

Y Master 1711

Chapter 1711 Unlimited Glory (Part 2)

"That's not necessarily true!"

Ye Fan said: "There are countless things in the world that can improve a person's constitution, it's just that you haven't obtained them. If there's a chance in the future, I'll get you some Dragon Essence to improve your constitution."

He has mastered the Dragon Seeking Formulas, and as long as there is a Dragon Vein that can produce Dragon Essence, he believes he can find it. It's just a matter of time.

After all, not every Dragon Vein can produce Dragon Essence. The probability is very small.

This also demonstrates how precious the three drops of Dragon Essence that Ye Fan gave to Princess Yue Bai truly are. Each drop can grant an ordinary cultivator a rebirth once, but the effect diminishes significantly with a second use.

Wen TaDou's constitution is not much better than an ordinary person's, so if he uses Dragon Essence for Washing Marrow and Removing Hair and rebirth, the effect would certainly be very good.

"That would be great, then I'll stick with you in the future."

Wen TaDou's eyes lit up, and he laughed heartily. Dragon Essence is not something that an ordinary person can acquire; it's only through great fortune that one might occasionally get a few drops.

Upon learning that Ye Fan mastered the Dragon Seeking Formulas and received the true teachings of the first generation Earth Master, Wen TaDou decisively decided to follow him from now on.

"Ye Zi, don't forget about us. Remember to share any benefits with us!" Hu Fei and Shi Ye clamored.

"Get out of here, you Wild Man. Your body strength is not much worse than mine. Do you really need Dragon Essence for rebirth?" Ye Fan punched Shi Ye, cursing jokingly.

"What about me? I don't have such a monstrous constitution as him. Can't you think of me a little?" Hu Fei came closer and said.

"Haven't you gotten enough benefits? Don't worry, as long as you cultivate diligently and don't slack off, you'll get whatever I can give." Ye Fan said, laughing and crying at the same time.

Hu Fei, that guy, has talent that is in no way inferior to others; he's just too lazy and unwilling to endure the hard work of cultivation and cannot withstand loneliness, which is why his strength has always been average.

People like him need someone to manage and urge him in order to make breakthroughs quickly. Otherwise, even though he may achieve some success in cultivation, he will never stand out.

Nowadays, this world is turbulent and mysterious, with the Demon Clan emerging, and human-shaped creatures probably not completely wiped out. Humans face many difficulties.

Even putting these aside, in the future, it is inevitable that someone will Prove Dao. The path of the Great Emperor is paved with bones, and to avoid becoming a stepping stone, one must strive to improve one's strength. Otherwise, eventually, the tides of this great era will bury you, and you won't even make a splash.

In a few decades or hundreds of years, who will remember you?

Ye Fan cannot wait for decades or hundreds of years. He must quickly improve his strength because a beloved is waiting for him to rescue her on Earth. He cannot afford to waste any time.

"Brother Ye, since Brother Wen is going to stick with you, take me in too. I also want to use some Dragon Essence for rebirth." Li Yu'er said with a smile.

"Sure, let's all rally around Ye Zi as the core, focus our strength on one point, and hit those demon bastards hard."

Ye Fan hadn't agreed yet, but Hu Fei, always one to stir things up, took it upon himself to answer on Ye Fan's behalf.

Hearing Hu Fei's words, everyone smiled without speaking.

In stark contrast to the lively scene around Ye Fan, the Ling Family and Gu Family tables were quite depressing. Although the Yuehua Dynasty's food was exquisite and well-prepared, to them, it tasted like wax.

Ling Haotian and Gu Xiao were on pins and needles, unwilling to stay a second longer, but since the list of the young generation's fight against the Demon Clan hadn't been released, they couldn't leave and had to endure.

Watching Ye Fan, and the two Emperor's sons, and the four demon prodigies laughing and chatting, Ling Haotian almost ground his teeth to dust in hatred.

Such supreme glory should have been his, or at least he should have been one of them, but now, he and Gu Xiao were excluded.

Defeat in the contest had caused them to entirely lose their ambition to vie for supremacy, leaving them melancholy, silently drinking their sorrows away.

"Brother Haotian, why don't we suggest to the Saint that we hire the Netherworld Killer to eliminate that Ye bastard? They're the world's top assassins and have never failed..." Ling Batian quietly suggested to Ling Haotian during the banquet.

"That's one way. Since we can't openly take back the Emperor Weapon, we'll have the assassins take him out!" Ling Haotian's face twisted ferociously, with a chilling sneer, as murderous intent emanated from his entire being.

Confronting Ye Fan directly, he was no match. In fact, none of the younger generation of the Ling Family could contend with Ye Fan.

In this situation, hiring assassins seemed a viable option. The Netherworld Killer is renowned throughout the Xuan Realm, known as the top assassin organization in the world.

For years, no one targeted by the Netherworld Killer organization had ever escaped their assassination.

At that moment, Ling Haotian suddenly saw his fiancée, Princess Yue Bai, get up to greet Ye Fan's table, and his face turned frighteningly dark.

However, he held a sliver of hope that Yue Bai was perhaps going to see the Emperor's son, not Ye Fan.

Quickly, his last hope was shattered as he saw Yue Bai gracefully approach Ye Fan and straightforwardly say, "Ye Fan, come to my palace afterward as a guest, I want to thank you properly for the Dragon Essence."

"It's just a few drops of Dragon Essence, hardly worth mentioning. I think I'll skip the Princess's boudoir, too." Ye Fan replied with a light-hearted refusal.

"No way, you must come, or you'll be denying me the chance to thank you." Princess Yue Bai said willfully, embodying a little woman's demeanor.

Before Ye Fan could respond, Yaling also came over, interjecting, "Sorry, Xiao Fan already agreed to accompany me to the Central Domain branch of the Treasure Pavilion, I'm afraid he'll have to turn down the Princess's kind invitation."

"Is that so?"

Princess Yue Bai tilted her head, looking at Ye Fan, then at Yaling, a cunning twinkle in her eyes, "Even so, I'm still closer, so he should come to my palace first."

"Everything should follow the order of precedence, Xiao Fan agreed with me first, naturally, he'll come to the branch with me." Yaling held her ground fiercely, their eyes glinting with a combative light, as if ready to fight at any word.

"Uh..."

Ye Fan was quite taken aback. He had not promised Yaling anything; why was she saying that?

Thinking of past situations, Ye Fan vaguely understood something, then he looked deeply at Yaling and said, "Hold on, both of you, hold on, where to go after the banquet doesn't depend on what I say. It depends on how the Dean arranges it."

Showing respect to his teacher, Ye Fan skillfully managed to avoid offending either side, by putting himself under the Immortal Academy's Dean's arrangements, leaving no room for argument.

The others watched the spectacle, having already noticed that both Princess Yue Bai and Yaling wanted to grow closer to Ye Fan, possibly even develop into something more, but Ye Fan's "wooden head" just wouldn't get it, making them want to agree for Ye Fan on his behalf.

However, they were not Ye Fan and couldn't decide for him, so they had to sit by and watch the drama unfold with smiles.

Seeing this scene, others also realized that both women wanted to maintain a close relationship with Ye Fan, each feeling a mix of envy and jealousy, wishing they could take Ye Fan's place, but knowing it was impossible, they could only admire him secretly.

Meanwhile, Ling Haotian was so upset he almost vomited blood. After all, Princess Yue Bai was, in name, his fiancée, but now she was showing goodwill to his greatest enemy, and he couldn't say anything about it.

At this moment, anger, jealousy, and various negative emotions gnawed at his heart, almost driving him insane!

Chapter 1712 The Ten-Man List

Central Domain!

Moonflower Empire!

In the Heavenly Dragon Palace, a group of Heroic Lords from various major powers are discussing who among the young generation is suitable to fight against the Demon Clan.

Actually, everyone has a measure in their hearts. They are well aware of who is more suitable to fight against the Demon Clan, but when it comes to real negotiation, it becomes quite arduous.

Many hope that the representatives from their Holy Lands will be among them, because if the fight against the Demon Clan succeeds, these young people will be the Human Race's bearers of merit.

This carries a huge aura. With this aura, even if they commit some crimes, they can be pardoned, and no cultivator can lay a hand on these young people who have previously rendered great service to the Human Race. It's like they have an amulet.

Of course, fighting against the Demon Clan comes at a cost, and if things go wrong, one could lose their life and leave nothing behind.

Despite this, many Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sect also wish for their Saint Heir to earn a spot. After all, out of the ten selected, not all may take action.

However——

The Old Bastard and Monk Dao Yan deeply understand that the war between the young generation and the Demon Clan pertains to the future and dignity of humanity, allowing no selfishness within.

Finally, after difficult negotiations, ten places were determined, and the banquet also came to an end.

Led by the Old Emperor of the Yuehua Dynasty, a group of white heads emerged from the Heavenly Dragon Palace and stood in the square.

At this point, the young generation had long finished except for Ye Fan, the Great Demon, Li Yu'er, the Emperor's Son, Yue Haoyu, and others who were competing in drinking; others had already eaten.

Seeing the Heroic Lords file out, all with serious expressions, many people from the young generation couldn't help but tremble in their hearts, knowing that the announcement of the ten candidates to fight against the Demon Clan was about to begin, each unconsciously quieted down.

Upon reaching the square, the Old Emperor glanced at the Old Bastard and smiled, "Old Bastard, why don't you announce it? The Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy are the most impartial, so it's better for you to announce."

"Why shouldn't I announce it?" Monk Dao Yan laughed and said to the Old Emperor.

"If you're willing to announce, go ahead!" The Old Emperor replied with a smile.

"Forget it, I'm not announcing it. I don't want to be scolded afterward."

Monk Dao Yan, being rather crafty, pushed the responsibility of announcing the names onto the Old Bastard.

The Old Bastard didn't decline any further, cleared his throat, and scanned the crowd with dignified eyes.

All the strong people from the young generation, even the Emperor's sons, felt a chill in their hearts when his gaze swept over them, involuntarily respecting him.

"After our deliberation, the ten young people to fight against the Demon Clan have been decided. Now, I will announce the list of those who have received this honor."

The Old Bastard's voice was loud and steady, clearly reaching everyone's ears present.

"They are Buddha Yu Chanzi, the Demon Sect Young Master Great Demon, Emperor Wen's successor Wen TaDou, Clumsy Fist inheritor Li Yu'er, Kou Wenjie, Ye Fan, Gu Xiao, and three Emperor's sons. Lastly, if anyone has any objections to this list, feel free to raise them, and we will consider it seriously."

Each time the Old Bastard announced a name, a burst of whispered conversations erupted among the crowd. After all ten names were announced, the square seemed to explode, with endless discussions echoing.

People were not at all surprised that the strongest inheritors of the Western Regions Buddha and Demon Sects were selected among these ten spots because their strength is evident and indeed strong, rare among the young generation.

As for Ye Fan, he certainly didn't surprise anyone; in the same realm, even the Ancient Emperor's Son was fiercely defeated by him. If he couldn't be selected, then no one could.

Emperor Wen's successor and Clumsy Fist inheritor Li Yu'er also showcased their formidable and mysterious strength, entirely deserving of their spots.

Kou Wenjie, being the leader among the Nine Great Bandits' descendants, seldom ventures forth, but his strength is unquestionable and can indeed crush Saint Heirs, so his selection was reluctantly accepted by everyone.

As for the three Emperor's sons, they naturally go without saying, selecting the time of their emergence to carry the responsibility and mission of revitalizing the Human Race and fighting the Demon Clan.

Only Gu Xiao's selection surprised many. In terms of strength, even if he's stronger than Ling Haotian, he isn't much stronger, so he theoretically had the least qualification to be selected among these ten.

However, no one said anything; each faction being as shrewd as monkeys, with empty eyelashes, had guessed the reason when the Old Bastard proposed Gu Xiao as the tenth candidate.

The reason for Gu Xiao's selection among the ten spots was entirely out of respect for the First Emperor Clan, the Gu Family.

Nowadays, the Emperor Weapons of various Emperor Clans in the Five Domains are all damaged to different extents, except for the Gu Family's which is least damaged and can exert the greatest power, intimidating other Emperor Clans.

Moreover, ever since Emperor Gu's son, Ancient Immortal, was brutally humiliated by Ye Fan during a sparring match, if the Gu Family were not given a spot, it's uncertain what excessive actions the Gu Family might take.

To appease them, everyone had to reluctantly choose Gu Xiao. However, in terms of strength, Gu Xiao isn't weak; though defeated by Li Yu'er, everyone witnessed his power.

"Ye Zi, congratulations!"

Hu Fei sincerely congratulated Ye Fan, because he knew that being selected as one of the ten people meant facing the Demon Clan directly, but there were certainly great benefits to it. Otherwise, who would go to such lengths to get in?

Besides Ye Fan receiving numerous congratulations, the other selected individuals were also surrounded by well-wishers. The entire square became chaotic and reverberated with voices.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please quiet down. I have an announcement to make!"

As the crowd chatted and discussed, a loud voice drowned out everyone else's, like rolling heavenly thunder exploding above them, and the entire square instantly quieted down, so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

Everyone focused their gaze on the Imperial Academy Director, Monk Dao Yan. It was he who had spoken, and the crowd awaited the announcement he was about to make.

Everyone knew that Monk Dao Yan must have something important to announce; otherwise, he wouldn't have interrupted at this moment.

Monk Dao Yan was very satisfied with the effect, nodded slightly, coughed, and said loudly, "There is only one year and two months left until the agreement with the Demon Clan expires. Therefore, I have decided that before the confrontation with the Demon Clan, our academy will open the Emperor's Secret Realm to the ten selected contestants..."

The Emperor's Secret Realm?!

Those words exploded in everyone's ears like thunder, leaving all stunned, followed by waves of envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Just like the Immortal Academy has the Immortal Secret Realm, the Imperial Academy also has the Emperor's Secret Realm.

According to legend, the Emperor's Secret Realm is left behind by the Great Emperor and is the most suitable secret realm for cultivators to practice. It is even more miraculous than the Immortal Secret Realm.

Everyone was stunned by the words Emperor's Secret Realm, and as a result, none paid any attention to what Monk Dao Yan said afterward.

By opening the Emperor's Secret Realm to the ten contestants, the Imperial Academy was clearly investing heavily. For the future of the Human Race, everyone was putting aside their differences to unite against a common enemy.

The Demon Clan, after all, is not of our kind. They are intent on enslaving humans in retaliation for years of hunting Xuan Beasts.

Thus, this battle is crucial. Victory means continued prosperity and dignity for the Human Race, while defeat means losing everything and possibly becoming enslaved by the Demon Clan. This is something no Human wishes to see.

Ye Fan's heart was also stirred. In the Immortal Secret Realm at the Immortal Academy, his cultivation had improved significantly. The Emperor's Secret Realm at the Imperial Academy was probably no less than the Immortal Secret Realm.

Through others' discussions, he gained some preliminary understanding of the Emperor's Secret Realm.

Like the Immortal Secret Realm, the Emperor's Secret Realm is in an unknown location. Even within the Imperial Academy, only a few people know its exact whereabouts.

This is the academy's highest secret. The ones who can enter the Emperor's Secret Realm for cultivation are the academy's most outstanding disciples, and they do not know the true coordinates of the Emperor's Secret Realm.

It's like the Immortal Mansion Ruins, hidden in the void, and without coordinates, it cannot be discovered.

Then, Ye Fan heard Monk Dao Yan continue, "The ten contestants can undergo cultivation in the Secret Realm for a year, and the extent of their gains will depend on their own fortunes."

"The Emperor's Secret Realm! If I could cultivate there for a year, my cultivation would surely progress by leaps and bounds!" said a young cultivator, almost drooling with envy, his eyes gleaming.

"Stop dreaming. With our level of strength, we don't even qualify to enter the Imperial Academy, let alone the Emperor's Secret Realm," someone next to him said, crushing his hopes mercilessly.

"I heard that the Emperor's Secret Realm at the Imperial Academy was left by the Great Emperor, filled with the Great Emperor's insights and notes on cultivation, an invaluable treasure for any cultivator!"

"Exactly, that's why it's called the Imperial Academy—because of the Emperor's Secret Realm, where a wealth of the Great Emperor's insights and the Essence of Tao are stored. Obtaining even a fraction would be enough to dominate a domain!"

"It's a pity these things aren't ours. We can only watch these powerful figures enter for cultivation."

"The strong get stronger. The mightier the cultivators, the more cultivation resources they acquire, and the faster they progress. Meanwhile, the weak struggle to obtain resources, becoming weaker as a result."

"..."

Many young geniuses expressed their opinions and emotions, feeling all sorts of envy, jealousy, and resentment towards Ye Fan and the others' opportunities, wishing they could replace them and cultivate in the Emperor's Secret Realm.

However, they also knew this was unrealistic. Ye Fan and the others earned their opportunities through their strength, and in the future, they would face the Demon Clan, who had been recuperating and biding their time for years. Their emergence would certainly be overpowering, making a confrontation with the Human Race inevitable.

"Chickens eat husks, ducks eat grain; everyone has their fortune, which cannot be forced. Luckily, though we can't rush to cultivate in the Emperor's Secret Realm, we also don't have to face the terrifying Demon Clan directly. That's a form of luck too!"

Some young geniuses consoled themselves with self-deprecating humor after adjusting their mindset.

Indeed, they made some sense. Not being among the ten selected was both their misfortune and fortune. At least they would not have to face the powerful Demon Clan directly in a year's time. As long as there wasn't a full-scale war between the Human Race and the Demon Clan, they were safe.

Chapter 1713 Emperor's Secret Realm

Central Domain, vast land, boundless and immense, with undeveloped primordial forests everywhere, it's common not to see a trace of humanity for tens of thousands of miles.

In the deep mountains of the southern Central Domain, apes cry and tigers roar, cranes screech and wolves howl, presenting a wilderness scene, vines twisting like dragons, the dense forest overshadowing the sky.

At the center of this wilderness region, a tall building towers into the clouds, an immense academy adorning this wilderness.

Here is the Imperial Academy, renowned alongside the Immortal Academy, occupying a vast area, with several low mountains included within the academy's range, comparable to a city.

Outside the academy are several Dragon Veins, winding and twisting, seeming ready to take flight, appearing extraordinarily majestic and splendid.

Within the academy, there is a massive square that can accommodate thousands without feeling crowded, a place for the daily activities of the Imperial Academy disciples.

At this moment, the entire square is quiet, not a single figure, emphasizing tranquility.

Suddenly, the void above the square split open, and Ye Fan, along with ten others, under the guidance of Seng Dao Yan and the Old Bastard, stepped out from the void, descending onto the square.

After Seng Dao Yan announced that the selected ten could cultivate in the Emperor's Secret Realm for a year, without any delay, they immediately used the Transmission Array Platform of the Yuehua Dynasty to teleport them to the Imperial Academy.

Thinking about entering the Emperor's Secret Realm, it must be through the unique Transmission Array Platform of the Imperial Academy, which also prevented others from secretly entering.

Under the guidance of Seng Dao Yan, Ye Fan and his group arrived at the Transmission Hall of the Imperial Academy.

This is a magnificent building, with each stone pillar thick enough for several people to encircle, making people walking inside the hall feel exceptionally spacious.

Inside the Transmission Hall, there are platforms for transmission arrays, marked with their destinations, similar to those in the Immortal Academy.

Among these transmission platforms, Ye Fan immediately spotted the one leading to the Emperor's Secret Realm.

Because it was too special, not only much larger than the other platforms but also inscribed with many ghost talisman-like, non-character symbols, appearing ancient and grand.

The Old Bastard, as the head of the Immortal Academy, is not qualified to enter the Emperor's Secret Realm, just as Seng Dao Yan is not qualified to enter the Immortal Secret Realm.

These are the heritages of an academy, which must not be known to outsiders, nor can they be allowed entry.

Thus, after entering the hall, the Old Bastard stopped, accompanied by the vice-principal of the Imperial Academy.

While Ye Fan and the ten others, under the guidance of Seng Dao Yan, ascended the transmission array platform, once the platform was activated, a light encompassed the entire platform, including everyone on it.

In the void, there is no concept of time; it seems to have stopped, perhaps it was a long time, or just a moment, as the void split open, and Ye Fan and others stepped out from the void.

Upon stepping out of the void, Ye Fan immediately felt the difference in this heaven and earth, not only was the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi much richer, but various elements were also abundant, at least twice as abundant as in other places.

"Welcome, young talents, to the Emperor's Secret Realm."

Seng Dao Yan smilingly introduced some knowledge about the Emperor's Secret Realm, which astonished everyone.

It turns out, the Emperor's Secret Realm was indeed left by the Great Emperor, although Seng Dao Yan did not specify which Great Emperor it was.

Moreover, this space, though left by the Great Emperor, wasn't created by him but existed as a realm before him.

Back then, the Great Emperor discovered it and used it as his place for seclusion until he passed away through Transformation, and this space was left to the Imperial Academy.

With the arrangement of the Great Emperor, this space is very vast, definitely a holy land for cultivation, with the inspiration left by the Transformation of the Great Emperor.

The entire Emperor's Secret Realm is roughly divided into three major areas. Firstly, there is the Emperor Hall, which contains all the records of Great Emperors throughout history, cultivation notes, and warnings for future generations.

This area draws attention from all Di Clan members, as obtaining the cultivation insights and warnings left by their ancestors is definitely a great gain.

The second area is the Elemental Ocean, with a larger area, divided into eight parts corresponding to eight elements. Cultivators can enter the Elemental Ocean to cultivate, gaining insights into the essence and laws of various elements.

This is a precious legacy left by the Great Emperors and one of the strongest heritages of the Imperial Academy!

Previously, in every contest between the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy, the Imperial Academy always managed to suppress the Immortal Academy, thanks in no small part to the Elemental Ocean.

For cultivators, especially those at the Divine Power Realm, understanding the essence and laws of various elements is of immense help for breaking through to the Lord Realm.

Meanwhile, for those already in the Lord Realm, it's also an indispensable way to enhance strength. The more Elemental Laws one comprehends, the stronger the cultivator becomes; it's entirely proportional.

Thus, the Elemental Ocean is the most cherished place for everyone; comprehending one more Elemental Law elevates one's status.

Generally speaking, for ordinary cultivators, each can only comprehend the laws of one element, as they have already set their direction at the Divine Power Realm.

However, for those Demon Level geniuses, there's a certain likelihood of comprehending the laws of two elements, although it has never occurred and only theoretically possible.

The last area is a Trial Arena, containing a large number of Lord Realm Xuan Beasts, including descendants of the Demon Kings, but they have already perished, leaving an undying remnant thought gathered by the Great Emperor, controlled by a Supreme Array Formation.

If cultivators wish to undertake the trial, they must first notify the Imperial Academy's guardian formation teacher, who will activate the formation using secret techniques, allowing them to witness the peak combat power of the Xuan Beasts.

Of course, these Xuan Beasts cannot continue to grow stronger; they can only serve as puppet-like tools for the Academy's disciples to use for trials.

Even so, a Xuan Beast at the lord realm, even at the early lord realm, possessing peak combat power is not something ordinary cultivators can defeat.

Besides these Xuan Beasts, there are also a few human-shaped creatures, naturally eternal remnants, cleverly utilized by the Great Emperor as tools for trials.

"The Ancient Emperor is indeed formidable!"

Upon learning this, Ye Fan could only marvel at the Great Emperor's grandeur. An entire space being organized into such an orderly holy land could only be accomplished by the Great Emperor.

The three emperors' sons showed no surprise, as to them, such methods from any Great Emperor were quite commonplace.

Having witnessed the unrivaled grace of a Great Emperor firsthand, they naturally regarded such legends without skepticism or astonishment.

"Country bumpkin!"

Seeing Ye Fan's astonished look, the Ancient Immortal coldly mocked.

"I may be a country bumpkin, but I can humble you like a dog in the same realm," Ye Fan retorted mercilessly.

"You..."

The Ancient Immortal was infuriated, as this was the last thing he wanted to bring up, yet Ye Fan mentioned it publicly, fueling his anger.

"Enough!"

Seng Dao Yan shouted firmly, "From this moment onwards, you are partners, allies against the adversary. I don't want to see any internal disputes happening."

Seng Dao Yan's strong intervention left the Ancient Immortal without an excuse to act, forcing him to glare at Ye Fan with undisguised killing intent in his eyes.

Ye Fan was unfazed, believing that every inch of this space was closely monitored by the Imperial Academy, making it impossible for the Ancient Immortal to attack him.

The Emperor's Secret Realm is vast, and although they were already in this space, it would still take a while to fly to the Emperor Hall.

Along the way, Ye Fan noticed that the entire land in this area had a very complex color scheme, with any conceivable color present, none of them occupying a large area, and no buffer between two colors, seemingly forcefully pieced together.

This discovery made Ye Fan very curious; typically, soil colors are limited to hues like yellow, red, black, and brown, with transitional colors in between, but here there were absolutely no transitional colors, appearing particularly bizarre.

It wasn't just the colors; the crucial aspect was that every color seemed meticulously arranged.

Could it be some kind of formation?

Ye Fan was shocked internally. If the entire Emperor's Secret Realm was arranged as such, that would be a grand gesture.

Flying rapidly for a quarter of an hour, the mountains and earth retreated quickly beneath their feet, the wind making their garments whip loudly, and everyone's hair streamed back, looking ethereal like immortals.

Having learned the general layout of the Emperor's Secret Realm, each pondered their cultivation plans in the coming year.

As the most suitable holy land for cultivators, the speed of cultivation within the Emperor's Secret Realm was unquestionably faster than outside, requiring everyone to focus on their own priorities.

Ye Fan was no exception, having decided upon discovering the Elemental Ocean to delve into the essence and laws of elements, prepping for the breakthrough to the lord realm.

Previously, at the Immortal Academy, he had cultivated to the peak of the Divine Power Realm but kept failing to break through to the lord realm, indicating an underlying reason.

Upon learning that the comprehension of elemental laws is key to breaking through, it dawned on him; he lacked not power nor opportunity but insights into elemental laws.

If he could grasp the elemental laws, he would swiftly break through to the lord realm, ready to battle anyone, even taking on the unrestricted Ancient Immortal with confidence in victory.

"Ahead lies the Emperor Hall. Before delving into cultivation, review the insights and warnings left by past emperors; it will undoubtedly be beneficial."

As Seng Dao Yan's voice reached them, Ye Fan and others saw a majestic ancient building emerge on the horizon, resembling the archetype of an ancient palace.

"I have other affairs, so I shall not personally guide you further. If you have questions, consult the teachers here for assistance in your cultivation and learning."

Landing before the Emperor Hall, Seng Dao Yan gave brief instructions before departing, leaving a white-haired old teacher to open the hall's entryway.

"All insight manuscripts and warnings are on the walls and steles. Explore them yourselves. Should you have questions, ask me, for I cannot enter..."

The white-haired old teacher provided Ye Fan and his peers with a concise briefing on the Emperor Hall and then fell silent, reclining on a chair to rest his eyes.

Chapter 1714 Emperor Hall

The Emperor Hall within the Emperor's Secret Realm is remarkably majestic, towering over ten meters high. The pillars stand like giant columns holding up the sky, supporting this ancient architecture.

Ye Fan knows that these stone pillars alone cannot support this hall, which has stood for hundreds of thousands of years. There must be all sorts of array patterns, only they are invisible to the eye.

Everyone ascends the steps, treading on the green stone stairs until they reach the grand doorway, an age-old, rustic aura of simplicity welcoming them, causing their consciousness to tremble, as they proceed into the hall with a reverent heart.

Ye Fan's group of ten entered the Emperor Hall one after the other, where they saw towering steles standing upright. Each stele was carved from the hardest Diamond Rock, dense with complex array patterns, exuding an aura steeped in the passage of time.

On each stele, there are records of a Great Emperor's life and achievements, cultivation inspiration, and much more, intricately engraved on both the front and backside.

Ye Fan rubbed his fingers over the ancient characters, feeling the supreme charisma of these Great Emperors with a sense of admiration.

Through these ancient writings, Ye Fan seemed to perceive the vast and boundless spirit of the emperors, their heroic passion looking down upon the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

Others were also immersed in remembrance for the emperors through the ages, lost in deep thought.

Every Great Emperor reached the pinnacle of life, their journey reaching its end. Even though invincible across the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, they remained as lonely as snow, with no relatives, no friends, and not even a single rival.

No wonder every Great Emperor in the end sought to become immortal, seeking the path of immortality. At their realm, there was little left to pursue—becoming immortal was their sole objective.

Emperor Wu, ruling over the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, broke the myriad worlds with an Iron Fist; nothing could stop him. He quelled the dark chaos, subdued the Demon Clan, exterminated human-shaped creatures, leaving behind endless glorious achievements.

Yet, ultimately he couldn't withstand the erosion of time, passing away between heaven and earth and leaving behind the eternal Di Clan like an unending legacy.

The Human Emperor, respected among the Ten Thousand Clans, fought a lifetime for the continuation and dignity of the Human Race, settling the greatest dark upheaval. Although he had Immortal Elixirs to prolong life, he only lived through one epoch before suddenly passing away, leaving untold regret.

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor, proving the Dao through slaughter, with blood flowing like rivers, corpses piling into mountains; although he accomplished much for the Human Race, much of it was deliberately erased.

Yet it cannot be denied that Emperor Sha was truly an emperor of ages. Ruthless and unforgiving, seemingly plunged into the Demon Path, he finally succumbed without leaving even his Tao Lineage, a true tragedy of ancient times.

Of all the emperors across ages, only he left no Tao Lineage; amidst his emperor title and great deeds for the Human Race, he was purposefully forgotten.

Then there was Emperor Wen, a talent that astounded eternity, with a physically ordinary ability unable to bind a chicken, who nevertheless created the wondrous cultivation method of Wen Qi, establishing the path for scholars to cultivate and prove Dao.

However, as time passes, his heritage was also obliterated by the mists of history. Without Wen TaDou's emergence, Emperor Wen's legacy would have truly ended.

Each stele stood as a monument; every one was a peak and shining point in the march of human history, like lamps illuminating the river of history, guiding future generations toward effortful direction.

Looking at these emperors' selfless contributions and outstanding achievements, Ye Fan was filled with myriad emotions.

The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility. Proving Dao to become emperor naturally earned respect from the Ten Thousand Clans, but also carried heavier burdens and missions.

After viewing the stele of each emperor, Ye Fan finally arrived at a particularly tall stele. This stele recorded the inspiration and deeds of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor was the most recent among the Great Emperors, proving Dao and becoming emperor in an environment least conducive to achieving Dao—his deeds are especially numerous.

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor spent his life unbeaten, waging countless battles, and before proving Dao, his rival was already extremely strong, always neck and neck with him.

Finally, through immense willpower and unparalleled talent, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor proved Dao in the most improbable circumstances.

Yet after proving Dao, he did not kill his rival. Instead, he helped him greatly, and that person was thoroughly transformed, pledging to follow loyally forever, never to betray.

After proving Dao, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor ventured deep into the Xuanshou Mountain Range Demon Clan's Holy Land, subjugated the Demon Clan, entered Forbidden Zones of Life, battled the supreme beings within.

He later quelled dark upheaval, massacring human-shaped creatures, establishing immense feats for humanity. Waves of grand scenes stirred Ye Fan's heart vigorously.

While viewing the records of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's life, his blood seemed to boil—this was a mysterious resonance of a shared lineage.

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor accomplished much for eternity, ultimately not entombed in his family, but banished himself to the eternal starry sky with a stone coffin.

"Do you really consider yourself a descendant of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor? You are just an impure mongrel, unqualified to commemorate the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor."

Just as Ye Fan's emotions surged, an untimely voice sounded nearby. Gu Xiao looked at him disdainfully, clearly trying to provoke.

"What did you say?"

Ye Fan's War Intent erupted instantly, fists clenched tightly, eyes shooting dragon-shaped Divine Radiance, glaring at Gu Xiao, his voice as cold as millennia-old Profound Ice.

"I said you're just an impure mongrel; don't truly consider yourself a descendant of Emperor Xuan, you are not worthy." Gu Xiao responded forcefully.

He was deliberately angering Ye Fan, disrupting his emotions, even making comprehension here difficult, his heart full of malice.

"You seek death!"

Ye Fan's fury was uncontrollable; Gu Xiao targeted him persistently, it seems a battle is needed to settle him down.

At that moment, Ye Fan unleashed an endless murderous intent, stepping towards Gu Xiao, each step pounding like war drums on one's heart.

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

Ye Fan's footsteps echoed through the empty great hall like a heavy hammer, and a dense killing intent spread out, causing the entire hall's temperature to drop suddenly.

"What? Do you want to make a move? There must be a challenge arena in this secret realm. How about we have another duel?"

Ancient Immortal's eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness as he spoke coldly.

As the Emperor's son, being brutally defeated by Ye Fan in a duel within the same realm filled him with immense shame and dealt a significant blow to his Martial Arts will.

At this moment, he wanted to provoke Ye Fan into a duel once more.

Of course, this time he absolutely would not seal his own realm; he wanted to crush Ye Fan overwhelmingly.

"Brother Ye, calm down!"

Great Demon saw through Ancient Immortal's little plan, stepped forward, and advised Ye Fan.

In this voice, he used the power of his Divine Soul, and while it seemed ordinary to others, to certain ears, it had the effect of sounding like a reviving morning bell, awakening the mind.

Ye Fan was currently blinded by anger, but awakened by Great Demon's voice, he gave him a deep look and said, "Thank you!"

Then, Ye Fan turned around, suppressed the fire in his heart, and said coldly, "I'm not stooping to your level now, but after I break through, I'll crush you like a dog!"

"Are you dreaming? Even if you break through to the Lord Realm, you're merely in the early-stage. What will you fight me with? In terms of strength? Realm? Or bloodline?" Ancient Immortal mocked Ye Fan.

"Is that all you're capable of?"

The fire in Ye Fan's heart was suppressed, his awareness returned, and he said indifferently, "Was the Ancient Emperor a direct descendant of the Great Emperor before proving Dao, or simply the Emperor's offspring?"

These words were ruthless, clearly stating that proving Dao is not exclusive to those with the Great Emperor's bloodline; the Emperor's son is the same.

Throughout history, every Great Emperor was not necessarily of the Great Emperor's bloodline, nor were they direct descendants, so others have the opportunity to prove Dao, perhaps even greater than the Emperor's son.

"You..."

Ancient Immortal was speechless, wanting to retort but not knowing how. His father, the Ancient Emperor, was indeed not of Emperor lineage, yet he proved Dao through his efforts during the primordial era rich in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Counting these Great Emperors, none are of Great Emperor bloodline, nor direct offspring. Can a lineage not produce two Great Emperors?

Ancient Immortal didn't believe it; sealed from ancient times to now, proving Dao was his only hope. Without proving Dao in this life, what meaning would living hold?

However, the previous duel cast an ominous shadow over his future path of proving Dao; within the same realm, he was completely no match for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's words made both Ancient Princes reflect deeply, unwilling to admit but akin to a nightmare lingering in their minds.

Within a lineage, it's difficult for two Emperors; it seemed a curse, but if so, Ye Fan might also find proving Dao difficult due to the Nine Heavens Emperor Xuan's bloodline flowing in him.

Li Yu'er and others weren't affected as much because none had Emperor bloodline, reaching their current stage through personal efforts.

Nevertheless, they had extraordinary respect for past Great Emperors, each worthy of universal respect, including themselves.

"Ye—no matter what, you can't change the fact you're a mongrel with impure blood! Hah, I'm waiting for your breakthrough! On that day, I'll show you the gap between us!" Ancient Immortal said coldly.

"You've definitely lost, my ancestor will crush you and make your life a living hell!" Gu Xiao said viciously.

"Shut up, I'm speaking with your ancestor, why are you interrupting?" Ye Fan nearly choked Gu Xiao with this one line.

"Hahaha... interesting!"

Great Demon laughed unrestrainedly; Ye Fan's words were extremely sharp, clearly taking advantage of Gu Xiao, but leaving him unable to rebut.

Li Yu'er and Wen TaDou also laughed, and even Yu ChanZi, typically mild-mannered, couldn't help but smile, further enraging Gu Xiao.

"Mongrel, just wait. After your breakthrough, my ancestor will utterly defeat you!"

Gu Xiao was embarrassed to stay any longer, dropping harsh words and hurriedly exited the Emperor Hall.

Chapter 1715 Changing Attitudes

After being deeply provoked by the Ancient Immortal, Ye Fan lost interest in watching the foundations and cultivation insights of the Great Emperors in the Emperor Hall, and instead forcefully imprinted the cultivation insights of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor in his sea of consciousness.

After committing these cultivation insights to memory, Ye Fan intended to leave and find a place to cultivate in seclusion, aiming to break through to the Lord Realm. He couldn't wait another moment.

"Brother Ye, don't take it to heart. People like that just speak nonsense that's all hot air." The Great Demon noticed Ye Fan's troubled expression and came over to console him.

"Yeah, Brother Ye, why bother with people like that? That's all they have to be proud of." Li Yu'er and others gathered around, offering their encouragement.

Ye Fan took a deep breath and said, "I'm fine, don't worry. I've already memorized the Xuan Emperor's cultivation insights. You're all in the Lord Realm; I'm still at the Divine Power Realm. I need to hurry and catch up, or I'll fall too far behind."

"I spit!"

"Do you even have any shame?"

"Beast, truly a beast!"

Everyone, except for the two Ancient Princes, showed Ye Fan their middle fingers.

Are you kidding?

At the peak of the Divine Power Realm, he had already beaten them into disorientation. If he broke through to the Lord Realm, that would be outrageous.

However, seeing Ye Fan's tone, everyone was reassured that at least his mindset hadn't changed, and they could still joke around together.

"Ye Zi, let me see you off!"

Kou Wenjie wrapped his arm around Ye Fan's neck, acting affectionately.

"No need, you all take your time to gain inspiration. These cultivation notes of the Great Emperors are treasures; you wouldn't be able to buy them with however many Spirit Stones outside. Don't be oblivious to your own blessings."

Ye Fan declined Kou Wenjie's offer to see him off and then stepped out of the hall, unsure of where his living quarters were. He asked the old teacher guarding the gate for direction.

"Straight ahead and then turn right. There you'll find a caretaker who handles your living arrangements. You should find him for guidance."

The old teacher didn't even lift his eyelids as he pointed the direction to Ye Fan before dozing off, appearing perpetually sleepy.

"Thank you!"

Ye Fan bowed respectfully to the old teacher and then walked in the directed path.

Unbeknownst to him, after he left, the old teacher lying on the lounge chair shot a sharp gleam from his squinty eyes and nodded silently.

Soon, in front of a row of houses, Ye Fan met the caretaker, around forty years old, dressed in coarse blue garments, appearing very amiable.

"Disciple Ye Fan, I just arrived today and don't know where my place is. Please arrange it for me." Ye Fan bowed first and then said respectfully.

He held deep respect for these teachers, an intrinsic reverence for anyone who teaches cultivation or anything else.

"Ye Fan, right? You must have come with the director today?" The teacher nodded in understanding and asked.

"Exactly!"

"Follow me!"

The teacher turned toward a mountain cliff, with Ye Fan following closely behind.

Soon, they arrived at the foot of the mountain cliff, where halfway up the cliff, there was a cave obscured by clouds and fog, inaccessible to ordinary people.

"This cave is your dwelling for the coming year. Also, the building to the southeast is the dining hall. You can eat there; everything is free, but it doesn't provide Spirit Stones needed for cultivation."

The teacher briefly explained the locations and functions of the different places in this space to Ye Fan, then departed.

Ye Fan soared into the air, directly flying into the cave. Inside, he discovered a small rune, into which Divine Power was infused, causing the rune to shine brightly.

"Swish!"

The rune blocked the cave entrance, preventing anyone from entering without Ye Fan's permission, unless brute force destroyed it, which was impossible without Venerable Realm strength.

After finishing these tasks, Ye Fan briefly surveyed his dwelling for the year, finding it satisfactory.

The cave was small, with only a stone bed, cushion, and stone table, overly simple.

But for Ye Fan, it was enough as he came here to cultivate, not to enjoy, so harsh conditions were no issue.

Regarding food and drink, as long as there's a continuous supply of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, he doesn't care whether he eats.

"Hoo~"

Taking a deep breath, Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the cushion, commencing his seclusion, striving for the Lord Realm, determined to attempt regardless of success.

Settling his mind, Ye Fan discovered the cave's Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was denser than outside, as if there's a small Gathering Essence Array within.

This discovery delighted Ye Fan, who worried the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi might be insufficient for breaking through to the Lord Realm.

Adjusting himself to the optimal state, within his body like a furnace, vigorous energy and blood, like a dormant giant dragon, Thunder Power coursed throughout, his Dan Tian Qi wrapped with Heaven and Earth Tao Markings.

From the outside, Ye Fan looked like a purple fireball, purple flames steaming from him, a phenomenon of Thunder Power manifesting.

While Ye Fan was in seclusion, the Ancient Immortal was in the Elemental Ocean feeling the essence and laws of Elemental Power, completely absorbed in his inspiration.

Though he spoke dismissively of Ye Fan, deep down he had a crack.

Recalling the scenes when Ye Fan relentlessly overwhelmed him in the same realm drove him crazy; he was determined to regain his dignity here, or he'd have no reputation or integrity as the Emperor's son.

...

When Ye Fan arrived at the Emperor's Secret Realm, the Ling Family faced tumultuous waves.

Originally, Ling Yunzhi planned to personally seek Ye Fan after the banquet ended, hoping to recruit him back to the Ling Family.

However, before he acted, Imperial Academy Director, Monk Dao Yan took them through the Transmission Array Platform, traversing the void to the Imperial Academy.

He arrived at the Academy but was too late; Ye Fan was already in the Emperor's Secret Realm, preventing him from meeting Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ling Yunzhi was filled with regret; he shouldn't have opposed Ye Fan every step of the way, now Ye Fan hadn't died but instead rose strongly.

Returning to the Ling Family, Ling Yunzhi gathered the Ling Family's Saint and Ancestor to share his plan.

"Can this work? We initially pursued him relentlessly. If we change attitudes now, he likely won't believe us." The Ling Family Ancestor said bitterly, knowing Ling Yunzhi's decision was right but regretting it was too late.

"How did we press his mother back then? He likely knows this too. To bring him back, first, we need Ling Yun's forgiveness, but that's difficult!" The Ling Family's Saint shook his head like a rattling drum.

He was involved in pressing Ling Yun back then, a shady matter that if exposed would trouble Ling Gu greatly, and he'd also suffer.

Understanding the cause and consequence, Ling Yunzhi was so angry that he wished he could slap the Ling Family's Saint to death, but had no choice but to mend things.

From Ye Fan's conduct, Ling Yunzhi realized Ye Fan wasn't one to neglect blood ties, perhaps leaving a shred of hope.

"From today, the Ling Family must change attitudes, no more disrespecting Ye Fan or plotting against him, or face family law!" Ling Yunzhi resolved firmly, willing to strive even for a slim chance.

"Um...Xuan Ancestor, it might be too late. While you were away, Hao Tian and Batian asked me to engage the Netherworld Killer to eliminate Ye Fan, and I've agreed. The killer organization likely took it up, once they accept a job it's definitely fulfilled, now it's too late to retract." Ling Family's Saint murmured.

"You..."

Ling Yunzhi was so furious he wished he could slap him to death, fuming: "I don't care what you do, but cancel the Netherworld killer's hunt for him, or I will end you!"

Chapter 1716 Secret Realm Trial Arena

In the Dong Mansion of the Emperor's Secret Realm, Ye Fan was fully focused on charging into the Lord Realm, with the Divine Power inside him nearly boiling. Time and again, he attempted and failed, unable to take that crucial step forward.

What is the Lord Realm?

It is a step beyond the Divine Power Realm, where one forms their own Domain. Within one's own Domain, one is the true god, controlling all elements, and even having the ability to control the opponent's body.

Ye Fan kept trying but kept failing. He felt something was missing, yet he had no clue what it was.

"Ah..."

After experiencing ninety-nine failures, Ye Fan became furious. He forcefully externalized his Divine Power and spiritual power, attempting to form his own Domain.

"Swish!"

Sure enough, a vast purple Domain appeared around Ye Fan, and he discovered that he could indeed control everything within this Domain.

"Did I succeed?"

Just as the thought crossed Ye Fan's mind, his body suddenly exploded, sending purple blood and flesh flying everywhere.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan let out a heartbreaking scream, then fell silent as if he had died.

With his body shattered into pieces, such injuries would be fatal to anyone, especially since Ye Fan had also externalized his Divine Soul.

The explosion of Divine Power, Divine Soul, Thunder Power, and Tao Marks was something even a true cultivator at the Lord Realm could not withstand.

No one knew how much time had passed before Ye Fan's scattered flesh and blood began to wriggle slowly.

After nearly four hours, the blood and flesh finally coagulated into a lump, and Ye Fan's Divine Soul awakened.

"It seems I went down a wrong path. The Lord Realm should not be like this."

Ye Fan sighed inwardly.

This was indeed a harsh lesson, wanting instant success, but reality gave him an unforgettable lesson. It truly was that there are no shortcuts in cultivation!

"Phoenix Nirvana Technique, Phoenix Immortal, Nirvana Rebirth!"

Ye Fan's Divine Soul silently recited these words, and then the flesh and blood began to reverse, starting the reconstruction of his body.

Failing to break through to the Lord Realm this time had inflicted severe damage on him. Not only was his body shattered, but his Divine Soul was also severely injured.

It was a classic case of losing more than gaining.

The Phoenix Nirvana Technique is a heaven-defying secret technique for restoring the body. As long as the Divine Soul is not dead and there is even one drop of Essence Blood, it can rapidly recover.

However, this time, not only did Ye Fan's body explode, breaking into pieces, but his Divine Soul was also severely injured, so recovery was naturally not as quick as before.

No one knew how much time had passed before Ye Fan finally completed rebuilding his body, appearing somewhat listless, but he hadn't truly harmed his Primordial core.

Taking a step forward, Ye Fan entered the Virtual Space. He knew that to completely return to his previous peak state might take too long, and he didn't have much time to waste, so recovering in the Virtual Space was the best choice.

He took out all his possessions, and Ye Fan was almost surrounded by Spirit Stones and various Spiritual Medicines, continuously refining, as the rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi formed a cocoon around him.

From the outside, Ye Fan seemed like a giant cocoon, his whole body glimmering with purple-golden light, as Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continually flowed into his body through breathing and pores, circulating along his meridians in a Grand Circulation, before settling back in the Dantian.

Of course, during the cultivation process, the Holy Embryo Illusion in his meridians and acupoints also intercepts a lot, slowly repairing his damaged body tissues.

This is a long process, and no one knew how much time had passed before Ye Fan's whole body's blood and qi surged like a dragon, shooting out from the top of the skull, and as he opened his eyes, two dragon-shaped Divine Radiance shot out.

His body and Divine Soul finally restored to their peak state, still at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm, just one step away from completely stepping into the Lord Realm.

However—

He dared not try easily anymore, as even his abnormal physique could not withstand such consumption and damage. A few more attempts could cost him his life.

"Luckily, there's the Virtual Space to save time, or with this alone, it might be difficult to fully recover even in half a month."

Ye Fan muttered to himself in relief while stepping out of the Virtual Space.

He realized he had entered a misconception, that the Lord Realm was not just about having enough strength to cross that threshold, but also needed comprehension of the essence and laws of Elemental Power.

However, for now, he didn't want to go to the Elemental Ocean, but instead wanted to go to the Trial Arena to test his strength and polish his combat skills and abilities.

Think and act swiftly, never procrastinate!

Removing the rune from the cave entrance, Ye Fan stood at the entrance, gazing out, and could see most of the Emperor's Secret Realm at a glance.

The Trial Arena is one of the three major areas of the Emperor's Secret Realm, covering a very large area, left by ancient Great Emperors for the Human Race to practice, a shared wealth of humanity.

However, now this wealth is monopolized by the Imperial Academy. Unless one is a disciple of the Imperial Academy, others have no qualification to enter here for trials.

Even if one is a disciple of the Imperial Academy, unless particularly outstanding, or someone from the Di Clan, or someone who made great contributions to the Imperial Academy, it's hard to get the qualification to cultivate here.

This time, if it weren't for the impending emergence of the Demon Clan, and the need for the strongest young generation of the Human Race to counter the powerful Demon Clan, Seng Dao Yan probably wouldn't have opened this Secret Realm.

Ye Fan moved with great speed, and in a flash of thought, he appeared outside the Trial Arena.

Chapter 1717 Secret Realm Trial Arena_2

The entire Trial Arena is protected by a Formation, and without the permission of the teachers who guard the arena, no one can enter without authorization.

This serves as a protection for disciples like Ye Fan who cultivate in the Emperor's Secret Realm, because once the Array Patterns are activated, re-creating the Peak Combat Power of Xuan Beasts or human-shaped creatures could mean the young disciples entering might not be opponents.

The teachers responsible for monitoring the Array Patterns must constantly keep an eye on the battles in the Trial Arena, and in case of any dangerous situation, they can quickly restrain the Xuan Beasts or human-shaped creatures to ensure the safety of those who enter.

Ye Fan arrived outside the Trial Arena and saw an Elder Gu with white hair and beard basking comfortably in the sun, intently reading an ancient Beast Skin Book, completely oblivious to Ye Fan's arrival.

Or perhaps he had already noticed Ye Fan but pretended not to see, testing his patience.

Ye Fan didn't care about this and approached directly, respectfully saying, "Elder, I would like to train in the Trial Arena, please open it for me."

"Ah?"

The old man put down the book, looking surprised, dug his ears vigorously, and said, "What did you say?"

Ye Fan couldn't help but laugh and cry; this old fox, he absolutely didn't believe this old guy was hard of hearing to this extent, it was clearly intentional.

However, Ye Fan didn't mind and repeated his request again, still very respectfully.

Although there were deep-seated conflicts between the Imperial Academy and the Immortal Academy, almost completely opposed to each other, the Imperial Academy would not be careless on matters of principle. Ye Fan did not want to give them any handle.

"Ah? What did you say? I didn't hear clearly!"

The old man still pretended to be confused, with a convincingly genuine expression.

"This old coot..."

Ye Fan secretly muttered and then communicated his intention via divine consciousness into the old man's sea of consciousness, so the old man couldn't continue pretending.

Indeed, after learning Ye Fan's intention, the old man frowned and said, "Well, but the teacher responsible for opening the Divine Power Realm Trial Arena went back to the academy, only the one responsible for the Lord Realm is around. Can you handle it?"

"I am indeed going to the Lord Realm Trial Arena to train; please open it, elder." Ye Fan coldly chuckled in his heart, this old coot was clearly making things difficult for him.

"You really want to train in the Lord Realm Trial Arena?" The old man's dim eyes instantly became bright and deep, shining with vigor.

"Yes!"

"Alright then!"

The old man waved his hands, forming a rune two meters square composed of Mystic Light, imprinting it in the Void, and instantly opened a portal.

"Enter from here, the eighth portal is the Early Lord Realm Trial Arena, take care then!"

After speaking, the old man ignored him and continued to read the Beast Skin Book with concentration.

Ye Fan suppressed his annoyance, bowed to him, and then stepped into the mysterious passage.

As soon as he entered, Ye Fan felt an ancient aura, as if he were walking through the River of Time, deeply shocked in his heart.

Truly, the Imperial Academy's resources were vast, as this Trial Arena covered a large area, giving the impression of an ancient existence, full of the weight of Time.

After walking for a while, Ye Fan saw a similar Light Gate appear beside him, very stable, with an office desk outside, where an Imperial Academy teacher was curiously looking at him, twirling a brush in hand.

Ye Fan paid no attention, knowing the eighth portal was the one, this being the first, he saw no need to waste time.

Walking forward, Ye Fan discovered each portal had an Imperial Academy teacher stationed, obviously responsible for activating the Array Patterns.

As he approached, these teachers all showed surprised expressions, having already discerned that Ye Fan was merely at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, yet dared to train in the Early Lord Realm, as if unaware of the challenges.

Ye Fan certainly knew what they were thinking but didn't care; he was here to train, not to perform for them.

In the entire passage, Light Gates weren't far apart, each connecting to a Trial Arena, allowing many people to train simultaneously.

"Elder, I've come to train, please activate the Array Patterns."

At the eighth Light Gate, Ye Fan spoke with calm composure to the Imperial Academy teacher with a Goat Beard.

"This is the Early Lord Realm Trial Arena, you..."

The Goat Beard elder scrutinized Ye Fan in doubt, and hesitated, "Are you sure you want to train in the Early Lord Realm Trial Arena?"

"Yes!"

Ye Fan nodded.

"Alright, indeed a hero in the making, daring!"

The Goat Beard elder promptly activated the Array Patterns, with roars from Xuan Beasts echoing out from the Light Gate, deafening.

"Enter now!"

The Goat Beard elder waved a hand, opening the Light Gate, revealing the desolate scene inside.

Ye Fan stepped forward, directly entering the Trial Arena, as the Light Gate vanished behind him, standing on an expanse of barren, ruined earth.

This was a vast Trial Arena, with mountains, rivers, and even forests present, only the area where Ye Fan stood was barren, scattered with dark red crushed stones as if drenched in blood.

Walking through the Trial Arena, Ye Fan extended his spiritual sense to the utmost, with any movement within a radius of several miles unable to escape his notice.

Not long after, Ye Fan squinted his eyes, looking toward an area with jagged rocks, his acute spiritual sense alerting him to a powerful opponent hidden there.

"Come out!"

Ye Fan immediately prepared for battle, his whole body's blood and energy boiling, War Intent sweeping through all directions, his eyes shooting out two beams of Divine Radiance.

"Roar..."

A roar erupted as a Demon Clan strongman, covered in green Scale Armor with a single horn, strode out from the stone forest, each step causing the ground to quake, showcasing its immense strength.

"This is..."

Ye Fan quickly deduced from the physique of the Demon Clan strongman that it very likely was a matured Green Flood Dragon or its descendant, with extremely formidable strength and defenses.

Outside the Trial Arena, the Goat Beard elder was watching the confrontation between Ye Fan and the Green Flood Dragon Demon Clan strongman with interest through the Formation.

He didn't know where Ye Fan's confidence came from to choose the Early Lord Realm Trial Arena for training, knowing fully that the gap between the Peak of the Divine Power Realm and the Early Lord Realm, though only one Xiao realm apart, was akin to a chasm.

Not just him, other teachers also gathered around, eager to watch the spectacle.

They had long guarded the Trial Arena, isolated from the outside world, unaware of the grand waves Ye Fan had stirred up outside, and, naturally, also unaware that Ye Fan's fighting against Early Lord Realm strong people was steady and skilled.

"This kid is quite bold! Despite being just at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm, not having crossed the hurdle, dare tread into an Early Lord Realm Trial Arena seeking a challenge."

"Just an ignorant youngster!"

"I bet within thirty minutes, he'll be begging for help!"

A group of old teachers from the Emperor's Secret Realm closely watched the scene within the Trial Arena, smiling as they talked.

Chapter 1718 Fierce and Unstoppable

In the trial arena, the sky was a leaden gray, seemingly about to rain, creating an extraordinarily oppressive atmosphere.

On the red earth, not a blade of grass grew. Everywhere was fragmented stones, and there were cracks on the ground, uncertain whether they were caused by previous trial participants or some other reason.

"Roar!"

The strong individual of the Qing Jiao Clan, though possessing strength at the Lord Realm Early-Stage Peak, was merely a residual thought transformed into this form. Under the activation of the array patterns, it restored to peak combat power, but its head remained muddled.

At this moment, the strong individual of the Qing Jiao Clan let out a low roar, directly displaying its strongest power, unfolding the Azure Dragon Domain, enveloping Ye Fan within.

"Oh no, this boy doesn't know the height of the heavens and the depth of the earth. Within the domain of the Qing Jiao, he is bound to lose, possibly facing life-threatening danger. Quickly restrain the Qing Jiao."

An old teacher watching from outside exclaimed, reminding the Goat Beard elder to make a timely move.

"No worries, this boy has made it to one of the top ten among the younger generation, he must have extraordinary qualities. Let's observe first!"

The Goat Beard elder kept his eyes fixed on everything happening in the trial arena, speaking softly.

Though the other old teachers were anxious, this arena wasn't their responsibility; they were unable to restrain the demon clan strong individuals within the trial arena and could only be bystanders.

After enveloping Ye Fan within its domain, the Qing Jiao roared, its hands turning into dragon claws, carrying thunderous might, fiercely gripping towards Ye Fan's chest.

Its chaotic head held great confidence in its domain power. Anyone or any creature that entered its domain could only be at its mercy.

However, it did not anticipate that the domain power was of no use to Ye Fan whatsoever. Although he hadn't stepped into the Lord Realm nor comprehended his own domain, he could move freely within others' domains.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan did not evade but chose to confront head-on, his violet-golden fists shining brightly. Strands of thunder power emanated, spreading the aura of thunder, crashing fiercely into the dragon claws.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan's fists collided with the Qing Jiao's claws fiercely. His fists paused, and thunder power rapidly flowed like Xiao Long running across the fists.

"Aow..."

The Qing Jiao let out a miserable cry, its metallic-rending 青幽幽 three-inch long claws were crushed root and stem. Although no blood splattered, it was evident that the Qing Jiao suffered in this clash.

"My goodness, what sort of anomaly is this boy? His physical body is actually more powerful than the Qing Jiao in the demon clan. It's simply incredible."

The old teachers watching outside were dumbfounded, each one stunned, observing Ye Fan in the trial arena with great astonishment.

"Is he still of the human race?"

Several old teachers exchanged glances, the same question surfacing in their minds simultaneously.

Such physical body strength was truly astonishing, considering that even within the demon clan, the Qing Jiao's physical strength was quite formidable.

However, compared to Ye Fan, it was like comparing a child to a strong man, the disparity too vast.

With such commotion, other teachers without duties came rushing over.

For a moment, the area outside Ye Fan's trial arena became very bustling.

All the old teachers wanted to see just how long Ye Fan could persist.

Though in terms of physical strength, Ye Fan surpassed the Qing Jiao, the consensus was that it was due to the Qing Jiao being somewhat muddled, caught off guard by Ye Fan's sudden attack.

Once the Qing Jiao regained its composure, it would surely utilize its domain power to thoroughly vanquish Ye Fan. No matter how strong Ye Fan was, before reaching the Lord Realm, he couldn't possibly be a match for the Qing Jiao.

Humans and the demon clan, on equal realms, human cultivators aren't a match for the demon clan, let alone when Ye Fan is a realm below the Qing Jiao?

Although the Qing Jiao was merely a residual thought, with a not-so-clear head, the natural combat instincts and the inclination to seek fortune and avoid disaster still remained.

Relying solely on combat instincts, Ye Fan couldn't possibly persist long; defeat was inevitable.

Indeed, after falling behind in the sheer physical confrontation, the Qing Jiao quickly realized that this human's physical strength surpassed its own, thus, avoiding close-range combat.

However, not wanting close-range combat didn't mean it wouldn't engage in it.

Ye Fan seized the moment, swiftly launching a fierce assault, his Iron Fists like raindrops pounding onto the Qing Jiao.

This scene left Goat Beard and others outside completely flabbergasted!

They never imagined Ye Fan could remain unaffected within the Qing Jiao's domain, overpowering the Qing Jiao so thoroughly it could only defend and not retaliate.

"What's going on?"

Goat Beard was stunned, rubbing his eyes vigorously, unable to believe the Lord Realm Early-Stage Qing Jiao was utterly suppressed by Ye Fan, a cultivator at the Peak of Divine Power Realm.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"..."

Ye Fan, amidst the heat of battle, unconsciously enveloped his fists with a strip of Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, emanating an enigmatic aura.

The Qing Jiao let out a huge roar, terror glowing in its eyes, retreating continuously, perceiving a death threat from the human cultivator before it.

"Want to run? Can you escape?"

Ye Fan's eyes emitted two rays of Divine Radiance, his entire being imbued with boundless killing intent, delivering a punch towards the Qing Jiao's chest.

"Roar!"

The Qing Jiao's arms crossed, shielding its chest, forcefully withstanding Ye Fan's kill-or-be-killed punch, sending it flying, crashing heavily onto the ground.

At this moment, the Qing Jiao's arms were a mass of blood and flesh, its scales completely shattered, exposing the arm bone within, appearing extraordinarily miserable.

This scene utterly shocked Goat Beard and others watching outside!

The Green Flood Dragon, at the early Lord Realm, restored to peak combat power with the support of array patterns, was unexpectedly injured by Ye Fan.

"This young man is truly a monster!" a teacher exclaimed in surprise.

"Monster, such a monster, his physical body is comparable to cultivators at the peak of the Lord Realm."

"This is a demon, and a demon among demons!"

Witnessing this scene, several old teachers discussed animatedly, utterly shocked.

They admitted that if they were in the same realm as Ye Fan, they absolutely couldn't achieve this. It's too insane.

Ye Fan didn't care what they thought; what he needed to do now was to quickly kill this Green Flood Dragon, as he vaguely felt danger approaching around him.

"Awooo..."

The Green Flood Dragon's entire skeleton crackled, a blue mist enveloped it, continually emitting waves of painful roars within.

Ye Fan watched the thick blue mist with a heavy gaze, quickly dodging it, fearing this blue mist might be poisonous.

Moments later, the blue mist dispersed, revealing a ten-foot-long Green Flood Dragon in the place it originally occupied, manifesting its true form.

This is a divine skill of the Demon Clan; in dire situations, they can reveal their true form to fight using their powerful physical bodies to crush opponents.

"Even revealing your true form, you must die!"

Ye Fan's eyes emitted a cold light, then he decisively flew up. A flash of light in his hand, and the Thunder Emperor Spear appeared in his palm.

Strands of thunder power wrapped around the Thunder Emperor Spear, sporadically bursting out blue sparks, looking especially dazzling.

"This is..."

"The Thunder Venerable's Thunder Emperor Spear?"

"No, it's not the genuine one, should be an imitation."

Seeing the spear that appeared in Ye Fan's hand, Goat Beard and others were once again shocked.

They were experienced old fellows; although they had never seen the real Thunder Emperor Spear, they knew what it looked like.

At this moment, seeing the long spear in Ye Fan's hand wrapped in thunder power, they naturally immediately associated it with that legendary evil weapon.

The Thunder Emperor Spear is a Quasi-Emperor Weapon, just one step away from sensing heaven and earth, rebirthing into a true Emperor Weapon. Ye Fan couldn't have obtained it.

However, even an imitation is formidable, and the Green Flood Dragon, being a remnant activated to peak power by array patterns, fears the most robust thunder power in heaven and earth.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan shouted vehemently, using the Thunder Emperor Spear to perform Leveling Sun and Moon from the Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spears, enveloping the entire head of the Green Flood Dragon with ten thousand gun lights.

"Awooo..."

The Green Flood Dragon roared, its tail turning, fiercely striking towards Ye Fan, simultaneously spewing a stream of blue air from its mouth, shooting towards Ye Fan's face like an arrow.

Although this wasn't Innate Primordial Essence Qi, its nature was similar and extremely destructive.

"The Green Flood Dragon is going all out!"

Goat Beard nodded, stating, knowing the varying strengths of the demon clan in charge of this trial arena.

"Overpowering Nine Heavens!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, his expression solemn, the gun light of countless paths with the Thunder Emperor Spear unified, concentrating the thunder power in this thrust.

Overpowering Nine Heavens itself is the most powerful killing move in the Heavenly Slaying Seven Spears, extremely difficult to ward off, and this dim-witted Green Flood Dragon naturally couldn't withstand it.

"Swish!"

The Thunder Emperor Spear, like a breathtaking long rainbow, carrying unmatched divine might and fighting spirit, pierced through the Green Flood Dragon's head at an unbelievable angle, pinning it fiercely to the ground.

"Awooo..."

The Green Flood Dragon, unable to die quickly, continued to struggle, its huge body constantly tossing, cracking the ground with one fissure after another.

"Behave for me!"

Ye Fan slapped, a gigantic black palm suddenly appeared, directly pressing down on the Green Flood Dragon's tail, preventing its struggle.

"This little fellow is outrageously fierce!"

A teacher exclaimed in shock.

Goat Beard and other old teachers nodded in agreement; Ye Fan was too fierce, and the Green Flood Dragon, even among the demon clan, was outstanding and extremely powerful.

However--

In Ye Fan's hands, it was directly slain, from the current scene, the death of the Green Flood Dragon was inevitable, only a matter of time.

After a quarter of an hour, the Green Flood Dragon ceased struggling completely, its whole body transforming into blue gas dissipating into the air, leaving a remnant departing.

This was Goat Beard's technique outside the field; he had to ensure the Green Flood Dragon's remnant was not erased by Ye Fan, or else this trial arena would lose a powerful whetstone.

"Activate the human-shaped creatures, although all have strength equivalent to the early Lord Realm, but human-shaped creatures are stronger than the Green Flood Dragon." An old teacher suggested to Goat Beard.

"Already activated, will appear soon!"

Goat Beard's eyes flickered with expectant light, saying, "I want to see where this kid's limit lies!"

Chapter 1719 Where Is the Limit?

At this moment, Ye Fan was still unaware that he had been set up by a group of old guys outside.

However, even if he knew, he wouldn't care. He was there to hone himself; the stronger the opponent, the better. Even human-shaped creatures didn't intimidate him in the slightest.

After slaying the Green Flood Dragon, Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, operating his energy to recover from his previous exertion while summarizing some gains and losses from the prior battle.

During this time, he did not let up on his surveillance of the surroundings in the least, remaining constantly alert to everything around him even while cultivating.

He knew that the Demon Clan, the Xuan Beasts, or the human-shaped creatures in the Trial Arena were remnants re-activated to regain peak combat power through array patterns.

Not daring to be careless even for a moment, he took all the opponents appearing here quite seriously, as each was a strong contender in the Early Lord Realm.

The main reason he wanted to temper himself in the Lord Realm Trial Arena was to experience the power of the domain in preparation for his breakthrough to the Lord Realm.

"Woo...woo...woo..."

Just as Ye Fan's strength was restored, a wailing like that of ghosts came through the wind. Immediately after, a human-shaped creature, three meters tall, flew over from afar without expression, and without any words, struck directly at the place where he had been sitting.

"Death Qi!"

Ye Fan instantly sensed the essence of this human-shaped creature, realizing it was filled with vast Death Qi, its gray eyes brimming with the glow of death.

"Swish!"

In the nick of time, Ye Fan vanished from his original position and reappeared several dozen meters away, looking solemnly at the human-shaped creature.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, a pit ten meters deep appeared at the place where Ye Fan had been sitting cross-legged, stretching several dozen meters, with the stones all melted by the Death Qi.

"Hiss..."

Ye Fan drew in a cold breath—the strength of the human-shaped creature was indeed terrifying. Though under the control of the Great Emperor, its strength was only equivalent to the Early Lord Realm, yet it possessed attack means that were truly shocking.

"Haha, let's see how this kid handles it!"

The old man with the Goat Beard chuckled as he stroked his beard.

He was in charge of this Trial Arena, naturally aware of the strange nature of the human-shaped creature's attacks. Not to mention little cultivators in the Divine Power Realm, even strong people in the Early Lord Realm would suffer a significant loss when unexpectedly facing such an opponent.

"Isn't this a bit against the rules?"

An old teacher grinned maliciously, showing no sign of defending Ye Fan.

"Of course, it's within the rules. It was his own idea to come to the Lord Realm Trial Arena; we're just fulfilling his request."

"You guy..."

A group of old bastards was watching Ye Fan's struggle in the Trial Arena with great interest, convinced he wouldn't be a match for the human-shaped creature.

In the Trial Arena, Ye Fan stood dozens of meters away, squinting at the human-shaped creature equivalent to an Early Lord Realm strength.

With a height approaching one zhang, it appeared extremely burly, covered all over with dark green scale armor. Its face was longer than a horse, its gray-white hair fluttered in the wind, and its hands were larger than a fan, with black nails a foot long, glowing with a chilling gleam.

From appearance alone, this guy was undoubtedly a tough opponent. How it had been slain in the past was truly puzzling.

But Ye Fan didn't dwell on this issue, because he knew that if the Great Emperor made a move, slaying such a creature with strength comparable to the Early Lord Realm would be no challenge, let alone a Quasi-Emperor.

Soon, the human-shaped creature launched another offensive, driven purely by its combat instincts to destroy everything without any thought process.

In its mind, there was only slaughter and nothing else, so killing had almost become its instinct.

"Do you think I'm easy to bully?"

Ye Fan let out a long howl, raising his hand to seize a Dragon Vein, brandishing it like a True Dragon and smashing it towards the human-shaped creature with enormous momentum.

"This..."

"This is the Earth Master's inherited technique!"

"This kid actually received the Earth Master's inheritance, no wonder he's so strong!"

Goat Beard and the others were dumbfounded, never expecting that Ye Fan still held back such a move, with an intensity truly capable of threatening strong people of the Early Lord Realm.

"It's as if this kid is shrouded in fog. How many trump cards does he have?"

"What are his limits really?"

While a group of old men were discussing, the battle between the human-shaped creature and Ye Fan unfolded.

Stones flew, the void trembled, the earth cracked, and Ye Fan emanated a purple-gold Divine Radiance, like a small sun.

The human-shaped creature, covered in gray Death Qi, forced Ye Fan to retreat and dodge with every move.

A reckless opponent was a nightmare for anyone, and Ye Fan was no exception. Facing such a madman brought out the worst of him.

"This kid really surprised me; hundreds of moves have gone by, and that human-shaped creature still hasn't taken him down." The old man with the Goat Beard almost bulged his eyes out.

"Ah, to be young is good. See him, his blood vitality is as vigorous as a dragon's; he could exhaust that human-shaped creature to death alone."

"Within his Divine Power lies the Thunder Power of Pure Yang, highly damaging to the human-shaped creature's Death Qi. He just hasn't realized it yet; otherwise, there would be no suspense in the outcome."

At this point, all the old teachers put away their dismissive attitude towards Ye Fan, instead smiling with satisfaction.

The emergence of such a peculiar strong person in the Human Race was a significant deterrent to the Demon Clan, greatly boosting their confidence in the conflict between the Human Race and the Demon Clan.

"Boom boom boom..."

After Ye Fan and the humanoid creature clashed seven or eight times, they each flew apart. Although the humanoid creature only knew slaughter, it also had the instinct of fear.

Ye Fan was cautious in the battle, fearing the erosion of Death Aura, and the humanoid creature equally feared being harmed by Ye Fan's Thunder Power.

Ye Fan and the humanoid creature were mutually cautious, a classic case of a reed beating a wolf, both sides afraid.

Separated by an endless distance, Ye Fan and the humanoid creature assessed each other.

In terms of physique, Ye Fan was definitely not a match for the humanoid creature, the difference was too vast, but Ye Fan was like a blazing sun, causing the humanoid creature considerable apprehension.

"Roar!"

The humanoid creature knew that the longer this dragged on, the worse it would be for itself, it had to quickly tear this insignificant human into pieces.

With a roar, the humanoid creature charged at Ye Fan, its hands like dragon claws, shooting out night-black beams that tore the space apart.

"Xuandi Fist!"

Ye Fan shouted, unleashing the Xuandi Fist, which was fiercely unparalleled. With the aid of Thunder Power, he punched out, seemingly capable of piercing through a world, colliding with the humanoid creature's claws.

"Crack!"

The humanoid creature's hands were completely shattered, even the wrists were strangely twisted, clearly fractured.

However, Ye Fan was equally shocked; the humanoid creature's body was remarkably sturdy, able to withstand his punch without being completely fragmented.

"Awo..."

Though lacking intelligence, the humanoid creature was highly sensitive to pain and fought based completely on instinct.

"Give me your life!"

More courageous by the battle, Ye Fan gradually let go. He found that his Thunder Power and Pure Yang Qi perfectly countered the humanoid creature's Death Qi, so why hold back?

He was unaware that Death Qi and Pure Yang Qi mutually countered each other. Pure Yang Qi is life energy that can counter Death Qi, but Death Qi can also counter Pure Yang Qi.

However, with the addition of the rigid and persistent Thunder Power, the situation became one-sided. The humanoid creature's Death Qi could do nothing to Ye Fan, but Ye Fan's Thunder Power and Pure Yang Qi caused it significant harm.

Luckily, this humanoid creature was merely a fragment of consciousness; it knew nothing of escape, only relentless attacking, otherwise, slaying it wouldn't have been easy for Ye Fan.

After a loud exclamation, Ye Fan fully mobilized the Thunder Power within, forming it into a web on his fist.

"This is the Heavenly Net Vast Fist, haha!"

Ye Fan laughed wildly, striking at the humanoid creature's chest with ferocity.

"Pow!"

Sensing danger, the humanoid creature chose to duel head-on with Ye Fan; its massive fist larger than Ye Fan's head, crashing into his fist.

"Crackle... Zzal..."

Their fists collided, Ye Fan's eyes carried an unstoppable momentum, his gaze sharp as a blade; disregarding his own safety, his Thunder Power clashed with the Death Qi on the humanoid creature's fist, erupting a sound like electric shock.

"Awo..."

The humanoid creature's right fist quickly dissolved, purified by Ye Fan's Thunder Power, leading to an earth-shattering howl.

"Die!"

Ye Fan was never one for mercy, seizing this rare opportunity, launching an all-out attack on the humanoid creature.

The horn of assault was sounded, Ye Fan punched fiercely, engaging the humanoid creature in hand-to-hand combat, disregarding the grey Death Qi.

This scene utterly shocked the teachers of the Imperial Academy, including Goat Beard!

What was that? A humanoid creature! How did he show no care at all?

"This world has gone insane!"

That was the only sigh they could utter; humanoid creatures were the common enemy of all life forms, humanity's greatest foe.

Almost all dark disturbances were connected to humanoid creatures, and dealing with them was exceptionally difficult, even slightly stronger beings had to make significant efforts to kill one.

But Ye Fan was clearly merely at the Peak of Divine Power Realm, hadn't crossed that threshold, yet he could actually suppress the humanoid creature, it was a miracle.

"This kid is surely the great nemesis of humanoid creatures in the future," an objective old teacher declared.

"Bang!"

After battling for seventy to eighty rounds, Ye Fan seized the opportunity, unleashing a fatal punch; the violent Thunder Power and heaven-earth Tao Markings combined into one, smashing the humanoid creature's head.

"He actually killed the humanoid creature, it's simply unbelievable."

"Where exactly is his limit??"

After the humanoid creature was completely gone, Goat Beard and the others were utterly shocked, petrified, not knowing how to react, only able to repeatedly mumble unbelievable, incredible words...

Chapter 1720 Arrival of the Ancient Immortal

Ye Fan had slain the humanoid creature across realms, a feat that astounded all the teachers of the Imperial Academy guarding the trial field.

It's not that they didn't have this ability, if they went in, they could disperse the humanoid creatures in minutes.

But the problem is, their realm is far higher than those humanoid creatures, while Ye Fan's realm is lower, which makes the difference obvious.

"This kid is simply a freak."

They couldn't help but exclaim, no wonder he could stand out among so many elites, success indeed is not by chance.

"Who is a freak?"

Just as a group of old teachers were stunned, a voice came, and the tall Ancient Immortal strutted through the passage.

He was also here for the trial, but found that the trial field he was supposed to be in was empty, with everyone gathered outside No.8 Trial Field looking as if they were watching a show, so he couldn't help but ask.

"A kid named Ye Fan, who could kill a humanoid creature across ranks with merely the peak of the Divine Power Realm, simply unbelievable." Goat Beard old man said casually.

He did not know the Ancient Immortal, but felt a powerful aura from this young man, a grandeur of a Great Emperor, and knew he must be one of the three Emperor's sons.

"Ye Fan?"

Ancient Immortal's eyes shot out two fierce rays; he originally thought Ye Fan had gone into seclusion, but unexpectedly, he was honing himself here.

From the yet-to-fade shock on the teachers' faces, it wasn't difficult to see how greatly Ye Fan shocked them earlier.

"What's the situation? Wasn't he supposed to be in seclusion?" Ancient Immortal asked Goat Beard old man.

"Just arrived not long ago!"

Goat Beard stroked his beard and said: "This kid is truly a freak; in less than an hour, he successively killed a strong Demon Clan member of the early Lord Realm and a humanoid creature equivalent to the early Lord Realm, his potential is limitless!"

Speaking, Goat Beard recounted Ye Fan's previous performance to Ancient Immortal, both to deepen his memory and to brag, after all, this is the area he is responsible for.

"It seems this kid can't be kept..."

Upon learning of Ye Fan's heaven-defying achievements, murderous intent surged in Ancient Immortal's heart; he was afraid, afraid that Ye Fan would chase and surpass him in the future.

As an Emperor's son, being surpassed by an ordinary person would be too shameful, he absolutely wouldn't allow such a thing to happen.

With a frown, Ancient Immortal quickly came up with a plan and smiled: "I am also here for the trial, why not accompany this brother, what do the seniors think?"

"Not suitable, not suitable!"

Goat Beard shook his head: "He is at the peak of the Divine Power Realm, at the early Lord Realm trial field he's fine, but what are you, at mid-Stage of Lord Realm, doing joining the fun?"

"Uh..."

Ancient Immortal was stunned, a hint of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes, then he smiled: "I didn't consider it, I'll go to the trial field of Mid-Stage of Lord Realm then!"

He discovered that next to No.8 was the No.7 Trial Field, which is the trial field for Mid-Stage of Lord Realm; although different, he had a way to cross from No.7 Trial Field to No.8 Trial Field.

"Alright, Old Yang, prepare to let him in for the trial!"

Goat Beard arranged, and an old man in a blue shirt nodded, opening No.7 Trial Field.

Ancient Immortal stepped in, entering the trial field, a confident smile showing on his lips, then without pause, his hands moved, performing Ancient Emperor Secret Technique, Golden Cicada Shelling, blocking external perception.

Now, from the outside, Ancient Immortal was always in the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm trial field, but in fact, he had already activated the Emperor's Golden Bronze Furnace, crossing into the early Lord Realm trial field where Ye Fan was.

The Emperor Weapon Azure Gold Furnace was personally refined by the Ancient Emperor, made with Immortal Material Life Golden, its might is endless, and is least damaged, blocking the perception of several Imperial Academy teachers wasn't difficult.

No one expected Ancient Immortal would dare take such a great risk to cross realms to kill Ye Fan.

Because each trial field is independent to prevent higher cultivation disciple from crossing realms to kill lower cultivation disciples, trial fields have strict rules.

No matter from which trial field crossing into another, the cross-realm person will be greatly restricted, having to bear invisible shackles weighing at least ten thousand pounds.

Even if one's cultivation is high, wearing shackles weighing ten thousand pounds would significantly constrain one's strength.

Even if there was immense hatred, people wouldn't choose to cross realms to kill an opponent, as easily it might lead to being killed by the opponent.

The ten thousand pounds shackles are not to be trifled with, not only depleting a cross-realm practitioner's power considerably but also constraining one's attack and defense.

Precisely for this reason, none of the Imperial Academy teachers expected Ancient Immortal to risk such a great disgrace to cross realms making trouble for Ye Fan.

But they also didn't expect Ancient Immortal to use Emperor Weapon to nullify these rules, even crossing realms without wearing shackles.

In the early Lord Realm trial field, Ye Fan sat cross-legged atop a not-so-high mountain peak, repairing the divine power and stamina lost during the earlier battle with the humanoid creature, while reflecting and drawing inspiration from the various details and gains and losses of this battle.

This was a good habit Ye Fan developed over a long time, no matter when, after a battle he always reflected on the gains and losses.

Death Qi!

The biggest difference between humanoid creatures and humans, Demon Clan is Death Qi; humanoid creatures, though very similar to humans in appearance, are permeated with a breath of death, seemingly like death creatures.

For such creatures, Pure Yang Qi and the extremely rigid and Pure Yang Thunder Power are just the right counter, and the Fire Element Divine Power also has strong effects.

However, there is no absolutes in all things. In this world, life accompanies death; they are equal. Death is also a form of energy.

It's just that the energy of death is quite evil, even more so than all other evil forces and cultivation techniques, absolutely unacceptable even to life.

"Hmm?"

Just as Ye Fan was earnestly summarizing the gains and losses of this battle, his keen spiritual sense suddenly felt a faint air of danger.

However, upon careful sensing, there was nothing to be found, as if what just happened was merely an illusion, with no actual threat appearing.

"Maybe I'm just too sensitive!"

Ye Fan self-deprecates.

Before finishing his sentence, Ye Fan immediately sensed a familiar aura rapidly approaching him, and he could sense it had locked onto him, though he couldn't escape.

In an instant, Ye Fan frowned; he had already concluded from the aura that the visitor was none other than the Emperor's Son, Ancient Immortal from the Gu Family.

Indeed, in a moment, a black dot appeared on the horizon in the distance, flying quickly like a shooting star toward him.

"You bastard, Ye, did you think hiding here would keep me from finding you?"

The black dot arrived near Ye Fan, none other than Ancient Immortal, who had crossed over from the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm Trial Arena, his face was filled with unmistakable killing intent.

Suddenly!

Ye Fan's heart trembled; he naturally knew why Ancient Immortal had come, but he wasn't worried, as there are teachers from the Imperial Academy always monitoring outside the trial arena, he believed Ancient Immortal wouldn't dare act recklessly.

"What do you mean?"

Ye Fan slowly stood up. Even though he knew he was not a match for Ancient Immortal, he still had to fight.

"Send you on your way!"

Ancient Immortal was indifferent to Ye Fan's attitude because he firmly believed Ye Fan would surely die today, and there was no need to avoid anything.

"Are you afraid?"

Ye Fan keenly grasped Ancient Immortal's mentality, his eagerness to kill him was no more than fear that Ye Fan might threaten him after breaking through the Lord Realm.

If the direct descendant of the Great Emperor was defeated by an ordinary cultivator who successfully Defeating Immortals with a lower realm, it would be a great shame, not just for him, but for the entire Ancient Emperor's face, which Ancient Immortal absolutely does not want to happen.

"Afraid? Me, afraid? It's merely that I don't want you, this ant, to continue growing. No matter how you grow, you will ultimately be nothing more than a stepping stone for my advance to the Godless Path!" Ancient Immortal sneered.

"I can hear your insecurity."

Ye Fan sneered in sarcasm, but inwardly he was secretly lamenting, wondering why the teachers from the Imperial Academy outside hadn't made any indication despite Ancient Immortal's presence.

Could it be...

Thinking of the terrifying scenario, Ye Fan's heart suddenly sank. Until now, the outside teachers had shown no action, and there were only two possibilities.

First, the teachers from the Imperial Academy had colluded with Ancient Immortal to kill him, only not wanting the Imperial Academy to bear the blame, employing a murder-for-hire tactic.

Second, Ancient Immortal had some kind of secret technique to screen outside perceptions, and the teachers outside had not noticed that the situation inside the trial arena had changed.

Either scenario was extremely unfavorable to him, fighting Ancient Immortal head-on, he had no hope, as Ancient Immortal, possessing direct bloodline of Ancient Emperor, was not an ordinary cultivator.

"Ancient Immortal, considering you are the direct descendant of Ancient Emperor, using such vile means to deal with me, it is truly a disgrace to the Ancient Emperor!" Thinking of this, Ye Fan deliberately provoked.

"And don't forget, this place is the Emperor's Secret Realm, not a place for you to act recklessly. Outside, Supreme Strongmen of the Imperial Academy guard it, if you act rashly, you will be punished, and the Monastery Director won't let you do as you please."

"Hahaha..."

Ancient Immortal laughed wildly, then coldly said, "Do you think I haven't considered all this? Since I dare to come here, there are ways to keep them from discovering what's happening here."

"Ye, you little bastard, next year on this day will be your anniversary. Are you ready?"

Ancient Immortal's smile abruptly vanished, his voice as cold as the air could freeze.

"Seems you are dead set on killing me, can you tell me why?" Ye Fan still intended to delay.

From Ancient Immortal's words earlier, he already knew that Ancient Immortal had surely screened everything here with some secret technique, at this moment, even seeking help was useless, he could only delay as much time as possible.

"You little bastard, repeatedly offending me and the Gu Family, how could I forgive you? Enough! You already know the reason, now die at ease!"

Saying this, a light flashed above Ancient Immortal's head, and an Azure Gold Furnace appeared, exuding ancient and rustic breath...