

Y Master 1701

Chapter 1701 The Buddha Takes the Stage

Even Yaling's confidence is somewhat shaken, not to mention Hu Fei and the others?

Ye Fan was confined in the golden cage, having exhausted all kinds of means, yet unable to break free, which made Hu Fei and the others sweat for him.

"Brother Ye, give up. Don't do pointless struggling. Unless you can imbue yourself with Wen Qi, you absolutely cannot break my Heavenly Prison." Wen TaDou spoke again.

In fact, his consumption of Wen Qi was also extremely severe. He never expected Ye Fan to be so persistent. Fortunately, using the Heavenly Prison to trap Ye Fan, otherwise, the loser would have definitely been him.

"Could it be that I really can't break this cage?"

Ye Fan didn't believe it; he firmly believed that he could break free, the problem was he just hadn't found the method yet.

Covering his fist using Tao Marks, this method he had already tried before, with no effect.

If he couldn't break the cage, he would have to admit defeat, but due to his naturally competitive nature, he was unwilling to concede, momentarily leaving him helpless.

However, Wen TaDou's words just now indeed reminded him.

That's it!

Wen Qi, Ye Fan worked hard to recall how he had managed it in the Four Seasons Garden, and soon he was enlightened, grasping the key to it.

Embodying Wen Qi, the so-called Wen Qi is actually a mysterious force that poems evoke from the heavens and the earth. Only by reciting poetry can one possibly resonate with this force and thus use it.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan gave a mysterious smile, saying, "Watch me break your cage!"

With that said, behind Ye Fan appeared a Holy Embryo identical to himself, clad in armor, with Tao Marks moving across it, as if the Heavenly Emperor had descended.

"When the sea reaches its end, the sky makes the shore, climbing the peak I become the summit!"

"Who at the end of the Immortal Path will see, only lamenting the Great Emperor throughout eternity!"

Ye Fan was inspired suddenly, and these four lines emerged in his mind, involuntarily recited. The Holy Embryo behind him mimicked his actions, the same voice echoed throughout the Life and Death Battle Arena.

The next moment, Ye Fan's entire aura soared, his hands grasping the golden fence, dividing it left and right, breaking open, stepping out of the cage with a stride.

"Uh..."

Wen TaDou's jaw dropped, unable to utter a single word about trapping or killing, as Ye Fan appeared before him, exuding immense pressure, rendering Wen TaDou completely stunned.

"Getting close to me, you've already lost."

Ye Fan's hand gestured lightly on Wen TaDou's neck, not striking a fatal blow.

At this moment, Wen TaDou finally came to his senses, clasping his hands to Ye Fan, "Brother Ye, your talent is truly admirable, the rumors are not false. You indeed can embody Wen Qi, seemingly stronger than me. How is this possible?"

This question was destined to remain unanswered, as even Ye Fan himself did not know how he possessed this special ability of embodying Wen Qi.

"Brother Ye, I have lost, next time we must drink together, I intend to seek your guidance on poetry."

Wen TaDou conceded voluntarily, stepping down from the battle arena.

Swish!

In an instant, everyone's gaze refocused on Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan once again became the center of attention for all.

Nobody expected that in the final moments, Ye Fan could indeed embody Wen Qi, break Wen TaDou's golden cage, and ultimately turn the tables.

The Buddha from the Western Region, Yu chanzi, felt a surge of interest. He had long seen that Ye Fan's physical strength was extraordinary. In close combat, no one in the same realm was his opponent.

However—

Yu chanzi practiced Buddhist Sect's Great Divine Power, the Ten foot Golden Body, his body equally immensely strong, purely in physical combat, he was unrivaled in the Western Region, with no opponent in the same realm.

After Wen TaDou exited, Yu chanzi uttered a Buddhist chant, flew to the stage, and addressed Ye Fan, "I see Brother Ye's physical strength unrivaled, how about we spar, purely comparing martial arts without using Divine Power Secret Skills?"

"Ye Fan shines too brightly, defeating two super demon-level young strong people consecutively, it seems everyone regards him as a target. Whoever can defeat him can undoubtedly be considered the number one of the younger generation."

Witnessing this scene, many people were discussing, thinking Ye Fan's sharpness was too exposed, attracting too much attention, which may not bode well for his future.

It must be known that in this world, those who envy him always outnumber those who admire him!

But, some believed Yu chanzi was taking advantage of the situation because Ye Fan had just battled the technique-filled Wen TaDou, consuming significant Divine Power and physical strength. To challenge Ye Fan at this moment was clearly unfair to Ye Fan.

Hmm?

Ye Fan also felt a sense of alertness, knowing that Yu chanzi must have extraordinary abilities in physical strength and martial arts, otherwise he wouldn't propose a pure sparring of physical martial techniques at this time.

"Good!"

Nevertheless, Ye Fan wasn't afraid, in terms of physical toughness, he feared no one and was eager to find an opponent to test his limits, so he gladly accepted.

"What? He actually agreed?"

"Is he insane? Battling consecutively against three demon-level young strong people surpassing the Saint Heir, can he really do it?"

"The desire for fame and fortune can truly kill!"

Everyone present was astonished that Ye Fan actually agreed. In their view, Ye Fan had already consecutively defeated two hidden super demons taught by ancient masters, and he could stop there.

"Does he really think he's invincible?"

"Still wants to be supreme among the younger generation? Truly doesn't know the height of the sky and the thickness of the earth!"

"This time he's definitely going to lose. The cultivation techniques and martial arts of the Western Region are vastly different from the other four regions. It's said that this Buddha is destined to prove the Buddhist fruit, has cultivated the supreme divine power of the Buddhist sect, and possesses a ten-foot Golden Body. Even if Ye's body is strong, this time he will surely be defeated without doubt."

Some cultivators who were displeased with Ye Fan sneered as they discussed, convinced that Ye Fan couldn't possibly defeat Yu Chanzi, known as the Buddha, after having already battled the successor of the Clumsy Fist, Li Yu'er, and Emperor Wen's successor, Wen TaDou.

Those lost Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sects sneered even more, regardless of whether their saints were killed by Ye Fan or if they were at fault. They didn't wish to see Ye Fan rise strongly.

If Ye Fan could indeed defeat everyone in the younger generation, he would definitely be a formidable enemy in the future, and having such an adversary wouldn't be good for them.

But now they were already on the tiger's back, with hatred already forged with Ye Fan. The only option was to kill him in the cradle before he fully grew up, denying him the opportunity to rise.

However, today's occasion wasn't suitable for such actions, or else they couldn't help but take action and commit acts of destruction.

Hu Fei, Shi Ye, Han Sandong, and the others were dumbfounded as well. They didn't expect Ye Fan to agree so readily, knowing that Yu Chanzi's realm was originally higher than Ye Fan's. In such a situation, in a confrontation purely relying on physical strength, Ye Fan was undoubtedly at a disadvantage.

"Don't agree!"

Yaling was also anxious. Although she knew Ye Fan's body was extremely strong, according to information obtained by the Treasure Pavilion, this Buddha named Yu Chanzi also had a very powerful body, and Ye Fan may not be able to easily defeat him.

Unfortunately, it was too late, Ye Fan had already agreed, and Yu Chanzi had already mounted the battle arena. The sparring was about to begin.

Yu Chanzi wore a coarse monk's robe, his bald head shining, ears round, face full of compassion like a Buddha statue, looking every bit like an accomplished high monk, youthful yet filled with righteousness.

"Brother Ye, this humble monk won't take advantage of you. You can rest for just a moment to recover your strength." Yu Chanzi said.

"No need, Brother Buddha, please teach me."

Ye Fan flicked his garment and made a courteous gesture with one hand, which was very graceful, causing many female cultivators outside to stare with admiration, almost getting lost in his charm.

Beside the Ancient Prince of the Yuehua Dynasty, Princess Yue Bai's eyes also sparkled repeatedly, subconsciously clenching her beautiful fists.

Yu Chanzi smiled broadly like a gentle spring breeze, saying: "Brother Ye, no need to be polite. You can call me Yu Chanzi. As for the title 'Buddha,' it's just flattery from others. This humble monk dares not assume such a title."

"You also know that's other people's flattery, huh? I think you definitely don't dare to assume it and certainly don't deserve it," the Demon Sect Young Master coldly mocked.

"Uh..."

Many people were stunned, long aware that the Western Regions Buddhist Sect and the Demon Sect were mortal enemies, but they didn't expect their competition to be so fierce.

The Old Emperor of the Yuehua Dynasty and Xuan Ancestor Ling Yunzhi of the Ling Family seemed thoughtful, then raised their heads with a knowing smile.

Facing the Demon Sect Young Master's mockery, Yu Chanzi was not angry, seemingly accustomed to it, not even glancing at the Demon Sect Young Master, as if he hadn't heard anything.

"Brother Yu Chan, please!"

Ye Fan focused all his attention, thunder-powered divine strength filling his body, emitting a faint purple glow, making him look extraordinarily imposing.

"This humble monk is rude."

Yu Chanzi uttered the Buddha's name, his earthy monk's robe shrouded in a faint golden light, nine divine rings appearing behind his head, making him truly resemble a Buddha.

"Bang!"

Yu Chanzi's palm struck, the entire hand glowing brightly, like a small sun, striking at Ye Fan's face.

"Good move!"

Ye Fan shouted lightly, swinging his fist to meet it, using the Emperor Xuan Fist for the first strike. He realized that battling these demon-level strong people required the use of emperor-level martial arts, as domineering fist techniques no longer sufficed.

With this punch, Ye Fan didn't let the Punch Ray emerge, but incorporated it into his fist, the whole fist resembling a purple diamond.

Gold and purple, two small suns collided fiercely, bursting with brilliant light, making the entire battlefield seem like the creation of the world, filled with chaos power.

Everyone was dazzled by the shining light, unable to open their eyes, unsure of what happened on the battlefield.

"Whoosh!"

After one strike, the two simultaneously flew back a hundred feet, observing each other from two hundred feet apart.

Ye Fan was shocked, realizing from the first strike that Yu Chanzi's strength not only matched his but that his body was equally sturdy.

As strong as his body was, this collision made his fist ache deeply, nearly fracturing his finger bones.

Little did he know that Yu Chanzi was even more shocked. This strike was his strongest attack, using a special secret technique from the ten-foot Golden Body, making his fist comparable to a mid-stage Lord Realm spiritual treasure.

However—

At this moment, his palm was almost cramped, trembling continuously inside his robe sleeve!

Chapter 1702 Defeating the Buddha

The Life and Death Battle Arena was silent, people were stunned by the intense collision between Ye Fan and Yu Chanzi, and for a moment, no one spoke.

Some people had become completely numb; too many astonishing things had happened in this Five Domains Youth Exchange Competition, even some elder strong people kept shaking their heads.

When they were at this age, they definitely didn't have such terrifying strength. Now, these young people are absolutely the hope for the future of the Human Race.

"Loosened my muscles a bit, Brother Ye really didn't disappoint me."

Yu Chanzi said with a smile, his palm flashed with light, completely restored.

"Ah... this was just loosening muscles? If they really fight, how strong will they be?"

The people surrounding them were stunned; the collision just now was already stronger than ordinary Mid-stage Lord Realm cultivators, and yet it was still not considered a real duel?

"Then let's continue!"

Ye Fan's fist flashed with light, completely restored; being of the Pure Yang Body, he had plenty of Pure Yang Qi within.

"Fight!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, surrounded by a layer of Purple Light, like a Heavenly Emperor awakening, swallowing rivers and mountains, his hair shining brightly and dancing backward, he swung a punch to kill forward.

"Buddha!"

Yu Chanzi chanted the Buddha's name, his head shining with nine Divine Rings, making him look like an Ancient Buddha, raising his hand to attack, his eyes filled with strong confidence.

"Boom!"

The two met, like two suns colliding, the entire Void trembling, the aura of great destruction spreading.

Their bodies erupted with flame-like Divine Radiance, seemingly burning, blossoming with billions of strands of Divine Radiance.

"Is this the strongest physical body?"

"This is too strong, isn't it? Even Sacred Land elders may not have such strength in pure physical body."

"Such a physical body is comparable to the Peak of Lord Realm Spiritual Treasures, right?"

"With such power, breaking someone else's Spiritual Treasure with bare hands shouldn't be difficult!"

Around the ancient battle stage, everyone was exclaiming, mouths agape, tensely watching the two on the battlefield.

Ye Fan's punch seemed to pierce through the Nine Heavens, surrounded by purple Thunder Power and Tao Marks, emitting the sound of a dragon's roar, shaking the Nine Heavens above and sweeping through the Nine Netherworld below.

Yu Chanzi was the same, his golden fist like a Spiritual Treasure, the Void in front of his fist like a torn picture, ready to be pierced through.

"Bang!"

Neither of them dodged, golden Punch Ray and purple Punch Ray collided together, space instantly shattered, violent energy swallowed by spatial cracks, the black space crack exuded a terrifying aura as their fists clashed fiercely.

"Creak!"

Their fists simultaneously shattered, golden blood and purple blood splattered, from the fist to the arm, to the shoulder.

They were evenly matched, both seriously injured in this strike, neither gaining an advantage.

Immediately, both of them performed secret techniques, blood flowed backward, bones and flesh reassembled, shattered arms regenerated.

Then, they resumed their battle, fighting from the ground to the sky, the clanging sound like iron striking constantly exploding, dazzling light bursting between them.

This battle lasted for nearly an hour, everyone was amazed; is this the true strength of the elite of the younger generation of the Human Race? It's not weaker than the elder strong people!

Especially in pure physical strength, many Sacred Land elders were astonished. Even they might not last this long.

"Ten foot Golden Body!"

Yu Chanzi shouted, performing the Supreme Mysterious Technique "Immortal Scripture" of the Buddhist sect, his whole body glowing with golden light, like a great Buddha, punching towards Ye Fan.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan stepped on Chasing Star Step, instantly retreating, the light behind him flashed as a divine embryo identical to him appeared, growing rapidly beyond Yu Chanzi's Ten foot Golden Body.

"Human-shaped Divine Embryo reappears!"

"No, this is not a simple human-shaped divine embryo, but Ye Fan condensing a divine embryo modeled on himself, look at the facial features of the divine embryo, identical to him."

Every time Ye Fan manifested a divine embryo, it would cause a stir, this time was no exception; seeing Ye Fan successfully condense a divine embryo using himself as a model, all cultivators who hadn't seen it before were excited.

There is an unwritten rule in the Cultivation World, a price paid with the lives of countless Heavenly Pride; that is, when initially condensing the divine embryo, it cannot be in human form, because humans are the spirit of all things, condensing a human-shaped divine embryo only leads to failure, some have even died from body burst.

When Ye Fan first condensed his divine embryo, he didn't know of such a saying, otherwise, no matter how arrogant he was, he wouldn't risk condensing a divine embryo modeled on himself.

But because he didn't know, Ye Fan inadvertently succeeded, pioneering the way of condensing a divine embryo modeled on oneself.

"Vajra Buddha Hand Seal!"

Yu Chanzi shouted, smashing down with a golden giant palm the size of a millstone towards Ye Fan, like a Dou Zhan Sheng Buddha, exuding Buddha Light.

"Good attack!"

Ye Fan was not afraid at all, attacking with his fist, purely a hard-to-hard approach, the divine embryo behind him mimicked his moves, like an Immortal King looking down from Nine Heavens, overseeing the world.

"Boom!"

The Vajra Buddha Hand Seal and Ye Fan's fist clashed, both flew back, once again evenly matched.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was secretly surprised; besides Yu Chanzi, there was no one else who could fight him for so long in pure physical confrontation.

Yu Chanzi was even more astonished. He originally thought that his physical body was terrifying enough, having cultivated the Buddhist sect's Supreme Mysterious Technique, the "Immortal Scripture." In body battles, he was invincible among the younger generation of the Western Region.

However—

It was only upon encountering Ye Fan that he realized what it means to have powerful figures beyond powerful figures, skies beyond skies. Ye Fan's physical body was even more terrifying than his.

At this moment, his belief in certain victory wavered. Fortunately, this was not a life-and-death battle but a friendly spar; otherwise, he might have struggled to leave the Life and Death Battle Arena.

"No more wasting time!"

Yu Chanzi retracted his ten-foot Golden Body, reverting to his original form, while Ye Fan also withdrew his Holy Embryo. The two faced each other and spoke simultaneously.

"Haha..."

Then the two paused, and burst into hearty laughter, feeling an undeniable mutual appreciation.

"Since it's a spar, naturally we should decide a winner. Let's each unleash our strongest attack and see who can withstand it—how about that?"

Yu Chanzi said with a smile.

"I was thinking the same!"

Ye Fan also smiled in response. Though separated by vast distance, both could feel each other's strong confidence and war intent.

"Buzz!"

Yu Chanzi seemed to be draped in a Golden Kasaya, with Dao patterns crisscrossing, sparkling brilliantly.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan also performed the Xuanwu Armor Technique, forming a perfect armor on the outside of his body, especially leaving a spot at the heart where Elder Xuan had embedded the Heart Protecting Armor for him.

Subsequently, both began to gather power, their fierce war intent sweeping across the Life and Death Battle Arena like a storm.

"Are they deciding victory with a single strike?"

Seeing this, the audience started discussing. The younger generation was completely shocked by the combat power of these two.

Ling Haotian, with a face ashen, stood there.

Only now did he realize that the opponent he once despised had unknowingly grown into an existence he needed to look up to.

Gu Xiao felt similarly. From the start, he never considered Ye Fan worth noticing, yet Ye Fan had repeatedly defeated him.

Up to now, he had lost all qualifications to be Ye Fan's opponent!

Looking back at the path Ye Fan had walked, it was almost constant fighting, with opponents growing stronger from weak to strong. Yet Ye Fan had not died and grew ever stronger, ultimately standing at the absolute peak of the younger generation.

In the same realm, not even the Emperor's son might defeat him. This was what truly astonished people, as the Emperor's son possessed the purest strongest Emperor Bloodline without any dilution.

"It's truly unexpected; Brother Ye Fan has become so strong." Hu Fei couldn't help but sigh.

"Indeed, in the younger generation, probably no one can face him now." Shi Ye agreed.

The eldest of the descendants of the Nine Great Bandits, Kou Wenjie, frowned slightly. He felt Ye Fan was strong, extremely strong, and even if he made a move, he might humiliate himself.

As the crowd harbored various thoughts and engaged in discussions, the two collided like two streaks of flowing light.

The most spectacular clash began. Among the younger generation, except for those who activated the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, no one could clearly see their actions.

The Demon Sect Young Master squinted, watching intently as the two came ever closer, with runes swirling around their fists.

As if slow motion yet swift, in an electrifying moment, they fiercely collided, exploding in blinding Divine Radiance.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Neither dodged, each striking the other with overwhelming divine might.

Ye Fan punched Yu Chanzi's chest, causing the Golden Kasaya to abruptly dim. Yu Chanzi flew backward through the air, mixed blood and internal organs spewing forth, gravely injured.

Yu Chanzi also landed a punch on Ye Fan's chest, sending him flying with a trail of purple-gold blood blossoms, yet again both were severely injured.

However, Ye Fan was lightly wounded; the Xuanwu Armor Technique itself is highly defensive, coupled with the Heart Protecting Armor refined from Ancient Shield Fragments, he was merely shocked rather than seriously injured.

Yu Chanzi, however, had his chest bones shattered by Ye Fan's punch, creating a fist-sized pit and visibly injuring his internal organs.

Flying back a hundred yards, Ye Fan finally stopped, his whole body gleamed momentarily as he operated the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, instantly recovering his combat power.

Yu Chanzi, however, flew over three hundred yards, his face losing all color, body likened to a delicate porcelain smashed by a hammer, centered at his chest with cracks all over.

"Puff!"

Once steady, Yu Chanzi spat out another mouthful of blood, then quickly operated the Nirvana Scripture from the Buddhist sect's Great Divine Skills to rapidly repair his damaged body.

"I lost!"

After healing, Yu Chanzi candidly admitted his defeat in pure body sparring against Ye Fan.

"The Buddha... lost?"

The high monks from the Western Region wore expressions of disbelief. As the pride of the entire Western Region Buddhist Sect, Yu Chanzi proactively admitted defeat in sparring?

Chapter 1703 Buddha-Demon Fusion

In a pure physical body martial technique showdown, Ye Fan won, but it was a narrow victory. If it weren't for the ancient shield fragments protecting his chest, his situation might not be much better than Yu Chanzi's.

The Immortal Profound Technique is indeed an extraordinary cultivation technique, no less than the Nine Heavens Profound Body. It was created by a Great Emperor who founded the Western Region Buddhist Sect.

If Ye Fan hadn't obtained the inheritance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and the Thunder Venerable master, he would likely have been the one defeated.

Ye Fan not only cultivated the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's secret technique, the Nine Heavens Profound Body, but also tempered his body with heavenly tribulations, reaching a level of indestructibility.

Even so, he displayed all means and barely achieved victory. It can be said that this victory was truly hard-won.

Being able to persevere in the Life and Death Battle Arena without defeat until now is simply a miracle.

"Buddha..."

Several senior monks from the Western Region came forward, their expressions particularly complex. Although it was just a contest, Yu Chanzi's defeat was undeniably a significant blow to them.

"No need to say more. Victory is victory, and defeat is defeat. It's nothing big. Wins and losses are common in warfare. Except for achieving the Great Emperor, no one can win forever."

Yu Chanzi's mental realm was very calm, indifferent to success and failure.

Other powerful factions harbored different thoughts, envying Ye Fan's success to the point of wishing he would drop dead immediately, hoping never to see him rise.

Meanwhile, those without any grudges against Ye Fan felt relieved, believing that with such promising young talents, the human race had nothing to fear even if the demon clan was about to emerge.

"Finally won..."

Yaling let out a sigh of relief, her anxious heart finally found peace, showing a smile.

"Ye Zi is mighty and domineering!"

As Ye Fan's friends, Hu Fei and Shi Ye also breathed a sigh of relief. Knowing Yu Chanzi's formidable physical strength, they were quite worried for Ye Fan.

They understood that there are always people stronger and realms higher; although Ye Fan's physique was more formidable than Shi Ye's barbarian clan, whether he could defeat this Buddha from the Western Region was uncertain.

The Western Region had always been very mysterious, and the other four regions barely penetrated its heritage or knew of its astonishing martial arts and cultivation techniques.

The old bastard stroked his beard and laughed, delighted at Ye Fan's achievements.

The Imperial Academy Director, Monk Dao Yan also smiled, though no one knew his inner thoughts. The Imperial Academy suffered a tremendous defeat this time, which he hadn't anticipated.

However, as one of the leading figures of humanity, he had no ulterior motives; the stronger Ye Fan became, the more advantageous it would be in future struggles against the demon clan.

The faces of the Holy Land and Wu Shang Sect, which had lost their Saint Heirs to Ye Fan, didn't look good, each turning ashen.

Yet they had no ground to contest, and if they dared to act out, they would risk provoking the Immortal Academy's furious revenge, an anger even the Di Clan couldn't withstand.

"You're quite shameful, claiming to be the Buddha of the Western Region and yet defeated. You're really making the Western Region proud!"

The Demon Sect Young Master cast a sideways glance at Yu Chanzi, speaking coldly.

Behind him, the Demon Sect elders nodded, agreeing with their young master's words.

No matter what, Yu Chanzi was from the Western Region. Even though he was at odds with the Demon Sect for generations, when it came to the honor of one region, they would stand united against their foes.

"Our Western Region's cultivation techniques and martial arts are not inferior to anyone. The face you lost, I will regain for you!"

With that, the Demon Sect Young Master strode onto the battle platform, enveloped in a shroud of black mist, resembling a Demon Lord crossing realms, exuding a sinister and chilling aura.

"This is...?"

The surroundings of the battlefield were in uproar; Ye Fan had become the target of all the younger generation, the focus of attention. Every powerful demon sought to defeat him and make their mark.

Though the Western Region Demon Sect and Buddhist Sect had been at odds for generations, they were remarkably united against other regions, instantly combining forces.

This strange phenomenon confounded information powers like the Treasure Pavilion, unable to discern the reasons behind it.

"Brother Ye, honestly, I admire you, but admiration doesn't mean I don't wish to spar with you."

As he spoke, the Demon Sect Young Master, Brother Great Demon, revealed his face as the black mist dissipated, showing a handsome and wicked face, with eyes cold yet strangely compelling.

At this moment, everyone was stunned!

The Demon Sect Young Master had never shown his true face since his appearance, always shrouded in black mist; no one had seen his appearance.

However, now everyone discovered an astonishingly strange phenomenon—besides his sinister and cold aura, the Demon Sect Young Master looked exactly like Yu Chanzi from the Buddhist Sect, as if they were twins.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was also puzzled. Previously, he had conversed with Brother Great Demon, thinking him a carefree and independent person. Unexpectedly, he resembled Yu Chanzi so closely, like they were one person.

"What's going on? How can Brother Great Demon resemble Buddha so much?"

"Could it be the legendary Twin Fate?"

Some speculated, and not without reason. Twin Fate itself is a miracle of life: two bodies, one soul, one good, one evil—so long as one survives, the other won't perish.

However, the appearance of the Twin Fate phenomenon is extremely rare, and it has been unknown for how many years it hasn't appeared.

Even when it does appear, it is very likely that it's not discovered by people, ultimately dying of old age in the wilderness, never stepping onto the path of cultivation.

Ye Fan was merely momentarily astonished, but soon adjusted and smilingly asked, "I wonder how Brother Great Demon would like to spar?"

"Your physical body is very strong, I wouldn't want to touch bad luck. My physical strength is far less powerful than yours; how about we spar with divine souls instead?"

The cultivation technique of the Demon Sect emphasizes the cultivation of the divine soul and does not regard physical strength as highly important, especially Brother Great Demon, who has almost cultivated his divine soul to a very high realm.

"What? A divine soul spar which could easily result in death or injury? Did I hear that wrong?"

"This time, the one surnamed Ye is in trouble. His physical body is indeed strong, capable of fighting beyond his tier without pressure, but his divine soul power is surely his weakness."

"One sip, one peck, gains and losses, the will of the heavens dictates that it is impossible for him to have it all."

"Divine soul sparring is the most bizarre and dangerous, a slight carelessness can result in death and path exhaustion. Would the Old Bastard agree to such sparring?"

Upon hearing the challenge from the Demon Sect's Young Master to spar with Ye Fan in terms of divine soul, the onlookers were in a frenzy. It should be known, that aside from a few, very few people

specifically cultivate the divine soul, generally, divine souls are weak, they cannot even leave the body, let alone engage in a battle.

Cultivators practice, martial arts and divine skills, secret techniques are most important, as for divine soul power, it usually passively follows the improvement of a cultivator's strength, rarely are there martial arts specialized for divine soul cultivation.

The brow of Monk Dao Yan furrowed slightly, divine soul sparring differs from contests in martial techniques, where they can intervene at critical moments.

Sparring between divine souls, every move risking life, once defeated, resulting in either death or injury, this wasn't a sight they wished to see.

Although Brother Great Demon is the Demon Sect's Young Master, possessing demon techniques, he is not one to be cursed with extreme evil, and poses little harm to humans, he could even be said to have meritorious deeds.

To be able to stand equal with the compassionate Buddhist Sect in the Western Region for so many years without falling, the Demon Sect is no longer the sect that everyone used to fight against.

In the future, there must be a war between the Human Race and Demon Clan, although Brother Great Demon is the Demon Sect's Young Master, he will definitely be involved in this war. Humanity cannot engage in internal conflict before the war has even started.

"Ye Fan, are you willing to accept the challenge from Brother Great Demon?"

The Old Bastard pondered for a bit and asked Ye Fan.

He greatly respects Ye Fan's decision, if Ye Fan refuses, then there is no need for this sparring to continue.

"Of course!"

Ye Fan replied without hesitation, since aiming to be the strongest, he is bound to face challenges from all sides, this opportunity comes in handy to hone himself, striving to break through to the Lord Realm in one go.

"Good!"

Brother Great Demon laughed heartily, the black mist enveloping his body seemed to be drawn and absorbed into him, revealing a tall and heroic physique.

This sight shocked everyone even more because Brother Great Demon not only bore a strong resemblance to the Buddha, Yu chanzi, in appearance, even his stature seemed identical, as if carved from the same mold.

"Could it actually be the Twin Fate?"

People speculated, looking between Brother Great Demon and Yu chanzi, feeling that aside from their different temperaments, they were just one person.

Faced with the discussions and doubts of the crowd, those from the Buddhist Sect and Demon Sect didn't offer any explanations, as if they didn't hear a thing.

At this moment, the Old Emperor of the Yuehua Dynasty slowly spoke, "This is not Twin Fate, but rather a supreme divine skill of the Buddhist Sect, the Buddha-Demon Fusion, Brother Great Demon and Yu chanzi should be one person. One is the Buddha body, the other is the demon shell, the Buddha body mainly cultivates martial techniques and divine skills, while the demon shell mainly cultivates divine souls. Once a great success is achieved, the two will unify, achieving the supreme path..."

"Uh..."

These words not only stunned the people from the various Holy Lands and the cultivators of the younger generation, but even those from the Demon Sect and Buddhist Sect were very surprised.

However, seeing their lack of rebuttal, it seemed that the Old Emperor's words were true, that the Buddha and the Demon Sect Young Master were actually one person, which is shocking.

"How did you know they were people split from the supreme divine skill of the Buddhist Sect?"

The Heroic Lord who previously speculated about Twin Fate questioned.

"It's simple, this old man years ago once ventured far to the Western Region and walked a path, understanding some of the historical origins of the Western Regions Buddhist Sect and Demon Sect, discovering in some ancient books the divine skill of Buddha-Demon Fusion, with detailed descriptions."

The Old Emperor glanced at the person unhurriedly and said.

That was an adventurous experience, in the extremely xenophobic Western Region, to have such harvest shows the cultivation of the Old Emperor had already reached an astonishing level, otherwise it would not be possible to understand so much about the secrets of the Buddhist Sect and Demon Sect.

"So that's how it is, no wonder they seem like one person."

"The cultivation techniques and martial arts of the Western Region are indeed miraculous, having such an extraordinary technique as Buddha-Demon Fusion, but I imagine it is also extremely difficult to cultivate?"

"When the time comes to truly unify, whose will would serve as the main body? Buddha or Demon?"

People were discussing spiritedly.

Chapter 1704 Battle of the Divine Souls

The faces of the people from the Buddhist Sect and Demon Sect in the Western Region didn't look good, but they didn't refute them either, as if they tacitly agreed.

The more they behaved like this, the more everyone found it hard to believe the words of the old emperor of the Yuehua Dynasty. Otherwise, it would be too incredible if the strongest successors of the Buddha and Demon Sects were actually the same person.

"Brother Ye, be careful, I'm about to begin."

The Great Demon admired Ye Fan very much. Although he wanted to defeat Ye Fan in the sparring competition and become the number one in the younger generation, he didn't launch a sneak attack.

"Please, Brother Great Demon!"

Ye Fan didn't dare to be careless and was fully alert. If the Divine Soul Attack was not unveiled, so be it; once it was, it would be a very fierce assault.

The two were a hundred zhang apart when the Great Demon's aura suddenly changed. A cold breath spread, and the entire battlefield turned darker and darker, ultimately pitch black. Not even the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye could see through it, and no one knew what was happening on the battlefield.

Suddenly—

The Great Demon raised his head, his eyes becoming incredibly terrifying. His left eye flickered with black light, like a black hole, a huge vortex, while his right eye was blood-red, like a blood moon, seeming to have endless Life Souls wailing, devouring human Divine Souls.

Although he stood there quietly, like a black demon mountain unmoved, it seemed he could crush this piece of heaven and earth, making one's heart tremble.

A sinister aura spread out, making all the spectators take a few steps back involuntarily and causing heart palpitations.

The Old Bastard and others frowned deeply. This sparring of Divine Souls was extremely perilous, but they could not interfere and could only wait quietly for the spar to conclude.

In the black fog, Ye Fan's eyes shot out two dragon-shaped Divine Lights. He could clearly see all of the Great Demon's movements, but he didn't know how he would attack.

"Swish!"

The blood moon in the Great Demon's right eye flew out, and under its bloody glow, everything turned into nothingness, attacking Ye Fan with overwhelming power.

Simultaneously, the left eye flew out as well, turning into a black vortex like a black hole, tugging at Ye Fan's Divine Soul, seeking to devour it.

Hmm?

Ye Fan suddenly realized he couldn't move; he was completely immobilized, except his Divine Soul could still function.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan's forehead split open, and the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed by his Divine Soul rushed out. The black seal emitted infinite light, with flames blazing, rushing towards the blood moon.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, the Heavenly Tao Seal and the blood moon collided, erupting with destructive rays.

The Great Demon grunted, and the blood moon formed by his right eye was almost shattered by the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed by Ye Fan's Divine Soul. He urgently used the black vortex to pull the blood moon out.

He was greatly shocked. He initially thought Ye Fan's body was strong and his Divine Soul must be weak. Unexpectedly, Ye Fan's Divine Soul had already condensed into a seal, not much weaker than his.

"Heavenly Demon Realm!"

The Great Demon shouted, his voice like metal and stone. The entire world suddenly changed, completely isolated from the outside, with a bloody world reflected before Ye Fan.

It seemed like a deserted world, desolate as far as the eye could see. There was only decay and ruin, cold and eerie land filled with bones and corpses, with several demon clouds rising, and the wind echoed with the wails of a hundred thousand souls.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan immediately understood that the Great Demon had specially brought him into this unique world to spar in Divine Soul Martial Techniques.

"The Heavenly Demon Realm is my domain. Here, I am the master. Although your Divine Soul is strong, you are bound to lose here!"

The Great Demon spoke confidently, not intending to spar just yet, explaining to Ye Fan the characteristics of this world in great detail.

"Brother Great Demon, I know your Divine Soul is powerful and your attacks unique, but if you think that with these words alone I'll feel fear, that's impossible. Let our true skills reveal the outcome instead." Ye Fan was unmoved.

"Very well, I also want to know whether your Divine Soul is stronger or mine."

The Great Demon shouted, the blood moon and black vortex simultaneously charging at Ye Fan.

Then, both erupted with infinite light, transforming into a humanoid pair identical to the Great Demon himself.

The blood moon shattered, and a youth in blood clothes wielding a steel whip emerged, exuding a boundless aura like a Demon God, step by step advancing forward, wildly rebellious.

The black hole dissipated, and a youth armored in Black Gold Battle Armor emerged, holding a Fangtian Halberd in hand, radiating demon power, domineering energy boundless.

This was what his Divine Soul had transformed into, nurtured in his eyes daily, manifested as two Demon Lords, unknown to anyone, cultivated using the Supreme Secret Skill of the Demon Sect.

Facing the attack from two Great Demons, Ye Fan remained undaunted. Though he had abandoned the Divine Soul Sword Technique for the Divine Soul Seal, his Divine Soul was exceedingly condensed with Divine Soul Flames, and with the seal engraved with the Tao Markings of the Heaven and Earth Great Tao, its power was formidable.

He was full of confidence!

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan's forehead split open, and the Heavenly Tao Seal formed by his Divine Soul dashed out, emitting infinite light, crashing towards one of the figures.

"Clang!"

The figure's Fangtian Halberd slashed harshly onto the Heavenly Tao Seal formed by Ye Fan's Divine Soul, with wild energy spilling over, designed to slay Divine Souls, causing Ye Fan's consciousness a tremor. The Divine Soul Seal nearly shattered; if not for the Heavenly Tao Seal's Tao Markings, this blow would have severely injured him.

What kind of weapon was this, so powerful that it could attack people's Divine Souls—how terrifying!

Ye Fan's caution spiked with alarm.

The opponent actually has a weapon capable of attacking my Divine Soul. This is definitely not good news for me. In a straightforward soul confrontation, the opponent has a weapon to attack the soul, while I do not. Clearly, I'm at a disadvantage.

"This is my Divine Soul Weapon, designed specifically for attacking Divine Souls. You better surrender now, or I can't guarantee I won't hurt you," said the Great Demon.

He was also very surprised that Ye Fan's Divine Soul, condensed into a large seal, had managed to imprint the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, being able to endure a strike from his soul-attacking Fangtian Halberd without damage. This was something he hadn't expected.

"The words 'surrender' have never been in my dictionary, and I might not necessarily lose!" Ye Fan shouted.

He never had the habit of surrendering, no matter how difficult it became. He could be defeated, but he would never surrender easily.

"What is a dictionary? Is it also a weapon for attacking Divine Souls? You can bring it out."

The Great Demon was stunned. There weren't many Divine Soul Weapons in the world, but he had never heard of a Divine Soul Weapon called "dictionary." Could it be some extremely obscure Divine Soul Weapon?

Ye Fan was speechless. He originally thought he had fully integrated into this world, only to accidentally say something that could only be found on Earth.

What kind of Divine Soul Weapon is a dictionary?

The Great Demon's imagination was enough to make anyone stagger...

Although Ye Fan didn't have a Divine Soul Weapon, he did have the Soldier Control Technique. He just wasn't sure if it could control a weapon refined specifically for the soul.

In any case, he had to give it a try. Otherwise, he would only end up being passively beaten. If this dragged on, he would surely lose this competition.

He had already bowed twenty-four times, just this last bow was left. No matter what, he couldn't lose at this moment. Ye Fan's eyes shot out a firm light, an expression of his longing for victory and extreme confidence.

After Ye Fan's Divine Soul, condensed into the Heavenly Dao Seal, retreated a bit, he began to attempt using his Divine Soul Power to employ the Soldier Control Technique, trying to interfere with and seize one of the opponent's Divine Soul Weapons.

"Clang!"

"Ding..."

The attempt succeeded. Under Ye Fan's Soldier Control Technique's influence, the two Divine Souls manifested from the Great Demon's soul and their Divine Soul Weapons collided fiercely, erupting in Infinite Light.

"Wh-what's going on?"

The Great Demon shouted in surprise, nearly suffering backlash from his Divine Soul Weapons. He hurriedly gripped his steel whip and Fangtian Halberd tightly to prevent Ye Fan from taking control of them.

"What kind of secret technique is this? You can actually control Divine Soul Weapons?"

The Great Demon was shocked. Ye Fan had brought him too many surprises, even his Divine Soul was so powerful.

Ye Fan said nothing and continued to use the Soldier Control Technique. The steel whip in the hands of the Young Man in Blood Clothes flew out, forcibly seized by Ye Fan through the technique.

Then, with just a thought, Ye Fan's Divine Soul, condensed into the Heavenly Dao Seal, shone brightly, breaking through the blood-colored confinement and transforming into a person identical to himself.

A Divine Soul is ever-changing. As long as the thought is there, it can change. Although the Divine Soul Seal is formidable in attack and has excellent defense, it can't wield a Divine Soul Weapon. So Ye Fan decided to transform into his own appearance to use a Divine Soul Weapon for combat.

"You truly surprise me!"

The Great Demon sighed. He never expected Ye Fan could seize his Divine Soul Weapon. It seemed like he was destined to lose this duel.

Even when Ye Fan didn't have a Divine Soul Weapon, he could withstand a strike from him unharmed. Now that both sides had Divine Soul Weapons, his chances of victory were even slimmer.

"What exactly is happening inside? Haven't they finished yet?"

Outside, many cultivators were discussing. They couldn't see the battle between the two and could only speculate.

"Do you think that guy named Ye can win?"

Someone raised this topic, immediately sparking a heated discussion.

"Win? With what? The Demon Sect Young Master specializes in Divine Soul cultivation. His Divine Soul is incredibly powerful. Even the Buddha Yu Chan could not defeat him. How could someone named Ye possibly win?"

"That's right. I agree, the one named Ye is destined to lose."

"It would be better if he dies; there are always geniuses in this world, with or without him, it's the same."

Some from the Holy Land and Wu Shang Sect, who had a deep hatred with Ye Fan, spoke up, doubting Ye Fan's ability to defeat the Great Demon.

In contrast, Hu Fei, Shi Ye, Han Sandong, and Yaling remained silent, their hearts in their throats.

They knew that Ye Fan was indeed very strong, but in a duel of souls, the slightest mistake could lead to death or injury. Furthermore, the Great Demon was someone who specifically cultivated the Divine Soul and was inherently strong; therefore, they couldn't help but worry.

While everyone was discussing, within the Heavenly Demon Realm, Ye Fan and the Great Demon clashed once more.

This time, Ye Fan went all out. Holding the steel whip in his hand, his Divine Soul condensed like a formidable self, battling endlessly with the two Great Demons birthed from the Great Demon's soul, turning the entire Heavenly Demon Realm into chaos.

Both had very strong Divine Souls, but the Great Demon was quite apprehensive because Ye Fan's Divine Soul exuded flames that could incinerate a cultivator's Divine Soul. He truly didn't know how Ye Fan had managed to subdue these terrifying Divine Soul Flames initially.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan wielded the steel whip, slamming it heavily on the Fangtian Halberd, almost breaking it. The Divine Soul Flames followed the halberd's shaft, advancing towards the Great Demon.

Chapter 1705 - Heart Demon Chaotic Dance

The Demon World was in chaos, filled with a faint scent of blood. Though it was a world of Divine Souls, it was no different from the real world.

The Great Demon put all his effort into battling Ye Fan. Since he had boasted grandly, he was naturally unwilling to give up easily, and he did not believe he would lose.

Their Divine Souls engaged in a life-and-death struggle, not a mere duel, but a battle to the death.

Gradually, Ye Fan also unleashed True Fire, astonished at the strength of the Great Demon's Divine Soul Power, which ignited his competitive spirit.

This duel was not only a selection for the Human Race's young elite to fight against the Demon Clan in the future, but also a struggle on the Emperor Road.

The young masters of the Five Domains gathered, with various demonic physiques and powerful talents arriving to seize the opportunity to prove their Dao in the future.

"Clang!"

After they collided again, each retreated, their Divine Souls returning to their bodies, silently gazing at each other.

"You truly surprised me; it's one thing for your body to be strong, but your Divine Soul is equally powerful. I really don't know how you cultivated it."

The Demon Sect Young Master, Great Demon, sighed.

Even Ye Fan himself was surprised, as he rarely cultivated his Divine Soul, aside from having practiced the Divine Soul Sword Technique before, and merely obtained the Divine Soul Flames.

Thinking about the Divine Soul Flames, Ye Fan immediately understood that it was the presence of the Divine Soul Flames that made his Divine Soul so powerful.

After being subdued, the Divine Soul Flames integrated with his Divine Soul, continuously refining and tempering it, so even without specialized cultivation, his Divine Soul was much stronger than ordinary cultivators.

Moreover, after entering the Immortal Academy, he experienced the baptism of the Heaven and Earth Bridge in the Immortal Secret Realm, which honed the power of his Divine Soul.

It was on the last few steps of the Heaven and Earth Bridge that his Divine Soul was greatly enhanced, not only shattering the Divine Soul Sword but forging the Divine Soul Seal, and engraving the Tao Markings of Heaven and Earth Great Tao.

"Despite the unexpected strength of your Divine Soul, I must defeat you because Divine Soul Attack is my forte, and you cannot win against me."

The Great Demon collected his smile and said word by word.

"You're indeed strong, but I won't lose."

Ye Fan's eyes burned with intense War Intent, although the Great Demon's Divine Soul Attack was very strange, he firmly believed he wouldn't lose, as he still had ultimate techniques up his sleeve.

"Heart Demon Chaos, pervasive everywhere."

The Great Demon shouted, and the world abruptly changed, the bloody scene turning pitch black as scenes of Heart Demon Chaotic Dance attacked Ye Fan's Divine Soul.

This was an extremely terrifying attack, Heart Demons are the strongest enemies of cultivators, and if one cannot defeat them, the only path is death.

Once a cultivator is controlled by Heart Demons, they become a powerful killing machine, losing their true nature; in a sense, though their body remains alive, their Divine Soul is dead.

Ye Fan steadfastly guarded his Divine Soul, wielding a steel whip to shatter the illusions, turning them into pervasive black Qi.

However—

Heart Demon Chaos is a technique of the Great Demon, layers are endless, fundamentally invincible, as soon as the slightest flaw appears, it will inevitably lead to a frenzied attack.

For a moment, Ye Fan found himself in danger, mentally tense, using the soul-condensed self to unleash Xuandi Fist to the fullest, the steel whip striking left and right, shattering the Heart Demon Chaos.

"It's no use; this is my world. As long as I'm unharmed, Heart Demon Chaos will never deplete; you can't kill them all."

At this moment, the Great Demon's icy voice came through.

At this time, he was leisurely standing at a distance, watching Ye Fan. After casting this secret technique, he couldn't participate further in the battle; otherwise, with Ye Fan needing to counter the Heart Demons, fighting him too indeed was a certain defeat.

Outside, everyone was anxiously watching this duel to see who could stand tall at the end, which would soon be seen.

However, no one could see the real battlefield. Where Ye Fan and the Great Demon stood was completely dark, even Martial Arts Heavenly Eye could not see through.

From the beginning of the battle till now, an hour had passed. The Emperor of Yuehua Dynasty began preparing a banquet, yet neither side had claimed victory.

"Today's a duel, strictly no assassins; whoever breaks this rule will face severe punishment, even if they eventually win."

Old Bastard and Seng Dao Yan exchanged glances, simultaneously shouting into the battlefield.

Whether Ye Fan or the Great Demon, they were rare elites of the Human Race, the backbone against the Demon Clan in the future, and the most promising candidates to prove Dao and become Emperor, absolutely indispensable.

On the battlefield, Ye Fan frowned deeply, faced with endless Heart Demon Chaos, unable to finish them, his situation was very unfavorable, constantly at risk of having his heart defense breached.

Once these Heart Demon Chaos invaded his Divine Soul, he would face the greatest danger, potentially becoming lost, controlled by the Heart Demons.

This was the critical danger of Divine Soul combat, with life and death on the line, incapable of holding back.

The Great Demon was also lamenting at this moment. Heart Demon Chaotic Dance, this secret technique, greatly consumed his Divine Soul Power. If Ye Fan couldn't be defeated, once he recovered, defeat would surely come to him.

"I can't keep going like this, I can't stay on the defensive forever, I must attack."

Ye Fan swiftly decided to take a risk, thinking no matter what, Heart Demons must be overcome. Rather than waiting for the future, he chose to attempt it now.

With that thought, Ye Fan abruptly stopped, quietly standing there with eyes closed as if he'd given up resistance.

Hmm?

Seeing this, the Great Demon was shocked, hurriedly retracting the Heart Demon Chaos, fearing it would truly harm Ye Fan's divine soul.

However——

It was already too late; the moment Ye Fan stopped resisting, countless Heart Demon Chaotic Dances rushed into his divine soul.

At that moment, Ye Fan's divine soul let out a roar of anger, and his sea of consciousness brilliantly lit up. Streams of Thunder Power formed a Thunder Sea, with several Heaven and Earth Tao Markings swimming like dragons within it. Those Heart Demon Chaotic Dances were instantly torn apart by the violent Thunder Sea.

"Whew~"

Seeing this, Ye Fan finally let out a sigh of relief. He had bet correctly; Thunder Power was indeed the nemesis of Heart Demons. Any evil creature fears the pure and powerful Thunder Power, and Heart Demon Chaotic Dances are no exception.

Moreover, this was not a Heart Demon generated by Ye Fan himself, but one that had invaded from the outside, making it even less likely to harm his divine soul's source.

"How could this be?"

The Great Demon almost bit his tongue. He never dreamed that this would be the situation—Ye Fan's sea of consciousness was actually a Thunder Sea; how could he fight this?

"Do you still want to continue?" Ye Fan calmly asked.

"Of course, I don't believe your divine soul can be stronger than mine."

The Great Demon stubbornly continued his attack, with determination.

This time, he changed tactics again. With a wave of his hand, countless black chains appeared abruptly in the Heavenly Demon Realm, densely packed, slaughtering everything.

This was his final secret technique, the Divine Soul Chains. If he couldn't defeat Ye Fan with this, then he'd have no choice but to surrender.

However, he couldn't believe Ye Fan could survive such an overwhelming attack.

This was a Forbidden Secret Technique from the Demon Sect's secret tome, not to be used lightly except in life-or-death situations—essentially a killer move.

The moment the Divine Soul Chains appeared, Ye Fan felt an immense danger; it was definitely something that could threaten his life.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan quickly retreated, sitting cross-legged in the void at an endless distance, his entire being radiating Infinite Light.

Then, Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes, shooting out two dragon-shaped Divine Lights. Under the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, the entire Heavenly Demon Realm gradually became clear in his vision.

One after another, the Divine Soul Chains flashed with a dark light capable of penetrating everything, not just the divine soul, but even the body could be shredded.

"Hiss~"

Ye Fan gasped. The Great Demon's reputation was well-deserved, equal to Yu Chanzi, truly unique in his own way.

"You still have time to surrender, otherwise once the attack begins, I might not be able to hold back."

The Great Demon continued to urge Ye Fan to surrender.

Because he had a good feeling about Ye Fan and didn't want him to be hurt by his hands. His purpose in challenging Ye Fan was partly to humiliate Yu Chanzi and regain face for the Western Region cultivators, and also out of curiosity to test Ye Fan's divine soul cultivation, but he didn't intend to harm Ye Fan.

He very much admired Ye Fan's style; daring to auction the Saint Heir, the strongest heir of the Di Clan, really suited his tastes.

"I've never surrendered!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, a divine soul avatar clad in black armor, wielding a steel whip, rushed out from his forehead, swiftly passing through the dense Divine Soul Chains to attack him.

"Uh..."

The Great Demon was dumbfounded. This kind of divine soul strangling secret technique was unimaginably powerful; nobody could move freely under such ravages—how did Ye Fan do it?

The Great Demon could hardly believe what he saw was real, because previously he had tested this against the Lord Realm Peak elders in the sect. Under such attacks, even the Lord Realm Peak elders of the Demon Sect couldn't withstand it.

In an instant, Ye Fan stood before the Big Demon, swinging the steel whip towards his head. If it landed, even if the Great Demon were a Nine-Life Strange Cat, it would have led to certain death.

"Ah..."

The Great Demon exclaimed strangely, swinging his Fangtian Halberd fiercely towards the steel whip while retreating rapidly.

However, to his surprise, Ye Fan employed the Soldier Control Technique at that moment, controlling his Fangtian Halberd to slash towards the ground, creating a hundred-mile-long fissure.

"I'm done for!"

The Great Demon closed his eyes, ready to accept this reality, yet he didn't find himself shattered into pieces; instead, he felt a familiar sensation in his hands.

Opening his eyes, he found Ye Fan standing in front of him, smiling, handing back the steel whip meant for the divine soul.

"I lost!"

The Great Demon shook his head with a wry smile; he hadn't expected to lose in the area he excelled the most.

However, he was deeply impressed by Ye Fan, able to pull back and return the divine soul-targeted weapon at the critical moment. Such magnanimity and composure made him feel inferior.

Chapter 1706 Number One in the Five Domains!

More than an hour had passed, and the battlefield was shrouded in black fog. No one could see what was happening within it, and everyone was anxiously waiting for the outcome.

The young elites from the Five Domains felt uninterested; they wanted to see exchanges like those between Ye Fan and Li Yu'er, where every punch hits the mark, rather than this kind of exchange where nothing can be seen and learned.

Some older generation strong people with experience in soul combat frowned continuously, well aware of how dangerous combat between souls can be, where a slight misstep leads to either death or injury.

"I said before, the one named Ye is bound to lose this time."

Members of the Liang Family from the Earth Master lineage also came, speaking venomously at this moment. Their successor had been slaughtered by Ye Fan, nine in one breath. The young generation's talent had dwindled, unable to recover their Primordial Qi for decades or even a century, making them hate Ye Fan to the core.

Their words immediately sparked a chorus of agreement; all were those who once had a Saint Child level strong person die at Ye Fan's hands.

There were also those from sects and holy lands whose disciples were auctioned off by Ye Fan, utterly humiliated, the ones most eager for Ye Fan not to win.

"Who's farting? It stinks!"

Hu Fei glared, retorting unceremoniously.

"That's right, you sects and holy lands set up traps to absolutely slay Ye Fan, and yet you don't allow him to fight back? Should he bare his neck for you to cut? Those who died at Ye Fan's hands brought it upon themselves."

Shi Ye's booming voice echoed across the Life and Death Battle Arena, leaving the Liang Family and other forces who lost their Saint Child speechless.

They were especially enraged, but couldn't say a word because, as Shi Ye said, whether it was the Saint Child level strong people who died at Ye Fan's hands or those he auctioned, they had it coming, Ye Fan was not to be blamed.

"Hmph!"

A Saint Lord from a holy land snorted coldly, "Senseless!"

"Ye's body is indeed strong, comparable to a Lord Realm Spiritual Treasure, but a duel between souls has nothing to do with the body. It's impossible for his soul to be that strong; he's bound to lose."

"That's right, the one named Ye will lose for sure!"

A group continued to clamor, asserting Ye Fan was doomed to lose. After listening to their analysis, others also felt Ye Fan couldn't possibly defeat the Demon Sect Young Master.

After all, the Old Emperor of the Yuehua Dynasty had said before that the Demon Sect Young Master and the Buddha were two-in-one in life, one focusing on the body and the other on the soul.

To have such combat power focusing on the soul, how could the Demon Sect Young Master be easy to deal with?

And Ye Fan, what people saw more often was his powerful body. As for his soul, no one really knew if it was strong.

Therefore, many believed Ye Fan was doomed to lose this time and shouldn't have accepted such a challenge as it was unfair to him.

A person skilled in physical combat dueling a soul attack specialist in soul combat; isn't this seeking abuse?

By now, even Hu Fei and others had anxious hearts, restless and unsure. Although they had confidence in Ye Fan, that confidence was based on his strength. They didn't deny Ye Fan's strength was great, but whether his soul was strong was another story.

Yaling's eyes flashed with a hint of worry, although she felt Ye Fan could create another miracle and win, yet her heart was never at ease.

Just as everyone awaited eagerly, the black fog on the battlefield gradually thinned, finally vanishing completely in the howling wind, revealing both Ye Fan and the Great Demon to the crowd.

"What is going on?"

Seeing Ye Fan and the Great Demon with their arms around each other, chatting and laughing as they approached, everyone was collectively petrified, rubbing their eyes in disbelief at what they saw.

Witnessing this, Hu Fei and Shi Ye first breathed a sigh of relief; at least Ye Fan wasn't injured, which was a good sign.

Old Bastard, Seng Dao Yan, including the Emperor and the Old Emperor from the Yuehua Dynasty, crowded around to carefully examine the pair, finding neither injured, only severely consumed in Divine Soul Power, finally relaxing.

"The result of the contest, you should announce it yourselves!"

Old Bastard said.

There was no other way, as even they didn't know the result of this soul duel, only the two involved knew.

Ye Fan and the Great Demon exchanged a glance before the Great Demon spoke, "I lost. Brother Ye's soul is powerful, his techniques exquisite, I cannot compare!"

As soon as these words were uttered, the surroundings of the Life and Death Battle Arena erupted. No one could believe that Ye Fan actually won against the Great Demon in a soul duel; it was too surprising!

Those who had been proclaiming Ye Fan's defeat were like they had been slapped hard in the face, their faces burning, unable to utter a word.

Ling Haotian and Gu Xiao's faces turned pale like a sudden realization, a strong sense of powerlessness rising within.

Is this Ye Fan even human?

Not only is his body powerful, but he can even overpower the Demon Sect Young Master known for soul attacks. They had no hope left at all.

This result made many older generation strong people feel extremely astonished, re-evaluating Ye Fan, as if meeting him for the first time.

Victory after victory, Ye Fan created miracles!

Among the young generation in the Five Domains, he's undoubtedly the number one. Even the four most outstanding demons who've stirred endless chaos in the Cultivation World of the Five Domains have all been defeated one after another. Who else can be his opponent?

Thinking of this, everyone turned their gaze toward Kou Wenjie, who had always been low-profile. As the eldest among the descendants of the Nine Great Bandits, his strength is definitely formidable, but whether he can defeat Ye Fan is uncertain without prior sparring.

However, many people believe that Kou Wenjie might not be able to defeat Ye Fan. Though his strength is also formidable, he is only on par with Li Yu'er and others. Ye Fan defeated Li Yu'er, Wen TaDou, Yu chanzi, and the Great Demon back-to-back, firmly establishing his position as the number one among the young generation.

Feeling the gazes of the crowd, Kou Wenjie smiled bitterly, knowing his strength well. Perhaps he could withstand Ye Fan for some time, but he would ultimately be the one defeated.

Given that, it would be better not to spar at all; his strength is recognized by everyone. Sparring holds little significance.

"Brother Kou, don't you want to try? This is an excellent opportunity. Ye Fan has fought four Demon Level strong people consecutively, his strength is definitely not at its peak. This is the only time where you can beat him. Aren't you tempted?"

An elite disciple from a Holy Land urged Kou Wenjie.

"I'm not the type to take advantage of someone's peril; even if there's sparring involved. It'll wait until he's fully recovered, to spar at his strongest stance. But right now, I'm interested in sparring with you. Would you honor me with guidance?"

Kou Wenjie saw through the person's intention at a glance, sneering as he spoke.

"Uh... I'll pass. I admit I'm not your match. Better not look for abuse."

The person left embarrassed, rubbing their nose awkwardly.

On the ancient battle arena, Ye Fan stood proudly, accepting challenges from all the young generation. His towering figure left a deep imprint in everyone's Heart.

The young generation from the Five Domains naturally had some self-proclaimed demon-level geniuses ascend the arena but could not withstand even one move from Ye Fan, conceding defeat wholeheartedly.

Several people faced the same result, while others contemplating ascending lacked confidence. Ye Fan's Divine Power seemed inexhaustible, astonishing them.

At this moment, Ye Fan, under everyone's watchful eyes, once again pulled out the White Jade Furnace, pouring out a droplet of Dragon Essence, swallowing it like candy, making many eyes envious.

"A wastrel, truly the number one wastrel under the heavens. That's Dragon Essence, a droplet can allow a cultivator to undergo rebirth, prolong life, and he just consumed it like that?"

Many living fossils with not much lifespan left were left dumbstruck, then cursed Ye Fan as a wastrel for not knowing how to utilize treasures properly.

Witnessing this, many young strong people lost spirit immediately, how could they compete now?

With Dragon Essence to restore Divine Power, fighting for three days and nights wouldn't be an issue, his Divine Power is absolutely inexhaustible.

Even the Old Bastard and Seng Dao Yan and others were speechless; Ye Fan clearly showed no fear of any challenge, with Dragon Essence as his backup, who can outlast him?

Upon seeing the Dragon Essence in Ye Fan's hand, the Old Emperor of Yuehua Dynasty's eyes shone, casting a glance at Princess Yue Bai, using divine consciousness to transmit sound, though unknown what was said.

Princess Yue Bai looked troubled, then seemingly resolved, gracefully stepping toward Ye Fan.

"What? Did I see it wrong? Is Princess Yue Bai from Yuehua Dynasty going to spar with Ye Fan?"

Witnessing this, many young cultivators howled like wolves, Ling Haotian almost spewed fire from his eyes.

However, they soon realized their mistake, for when Princess Yue Bai arrived before Ye Fan, she did not propose sparring but softly requested, "Ye Fan, could you give me another drop of Dragon Essence?"

Ye Fan was taken aback, hadn't he already given her over ten drops of Dragon Essence last time at the Immortal Mansion Ruins? Why ask for more?

Nonetheless, Ye Fan was not stingy. Though Dragon Essence was precious, he didn't mind sharing it and immediately handed her the White Jade Furnace, saying, "There are three drops of Dragon Essence left inside; you can have them all."

"Thank you!"

Princess Yue Bai took the White Jade Furnace, her eyes sparkling with brilliance, deeply bowing to Ye Fan, then withdrew silently, leaving many female cultivators green with envy.

No one expected Ye Fan to be so generous. Three drops of Dragon Essence, giving them away so easily; indeed, not even the Earth Master Family would do so.

At this moment, they all had the idea that if they could get closer to Ye Fan, they might also receive treasures like Dragon Essence.

To date, no one further proposed sparring with Ye Fan. Many cultivators believed that they should instead foster good relations with Ye Fan.

Firstly, Ye Fan, through today's sparring event, has established the number-one position among the young generation in the Five Domains!

Moreover, being friends with Ye Fan offers benefits?

Chapter 1707 Going Too Far

At this moment, Ye Fan became the focus of everyone's attention, his fame unmatched.

Many people extended olive branches to him during this time, hoping to establish good relations.

Moreover, some of Ye Fan's past experiences were unearthed, especially the incident at the Immortal Mansion Ruins where he used a Heavenly Tribulation to split the ground and obtained Dragon Essence, shared the tribulation with Wenren Jing, Princess Yue Bai, and others, and managed to strike dead human-shaped creatures, leaving everyone in awe.

Most of the people present were from major factions, so they all knew what had happened at the Immortal Mansion Ruins, and had mixed feelings about it.

Compared to human-shaped creatures, the threat posed by the Demon Clan to the Human Race is not significant; historically, dark unrest has always been caused by human-shaped creatures.

It could be said that Ye Fan brought great achievements to the Human Race. If he hadn't decisively summoned the Heavenly Tribulation to kill that human-shaped creature, allowing it to break out of the Immortal Mansion Ruins would have resulted in a bloody storm throughout the Cultivation World.

Human-shaped creatures are completely devoid of humanity, creatures that know only slaughter, growing stronger by absorbing death energy, leaving no living being untouched in their path, whether human or demon, even ordinary beasts and insects.

As the discussions continued, Ye Fan's brilliance became increasingly dazzling, with many lavishly praising him, hoping to befriend Ye Fan.

The reasons are simple: first, Ye Fan possesses an Emperor Weapon and unmatched strength among the younger generation, with the Nine Heavens Profound Emperor bloodline, and great potential for Proving Dao in the future.

Secondly, he possesses the Dragon Seeking Formulas from the Earth Master lineage, capable of locating dragon veins and spirit stone mines, with unique skills in stone gambling.

With these points, any faction hopes to befriend Ye Fan, at the very least not make an enemy of him, or else it would be a disaster in the future.

Those Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sect who already had grievances with Ye Fan look especially grim. No one expected Ye Fan to be so powerful.

In their view, if they don't eliminate Ye Fan now, they won't have a chance in the future. No one from the younger generation is his match, and the older generation is constrained by rules and can't make a move, leaving them feeling frustrated and fearful.

Just as Ye Fan was at the height of his fame, from the Gu Family camp, Emperor's Son, Ancient Immortal, suddenly stepped forward, ascended the battlefield, and said in a deep voice, "Ye Fan, you have truly exceeded my expectations. How about a duel?"

Hmm?

The moment he spoke, the whole scene fell silent, no one expected Emperor's Son, Ancient Immortal, to disregard his identity and challenge Ye Fan!

Ye Fan is indeed powerful, possessing the Emperor Bloodline, but he is not the Emperor's true son, and in terms of bloodline and identity, he cannot compare to Ancient Immortal.

"Isn't this blatantly bullying? With the supreme noble status of the Emperor's true son, he actively challenges a cultivator who is not the Emperor's true son, it's too disgraceful."

"Apparently, the Gu Family is determined to regain face; Gu Xiao's defeat and the auction loss caused not only shame but also significant spirit stone losses, clearly it is at the family's behest."

"Seen shameless acts before but never like this!"

"Relying on his unmatched bloodline, receiving the Emperor's direct teachings, and cultivating Supreme Mysterious Skills to bully others, the Gu Family is too bullying!"

After a brief silence, the onlookers started discussing, all feeling Ancient Immortal's actions carry a smell of intimidation.

Undeniably, Ye Fan is indeed powerful, defeating so many demon-level opponents of the Early Lord Realm while only at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, but when compared to the Emperor's true son, he might still fall short.

Though these words were fierce, Ancient Immortal remained unmoved, his eyes deep as the sea, fixated on Ye Fan, waiting for his response.

The Gu Family members also pretended to be deaf and dumb, leaving everyone feeling powerless, wanting to oppose this unfair duel but restrained by the Gu Family's intimidation, no one dared to speak up.

For a moment, all eyes focused on Ye Fan waiting for his response, many thought he certainly wouldn't accept, given the significant disparity between the two sides.

Ye Fan was merely at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, while Ancient Immortal had already reached Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, a gap of two Xiao realms.

If it were ordinary cultivators, even if there was a gap of two Xiao realms, they wouldn't be able to match Ye Fan, but Ancient Immortal is different—he is the true son of Emperor Gu, not only is his bloodline strong, but he also inherited all the Emperor's lineage!

Even the Old Bastards and Seng Dao Yan also turned their gaze to Ye Fan, waiting for his answer, such an unfair duel, Ye Fan should not agree.

Princess Yue Bai of Yuehua Dynasty kept muttering silently, only when close could one hear her, she was saying: "Don't agree, don't agree..."

The Moon Emperor's true son was right beside her, hearing it clearly, couldn't help but smile, knowing his descendant has feelings for Ye Fan.

The Eldest Princess Yue Ying covered her mouth and smiled, knowing well the experiences of Yue Bai and Ye Fan in the Immortal Mansion Ruins, understanding her sister developed secret feelings for Ye Fan, although she herself was unaware.

Yaling, like Princess Yue Bai, was secretly praying Ye Fan wouldn't agree to this unfair duel.

As though hearing their prayers, Ye Fan looked deeply at Ancient Immortal, "I refuse to duel with you."

Upon hearing this, many breathed a sigh of relief, Yaling and others' worried hearts were eased, feeling Ye Fan made the wise choice.

"Able to bend and stretch, this child is destined to be extraordinary."

Seng Dao Yan lamented as he spoke.

In the situation of maintaining an unbroken victory streak, many people become overly confident, believing they are invincible, thus easily accepting others' challenges.

However, it is at these times that failure is most likely; as they say, "pride goes before a fall." When someone's confidence overflows, they often fall into traps set by others.

But Ye Fan clearly understood the gap between himself and the Ancient Immortal, and resolutely refused his sparring request. This is what makes him most fearsome.

The Old Bastard and the Pavilion Master of Treasure Pavilion twirled their beards and smiled. Ye Fan is a disciple of the Immortal Academy and also a disciple attached to the Treasure Pavilion.

At this moment, the Xuanwu Sect has long been a subsidiary sect of the Treasure Pavilion, and under the strong support of the Treasure Pavilion, the current Xuanwu Sect is thriving, presenting a prosperous scene.

Ye Fan is a disciple of the Xuanwu Sect and naturally a disciple of the Treasure Pavilion. His performance reflects well on the Treasure Pavilion.

This deal was worthwhile, extremely worthwhile. Yaling had keen insight and saw the great potential in Ye Fan, and in order to get Ye Fan to join the Treasure Pavilion, they even went so far as to acquire the Xuanwu Sect.

The Tianxuan Holy Land, Ancient Sacred Lands, and others were deeply moved. Ye Fan had once been just a cultivator from a small sect, yet now he has grown to such an extent, which makes them feel ashamed.

Meanwhile, other holy lands and the Wu Shang Sect harbored various thoughts; some secretly regretted, while others praised Ye Fan's wise choice.

Seeing Ye Fan decisively reject the sparring request from the Ancient Immortal, the Emperor's son of the Yuehua Dynasty and the Human Emperor's son both showed a slight smile.

Ancient Immortal's face bore a cold smile. Ye Fan's reaction was within his expectations. In fact, before he stood out to propose the sparring, he had already foreseen this outcome.

Whether Ye Fan agreed or refused, Ancient Immortal could still save some face for the Gu Family.

If Ye Fan agreed, with Ancient Immortal's strength, he could definitely toy with him, even if he couldn't kill him, he could shatter his confidence in proving his Dao to avenge Gu Xiao.

Even if Ye Fan did not agree, it wouldn't matter; at the very least, it could impact his unstoppable momentum and shake his martial heart.

For a cultivator, failing isn't the end; what's crucial is not losing one's martial heart. Losing that would mark true failure.

In ancient times, there was once a strong man who was quite extraordinary, almost continually defeated up to the Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven and nearly failed at proving the Dao and becoming an emperor.

Although he failed in every battle, he never lost his martial heart. That is why he could fight over and over, and continue to grow stronger each time.

"Coward, don't even have the courage to spar with me? You better get off this Ancient Battlefield, you don't belong here!" Ancient Immortal further mocked.

"Ancient Immortal is too much!"

"Indeed, relying on being the son of the Ancient Emperor, with pure bloodline and higher realm than Ye Fan, he bullies others!"

Ancient Immortal's words provoked displeasure in many. Being the Ancient Emperor's son, with such a prestigious identity and bloodline, looking down on Ye Fan was akin to disregarding them all.

The Old Bastard and others frowned slightly, also finding Ancient Immortal's words excessive, fearing it might affect Ye Fan's martial heart.

"Young Ancestor, go teach that guy a lesson. It's too hateful, speaking like this obviously to shake Ye Fan's martial heart! He deserves to be punished!"

Princess Yue Bai shook the arm of Emperor Yue's son as she spoke.

"Heh..."

Yue Haoyu laughed, "You think Ye Fan doesn't see his intentions? He won't shake Ye Fan's martial heart."

Ye Fan gave Ancient Immortal a deep look, and sneered, "As the emperor's son, inheriting all the emperor's Tao lineage, you use your strength to press others. Do you feel honored? Sparring isn't impossible, just afraid you don't dare!"

"I don't dare? Haha, it's laughable! Everyone just saw it; clearly, you're the one who doesn't dare to fight!" Ancient Immortal's temper flared, no one had dared to speak to him this way before.

"Same realm sparring, do you dare? If you dare to spar within the same realm, I'll accompany you to the end!" Ye Fan responded forcefully.

At these words, everyone was in an uproar. No one expected Ye Fan would propose sparring in the same realm, which was evidently dismissing Ancient Immortal's status as an emperor's son.

It's known that Ancient Immortal, as the Ancient Emperor's son, possesses extremely powerful bloodline strength; even within the same realm, few opponents exist.

Throughout the Cultivation World, aside from Ancient Prince Yue Haoyu and the Human Emperor's son, who dares claim they can defeat the Ancient Immortal within the same realm?

However, Ye Fan also had the qualification to battle. Within the same realm, he'd never suffered a defeat; in each realm, he had always crushed his same-realm opponents with overwhelming advantage.

Chapter 1708 Battle with the Ancient Immortal!

The Emperor Gu proposed a sparring challenge with Ye Fan, but Ye Fan refused, sparking discussion among the people, with many considering Ye Fan's decision a wise one.

However——

No one expected that just when everyone thought the sparring would not take place, the situation took an unexpected turn, and Ye Fan proposed a sparring match of the same realm.

It's important to know that anyone with the heart to prove the Dao possesses an extremely strong Martial Arts Will, and Gu Xian, as the direct descendant of the Ancient Emperor, in an era without the influence of Emperor's Law, is undoubtedly the most hopeful to prove the Dao.

Those aspiring to the path of a Great Emperor strive to achieve invincibility in each realm, thus firmly establishing a foundation to advance courageously on the path of proving the Dao in the future.

Ye Fan's words once again ignited heated discussions among the crowd. With Gu Xian's pure Emperor Bloodline and mastery of the Ancient Emperor Technique, martial arts, and secret techniques, his strength is naturally formidable.

On the other hand, Ye Fan's achievements are evident to all. In the same realm, he has always crushed his opponents with absolute dominance. This sparring match will undoubtedly be a fierce battle between dragons and tigers.

Now all eyes are on Gu Xian, watching to see if he dares to accept the sparring challenge with Ye Fan of the same realm.

"Alright!"

Under the expectant gazes of the crowd, Gu Xian hesitated slightly before decisively agreeing.

Although he knew Ye Fan was strong and had heard of Ye Fan's undefeated record in the same realm, the challenge was initially suggested by him. If he didn't accept, he would lose face.

Moreover, if he didn't dare to spar with Ye Fan of the same realm now, it would be a massive blow to his Martial Arts Will, potentially shaking his invincible mentality, which would have extremely serious consequences.

Having been sealed by the Ancient Emperor since the Ancient Times and only emerging now, it's no longer the world he knew, with not only people but even things having changed.

After waiting so many years, what was it all for?

Aside from proving the Dao, he seeks nothing else, and nothing can shake his heart to prove the Dao.

Moreover, as the direct descendant of the Ancient Emperor, he knows well that anyone who becomes an Emperor must be invincible in every realm and bring each realm to its peak, unmatched by their contemporaries.

The sparring of Gu Xian, the direct descendant of the Ancient Emperor, with an ordinary cultivator, opened a precedent never seen before, exciting everyone.

Wen TaDou, the successor of Emperor Wen, Li Yu'er, the inheritor of Clumsy Fist, and others closely watched this battle; although they had been defeated, their prestige remained unaffected.

"Crackle!"

Gu Xian executed a secret technique, suppressing his realm to the same peak of Divine Power Realm as Ye Fan, and then a sharp glint flashed in his eyes as he said, "Shall we begin?"

"Wait a moment!"

Ye Fan said, "I don't trust you. You might be able to undo the realm suppression you've applied to yourself at any time. I want a fair competition, not for you to trap me."

"You..."

Gu Xian's face changed drastically. Ye Fan's words clearly showed his mistrust of him, making him burn with anger.

"You, what? Who was it who claimed to have no intention of being my enemy in the Jiu Long Nest, only to suddenly attack me? With a record like yours, my mistrust in you is only natural." Ye Fan retorted without mercy.

Gu Xian was left speechless, his face turning a purplish-red in frustration, as he angrily said, "So what exactly do you want?"

"It's simple, have someone fair and impartial seal your powers so that you can't cheat later." Ye Fan said sternly.

"I'll handle the sealing!"

As soon as Ye Fan finished speaking, the Old Emperor of the Yuehua Dynasty stepped forward.

This sparring competition was hosted by the Yuehua Dynasty, and he had no relationship or interest with either Ye Fan or the Gu Family, making him the most fair and impartial choice.

Moreover, he had the ability to seal the cultivation of an Emperor's son, making it impossible for him to unseal it within a short time, thus ensuring a fair sparring match.

"Thank you, elder."

Ye Fan saluted the Old Emperor, then stood aside.

The Old Emperor of the Yuehua Dynasty nodded, and with a wave of his hands, dragon-like Divine Radiance entered Gu Xian's body, completely sealing his cultivation at the peak of the Divine Power Realm, unable to be undone for several hours, allowing the sparring to begin.

"Is it okay now?"

Gu Xian looked at Ye Fan with resentment and said coldly.

"It's okay now, go ahead, let me see what makes the direct descendant of the Ancient Emperor exceptional."

Ye Fan stood with his hands behind his back, letting Gu Xian make the first move.

This gesture made many people develop a good impression of Ye Fan, for even if there was irrevocable resentment between the two, Ye Fan still conducted himself very well.

Gu Xian, as the direct descendant of the Ancient Emperor, possessed an identity and status far superior to Ye Fan's, and this action clearly demonstrated Ye Fan's respect for the Ancient Emperor.

Every Great Emperor has made significant contributions to humanity, deserving the respect of everyone.

"Alright!"

Gu Xian also knew Ye Fan wouldn't make the first move. With a loud roar, he threw a punch, and the sharp Punch Ray tore through the void.

"As expected of the direct descendant of the Ancient Emperor, even with his cultivation sealed at the peak of the Divine Power Realm, he can strike across realms and challenge the Early Lord Realm strong people."

Upon seeing Gu Xian's sharp blow, people couldn't help but admire him; indeed, the child of a Great Emperor is powerful, probably with few rivals in the same realm.

Ye Fan's face became solemn as he also threw a punch to meet the attack, and the onlookers around quickly retreated, learning from past experiences, and dared not stay too close.

"Boom!"

Their fists collided, erupting in light more dazzling than the sun, blinding those around.

Whirr!

Whirr!

Whirr!

...

Immediately, the two engaged in a fast-paced battle, becoming a blur of motion. People could only see two figures flickering quickly, with deafening collision sounds erupting in between, demonstrating the intensity of their clash.

The Ancient Immortal stepped into the void, emitting boundless Divine Radiance from his body, resembling a resurrected Ancient Emperor with an overwhelming aura that compelled reverence.

Ye Fan exerted all his might to resist the Ancient Immortal's aura. The Xuandi Fist struck the Nine Heavens above and trembled the Nine Netherworld below. Each punch seemed to pierce a world, and its power was earth-shattering.

Only at this moment did Ye Fan realize the true strength of the Ancient Emperor Bloodline, achieving invincibility even in the same realm.

However, he showed no fear. Unleashing the Xuandi Fist, he fought the Ancient Immortal head-on, neither showing any weakness, leaving the Ancient Immortal astounded.

One must know, he is the biological son of an Ancient Emperor, while Ye Fan merely possesses the Emperor Bloodline, incomparable by ordinary standards. Yet, Ye Fan could fight him to a standstill, which left him exceptionally shocked.

"Bam! Bam! Bam..."

Their fists and palms clashed, making the entire sky seem on the verge of collapse, with one black spatial rift after another appearing.

Within a few breaths, they exchanged hundreds of moves, and the battlefield burst with Divine Radiance and energy, as if heralding apocalypse.

The violent battle left the onlookers dazzled and thrilled. Such high-quality sparring might not be seen in decades.

"Boom!"

After exchanging a fierce blow, they flew apart, stopping at an immeasurable distance, quietly sizing up each other.

Ye Fan's War Intent soared to the skies, his eyes seemed to burn, emanating a violet-gold glow, appearing as if a deity had descended, with black hair flying in the wind and clothes fluttering.

The Ancient Immortal also cast aside his contempt. In the same realm, Ye Fan was definitely a formidable enemy, forcing him to reevaluate this opponent.

"Ye, you truly exceeded my expectations!" the Ancient Immortal coldly shouted.

"You, however, did not exceed mine," Ye Fan replied forcefully.

"That was merely a warm-up. Next, I'll show you what true invincibility in the same rank looks like," the Ancient Immortal roared.

"What's with the chatter? If you want to fight, fight quickly. I don't have time to hear you babbling."

With these words, the spectators couldn't help but spit out their food. Ye Fan was so dominant, daring to speak to the son of the Great Emperor in such a manner. How could the Ancient Immortal bear it?

However, Hu Fei and others didn't care about this at all. Each loudly shouted, "Fight if you want to fight, stop dawdling, no one wants to hear you ramble."

The Ancient Immortal's face turned livid as he glanced at Hu Fei and others, then swiftly charged at Ye Fan, fully activating his Emperor Bloodline, resembling a reincarnated Ancient Emperor at this moment.

Whoosh!

Faced with the enraged Ancient Immortal, Ye Fan lightly raised his right hand, making a casual palm strike.

The Ancient Immortal was immediately startled, frantically changing direction to charge another way. He vividly remembered Ye Fan's Immortal Stele Scattering Hand.

Back in the Jiu Long Nest, Ye Fan had used Endless Dragon Qi and the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand to smash him into the ground.

However——

To his surprise, no black giant hand formed, as Ye Fan had not used the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, merely bluffing him.

"You're courting death!"

The Ancient Immortal was furious, having been tricked by Ye Fan, humiliated in front of so many people.

In an instant, the Ancient Immortal elevated his combat power to the extreme, charging towards Ye Fan faster than a Flowing Light, aiming to defeat him thoroughly, dispelling his anger.

However, Ye Fan did not give him the chance. Raising his right hand, the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand struck again.

"There's no Endless Dragon Qi for you to use here; you simply can't perform that secret technique," the Ancient Immortal stated confidently.

Boom!!

However——

Just as the Ancient Immortal finished speaking, a massive black hand suddenly appeared above his head, decisively smacking him to the ground.

"Ugh..."

This scene left everyone's jaws on the floor. Who would have thought that Ye Fan could smack the Ancient Immortal, the Emperor's son, to the ground with a single slap?

Soon, the black giant hand vanished, and the Ancient Immortal awkwardly climbed up from the ground, his clothes torn to shreds. If not for his silk treasure armor, he would have been exposed.

"Aaaah..."

The Ancient Immortal roared angrily to the sky, never imagining he'd be humiliated again by this secret technique.

"Why are you screaming?"

Without hesitation, Ye Fan executed another Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, once again slamming the Ancient Immortal to the ground.

He had consumed two drops of Dragon Essence in succession, allowing his Divine Power to be as vast as an ocean, sustaining repeated use of the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand with no problem.

Thus, an astonishing scene unfolded as Ye Fan stood high, like a War Immortal, elegant and effortless.

While the Ancient Immortal appeared wretched, like a beggar, repeatedly smacked to the ground by the black hand, unable to get close to Ye Fan.

Even though he burned his Divine Power, it wasn't enough in front of the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand. After being hit nine times, his mouth trickled with blood, and his hair was disheveled.

"Ugh..."

This scene left everyone collectively petrified. Where was the promised exciting battle?

It seemed more like Ye Fan was mercilessly thrashing the Ancient Immortal, who couldn't even resist, being smacked to the ground repeatedly.

Chapter 1709 Beaten Like a Dog!

A strange scene unfolded on the Life and Death Battle Arena. Gu Xian, the Emperor's son, was brutally overwhelmed by Ye Fan with the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, unable to even muster the slightest retaliation.

Gu Xian felt suffocated with frustration. Despite having immense strength, he was unable to utilize it and found himself being ruthlessly overwhelmed by Ye Fan as if he were a dog.

Concurrently, he was extremely shocked. Who would have thought Ye Fan could still employ the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, such a heaven-defying secret technique, without borrowing from the Earth Vein Dragon Qi?

The onlookers from afar were even more stunned beyond belief. Who was Gu Xian?

He was the offspring of the Ancient Emperor, with formidable strength and bloodline, yet within the same realm, he was left in such a state by Ye Fan. This was truly hard for them to accept.

"Good, Ye Zi, keep it up, beat him up so thoroughly that even the Ancient Emperor wouldn't recognize him upon rebirth!"

Hu Fei excitedly shouted upon seeing Ye Fan gain the upper hand, feeling as if he were the one crushing Gu Xian.

Shi Ye also laughed heartily, joining Hu Fei in their raucous cheering, leaving the Gu Family both shocked and angry, yet unable to argue, swallowing this bitter pill.

The cultivators from various major forces present were utterly shocked, feeling a chill in their hearts at Ye Fan's displayed strength.

This terrifying combat power explained why those strong at the Saint Heir level were no match, and it was only natural for them to be slain by him.

The Old Bastard nodded with a smile, Ye Fan's performance exceeded his expectations, shining brilliantly for the Immortal Academy, making him, the Dean, feel as refreshed as drinking a bowl of ice water on a hot day, immensely proud.

Though he felt proud and satisfied, the Gu Family was extremely displeased, their faces dark with anger, looking at Ye Fan with eyes full of destructive fury.

Their rage peaked, yet they were speechless.

It was Gu Xian who first initiated the contest, agreeing to spar with Ye Fan within the same realm. It had nothing to do with Ye Fan; he was only looking for trouble himself.

As members of the Di Clan, the Gu Family had thoroughly lost face, and now not just their pride but even their dignity was gone. What face could they still have?

Princess Yue Bai opened her small mouth in an O shape, enough to fit a banana, eyes flickering with extraordinary brilliance.

Clearly, she did not expect Ye Fan to be so powerful, able to relentlessly overwhelm Gu Xian in a contest of the same realm.

The Eldest Princess Yue Ying's eyes also sparkled brightly, feeling exceptionally amazed by Ye Fan's performance. She too did not predict that Ye Fan could so violently overpower Gu Xian, something no one had foreseen.

The Ancient Prince of the Yuehua Dynasty, Yue Haoyu, also had a flash of startling light in his eyes; Ye Fan's move was surely a secret technique with power comparable to an Emperor Martial Technique, truly unheard of before.

He was very curious as to how Ye Fan acquired such a secret technique.

Undoubtedly, Ye Fan was indeed favored by Providence; otherwise, he could not have such a heaven-defying fortune. On the path of future Proving Dao, he undoubtedly would have a place.

Yaling felt particularly gratified. She knew that this contest was nearing its end, and once Gu Xian was defeated, Ye Fan would hold the position of the number one of the young generation across the Five Domains, unchallenged.

The Emperor's son from the Human Emperor nodded slightly, leaving people uncertain of his thoughts, even the Saint of the Imperial Family was unaware.

The Ling Family, on the other hand, looked ashen, especially Ling Gu, feeling icy cold in his limbs, as Ye Fan's growth was too rapid.

When Ye Fan was first enrolled in the Immortal Academy, he was still weak, and unexpectedly, he had grown to this extent.

The Ling Family's Saint had a tightly knitted brow. From the beginning, the Ling Family opposed Ye Fan at every turn. Was this the right decision?

Now, Ye Fan had grown formidable and was invincible among the young generation. He should have been the pride of the Ling Family, but they had personally pushed this glory away.

The Ling Family Ancestor, Ling Yunzhi, the biological son of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, appeared calm on the surface, but in reality, his heart was like an overturned bottle of mixed emotions.

Ye Fan was the son of Ling Yun, also the grandson of the Ling Family, and the Ling Family was his only kin in this world. But how did the Ling Family treat him?

"If now the attitude were to change, asking Ye Fan to recognize his ancestry and return to the clan, would he agree?"

Ling Yunzhi fell into a quandary.

Trying to kill Ye Fan was now impossible. He had grown, and with the protection from Treasure Pavilion and Immortal Academy, even the Ling Family dared not act recklessly.

Besides, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's weapon remained in Ye Fan's hands, and it had gained the recognition of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown Emperor Soul; the Ling Family had no hope of reclaiming it.

Weighing the pros and cons, Ling Yunzhi made a difficult decision to let go of prejudice and hostility towards Ye Fan, employing all means to bring him back to the Ling Family.

As long as Ye Fan was willing to return, the Ling Family's status would soar to an extreme height, making other Di Clans look up to them.

Once Ye Fan returned to the Ling Family, they wouldn't just regain the Emperor Weapon but also gain a member who could Prove Dao in the future, a win-win situation.

And should Ye Fan Prove Dao in the future, the Ling Family would become the first clan with two Emperors under one roof, and their status in the world would remain unshakable for hundreds of thousands of years to come.

Nevertheless, Ling Yunzhi knew it would be a daunting task. From the start, the Ling Family was in the wrong, and it was uncertain if changing now would be timely.

But no matter what, an attempt must be made. For the future of the Ling Family, he had to throw everything on the line.

While various thoughts brewed among the crowd, no change occurred on the battlefield. Despite Gu Xian's intense rage, he remained deeply suppressed by Ye Fan's Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, unable to disengage, almost flattened like a pancake.

Ye Fan continued to nonchalantly use the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, with no sign of his Divine Power depleting, leaving everyone gaping and completely numb.

It was known that while at the Immortal Academy, Ye Fan refined a staggering million catties of Spirit Stones, amassing boundless Divine Power, along with the Holy Embryo Illusions within the three hundred and sixty acupoints contributing copious Divine Power, ensuring he did not face depletion.

However—

Gu Xian was nearly at his end; the power of the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand was immense, each strike almost driving him into the ground.

Had this battlefield not been one of the three great Ancient Battlefields, it would likely have been smashed through by Ye Fan's Immortal Stele Scattering Hand long ago.

When he first acquired the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, Ye Fan discovered its immense power, surpassing that of the Emperor-level Martial Technique, Xuandi Fist, though with a significant Divine Power cost.

Previously, he could only utilize it continuously in areas abundant in Earth Vein Dragon Qi, relying on it, but now, he could consecutively execute it with just his own Divine Power.

After hitting more than twenty times in a row, Gu Xian's body had been burst once, forcing him to use the Ancient Emperor Secret Technique to reconstruct his body, which significantly consumed his Primordial essence, limiting his repeated use.

"Ah, ah, ah..."

Gu Xiao was miserably battered, roaring wildly.

He originally thought he could easily crush Ye Fan, but the situation was entirely the opposite. Crushed he was, but it was him being crushed.

"Stop this, the spar no longer needs to continue!"

The Old Emperor of the Yuehua Dynasty could no longer bear to watch after Gu Xian's third body explosion, and intervened to put an end to the spar.

In fact, this couldn't be called a spar anymore; at the very least, sparring involves a back-and-forth from both sides. At present, Gu Xian was overwhelmingly suppressed with no chance to counterattack, even unable to dodge.

This... how could it still be called a spar?!

Chapter 1710 Boundless Glory

Under the intervention of the Old Emperor of the Moon Empire, the contest officially ended, with the Ancient Immortal's silken treasure armor destroyed, and he himself left in utter disarray.

After the Ancient Immortal's defeat, no one dared to challenge Ye Fan anymore. The contest thus concluded, and the banquet was prepared, with heroic lords from various factions gathering together.

The Old Emperor of the Moon Empire ordered a Healing Holy Pill to be given to the Ancient Immortal and then sent him to the Gu Family camp, announcing the start of the banquet.

The banquet was divided into two sections: the heroic lords of various factions gathered inside the palace, drinking and chatting, discussing candidates to counter the Demon Clan.

The younger generation, meanwhile, gathered outside in the open, hosted by Ancient Prince Yue Haoyu and Eldest Princess Yue Ying.

Ye Fan naturally sat with Hu Fei and others.

The Moon Empire, with its abundant resources, made the banquet very lavish. Various strong Xuan Beast meats were served, becoming joyous meals for everyone.

After several rounds of drinks and dishes, the Human Emperor's son approached with a wine cup, signaling to Ye Fan before drinking. Smiling, he said: "I've long heard of Brother Ye's renowned name. To decisively kill even human-shaped creatures, I greatly admire you. If Brother Ye doesn't mind, how about we become friends and, in the future, fight enemies together, battle the Demon Clan, slay human-shaped creatures, and quell dark turmoil!"

"How could such matters exclude me?"

Yue Haoyu also came over with a wine cup, and Hu Fei and others immediately made space for them to chat.

"It is my honor to fight alongside the two of you!"

Ye Fan drank his cup with a hearty laugh.

"Don't forget us. We may not be able to fight human-shaped creatures, but we can still contribute against the Demon Clan."

Shi Ye and Han Sandong came over, and everyone laughed together, creating a very harmonious atmosphere.

The Ancient Immortal, hearing their conversation, just coldly snorted and did not come over, seemingly disdainful of associating with them.

"Ye Zi, congratulations on defeating that person and vindicating past humiliation!" Hu Fei intentionally or unintentionally glanced at the Ancient Immortal and said loudly.

Swoosh!

The Ancient Immortal's face instantly turned ashen. Others couldn't discern, but he naturally knew the significance, secretly regretting not having killed them back in the Jiu Long Nest.

Soon, the Demon Sect Young Master, the Great Demon, and Buddha Yu chanzi also came over, expressing admiration to Ye Fan and thanking him for showing mercy.

Witnessing Ye Fan's ruthless treatment of the Ancient Immortal, they realized Ye Fan had been holding back all along. Otherwise, their defeat would have been worse.

"I say, bald one, isn't Buddhism supposed to prohibit alcohol? Why don't you abstain from meat?" Hu Fei asked, unable to resist, seeing Yu chanzi drinking and eating meat.

"Wine and meat pass through the intestines; the Buddha sits in the heart. The human body is just a foul sack. As long as there's a Buddha heart, drinking and eating meat are no hindrance, no obstacle to cultivation." Yu chanzi replied, with an air of an enlightened monk.

With the arrival of the two Emperor's sons and Yu chanzi, the Great Demon, Hu Fei and others simply combined several tables, forming a circle, drinking and chatting.

Though Yu chanzi was Buddha, he completely disregarded Buddhist rules, which surprised everyone.

Especially Ye Fan, whose understanding of Buddhism remained Earthbound. Since coming to this world, he had not seen Buddhist sect disciples; Yu chanzi was the first.

On Earth, Buddhism had the basic Five Precepts: no killing, no stealing, no alcoholism, no fornication, and no false speech.

Alcohol and meat were great taboos in Buddhism, yet Yu chanzi, claimed to have the potential to prove the Dao and attain Buddha fruit, indulged in them more than Shi Ye and others, raising doubts about his genuine hope of attaining Buddha fruit.

"Fallacy, pure fallacy!"

The Great Demon showed no courtesy, saying coldly: "I only believe in power. The so-called compassion of the Buddhist Sect is just hypocrisy. This is a world where the strong devour the weak; compassion is unwarranted."

This perspective was typical of the Demon Sect, and no one could object because the Great Demon was the Demon Sect's Young Master, and there was nothing wrong with believing in the supremacy of the strong.

Ye Fan wholeheartedly agreed, as the Great Demon, though carrying the title of Demon Sect Young Master, did not act unscrupulously and bore no hostility toward ordinary cultivators.

Or perhaps ordinary cultivators were simply unworthy opponents for him, and he disdained to cause them trouble.

But regardless, Ye Fan found the Great Demon a man of true nature, far better than those who preached morality and righteousness but schemed against others behind closed doors.

Before long, Wen TaDou and Li Yu'er also arrived, with Ye Fan's table bustling, almost gathering the strongest of the younger generation.

"Brother Ye, you're truly remarkable, cultivating the Divine Skills Realm to such a degree; it's incredible." Wen TaDou said to Ye Fan with a smile.

"No, no, Brother Wen's Wen Qi attack is truly astounding; such an attack is unprecedented. However, your physique is too weak. Once someone gets close, it could be fatal; you must be cautious in the future!" Ye Fan pointed out Wen TaDou's shortcoming.

This was evident to all; everyone knew that if anyone got close, even a little cultivator from the Holy Embryo Realm could easily kill him.

Wen TaDou smiled wryly, saying: "Of course I know, but as a mere scholar, I'm weak in body strength, and reaching this stage of cultivation is already quite good. Perhaps after entering the Venerable Realm, there might be some improvement, but it's impossible now."