received, with almost all his teeth knocked out.

Ye Fan didn't spare the other evil slaves either, kicking them around like they were soccer balls, causing them to roll on the ground, howling in agony like they had been skinned alive, screaming like pigs being slaughtered.

Initially, they threw threats at Ye Fan, but eventually, they understood that this man was not afraid of threats and hit them even harder.

"Help!"

"He's going to kill us!"

They were left crying and screaming, brutally beaten by Ye Fan to the point of being unrecognizable, yet no one dared to step forward.

At this moment, a middle-aged man, dressed like a cultivator, stepped forward and said to Ye Fan, "Brother, there's no need for such extreme measures. Why do you have to go this far?"

Ye Fan nodded and said, "You are right, these scum are a waste of resources while alive, better they die clean."

As he spoke, Ye Fan put more strength into his foot, kicking one thug's head until it exploded, blood and brains spraying out, scaring the remaining ones and Sun Shaobao so much that they wet themselves.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me..."

Sun Shaobao was paralyzed with fear, begging for mercy.

The cultivator frowned, intending for Ye Fan to stop. Unexpectedly, Ye Fan decisively acted as an assassin.

"They're just ordinary people. Why go to such lengths?" The cultivator stood in front of Ye Fan, speaking solemnly.

"Ordinary people can still be good or bad, and bad guys should die. Otherwise, good people will suffer, don't you think?"

Ye Fan looked at the middle-aged cultivator with a faint smile.

"This Sun Shaobao's brother and I have some connection. Can you spare him this once for my sake?" the middle-aged cultivator asked.

"Who do you think you are, deserving my mercy?"

Before Ye Fan could reply, the Bai Yan wolf interrupted, causing many people to flee in panic.

"Wolf demon!"

"It's a monster!"

A group of ordinary people quickly ran away, even Little Wanwan and the old man were stunned, never expecting the wolf that stole their buns could talk.

"Where did this wolf demon come from..."

The middle-aged cultivator was furious. Before he could finish speaking, his face suddenly changed, scrutinizing Ye Fan again, cautiously saying, "Could it be that you are..."

He had already guessed the answer in his heart, but didn't dare say it out loud because the answer was too shocking. If it were true, he had provoked a colossus!

"Yes, it's me!"

Ye Fan also knew the other had guessed his identity from the Bai Yan wolf, and didn't deny it, nodding in acknowledgment.

"I didn't say anything. Please forgive my earlier rudeness..."

The middle-aged cultivator's face turned pale, and he hurriedly left.

Ye Fan's reputation had spread across the Five Domains, having even killed Zhou Zhaolong, the strongest heir of the Zhou Family. His cultivation was nothing compared to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan allowed the middle-aged cultivator to leave without chasing him, then walked forward, kicking each of the remaining evil slaves to death.

"Show mercy!"

As Ye Fan approached Sun Shaobao, a voice came from not far away, and a chubby middle-aged man squeezed through the crowd crazily.

Judging by his appearance, this man bore a strong resemblance to Sun Shaobao. Undoubtedly, Sun Shaobao's father had come.

Thunk!

Ye Fan sneered coldly, kicking Sun Shaobao's head to pieces, the blood bursting out like fireworks!

Chapter 1680: Protecting One's Own

"No..."

Sun Tianxi screamed, collapsing on the ground as if his bones had been removed, tears streaming down his face.

"Did I make a mistake?"

Seeing this, Ye Fan frowned slightly. Generally, he would not kill ordinary people.

But after several brutal slaughters, he found his heart growing cold and hard. Whether ordinary people or cultivators, if they deserved to die, he would not hesitate.

"You, I'll fight you to the death!"

Sun Tianxi shouted, charging at Ye Fan, but as an ordinary person with no cultivation, he was no match for Ye Fan.

"Now you feel the pain; what were you doing before?"

"If the upper beam is not straight, the lower beams will be crooked. Sun Tianxi is no good either."

"The father and son are both of the same ilk; they deserved to die long ago!"

The onlookers discussed fervently, revealing Sun Tianxi's past misdeeds.

It turned out that the Sun Family's current stature was built on oppressing the good and innocent. When young, Sun Tianxi was no saint, murdering and arson without qualms.

Although he later became a landlord, old habits died hard. He exploited and bullied, forcibly buying and selling. Having a prodigious son chosen by a sect only made him more brazen.

Particularly after his son entered the Immortal Academy, he became exceedingly arrogant. Common loose cultivators dared not offend them, and instead aided and abetted them in many evil deeds.

Upon learning this, Ye Fan's last shred of compassion vanished. The Sun Family was a tumor in the Ancient City.

"Poof!"

Ye Fan pointed a finger, and a bloody hole appeared in Sun Tianxi's forehead. He fell backward to the ground, dead.

"Hiss..."

The crowd gasped, not expecting Ye Fan to be so decisive, finishing off Stone Village.

*****, this was experience paid in blood and tears by Ye Fan. If not for his master's mercy in releasing Chen Daozang back then, none of this would have happened.

Thus, he would not make the same mistake again. Even the genius from the Immortal Academy could not deter his resolve to destroy the Sun Family.

Before everyone's eyes, Ye Fan, with Bai Yan wolf, headed directly to the Sun Family's residence in the city.

In the entire Ancient City, the Sun Family wasn't considered excessively rich or noble, but it was far from shabby, with tall walls, large courtyards, and imposing red-lacquered gates.

Ye Fan kicked the gate open and began a bloody cleansing. Anyone whose hands were stained with blood or who had committed evil acts couldn't escape his Dharma Eye.

With a sweep of divine consciousness, he knew of one's past misdeeds and promptly executed them.

Not to mention ordinary people, even the cultivators of the Qing Family couldn't escape his reckoning, let alone the ordinary members of the Sun Family.

In a mere cup of tea's time, only a few people were left alive in the Sun Family's large courtyard; dozens were killed by him.

Subsequently, Ye Fan distributed the Sun Family's wealth to the poor of the city.

Ye Fan lingered in Huntian City for a few days, waiting for Sun Shaobao's brother to arrive. He wanted to see what was so remarkable about someone who could enter the Immortal Academy.

However—

After waiting several days, no one came looking for him. After improving the constitution of the old man Wang Ping, Ye Fan decided not to stay any longer and headed back to the Immortal Academy.

As for Sun Shaobao's brother, he had ways to handle him. Whether by force or reasoning, he held the moral high ground.

During Ye Fan's return to the academy, a great upheaval shook the cultivation world across the Five Domains. Many Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sects lost their Saint Heirs.

Of course, some Holy Lands might not have known that their Saint Heirs participated in the hunt for Ye Fan, but they were worried nonetheless.

Many Holy Lands dispatched numerous strong people to search for their Saint Heirs, focusing their efforts on the battlefields where Ye Fan fought and killed those Saint Child level powerhouses.

The search results were mixed: some were relieved, holding onto a sliver of hope when no trace of their Saint Heirs was found; others were sullen, with clear evidence that their Saint Heirs were slain by Ye Fan.

"That brat named Ye, breaking rules and using an Emperor Weapon—it's necessary to pressure the Immortal Academy now!"

Some Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sects believed Ye Fan used an Emperor Weapon; otherwise, he couldn't have killed so many Saint Child level powerhouses.

They intended to press the Immortal Academy to stop protecting Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was unaware of this. By then, he was already back at the academy, practicing in seclusion within the Dragon Tower!

Among all disciples, Ye Fan was the first to be exceptionally permitted to cultivate in the Dragon Tower. Even those Great Emperors who graduated from this academy never had such treatment.

"Old Bastard, quickly hand over Ye Fan!"

While Ye Fan was in seclusion, several Saints Masters joined forces to demand that the Immortal Academy abandon its protection of Ye Fan, or else they would become enemies with them.

The Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal personally took action, confronting the Saints Masters in the skies above the mountains outside the academy.

"Ye Fan is a disciple of our Immortal Academy. I cannot hand him over. If you choose to fight, I will accompany you." The Old Immortal showed a strong side, directly revealing his realm.

The Quasi-Emperor Level cultivation emitted a terrifying pressure, causing the faces of several Saints Masters to drastically change. They never expected that the Old Immortal, who had been keeping a low profile all these years, had actually broken through to the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

It is known that the further a cultivator progresses, the harder it becomes to advance. Sometimes one can be stuck in a small realm for a lifetime.

And each difference in a small realm is like a world of difference in power; although they are Saints Masters of various great powers, facing the Quasi-Emperor Old Immortal, they have no chance of winning.

"Are you really intending to protect Ye Fan?"

A Saint Master asked with a sullen face. He was the Saint Master of the Yin Yang Sect, and their Saint Child was among the missing. Without asking, it was certainly killed by Ye Fan.

"Indeed, Ye Fan is a disciple of our Immortal Academy. Unless you level our academy, no one dare harm him. Our Immortal Academy will destroy their entire clan!"

Having finally found such a promising talent, the Old Immortal would never let go, nor allow anyone to set their eyes on Ye Fan.

This time, through the Treasure Pavilion, the Immortal Academy learned about the incident, clearly understanding that these people brought it upon themselves, and Ye Fan was merely acting in self-defense.

"You..."

The Yin Yang Saint Master looked as if he had eaten a dead child, his face extremely unsightly.

"Old Immortal, since you insist on protecting him, there's nothing more we can say. But I don't believe you can protect him forever. Don't forget, you are not invincible in this world." Another Saint Master also said.

"Are you threatening me?"

The Old Immortal said faintly, slowly emitting a Quasi-Emperor's pressure.

"You..."

The Yin Yang Saint Master's face changed abruptly, letting out a cold snort, "Let's go, I don't believe you can protect him for a lifetime."

Besides them, other Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sects, as well as ancient clans, are also searching for their Saint Children. For a Holy Land, a Saint Child is their future Saint Master, and they cannot afford any mistakes.

But in the vast crowds, finding them is almost impossible, and they can't find them either, because some Saint Children are still suppressed within Ye Fan's Azure Furnace.

This time, Ye Fan gained a lot, with many Spiritual Treasures of excellent quality. Ye Fan himself didn't need them, so he let Elder Xuan absorb the energy from these Spiritual Treasures to repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

"Xiao Fan, although the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown has now been repaired to seventy percent, it has encountered a bottleneck, and unless you reach the Venerable Realm, it cannot be further repaired." Elder Xuan said to Ye Fan after absorbing some energy from the Spiritual Treasures.

"How could it be?"

Ye Fan was stunned. His greatest wish was to fully repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown; otherwise, what cards would he have when facing the Demon Clan?

"The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown suffered too much damage during the last dark turmoil. It needs the yin and yang extreme fire, along with Immortal Materials, to be fully repaired."

Elder Xuan revealed a secret: back then, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor found the yin and yang extreme fire in the outer starry sky while refining the Emperor Weapon in order to succeed.

But now, Ye Fan's cultivation has far from reached the level to traverse the starry sky and cannot delve deep into the vast universe.

In this world, there is nowhere capable of producing the yin and yang extreme fire, so the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown can only be repaired to its current state.

"What level must be reached to traverse the universe?" Ye Fan's eyes were filled with anticipation.

This world and Earth are two completely different worlds. The starry sky here is also different from Earth's starry sky. What differences exist between them?

"You must cultivate to the Venerable Realm."

Elder Xuan replied, pausing for a moment before continuing, "But given your strength, reaching the late-stage peak of the Lord Realm should suffice."

With Elder Xuan's explanation, Ye Fan gained some new understanding of this world.

This world is also a sphere, but much larger than Earth, with slightly different environments, yet there is a similar atmosphere above the planet.

Outside the atmosphere lies the vast universe, with no Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, no oxygen, where ordinary humans absolutely cannot survive.

However, once cultivation reaches the Venerable Realm, one can traverse between star systems with the body, and at that time, human abilities reach a very high level, even able to absorb other energies in the universe to sustain life.

Ye Fan's physique is unique, combined with the inheritances from the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and Thunder Venerable Master, with an unparalleled body, perhaps allowing him to traverse the star universe at the late-stage peak of the Lord Realm.