

Y Master 1751

Chapter 1751 A Distant World

After emerging from the secret space of the Treasure Pavilion, Ye Fan's emotions were affected, and he longed for everything about Earth.

"It's been a long time since I visited the sealed passage between Earth and the Xuan Realm. I should go take a look."

Ye Fan suppressed the longing in his heart, thinking to himself, and decided to use the transmission array of the Treasure Pavilion to go to the Southern Domain to inspect the sealing of Earth's passage.

With the Demon Clan about to emerge, the world's structure might change drastically, and he was worried about the space portal deep within the Xuan Beast Forest.

Although it was sealed, when Elder Xuan sealed the passage between Earth and this world, he had not yet recovered his strength, fearing the seal might loosen.

If the Demon Clan discovers this space portal, the consequences would be unimaginable!

No matter what, the space portal must not be exposed, especially to the ambitious and vicious Demon Clan.

Additionally, he had another concern, which was Chen Daozang. This man, considered a hero of his generation, had been silent since arriving in the Xuan Realm, as if he vanished into thin air.

However, Ye Fan had a premonition that Chen Daozang wouldn't die so easily and was likely hiding somewhere unknown, cultivating.

Given Chen Daozang's aptitude, comprehension, and talent, in a world rich with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi like the Xuan Realm, his cultivation would surely advance by leaps and bounds.

This was a potential threat, one that, upon emergence, would become Ye Fan's strongest rival, possibly not inferior to an Emperor's son like the Ancient Immortal.

Ye Fan had always wanted to find and kill Chen Daozang to eliminate this hidden danger, but Chen Daozang was so well-hidden that there hadn't been any news for years.

After Ye Fan left, the headquarters of the Treasure Pavilion returned to its usual peace and bustle, with many people busy processing various reports and materials from branches everywhere.

Yaling had been accompanying her parents. For a long time, she had been busy working and studying outside, rarely able to reunite with her family.

After finally returning this time, she naturally wanted to spend more time with her parents. Ye Fan left without notifying her, disappearing quietly.

Yaling only learned that he had left the headquarters after he was gone.

That night, the clan held a small meeting, personally chaired by Yaling's grandfather, Yayun Peak. The attendees were only members of their direct lineage.

After discussing the normal operations of the Treasure Pavilion, the atmosphere gradually became relaxed.

Yayun Peak glanced at Yaling with a smile and said, "Initially, I wanted Ye Fan to stay, but the Ancestor told me not to keep him, let him go..."

Yaling was moved and interjected, "Did Xiao Fan leave? How come I didn't know?"

"That little fellow didn't want us to tell you. He said you hadn't been home for a long time and should spend more time with your parents!" Yayun Peak had an excellent impression of Ye Fan and said with a smile.

Yaling looked forlorn, knowing Ye Fan was avoiding her, while also wanting her to fulfill her filial duties.

"The tree wishes to be still, but the wind won't cease; the child wishes to care, but the parent is gone."

There is no greater sorrow in the world than this!

Yaling suddenly felt very lucky. At least compared to Ye Fan, she was much luckier. She really didn't know how he got through these years.

"That young man has gained the attention of the Ancestor and the Ling Family Ancestor. His future achievements are boundless, and he managed to defeat even the Ancient Emperor's offspring, which is simply incredible."

Yaling's father, a middle-aged man with sword-like eyebrows and a tiger-like face, sighed.

He found Ye Fan's series of miracles quite unbelievable—a disciple from a small sect with no background or abundant cultivation resources, yet his strength had skyrocketed so rapidly.

From the Tianyuan State talent competition to now, only three years had passed, during which Ye Fan advanced rapidly, catching up to and surpassing the Saint Heir and the strongest heirs of the Di Clan.

Now, even an Emperor's son, who possessed the Emperor Bloodline, was defeated by Ye Fan. It was absolutely astonishing, leaving many people's jaws dropped.

What's even more astonishing is that Ye Fan's realm was one small realm lower than the Ancient Emperor's offspring, yet he managed to reverse his fate with an ordinary body, defeating the Ancient Emperor's offspring, comparable to the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor in his youth.

Back then, before Proving Dao, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor also killed an Emperor's son of a human-shaped creature with a gap of one small realm.

And now, Ye Fan also defeated the Ancient Emperor's offspring with a gap of one small realm, rivaling the young Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

"I initially thought of marrying Ling'er to him, making him our son-in-law. If he proves Dao in the future, the Treasure Pavilion will flourish for the next twenty thousand years, but the Ancestor stopped me, saying it's not the right time yet!" Yayun Peak sighed.

"That's a good idea. I think Ling'er also has a good impression of that young man named Ye Fan, and he carries the legacies of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and Thunder Venerable, with an Emperor Weapon in possession. If we can tie him to the Treasure Pavilion's ship, our future will be secure for twenty thousand years." Yaling's father nodded.

"Then why did the Ancestor stop it?"

Yaling's mother, an elegant and gentle middle-aged woman, looked at Yaling with confusion and asked her father-in-law.

"The Ancestor said Ye Fan currently has his heart occupied with affairs, not suitable for a proposal. Anyway, we have plenty of time, and a cultivator's life is long; as long as Ling'er and his feelings remain good, timing doesn't matter."

"Grandpa, what are you talking about! Ye Fan and I are just friends. The reason I'm good to him is because of his development potential. I never thought of marrying him. I won't marry anyone in this life, I'll stay home with you all."

Embarrassed and angry, Yaling protested as her grandfather and parents openly discussed her relationship with Ye Fan.

"Silly girl, what nonsense are you saying? What girl doesn't get married?" Yaling's mother chastised, scolding her daughter with a glance.

"Indeed, that Ye kid is not bad. It was you who insisted that he had unparalleled potential, leading us to acquire the Xuanwu Sect at a loss. You can't let our investment go down the drain!" One of Yaling's uncles also laughed and said.

"Aiya, I'm not talking to you anymore. You're all bullying me!"

Yaling, rarely like this, acted coquettishly, blushing as she spoke.

If the disciples at the Immortal Academy saw this scene, they would be utterly shocked. When did this thorny rose become shy? Wasn't she always a formidable tomboy?

"Grandpa, thank goodness you didn't say it out loud, or I'd never let you off!"

Yaling waved her delicate fists, playfully threatening her grandfather before fleeing the room amid laughter.

Once back in her room, Yaling's emotions gradually settled down. She leaned against the small window, watching the starry sky in a daze.

After a long while, she let out a soft sigh and murmured, "Are he and I truly fated to be together but never meant to be?"

She knew that in Ye Fan's heart, there was always a woman firmly occupying the most important place, and no matter how excellent she was, she couldn't replace that girl.

"Su Liuli, you're lucky to have such a devoted man willing to sacrifice everything for you, in life and death..."

Yaling murmured as two streams of tears slid down her cheeks, soaking the clothes on her chest.

...

In a distant world—Earth!

Since the space passage was sealed by Ye Fan, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth had significantly thinned. Although there was replenishment from Secret Realms around the world, it was still far less than before.

Mount Tian, still cold and windy, covered in snow and ice, has a natural Profound Ice Cave deep underground, over a thousand meters below the surface.

Under the illumination of a Luminous Pearl, the Profound Ice Cave's light was dreamy and bizarre, ethereal and surreal, but not accessible to ordinary people.

The temperature here was extremely low. Ordinary cultivators would turn into ice sculptures in less than half a minute, only those with great strength like Yan and Chu Xuanji could withstand the profound cold.

In the depths of the Profound Ice Cave was a legendary Purple Jade Cold Ice Bed, where a fairy-like girl lay, encased in solid ice, vividly lifelike.

"Rumble!"

The Stone Gate opened, and the slender Yan and a forlorn Chu Xuanji appeared in the ice cave, both feeling heavy-hearted as they gazed at the girl still frozen in the Profound Ice.

Three years had passed!

Since Ye Fan entered the space passage, they followed his instructions, sealing the passage jointly and bringing back Su Liuli's body.

Thanks to Chu Xuanji's extraordinary medical skills, Su Liuli's body could be preserved, but it had to remain frozen to halt time, awaiting Ye Fan's return.

They firmly believed that Ye Fan could return successfully and bring Su Liuli back to life!

Chapter 1752 The Chaos Begins

Ye Fan, after passing through the transmission array a few times, arrived at Xuanwu City in the Southern Domain.

With Ye Fan's arrival, the entire Xuanwu City boiled over!

All cultivators spontaneously came to the streets, waiting for Ye Fan to pass by, hoping to see this unparalleled genius who emerged from Xuanwu City.

The streets and alleys of the entire Xuanwu City were packed with people, even the rooftops were densely filled with cultivators.

As a relatively small city in the Southern Domain, Xuanwu City is quite inconspicuous within the entire Southern Domain. If it weren't for being part of the Jueluo Empire's territory, no one would even pay attention to such a small city.

This grand scene caught Ye Fan off guard; he hadn't expected to be so well-received in Xuanwu City. On the streets, people gradually made way for him, leading directly to the City Lord Mansion.

"Look, this is Ye Fan from the Xuanwu Sect, who became famous after a single battle in Xuanwu City, even slaying the unparalleled genius of the Chu Family."

"So the sudden decline of the once-flourishing Chu Family was actually because of him?"

"It's more than just the Chu Family. Even our strongest sect here, the Tianyuan Sect, was annihilated overnight due to his schemes."

"There is no Tianyuan Sect now. The entire Xuanwu State is dominated by the Xuanwu Sect, no other sect can compete with it, akin to a smaller Holy Land."

"..."

Along the way, Ye Fan constantly heard people discussing his stunning performance at the Tianyuan State's genius contest all those years ago, and he couldn't help but smile faintly.

The past events felt as if they happened just yesterday, but the power structure in the entire Xuanwu State had undergone a drastic transformation.

Once, the three great sects stood side by side, and the five great families contended for dominance. Now, it's all vanished into thin air — the strongest Chu Family of the five is in decline, the other four can't compare with the Xuanwu Sect, the Tianyuan Sect was eradicated, and the Qing Xuan Sect fled as a whole.

Nowadays, in Xuanwu State, the only force that can contend with the Xuanwu Sect is the vast Jueluo Empire.

From a power standpoint, although Xuanwu State lacks a Holy Land, it has the massive Jueluo Empire.

Today, the Jueluo Emperor Lei Xiaotian happened to be inspecting Xuanwu City. Hearing of Ye Fan's return, he immediately had the City Lord Lei Bikuan extend an invitation to Ye Fan.

Faced with the invitation from Emperor of Jueluo Lei Xiaotian, Ye Fan naturally wouldn't refuse.

Though he was eager to head to the Xuan Beast Forest, a brief delay wouldn't matter. As the local power in Xuanwu State, the relationship between the Jueluo Empire and the Xuanwu Sect was quite close.

Under such circumstances, he felt it necessary to meet with Lei Xiaotian for discussions.

Walking through the crowds, Ye Fan slowly made his way towards the City Lord Mansion, greeting overly enthusiastic city residents and cultivators along the way.

By the time he reached the front of the City Lord Mansion, he was nearly smiling until his face cramped, maintaining a constant smile which even he found a bit overwhelming.

Fortunately, these people knew the Emperor of Jueluo was inside the City Lord Mansion, so they didn't retain him excessively, watching as he stepped through the gate of the City Lord Mansion.

Once inside the gate, Ye Fan relaxed immediately, vigorously rubbing his cheeks with his hand to feel a bit better.

"Hahaha... Truly a hero from youth! Little Brother Ye has already made a name in the Five Domains at such a young age. Truly a blessing for our Xuanwu State!"

With a hearty voice, City Lord Lei Bikuan stepped out from the Ming Hall and approached Ye Fan, praising him with admiration.

"Little Brother Ye is the hero and pride of our Xuanwu State!"

Jueluo Emperor Lei Xiaotian also came out, dressed in a dragon robe and wearing a crown, walking with the bearing of a dragon and tiger—clearly a man accustomed to a high position, exuding a natural air of leadership.

"City Lord, Emperor, your esteemed selves flatter a junior too much. The title of hero is too much for me to bear, please just call me Ye Fan!" Ye Fan greeted them with a smile, bowing respectfully.

"Little Brother Ye shouldn't be too modest. You are fully deserving of the hero's title. If even you aren't fit to be called a hero, then I can't imagine who else would be." Emperor Lei Xiaotian laughed heartily.

"Exactly, excessive modesty is arrogance in disguise. Ye Fan, though you are now famous in the Five Domains, you mustn't become arrogant!" City Lord Lei Bikuan chimed in, leaving Ye Fan at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

Upon entering the hall of the City Lord Mansion, Jueluo Emperor Lei Xiaotian first congratulated Ye Fan on his achievements, then said, "Ye Fan, this time you must stay a little longer. On behalf of the Jueluo Empire, I invite you to visit my imperial palace!"

"Honor is better received than declined!"

Ye Fan responded with a smile, "Actually, I'd like to visit your country's imperial palace and soak up some dragon energy. Maybe it will enhance my prowess!"

Lei Xiaotian was very pleased with Ye Fan's humorous and clever reply—it suited his desire for face while discreetly flattered him, making him feel comfortable.

"Time flies... I vividly remember the scene when you were competing here back then, and now you've grown to such an extent, leaving me far behind." City Lord Lei Bikuan said with emotion.

"Indeed, even then I could see Little Brother Ye's future achievements were bound to be extraordinary. But I still underestimated; your growth has exceeded everyone's expectations."

Jueluo Emperor Lei Xiaotian said with deep emotion, "In just three short years, you have become the leader of the young generation in the Five Domains, while leaving me really with no face to show."

At this moment, a maid served fragrant tea, and the three chatted while sipping, talking much about past events, including Ye Fan's acquisition of the Thunder Venerable master's legacy in Mist Sea.

That battle greatly damaged Southern Domain Qing Province. Even the Lou Family's pride was slain by Ye Fan. As a former participant, Lei Xiaotian naturally knew some of the inside details. Talking about it now, the three felt a sense of nostalgia.

Time had passed so quickly, in just three short years, so much had happened. Ye Fan went from obscurity to soaring high, so much so that even the Emperor clan and the Holy Land Masters had to face him seriously.

It can be said that Ye Fan now is enough to make those Saint Lords wary, although his current strength is not sufficient to contend with Saint Lord-level powerhouses, it's not difficult to kill their disciples.

If it weren't for the demon clan stirring and about to emerge now, many Saint Lords of the Holy Lands might have already sat still.

Ye Fan's rise is a sorrow for other young cultivators, sharing an era with such a person leaves them without any hope of proving Dao, their path is completely cut off by Ye Fan.

Even the Emperor's son is not his match, who else can defeat him?

Over the past three years, Ye Fan has been like a great flood or fierce beast, advancing triumphantly, despite encountering many trials and tribulations, he has grown braver with every setback, leaving the Saint Heirs of the major Holy Lands far behind.

Originally, those Saint Heirs did not take him seriously, considering him merely a cultivator from a small sect, and in terms of cultivation resources, in all aspects, he holds no advantage.

However—

The actual situation is that as he fought his way forward, unknowingly he drew closer to them, forcing those Saint Heirs and the strongest descendants of the Di Clan to desperately elevate their own strength, otherwise they would not even qualify to be his opponent.

Today, Ye Fan has left those Saint Heirs and the strongest descendants of the Di Clan far behind, and the only ones qualified to be his opponent would be the Emperor's sons from ancient seals!

On that day, Ye Fan stayed in Xuanwu City.

The next morning, he and the Emperor of Jueluo, Lei Xiaotian, crossed the void using the short-distance transmission array platform within Xuanwu City, heading toward the Imperial City.

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Meanwhile.

Deep within the Xuanshou Mountain Range, in a realm of nothingness there is a heaven of its own, with birds singing and flowers fragrant, beautiful scenery, and birds and beasts unfrightened by humans.

This is an independent space, very vast, the last refuge left by the Demon Emperor for the demon clan, and also the Holy Land in the hearts of all demons.

Here, apart from demons who have transformed, there are also some semi-transformed demons, half-human, half retaining the unique traits of the demon clan.

At the center of this vast space is a Holy City, the Holy City revered by all Xuan Beasts and demons within the Xuanshou Mountain Range.

"I suggest launching the war directly!"

"Exactly, dealing with weaker humans, there's no need to complicate things, absolute power crushes everything!"

At this moment, in the center of the Holy City, within an ancient hall, several strong people of the demon clan were having a meeting, a fierce debate, saliva flying as they argued enthusiastically.

As it turns out, even within the demon clan, it is not a monolithic unity, there are many differences, broadly divided into the pro-war radicals and the pro-peace moderates.

The pro-war group mostly comprises demon clan strong people who have grown in strength in recent millennia, having not experienced the dark chaos or racial wars, they fear nothing, believing the human race to be weak, there's no need to compete in martial arts, just launch the war and invade human territory.

In their view, the human race cannot withstand the demon clan's might, once the battle begins, it will be a crushing defeat, elevating the demon clan to unprecedented dominance.

The moderate faction, primarily from the Demon Emperor Family, includes those who have experience from battles with the human race, understanding that although humans appear weak, their foundation is very deep, and combined with many Emperor Weapons, a large-scale decisive battle would be disadvantageous for the demon clan.

Moreover, they've inherited the large tolerance of the Demon Emperor, knowing that besides the human race, there's the greatest potential threat—the human-shaped creatures!

These inhuman creatures, knowing only slaughter, are disasters and demons for any life form.

If the demon clan and human race exhaust themselves in internal strife, and the human-shaped creatures suddenly attack, not only would the human race be destroyed, but the demon clan would also be at risk, when the lips perish, the teeth get cold, they understand this reasoning.

Therefore, the moderates advocate competing first, to explore the human race's reality before planning, and also to dampen the human race's morale!

After all, in warfare, besides strength, morale is also a crucial factor affecting the outcome!

The two factions argued fervently for their perspectives, nearly rolling up their sleeves ready to fight, spitting saliva onto each other's faces.

No matter how they argued, neither side could persuade the other, nor reach a decision; ultimately under the intervention of demon clan background strong people who hosted the meeting, it was decided through voting whether to compete first or to launch the war directly.

With the announcement of the voting results, the pro-war faction failed, ultimately deciding on competing first, probing into the human race's reality, and then planning accordingly.

The pro-war faction was deeply dissatisfied with this result, but as there was prior agreement, they could not openly deny it and grudgingly left angrily.

Before leaving, a great demon from the pro-war faction vehemently said: "Although the meeting decided on competing first, I still believe it's unnecessary, directly starting the war to win broader territory and cultivation resources for our demon clan is what we should accomplish, I reserve my opinion!"

Watching the pro-war faction leave in frustration, the moderate demons couldn't help but secretly shake their heads and sigh, knowing that these young demons from the pro-war faction might not easily adhere to the meeting's decision.

"Humans are not so easily extinguished!"

An ancient fossil-level demon clan powerhouse uttered thoughtfully.

Chapter 1753 Demon Clan Army

"Humph! A bunch of outdated, cowardly wastes. What's so great about the Human Race? Do we really need to undermine their morale through a competition and then resolve the hatred between the two races? Why not just launch a war? Can it be that our Demon Clan cannot conquer the weak-bodied Human Race?"

A burly, dark-skinned middle-aged Demon Clan strong person angrily returned to his palace, kicking the incense burner away.

"Black Flood Dragon King, rest your Thunderbolt Fury. I observe that this meeting has many who favor battle. Why not gather them together and discuss the grand plan? As for those mild ones, you don't need to concern yourself. Once the war starts, aren't they still going to join the fight?"

A fawning Fox Clan strategist approached the Black Flood Dragon King, offering a suggestion.

"Hmm... your words make some sense. Then you go inform those who favor battle to come to my palace and discuss the grand plan together."

The Black Flood Dragon King thought for a moment, feeling this strategy was good. Once the war started, those mild ones probably couldn't sit still.

"I'll do it right away!"

The Fox Clan strategist walked out of the palace, quickly notifying all the leaders who favored battle.

Upon hearing the Black Flood Dragon King wanted to unite everyone to attack the Human Race, these eager leaders of the clans who favored battle soon rode the wind to the Black Flood Dragon King's palace.

As the leader of the Imperial Family, the Black Flood Dragon King's palace was sheltered by a barrier beneath a large lake in this space.

With the arrival of these Imperial Family leaders who favored battle from the Demon Clan, a small meeting began. They all wanted to give the Human Race a show of force directly, so this meeting went very smoothly.

"I believe that so-called competition is completely a waste of time. Even if we want to undermine the Human Race's morale, there's no need for a competition; the effect of war is more apparent..."

The Black Flood Dragon King proposed that if one wants to undermine the Human Race's morale, there's no need for a martial competition, we can simply launch a small-scale war to see the Human cultivators' reaction speed and actual strength.

The reason is simple: war doesn't target the finest part of a race but entirely tests the race's reaction capability and comprehensive prowess.

If the Human Race can't react quickly and repel them, then the Humans would be of no concern; even if some strong people exist, how much territory can they defend?

Ten thousand years have passed. The influence left by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor has completely disappeared. Neither the Human Race nor the Demon Clan has strong individuals of Emperor Level, making this the best time to attack.

If the Demon Clan can capture the Human Race, the entire Human Race will become slaves of the Demon Clan, and then this world will only be ruled by the Demon Clan.

"The Black Flood Dragon King's suggestion is excellent, I support it!"

"I support it too!"

After listening to the Black Flood Dragon King's analysis, those aggressive leaders of the clans who favored battle suddenly had their eyes light up; this is indeed a great idea.

However—

To attack the Human Race and launch a war, first, they must tear open the seal left by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor. Though the seal is weak now, it's not something the average person can tear open.

Although some parts of this seal are loosened, allowing Demon Clan strong people to go in and out, it's still too small. Without tearing the seal open, they can't launch a large-scale deployment of troops.

"Starting a war is easy, but how do we get the army out of the Holy Land? You must know that outside the Holy Land, there's a hateful seal laid down by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, preventing large-scale troop movement." A Demon Clan leader frowned and asked.

"I've thought about this matter—none of the three Saint Lords of the Demon Emperor Family want to engage in a large-scale war with the Human Race, so we can't rely on them, only on ourselves. We'll take out the Forbidden Artifact, activate it together, and tear open a gap at the seal's weak point to send our warriors out. As long as they're below Demon King level, they'll likely not be restricted by the seal." The Black Flood Dragon King said confidently.

This idea came from his sycophantic strategist—a strong individual from the Fox Clan—and the Black Flood Dragon King deeply agreed.

He has never participated in a grand battle with the Human Race before, so his understanding of the Human Race is still in the Mystic Beast era's understanding.

Under the same realm, the Human Race is absolutely no match for Mystic Beasts; naturally, under the same realm, the Human Race cannot be a match for the Demon Clan.

Not only him but other leaders of the Demon King Family who favored battle similarly have not experienced life-and-death battles with the Human Race, which is why they're brimming with confidence.

Upon hearing the Black Flood Dragon King's plan, the leaders of the Demon King Families unanimously praised it, feeling it was a good idea. At least it can bypass the people from the Demon Emperor Family to secretly confront the Human Race.

Small-scale wars won't affect the overall situation; even if people from the Demon Emperor Family find out, they won't say anything.

"Since everyone has no objections, we'll start preparing separately. In seven days, we'll make our move!"

The Black Flood Dragon King made the final decision.

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Meanwhile...

On the edge of the Xuanshou Mountain Range, a figure appeared in the sky above the Xuan Beast Forest, shooting like a meteor, swiftly heading toward the depths of the Xuan Beast Forest.

This figure was precisely Ye Fan, who had just arrived from the Jueluo Empire Palace.

At the invitation of the Emperor Lei Xiaotian of the Jueluo Empire, Ye Fan lingered in the palace for three days and said goodbye to Emperor Lei Xiaotian early this morning, setting forth towards the Xuan Beast Forest.

Of course, what he told Emperor Lei Xiaotian was not about heading to the Xuan Beast Forest but wanting to quickly return to the Xuanwu Sect to take a look, as he had left the Xuanwu Sect for quite some time.

This is human nature, Emperor Lei Xiaotian naturally believed wholeheartedly, almost letting Ye Fan take one of his Thunder Beasts.

The Thunder Beast is a type of Flying Profound Beast, very fast, with its inherent Thunder Element, and can be said to be a perfect match for Ye Fan, yet Ye Fan still politely declined to avoid too deep a connection with the Jueluo Empire.

After all, he still doesn't know what attitude Tong Tianhao has towards the Jueluo Empire, rashly accepting others' gifts is never good.

The Xuan Beast Forest remains as usual, with various Mystic Beasts appearing; for ordinary cultivators, the outer area is definitely an adventurers' paradise, but the depths are a Forbidden Land, seldom ventured into.

This only applies to ordinary cultivators, though now Ye Fan has long ceased to be any insignificant person. As a Lord Realm cultivator, walking the Xuan Beast Forest, the natural aura he exudes scares ordinary Mystic Beasts away, avoiding meeting him altogether.

These Xuan Beasts are very intelligent, having a much keener intuition about danger than humans. They know well that this young human who ventured alone into the depths of the Xuan Beast Forest is not to be trifled with.

Soon, Ye Fan ventured deep into the heart of the Xuan Beast Forest, relying on memory to find the hidden valley where the portal connecting Earth and the Xuan Realm was originally sealed.

At the moment, everything in the little valley was as usual, with a chorus of insect sounds. There were some Xuan Beasts nearby, but they were only at the early stage of the Divine realm. Upon sensing Ye Fan's arrival, they all fled.

The spatial portal in the small valley was still well-sealed, showing no signs of loosening at all.

Seeing that the spatial portal was intact, Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, and his admiration for Elder Xuan's methods deepened.

"I wonder how Master and the others are doing..."

Standing in the small valley, looking at the sealed spatial portal, Ye Fan's thoughts couldn't help but fly back to Earth.

Recalling that day, Chu Xuanji's lonely silhouette made his heart ache. This strong-willed old man, though reclusive, cared for him deeply. It could be said that without Chu Xuanji, he would not have achieved what he had today.

As his thoughts unfolded, one familiar figure after another appeared before his eyes. Those scenes seemed to have happened only yesterday, and he could even feel their voices and expressions.

Su Yuxin, this girl with a gentle exterior and strong will, was tied to him by a thread of affection. He wondered how she was doing now?

However, thinking of her at the Tianshan Group, with the help of his aunt, Chu Ji, she should have completely controlled the situation in dong hai, right?

And Su Liuli, this girl whose deep affection caused him heartache, blocked a fatal attack for him and vanished into smoke...

Su ****, Pan Yuming, Lv Zhan, Olivia, Wu Zi...

One familiar face after another appeared before Ye Fan's eyes.

Finally, it settled between the tall figures of his father, Ye Wenhao, and Yan, transforming continuously until they seemed to merge into one.

"Child, remember that those who climb high must start from below, and those who journey far must start from near. In this world, what matters is not where you stand, but in which direction you are moving!"

His father Ye Wenhao's deep voice echoed in Ye Fan's ears.

"Father..."

Ye Fan's eyes reddened. Alone in this unfamiliar world, he thought he could let go, but now he realized that some things could never be forgotten.

Here, Ye Fan stood for a very long time, recalling many past events and thinking about the last time he was there, feeling the excitement and disappointment of sensing his mother's presence.

Unfortunately, he still couldn't meet his mother, which was his greatest regret!

Thinking of his conversation with the Ling Family Ancestor, Ye Fan couldn't help but clench his fist.

Returning to the Ling Family wasn't impossible, but he must make those who once persecuted his mother pay the price!

Of course, he also wanted to use the Ling Family's power to find his mother.

The stronger he became, the deeper his understanding of the Di Clan. Previously, he thought the Di Clan was just like those hidden families on Earth.

However—

As his strength and realm improved, he gradually realized that to have endured for tens of thousands of years and still stand firm, the Di Clan indeed had its formidable aspects.

After a long time, Ye Fan finally collected his feelings and quietly left the small valley, flying towards the outskirts of the Xuan Beast Forest.

It had been a long time since he left Xuanwu Sect. A lot had happened during this period, and he didn't have the time to go back and see.

He still had some feelings for Xuanwu Sect. After all, it was the first sect he joined after coming to this world. There, he had his kind master Wu Xinhai, and his brothers Shen Tu and Zhang Taiyi, and... Tong Qianchen!

...

Shortly after Ye Fan left, in the Sacred Land at the center of the Xuanshou Mountain Range, leaders of the war faction Demon King Family, led by the Black Flood Dragon King, gathered.

This was the weakest point of the entire space seal and already had a breach allowing Demon Clan cultivators to pass through.

To send out an army, the war faction Demon King Family, led by the Black Flood Dragon King, brought Forbidden Artifacts to unleash tremendous energy with Supreme Mysterious Technique.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!!"

Seven or eight Forbidden Artifacts were activated simultaneously, concentrating power on the weakest point of the seal, directly blasting a gateway-sized hole through it.

"Swish!"

The Black Flood Dragon King and other Demon Kings cast Mystic Light, stabilizing the breach and sending out a Demon Clan army...

"Kill all humans, long live the Demon Clan!!"

Countless Demon Clan warriors shouted loudly as they charged out of the seal and into the Xuan Beast Forest!

Chapter 1754 Glory Returns to the Sect

Nowadays, the Xuanwu Sect is no longer what it once was. Not only has it fortified its original mountain gate like an iron barrel, but it has also absorbed the territories that once belonged to the Tianyuan Sect and Qing Xuan Sect, making them branches of the Xuanwu Sect.

Although in terms of cultivation environment, the Xuanwu Sect does not match the Tianyuan Sect, this is after all the birthplace of the Xuanwu Sect's rise, and Sect Leader Tong Tianhao could not bear to relocate, so the entire Xuanwu Sect's headquarters remained in the Xuanwu Mountain Range.

Hmm?

Flying in the air, Ye Fan suddenly discovered that the entire Xuanwu Mountain resembled a massive turtle lying on the ground but with a lifelike dragon head.

The dragon head gazed towards the southeast, like the legendary giant Xuanwu. This landscape left Ye Fan marveling.

"Truly, the world is vast and full of wonders, even a landscape like this can appear. No wonder the Xuanwu Sect took Xuanwu as its sect's name in the beginning."

"It seems the original ancestor of the Xuanwu Sect must have had some understanding of Earth Observation Technique, able to see that the entire terrain here resembles a giant Xuanwu."

"Is there really a giant Xuanwu beneath the Xuanwu Mountain?"

Ye Fan was amused by his own thought.

It was an impossible matter. If the entire Xuanwu Mountain were built on the back of a giant old turtle, then this old turtle would be extraordinarily large.

However, what puzzled Ye Fan was that the entire Xuanwu Mountain was not complete; it was missing several parts, as if forcibly cut off, looking particularly awkward.

Putting aside these messy thoughts, Ye Fan landed and walked towards the mountain gate on foot.

For any sect, the mountain gate is of utmost importance, it's their face, and no one is allowed to trespass.

Tong Tianhao also knew that nowadays, in the entire Xuanwu State and even the entire Southern Domain, almost no one dared to trespass into his mountain gate, even those Holy Lands had to give face to the Treasure Pavilion, give face to Ye Fan.

"Who goes there?"

Just as Ye Fan arrived at the mountain gate, he saw two disciples guarding the gate approaching, one of them shouted loudly.

"Ye Fan!"

Ye Fan replied with a smile.

"What? Is Senior Brother Ye Fan back?"

The disciple who shouted was startled, then carefully examined Ye Fan and found that he indeed bore an eighty to ninety percent resemblance to the statue at Xuanwu Square.

"It really is Senior Brother Ye Fan back, I'll go report immediately!"

The other guard disciple cheered and ran into the mountain gate, shouting as he ran, "Senior Brother Ye Fan is back, Senior Brother Ye Fan is back..."

In no time, the entire Xuanwu Sect was in an uproar!

All the outer disciples swarmed out, all wanting to see this legendary senior brother who had risen all the way from the outer sect.

"Ye Fan is back!"

This news spread like a gust of wind, quickly sweeping through the entire Xuanwu Sect, from Sect Leader Tong Tianhao to each elder, down to the ordinary outer disciples, all came out to greet, the scale of it all was unexpected for Ye Fan.

Even when the Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion came to purchase the Xuanwu Sect back then, there wasn't such a grand scene. The Xuanwu Sect even had the secluded disciples come out.

From the important Xuantian Peak of the Xuanwu Sect all the way to the mountain gate, both sides of the road were filled with Xuanwu Sect disciples, many of whom were unfamiliar faces.

Three years had passed, and with the strong support of the Treasure Pavilion, the Xuanwu Sect developed rapidly, and many original loose cultivators joined the Xuanwu Sect.

Each of the four major families also has clan members who have pledged themselves to the Xuanwu Sect, becoming part of the Xuanwu Sect.

One could say that apart from the Jueluo Empire, the Xuanwu Sect could be considered the largest sect in the entire Xuanwu State.

"Congratulations, Junior Brother Ye!"

Zhang Taiyi, known for being sparing with words, was very pleased to see Ye Fan return, but only said five words.

"Ye Zi, you tell me, we're both human, how could the difference be so great? Back in the day, I didn't see where you were stronger than me? How in the blink of an eye, you've become the number one of the younger generation? Tell me, have you been hiding your abilities all along?"

But Shen Tu was different, he rambled on holding Ye Fan, feeling happy for Ye Fan while also full of envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Back in the day, the gap between him and Ye Fan wasn't large, but in just three years, Ye Fan had skyrocketed to the Early Lord Realm, and even defeated the Ancient Emperor's progeny and Ancient Immortal, becoming the number one of the younger generation in the Five Domains.

Yet he had only just broken through to the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm, not even entering the Divine Power Realm, being left behind by Ye Fan by more than a great realm.

"Could going out for trials really quickly enhance one's strength?"

Seeing Ye Fan's achievements now, Shen Tu began to have dubious thoughts, wanting to venture out for trials himself.

"Senior Brother Shen, don't aim too high, you and I are different, my opportunities are not replicable, you should cultivate diligently in the sect, your foundation is extremely solid, and your future achievements will surely be extraordinary. The current situation is very strange, conflicts between the Human Race and Demon Clan are on the verge of erupting, it's better not to go out for trials."

Ye Fan saw through Shen Tu's thoughts and advised with a wry smile,

"Hehe..."

Having his thoughts seen through by Ye Fan, Shen Tu laughed awkwardly, but he dismissed Ye Fan's words. What could the Demon Clan do? No matter how strong they were, hadn't the Human Race defeated them?

"Xiao Fan, it's good to have you back!"

His mentor Wu Xinhai walked over and patted Ye Fan's shoulder, implying everything without words.

"Brother Ye Fan, you're back..."

Tong Qianchen approached, after three years, many things had become clearer.

Facing Ye Fan again, Tong Qianchen's heart was filled only with a sense of fellowship; she deeply buried her intense emotions for Ye Fan in her heart.

"Hmm!"

Facing Tong Qianchen again, Ye Fan also felt somewhat awkward; after all, he owed her too much. Fortunately, in this lively atmosphere, his embarrassment was eased.

"Ye Fan is the pride of the Xuanwu Sect. To welcome his return, I have ordered a banquet to be prepared. Except for the disciples guarding the mountain gate and treasury, all inner and outer sect members shall attend, to give Ye Fan a warm welcome!"

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao's voice spread throughout the whole Xuanwu Sect, bringing about a resounding cheer. The whole Xuanwu Mountain was boiling with excitement.

In their hearts, Ye Fan was nothing short of a legend, a once outer disciple of the Xuanwu Sect who, through his own efforts, fought his way to the top position of core disciple. Ultimately, he won the championship in the Xuanwu State competition and triumphed in the Southern Domain Sacred City genius tournament, catching the attention of both the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy.

Thereafter, he headed to the Immortal Academy alone and created one legend after another!

It can be said that there are too many legendary stories about Ye Fan; each sensational event fills them with utmost excitement.

Today, they finally met the idol in their hearts—how could they not be utterly thrilled?

"Roar..."

Suddenly, a massive roar was heard, startling many people into a daze. Immediately, the inner sect disciples appeared to have a sudden realization.

Ye Fan looked towards the direction of the roar and saw a Xuan Beast, about three meters tall with a head like a lion and a body like a bear, running towards them.

This creature's movements were especially amusing—its fat body and small lower limbs made it run like a frenzied penguin.

"Is this...?"

Ye Fan couldn't immediately recognize what kind of Xuan Beast it was. However, seeing the Xuanwu Sect disciples' familiar demeanor towards it, he knew it posed no danger.

"This is the little beast that your 'White Dog' brought back from the Xuanshou Mountain Range. It's called Mastiff Bear cub."

Senior Brother Shen Tu said grumpily from the side, enunciating "White Dog" heavily, obviously still bitter about Bai Yan wolf's past robbery.

"So it was this one?"

Ye Fan suddenly remembered that when he brought Bai Yan wolf to the Xuanwu Sect, Bai Yan wolf specifically infiltrated deep into the Xuanshou Mountain Range to seize a Mastiff Bear cub as gratitude for the Xuanwu Sect's tolerance of its misconduct. Many years passed, and the little creature that once resembled a pup had unexpectedly grown so large.

"This little thing eats a lot; at first, it did nothing but eat and sleep, nearly bankrupting our Xuanwu Sect." Shen Tu said, half-nagging as he gestured for Mastiff Bear to come over.

No wonder—it ate and slept and ate again, which is why it grew so large in just three years, looking so majestic.

"Awo roar..."

Mastiff Bear wobbled its fat body over and, without a word, swung a bear paw at Ye Fan's chest, the fierce force shattering the void directly.

"Little one, is this how you welcome me?"

Ye Fan smiled and swung his golden hand to counter it, unexpectedly discovering that this Mastiff Bear had grown so powerful in two years—not surprising that Bai Yan wolf favored it as a king bloodline Xuan Beast.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's golden palm collided with Mastiff Bear's massive paw, instantly erupting in a deafening explosion, rocks tumbled, the ground cracked, and vegetation snapped, shaking the earth and mountains.

Mastiff Bear wanted to act further but was stopped by Senior Brother Shen Tu. Later, the Xuanwu Sect disciples responsible for feeding Mastiff Bear arrived and took away the Guardian Mountain Beast.

To welcome Ye Fan, the Xuanwu Sect held a grand banquet, celebrating throughout the sect, filling the entire Xuanwu Square with banquet tables. The cooks were so busy they practically flipped upside down, serving exquisite dishes one after another.

At Sect Leader Tong Tianhao's insistence, Ye Fan had to sit at a table with his mentor Wu Xinhai, Supreme Elder Fatty Shen, and Wang Qingshan, receiving the highest disciple treatment.

"Ye Fan, taking this opportunity, I want to appoint you as the next Sect Leader; what do you think?"

Seizing the moment, Tong Tianhao proposed to Ye Fan.

"Well..."

Ye Fan said with difficulty, "I don't understand management; I'm afraid I'm not sect leader material. Senior Brother Taiyi is more suited."

Supreme Elder Fatty Shen took a swig of wine and then said, "Sect Leader, let me tell you, Ye Fan is no ordinary talent. One day, he's very likely to reign over the Five Domains and proclaim himself Emperor; how could he be constrained by our Xuanwu Sect? This matter should not be mentioned again!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I was careless!"

Tong Tianhao promptly said, realizing that with Ye Fan's current reputation and strength, not only could he become a small sect leader of the Xuanwu Sect, but he could also be the Saint Lord of a Holy Land one day—just a little personal desire had tempted him.

If nothing goes wrong, Ye Fan will eventually proclaim himself Emperor, and by then, the Xuanwu Sect would be a grand sect in the world. As Sect Leader, he naturally hopes for the Xuanwu Sect to grow stronger.

Additionally, if Ye Fan became Sect Leader, his daughter Tong Qianchen would have a good chance to be with Ye Fan, making him the Great Emperor's father-in-law—just imagining it thrilled him...

Hmm?

Later, just as Tong Tianhao changed the topic, Ye Fan suddenly sensed several powerful presences rapidly approaching, furrowing his brows.

"Xiao Fan, what's wrong?"

Wu Xinhai, always attentive to his disciple, immediately noticed something amiss.

"Nothing, there are a few powerful presences speeding towards here; I'll go check—it might just be someone sent by the Jueluo Empire!"

Ye Fan said, then soared into the air, heading toward the direction of those strong presences.

Chapter 1755 The Demon Clan Attacks

Taking to the skies, Ye Fan felt a tinge of worry, for the direction of these powerful auras was not the Imperial City of the Jueluo Empire, but the Xuanshou Mountain Range.

"Could it be a Xuan Beast riot?"

Ye Fan employed the Chasing Star Step, swift as a shooting star, fast as lightning, in an instant he flew out of the range of the Xuanwu Mountain Range, arriving outside Xuanwu Mountain.

"Is this... the Demon Clan?"

Ye Fan's eyes flashed like lightning, seeing from an endless distance several figures of strong people from the Demon Clan, swiftly flying in this direction, followed by a massive army of the Demon Clan.

"This is bad! The Demon Clan is planning to tear up the agreement and attack the Human Race!"

Ye Fan was shocked, this was colossal news!

The Demon Clan launched their attack silently and without warning, and the Human Race would surely suffer greatly without any defense!

Swish!

Thinking of this, Ye Fan did not hesitate, turned and flew towards the Xuanwu Mountain Range, he knew very well that the Xuanwu Sect was the Human sect closest to the Xuan Beast Forest, if the Demon Clan attacked, Xuanwu Sect would bear the brunt.

And without a doubt, the Demon Clan's current target was Xuanwu Sect, if he hadn't detected it early, Xuanwu Sect would've faced annihilation.

Because, these Demon Clan members are strong!

"Demon Clan invasion, prepare for battle quickly!"

Just entering the range of Xuanwu Mountain Range, Ye Fan shouted loudly, rolling sound waves like thunder, entering the ears of all Xuanwu Sect disciples.

"Crash!"

A Xuanwu Sect Outer Disciple was caught off guard, the wine cup in his hand fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

"Wh... What? Demon Clan attacking??"

"This... impossible, right??"

"How could Senior Brother Ye be lying?"

Meanwhile, other disciples of Xuanwu Sect showed confusion, obviously not realizing the gravity of the situation.

"Demon Clan attacking, Sect in danger, everyone gather immediately! Gather immediately!"

Tong Tianhao was also shocked by this sudden news, then took to the sky and issued orders.

Woosh!

In an instant, the entire Xuanwu Sect was in shock, descending into chaos.

Don't mention a small sect like Xuanwu, even today's Holy Land and Di Clan had not been baptized by war, not thinking the appearance of the Demon Clan could bring them any impact, once an emergency occurred, flaws quickly became apparent.

"Don't panic, everyone, find your own masters, they will arrange the defense, three elders, quickly activate the Mountain Protection Array, we absolutely cannot let the Demon Clan break in!"

Tong Tianhao was indeed the Sect Leader, knowing well that he couldn't panic himself at this moment, or they wouldn't be able to resist the Demon Clan.

"All elders, each lead your disciples to form a defensive formation, let's hold them off for a while."

"..."

With one order after another issued, the chaos within Xuanwu Sect gradually calmed down, thousands of disciples, under the leadership of their masters, took advantageous terrain and formed defensive positions.

Meanwhile, the Mountain Protection Array of Xuanwu Sect was also activated, enveloping the entire Xuanwu Sect within the array.

Until the Mountain Protection Array was operational, the disciples with lower strength felt a little more at ease.

"Ye Fan, what should we do now?" Tong Tianhao asked Ye Fan.

"Simple defense isn't an option, from my observation, this time the Demon Clan's large-scale invasion is incredibly strong, even the Mountain Protection Array won't hold for long, moreover, the best defense is offense, we must hold off this wave of attack from the Demon Clan, or the ordinary people will suffer."

Ye Fan's eyes shone with resolute light, he pondered a bit and said, "It's clear that our Xuanwu Sect alone cannot withstand the Demon Clan's major offensive, I suggest, we immediately send people to seek help from the Jueluo Empire and the Treasure Pavilion's branch in Xuanwu City, we must fight the Demon Clan invasion together."

"Alright, let's do as you say!"

Tong Tianhao was also panicked, having enjoyed peace for so long, facing sudden events, he was somewhat at a loss, although his previous series of orders were well-organized, they were limited to that.

With Ye Fan's reminder, he suddenly realized, the Demon Clan invasion isn't just Xuanwu Sect's business, it's the affair of the entire Human Race, whether it's the Jueluo Empire or the Treasure Pavilion, they won't stand by idly.

Unfortunately, there is no Transmission Array Platform inside Xuanwu Sect, they can only dispatch disciples skilled in flying to seek help, then Tong Tianhao said to Ye Fan, "Xiao Fan, uncle is getting on in years and isn't familiar with commanding battles, Xuanwu Sect is entrusted to you, from now on, the entire Xuanwu Sect is under your command, including me, arrange the battle plan!"

This is Tong Tianhao's cleverness, last time the downfall of Tianyuan Sect was due to Ye Fan's brilliant strategy, so he feels, Ye Fan has a stunning talent for warfare, with such a person, naturally, talents must be utilized.

Especially now, it's no longer internal human race conflict, but a war with the Demon Clan, belonging to racial conflict, naturally the capable should command.

Urgency withstanding, Ye Fan no longer shied away, immediately ascended to the position of Sect Leader, glanced at everyone, and said solemnly, "Everyone, I must share the truth, this time, we'll face an unprecedented bloody battle, the fight will be incredibly brutal!"

This battle, many of us may die!

But for the dignity and pride of the Human Race, we cannot retreat, nor do we have a way back!

To defend our homeland, we must fight to the death, make every step the Demon Clan takes cost them blood!

This is the responsibility of us as cultivators!!

Ye Fan's words were powerful and impassioned, stirring the blood of everyone in the Xuanwu Sect, making them wish they could immediately engage in a bloody battle with the Demon Clan.

Seeing the good effect, Ye Fan nodded and continued, "The Demon Clan ripped up the agreement privately and launched a massive attack on the territory of our Human Race, which is no different from declaring war on us. As everyone knows, the Demon Clan is inhuman. Once they occupy our territory, it's not just us who will die, but also our elders, our parents, brothers, sisters, and relatives.

Brothers, at this critical moment of life and death, do we let our defenseless relatives, who know nothing of cultivation, face the brutal Demon Clan directly?"

"No!"

Thousands of voices in the Xuanwu Sect roared in unison, as loud as the thunder.

"Damn it, even if I die, I will take one of them down with me!"

Some passionate cultivators were stirred up by Ye Fan's words, their war intent soared, and their eyes turned red.

"He truly is a military genius!"

Wang Qingshan sighed softly. He understood that Ye Fan was mobilizing everyone in the Xuanwu Sect. At his age, passion was no longer present, but he could instantly see Ye Fan's intentions, which he admired greatly.

After this mobilization, the combat power of the Xuanwu Sect disciples was significantly enhanced, each one seemed like a bloodthirsty wolf.

"Very well! But, we are not here to fight the Demon Clan with brute force and courage. Our task is to defend our homeland, to stop the Demon Clan from advancing any further. The enemy is many, and we are few, our strengths are worlds apart, so we cannot be rash, we must have strategy."

Seeing that everyone's battle intent had been ignited, Ye Fan immediately laid out his battle plan, just as he said earlier, they had to use their brains against the Demon Clan and fight a war of wits.

"Three elders, you should lay another layer of defense inside the mountain gate. When the Demon Clan arrives, I will open the mountain gate and let some of the Demon Clan and Mystic Beasts in, then you quickly seal the mountain gate, we'll concentrate our forces to take them down one part at a time."

Ye Fan spoke to Fatty Shen, Wang Qingshan, and another Supreme Elder.

This was his plan. The Demon Clan was strong, fighting head-on was not feasible. The strongest in the Xuanwu Sect were the three Supreme Elders, but they were only late-stage Divine Power Realm, while other disciples' combat power could be almost ignored.

Thus, direct confrontation was not an option; they had to strategically eliminate the Demon Clan's fighting force and engage in a war of attrition.

The Xuanwu Sect could afford the consumption, but the Demon Clan could not, because if they were delayed here too long, the leaders of the Jueluo Empire, Treasure Pavilion, and Spirit Manor branches would surely come, and then they would only have retreat as their option.

"Kill!"

"Flatten the Human Race, kill all humans!!"

With Ye Fan's arrangements just complete and everyone ready for battle, the Demon Clan army also arrived at the mountain gate of the Xuanwu Sect. A dense army of the Demon Clan stretched as far as the eye could see. Besides the transformed Demon Clan, there were also numerous Xuan Beasts mixed in, with their huge roars trembling the entire Xuanwu Mountain Gate.

Some of the weaker Xuanwu Sect outer disciples trembled at their knees, intimidated by the strong momentum of the Demon Clan, frightened before even fighting.

"Roar..."

The Guardian Mountain Beast, the Mastiff Bear, also appeared. With Xuanwu Sect's taming, the Mastiff Bear was now a tremendous help.

"Quickly remove the array, we will consider giving you a quick death, otherwise, we'll break the array and leave none alive!"

The strongest Demon from the front of the Demon Clan army roared.

"This is equivalent to a Human Lord Realm Great Demon, extremely powerful, our Mountain Protection Array might not withstand him!"

Tong Tianhao stood beside Ye Fan, looking very worried.

"What is a Great Demon?"

Ye Fan was not very familiar with the Demon Clan's divisions, so he asked.

"According to the texts, Great Demons are self-divided by the Demon Clan, equivalent to the Human Lord Realm powerhouses. Each realm is divided into five stars, equivalent to human early-stage, mid-stage, late-stage, peak, and extreme.""

Tong Tianhao said with worry, "This Great Demon is estimated to be at the Three-Star Level, equivalent to late-stage Lord Realm, none of us in the Xuanwu Sect can withstand him."

"A Three-Star Great Demon, huh?"

Ye Fan furrowed his brow. Even facing a Three-Star Great Demon, he could not retreat.

This battle must hold, otherwise, the Xuanwu Sect could face complete destruction!

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Ye Fan drew lines of Mystic Light with his hands, opening a gap in the Mountain Protection Array's gate direction, he said coldly, "Come in if you dare!"

"Hmm?"

The Three-Star Great Demon was stunned seeing Ye Fan really open the Mountain Protection Array, then he laughed wildly, "Good, good, good, very well, you're sensible, I will make it quick for you!"

The Great Demon saw that Ye Fan was just in the early Lord Realm, a whole two realms lower than him, so he didn't take Ye Fan seriously at all. He waved his hand, and a large number of Demons and Xuan Beasts surged through the mountain gate.

"Three elders!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, Fatty Shen and Wang Qingshan quickly took action, directly sealing the mountain gate again, blocking the Three-Star Great Demon and other demon powerhouses and Xuan Beasts outside the gate.

"Kill!"

Led by various elders, everyone in the Xuanwu Sect fought bravely, eager to be the first, recklessly charging at the demons and Xuan Beasts that had rushed in!

Chapter 1756 Xuanwu Sect's Crisis

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

In an instant, the disciples of the Xuanwu Sect clashed with the invading demon clan, and the sound of blood splattering was incessant.

A quarter of an hour later, within the Xuanwu Sect's gate, blood flowed like a sea, corpses piled into mountains, spirit grass stained red, and trees bloomed with crimson flowers!

Over a hundred invading demons and Xuan Beasts were slain here, but Xuanwu Sect also lost dozens of disciples, gruesomely killed with their bellies ripped open by Xuan Beasts.

The area around the Xuanwu Sect's gate was filled with a thick scent of blood, with streams of blood winding into the distance.

"Heh, the Human Race has some tough bones, but if they think they can stop the advance of our demon army, that's a fool's dream!"

The Three Star Demon didn't expect the Xuanwu Sect to be so resolute, conducting a decisive extermination battle after letting in some demons and Xuan Beasts.

However, for the demon army, hundreds of weak demons were merely a drop in the bucket, barely affecting them.

Though they won a victory, Tong Tianhao and the entire Xuanwu Sect felt no joy, only greater concern.

Because this battle, though it wiped out over a hundred of the demon clan's living forces, was insignificant compared to the whole demon army.

And the Mountain Protection Array couldn't hold off the Three Star Demon; once it fell, they'd face the ferocious demon clan and numerous Xuan Beasts directly.

A rough estimate showed this demon army was extremely powerful, with Xuan Beasts at True Essence Realm and Holy Embryo Realm, plus many more at Divine Power Realm, and even Lord Realm demons.

"Burn our boats, be ready to die in battle!"

Ye Fan shouted fiercely, realizing the Mountain Protection Array wouldn't last long against that Three Star Demon.

"Better to die than to yield!"

"Fight the demon clan to the last person!"

The entire Xuanwu Sect roared, their battle blood boiling; they had lost many brothers in the last fight, a grudge that could not be forgotten.

This fight was do-or-die, with no chance for a truce.

"Boom..."

"Boom..."

"Boom..."

Several Great Demons joined forces, blasting Mystic Light at the Mountain Protection Array, causing it to flicker and tremble fiercely.

The Xuanwu Sect elders maintaining the array collectively spat blood, oozing from their orifices, looking ghastly, yet they desperately persisted.

Even a momentary delay gave Xuanwu Sect more hope; the message had been sent, awaiting reinforcements from the Jueluo Empire and Treasure Pavilion.

However—

They were merely at the Peak of Holy Embryo Realm, far weaker in power; even if they fought desperately, they couldn't hold out for long.

"Ah..."

As one elder screamed and died, the Mountain Protection Array finally failed, breached by three Great Demons together, chaotic energy bursting forth like a hurricane.

"Kill!"

The Three Star Demon roared, leading the charge into the gate, with a massive horde of Xuan Beasts and demon clan soldiers flooding into Xuanwu Mountain, their battle cries resounding through the range.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

At this moment, no strategy mattered, only strength could speak; the entire Xuanwu Mountain was engulfed in slaughter, Xuanwu Sect disciples continually falling to the fangs and claws of Xuan Beasts.

"Ah... Ah!"

Terrible screams arose one after another; especially for Outer Disciples, whose own strength was poor, unable to face even a single Xuan Beast of equal realm, let alone an entire group?

Many disciples of the Xuanwu Sect became blood food for the Xuan Beasts, devoured on the spot without leaving a trace.

"Kill!"

At this moment, Shen Tu turned into a God of Killing, charging into a group of Xuan Beasts and starting a massacre, each saber strike wounding or killing a Xuan Beast.

Zhang Taiyi also killed with bloodshot eyes; normally silent, he showed no mercy when slaying Xuan Beasts, each punch felling a beast.

However—

There were too many Xuan Beasts; killing them was endless, and these beasts were clever too, with those of the same realm quickly confronting the formidable Zhang Taiyi in a fierce and unresolved fight.

The father-daughter duo Tong Tianhao and Tong Qianchen also fought with bloody eyes, frequently using various secret divine skills to battle the strong people of the demon clan, fiercely and without resolution.

Three Supreme Elders were held back by Peak Divine Power Realm experts from the demon clan, stopping them from aiding others, in a relentless battle without resolution.

"You should all die!"

Watching his fellow disciples continuously fall, brutally killed by Xuan Beasts, their bodies left in pieces, Ye Fan erupted in anger.

"Swoosh!"

The replica Thunder Emperor Spear appeared in Ye Fan's hand, one move of Overpowering Nine Heavens, piercing through the heads of over a hundred Xuan Beasts, killing them instantly.

However, the demon army was simply too numerous. Even if they stood there willingly for him to kill, it would still be difficult to kill them all. Not to mention, these Xuan Beasts and demon clan warriors wouldn't just stand there and let him slaughter them—they would fight back.

"Die!"

Ye Fan's eyes were red with fury; he roared continuously. Each spear thrust took down dozens of Xuan Beasts, and even ordinary demon clan members could not withstand his fierce Heaven Slaying Seven Spears.

"Whizz whizz..."

The gun light flashed, swift as the gale, forceful as lightning. Ye Fan, like a tiger among a flock, carved a bloody path through the dense demon army.

Ordinary Xuan Beasts were easy to deal with, but those transformed demons had very powerful means, making them difficult to kill.

Each blade takes a life, each sword stuns souls. The members of the Xuanwu Sect were also all filled with rage. This battle had long since removed any path of retreat; there was only death.

These valiant men were extremely fierce—cut down, they sought to inflict heavy damage on the demons or Xuan Beasts that killed them even in their dying moments.

The entire Xuanwu Mountain Range seemed dyed in blood, with red blood mist drifting in the air—a testament to the fierceness of the battle.

The elite and core disciples of Xuanwu Sect spontaneously formed a triangular battle formation, charging to the left and right among the Xuan Beast army, fighting continually.

Great Elder Wu Xinhai, with each move, felled Xuan Beasts or demon clan warriors. Aloof in nature, he charged alone into the demon army without forming any battle formation with others.

The three Great Demons of the demon clan hadn't participated in the battle at all; they were extremely confident. The Xuanwu Sect did not even have a cultivator at the Mid-Stage Lord Realm, incapable of halting their army's advance. Slaughtering them was merely a matter of time.

This time, not only the demon clan but also powerful Xuan Beasts from the Xuan Beast Forest joined the fight—they sought to secure more food for these Xuan Beasts.

In their eyes, the Xuanwu Sect members were merely blood food for the Xuan Beasts.

With the stench of blood in the air, the red mist was mournful. The entire Xuanwu Mountain Range and the entire Xuanwu Sect were engulfed in a blood battle, with disciples being slaughtered by Xuan Beasts or demon clan warriors; screams echoed without end.

In a mere fifteen minutes of combat, nearly half of the thousands of Xuanwu Sect disciples were injured or killed, with all Outer Sect Disciples dying in battle, not one spared.

Even many Inner Sect Disciples had fallen. Since its establishment, this was the greatest crisis for the Xuanwu Sect. Even core disciples found themselves hard-pressed when facing same-realm Xuan Beasts or demon clan members.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan fought to madness; his spear thrusts were like dragons, flattening a swath of Xuan Beasts and demon clan members, but his strength alone was limited, unable to care for everyone.

Where Ye Fan went, neither Xuan Beasts nor demon clan members could stand against him, swiftly retreating from his presence.

"Conquer!"

Ye Fan utilized the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique; the first Heavenly Sound roared forth, instantly overwhelming a large group of demons and Xuan Beasts.

Whoosh!

Immediately, Ye Fan sent a palm down—the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand descended from the sky, turning a large group of Xuan Beasts into mush, lessening the pressure for some of the Xuanwu Sect disciples around him.

"Finish the battle quickly!"

The Three Star Demon saw his attacks faltering and couldn't help but loudly command.

He understood well; the Xuanwu Sect was the first battle since the demon clan army set out—it had to be crushed swiftly and completely, to demonstrate the demon clan's might.

"Roar~Roar~"

Upon receiving orders, the demon army and Xuan Beasts went mad, howling toward the sky, launching desperate attacks against the Xuanwu Sect disciples regardless of their injuries.

In an instant, screams echoed throughout the Xuanwu Mountain Range, with countless Xuanwu Sect disciples dying or being wounded, yet they stubbornly held the demon army at bay.

Great Elder Wu Xinhai's large sleeves fluttered, the Xuanwu Armor shrouding him, as he battled a formidable Peak of Divine Power Realm Xuan Beast.

After killing many Xuan Beasts, he finally drew the attention of the demon army, a Peak of Divine Power Realm Xuan Beast stood in his way, locked in an evenly matched struggle.

Without a doubt, Great Elder Wu Xinhai was strong; against a formidable Xuan Beast at the same realm, he could fight to a standstill. For the moment, neither side could best the other.

Sword Qi crisscrossed, Divine Radiance split the heavens, the entire Xuanwu Mountain Range was devastated beyond recognition; many peaks were leveled, the earth cracked, the void was torn as easily as paper, constantly rent by strikes.

Shen Ximen, Wang Qingshan, and another faced peril. They were the strongest combat power of the entire Xuanwu Sect, targets of concentrated assault by the demon clan—ten Peak of Divine Power Realm demon clan warriors besieged them.

If not for their triangular battle formation, they would have been slain by now. As it was, the three were heavily scarred.

Shen Ximen lost his usual composure, his hands continuously unleashed beams of Divine Light, the Flame Saber burned through the void.

The three had long since burned their Divine Power, greatly enhancing their combat abilities. Were it not for the Xuanwu Sect's special Cultivation Technique, which featured long air channels and inexhaustible Divine Power, they couldn't have endured.

"Give me life!"

Ye Fan unleashed frequent killing moves, the Xuandi Fist sweeping across, the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears mysterious and unpredictable—none could withstand a single strike.

In a brief moment, his surroundings were piled with Xuan Beast and demon clan warrior corpses, their blood dyeing him completely red, sticky and thick, running down his hair and cheeks making him appear extraordinarily terrifying.

Yet—

All the blood belonged to Xuan Beasts and the demon clan; Ye Fan himself was unscathed—there was no pressure at all in killing below Divine Power Realm Xuan Beasts and demon clan members, just like a slaughter.

"Let me deal with him!"

Seeing Ye Fan's unparalleled dominance, killing a tremendous number of demon clan members and Xuan Beasts, the Three Star Demon could no longer sit idly by.

Chapter 1757 Fierce and Bloody Battle

At the same time, Ye Fan's master, Great Elder Wu Xinhai, also faced a life-and-death crisis, besieged by two Xuan Beasts at the Peak of the Divine Power Realm, struggling to hold on.

"Slash!"

A Xuan Beast's claw, like a Heavenly Blade, tore four deep wounds on Wu Xinhai's back, with flesh rolled over and blood splattering, the wounds were so deep that the bone was visible!

"Ah..."

Wu Xinhai cried out in pain, stumbling forward, desperately launching a killing move to force the Xuan Beast in front of him back.

However—

His crisis was far from over; strong Xuan Beasts and transformed Demon Clan members all around him saw his injury and attacked him fiercely.

"Master..."

Seeing Wu Xinhai in such peril, Ye Fan couldn't help but roar angrily, using the Thunder Emperor Spear as a staff to sweep across, cutting dozens of Xuan Beasts in half, blood spurting several feet high like a blood fountain.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan used Chasing Star Step, rushing to aid him like a flash of lightning.

However—

As soon as Ye Fan moved, a figure descended from the sky, immediately unfolding a Domain, enveloping Ye Fan within it.

"Courting death!"

Ye Fan growled in a low voice, activating his Divine Skills, completely ignoring the opponent's Domain Power, and blasted out a punch, the blazing Punch Ray tearing through the Domain to strike at the Three Star Demon.

"Overestimating yourself!"

The Three Star Demon was startled that his Domain Power couldn't trap Ye Fan.

Then, seeing Ye Fan's Punch Ray coming, he rose to the challenge, withdrawing the Domain Power and meeting it with a fierce punch.

"Boom!"

Their Punch Rays collided, unleashing a terrifying energy turbulence, piercing through the surrounding void, creating one horrifying space black hole after another.

"Ah..."

"Puff..."

The nearby Xuan Beasts and Demon Clan strong people were affected by the Punch Rays, with some getting killed and others retreating heavily injured.

In an instant, a vacuum formed around Ye Fan and the Three Star Demon, with no one daring to approach.

"Master!!"

Ye Fan was blocked, driving him to desperation, his eyes burning with rage, he shouted, drawing Mystic Light with both hands, and suddenly a majestic aura spread out centered around him.

An ancient mountain appeared between Ye Fan's hands, as he embraced the Mountain and River Seal, suppressing it down towards the Three Star Demon.

He knew very well that if he could not repel this Demon Clan's Great Demon, he would be unable to aid his master.

And at this moment, Wu Xinhai was already in extreme danger, even burning Divine Power would struggle to last long!

"Boom!"

The Three Star Demon also realized the threat, his hands transforming into Dragon Claws, showcasing part of his true form's might.

"Go!"

Ye Fan gave a light shout, shaking his hand to launch the Mountain and River Seal, which instantly expanded, like a real Divine Mountain.

The Divine Mountain crossed the sky, casting a massive shadow on the earth like a black mass, possessing unparalleled immense pressure.

The Three Star Demon was completely fearless, sneering as his Dragon Claw hands reached directly for the Mountain and River Seal.

"Snap!"

The black Dragon Claws pierced into the blue mountain's body, forcibly shredding the Mountain and River Seal, turning it into numerous fragments flying in all directions.

He tore the mountain with bare hands, transforming the Mountain and River Seal into an energy storm, azure clouds filling the sky, affecting many Xuan Beasts and Demon Clan strong people.

Many disciples of the Xuanwu Sect were also affected, meeting their doom, as the battlefield between the two expanded, leveling mountains and collapsing the earth, reducing everything around to dust under the ravaging energy.

Such formidable physical strength made Ye Fan frown, almost comparable to his Nine Heavens Profound Body.

This stunned him with the Demon Clan's power!

The Great Demon before him, although not directly transformed from a Xuan Beast but a progeny of an already transformed Demon Clan member, still retained some Xuan Beast instincts, especially in body strength, which was remarkably powerful.

"To force me to use the True Dragon Transformation, you should feel proud even in death!"

The Three Star Demon looked at Ye Fan in amazement—despite Ye Fan's lower realm, he could contend with him.

"Just a beast!"

Ye Fan coldly shouted, launching the Xuandi Fist, its fierce Punch Ray piercing through All Heavens and Myriads of Worlds, forcing the Three Star Demon to take him seriously and fight with full force.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

In the blink of an eye, the two exchanged hundreds of blows, shattering the heavens and earth, dimming the sun and moon, leveling mountain peaks to the ground.

This battle startled the entire battlefield, whether the Demon Clan, Xuan Beasts, or the Xuanwu Sect members, all were amazed by the earth-shattering fight.

"Who is this young man? How is he so strong? To remain undefeated against the Little Jiao King's full power assault?"

The Demon Clan members were puzzled.

Clearly, the young man's realm in front of me is two realms lower than the Little Jiao King, yet he can force the Little Jiao King to unleash his trump card, the True Dragon Transformation. Since when did the Human Race become so powerful?

The people of the Xuanwu Sect were invigorated. Ye Fan held off the three-star Demon, which was a good sign. Perhaps they might be able to hold on until reinforcements arrived.

Only Ye Fan himself was deeply distressed. Despite using all his techniques, he could only remain undefeated. Defeating the opponent was extremely difficult.

And he must rush to aid his mentor, Wu Xinhai; otherwise, Wu Xinhai could be in life-threatening danger at any moment.

However—

The three-star Demon in front of him seemed fixated on him. Without defeating the opponent, there was no way to break through the blockade.

"Die!!"

Ye Fan let out a long howl to the sky, suddenly igniting his Divine Power. His entire body seemed to be engulfed in a layer of purple flames, with his fists wrapped in Heaven and Earth Tao Markings and Thunder Power, charging with all his might at this three-star Demon.

"Insignificant human, even if you burn your Divine Power, it's useless. We are two realms apart, you're doomed!"

The three-star Demon Little Jiao King was unafraid, directly swinging his Dragon Claw at Ye Fan's heart.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's fist struck the Little Jiao King's shoulder, causing him to stagger, with a grating cracking sound from his shoulder, bones shattering, and blood splattering.

Meanwhile, an ancient-patterned Heart Protecting Armor emerged over Ye Fan's chest. The Little Jiao King's Dragon Claw struck the Heart Protecting Armor, sending Ye Fan flying backwards.

"Pfft!"

Ye Fan was knocked back four or five zhang, spitting out a mouthful of blood, his face becoming extremely grim.

The three-star Demon in front of him was simply too strong, not only physically formidable, but his strength far surpassed Ye Fan. Continuing the fight, unless he burned both his Divine Power and Divine Soul, he couldn't possibly turn the tables.

However—

Until now, reinforcements hadn't arrived, and he didn't know when they would. Once he used his last trump card, even if he killed this three-star Demon in front of him, escape would be difficult.

Burning both Divine Soul and Divine Power was his last resort. Unless absolutely necessary, he must not use it, as once exhausted, he would only await death!

"Boom!"

A Human-shaped Divine Embryo materialized behind Ye Fan, clad in purple Armor, enveloped in Thunder Power and Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, standing about three zhang tall, it exuded a powerful aura like a Divine King.

"A Human-shaped Divine Embryo?"

The three-star Demon Little Jiao King was taken aback, not expecting Ye Fan's Divine Embryo to be himself, which overturned his understanding of Divine Embryos.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan and the Divine Embryo moved in unison, throwing a punch at the Little Jiao King, while his brows split open, a dark light shot out, piercing the back of the Xuan Beast attempting to ambush Wu Xinhai.

"Roar..."

The Xuan Beast let out an earth-shattering scream before collapsing to the ground and dying instantly.

"The Divine Embryo is useless!"

The Little Jiao King roared fiercely, both arms transformed into Dragon Claws, covered in black scales, with claws about a foot long, directly countering Ye Fan, paying no mind to the slain Xuan Beast.

Boom!

The Little Jiao King's foot-long Dragon Claws, gleaming with dark light, collided fiercely with Ye Fan's fist, erupting in a dazzling light.

The tremendous sound knocked many Demon Clan warriors and Xuan Beasts off their feet, and the disciples of the Xuanwu Sect fared worse. Many of them had blood streaming from their ears and couldn't hear anything for a moment.

At this time, the Guardian Mountain Beast Mastiff Bear also engaged in battle with the Demon Clan army. Possessing royal blood and only cultivating for two short years, its strength was already formidable, coupled with the pressure of its bloodline, many Xuan Beasts dared not confront it, instead being driven back one after another.

Seeing this, Ye Fan regretted in his heart. If only he had brought the Bai Yan wolf, with its Killing Array, what fear would even more Demon Clan strong people hold?

The Little Jiao King was the second son of the Black Flood Dragon King, possessing the bloodline of the Imperial Family. Not only was his strength formidable, but he also had many innate secret techniques and Divine Skills.

But at this moment, the Little Jiao King felt somewhat depressed—he was clearly two realms higher than Ye Fan, yet he couldn't completely kill Ye Fan!

Likewise, Ye Fan couldn't break through the Little Jiao King's defense to aid anyone. From the thousands of disciples of the Xuanwu Sect, only a few hundred remained, and even those left were in dire peril.

Because the Demon Clan army was simply too numerous, killing them seemed endless, and many Xuan Beasts and transformed Demon Clan forces were not inferior to the disciples of the Xuanwu Sect, perhaps even surpassing them.

A few elders had been killed at the beginning of the battle, greatly diminishing the combat power of the Xuanwu Sect, otherwise, they might have been able to hold on for a while longer.

Tong Tianhao and Tong Qianchen, father and daughter, together fought off three Demon Clan strongmen, locked in a difficult struggle. Among them, Tong Qianchen's pair of shields whirled as she had long since burned her Divine Power.

Tong Tianhao's arms, chest, waist, and back were covered in wounds, with flesh turned inside out, his face pale, yet he continued fighting desperately.

Many of these wounds were left to protect Tong Qianchen. As a father, he could not stand idly by as his daughter was harmed.

Even the cooks of the Xuanwu Sect wielded kitchen knives against the Xuan Beasts of the Demon Clan. Even knowing they were no match, they would rather die on this land.

"Die!!"

Suddenly, Great Elder Wu Xinhai could hold on no longer and self-destructed his Holy Embryo, taking a Demon Clan strongman with him.

"No... Master..."

Ye Fan wailed in anguish, his eyes nearly bursting, tears of blood streaming down as he instantly deployed the Eight Phase World Domain, knocking aside the Little Jiao King, flying towards Wu Xinhai as if traversing space.

"You can't escape!"

The Little Jiao King roared, the Dragon Claw reaching for Ye Fan's back, trying to pull him back.

"Ye Fan brother..."

At the same time, Tong Tianhao and Tong Qianchen were also in a life and death crisis. Surrounded by more than ten Demon Clan strongmen, they were prepared to strike them down. Tong Qianchen desperately called out Ye Fan's name.

She thought time could dilute her feelings for Ye Fan, but at the critical moment of life and death, she found she still couldn't do it!

Chapter 1758 Blood for Blood!

"Ah ah ah..."

The death of Wu Xinhai deeply stimulated Ye Fan, driving him into a frenzy of hatred. Regardless of anything, he unleashed the Eight Phase World Domain, forcefully breaking through the interception of the Little Jiao King.

However—

Before he could reach Wu Xinhai's remains, he heard Tong Qianchen's exclamation, causing his consciousness to tremble.

Although he had rejected Tong Qianchen, Ye Fan always felt he owed her too much. He shouldn't have hurt the feelings of such a pure-hearted girl.

Burdened by his feelings, he couldn't open his heart to accept this pure affection, choosing instead to escape against his will.

However, when he sensed Tong Qianchen in danger, he rushed over without hesitation.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan launched an Immortal Stele Scattering Hand strike, crushing a few strong members of the Demon Clan to the ground. Then he expanded a virtual space, directly bringing the father and daughter into it.

Whoosh!

Then, with one punch, he annihilated the Xuan Beasts and Demon Clan strong men blocking his path. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Afterward, he performed Chasing Star Step, moving at incredible speed to reach Wu Xinhai's body. He swept his leg, like the Divine Dragon's tail, breaking the bones and tendons of the Xuan Beasts that had besieged Wu Xinhai, leaving them unable to survive.

"Where do you think you're going?!"

The Little Jiao King shouted angrily and struck toward Ye Fan.

Previously knocked aside by Ye Fan, the Little Jiao King was furious. He pursued him relentlessly, witnessing Ye Fan rescue Tong Tianhao and Tong Qianchen, and then abscond with Wu Xinhai's corpse, igniting his anger. A claw strike flew toward Ye Fan's back, with five nails shooting out arcs of killing light.

Ye Fan turned around and stood firm, a punch scattering the killing light, his eyes blood red, like an Asura War God.

"You must die today; no one can save you!"

The Little Jiao King roared, his voice like a Divine Dragon, unleashing secret techniques to attack Ye Fan.

Ye Fan expanded the Eight Phase World Domain to resist the opponent's attacks. Though the Eight Phase World Domain trembled violently and spun rapidly, it remained unbroken.

However, apart from him, other disciples of the Xuanwu Sect fell into mortal peril. Even if they fought desperately, they could only kill a few weaker Xuan Beasts. Once confronted with powerful Xuan Beasts, they were utterly outmatched.

Many Xuan Beasts boasted astonishing defenses. Their physical strength surpassed human limits. Once in close proximity, it equated to a death sentence.

"Ah... I'll fight you to the death!"

Bleeding all over, Shen Tu shouted and blew up his Holy Embryo, dragging several Demon Clan strong members into death with him.

This incredibly tragic death left no intact body. His flesh and blood were blasted apart, leaving a three-meter-deep pit in the ground.

"Shen Tu..."

Having fought alongside Shen Tu, Zhang Taiyi screamed, punching back a Demon Clan strong member, shouting, "Demon Clan be damned, long live the Human Race!!"

With those words, he also blew up his Holy Embryo, taking several Demon Clan strong members with him.

This was one of the few times the taciturn Zhang Taiyi spoke so much, yet it became his last words.

Zhang Taiyi's voice resonated powerfully, exuding a sense of metal and stone, proclaiming the indomitable spirit and integrity of the Human Race.

"Long live the Human Race!!"

Zhang Taiyi's voice echoed long in the valley, inspiring every living Human and every disciple of the Xuanwu Sect.

At the same time, it shocked the hearts and minds of the Demon Clan, realizing it was nearly impossible to enslave a Human Race with such determination and integrity.

"Ah..."

Watching helplessly as his mentor and comrades met untimely deaths, Ye Fan lost control, his blood-red eyes gleaming with killing light.

"Your life is mine!"

Ye Fan's voice, icy cold, seemed to come from the Nine Netherworld, as the Eight Phase World Domain spun rapidly, resisting the Little Jiao King's attack and pressing directly toward him.

"You want to engage in a physical battle with me? Fine, I'll oblige!"

Seeing Ye Fan dare to engage in close combat, the Little Jiao King laughed. As a Hei Jiao Royal Family member with royal bloodline, his physical body was unparalleled, and he had no fear of physical combat.

In his view, Ye Fan seeking a physical fight was a path to self-destruction. How could a frail Human compare to him?

Whoosh!

The Little Jiao King allowed Ye Fan to approach, then fiercely swung his pair of dragon claws at Ye Fan's chest, intending to tear him apart.

"Die!!!"

Ye Fan shouted, swinging his golden fist directly at the Little Jiao King's pair of dragon claws, his golden fist shining brilliantly, like a golden sun.

"Buzz!"

The void, like a torn rag, was forcefully shaken by the golden fist.

It was a terrifying scene, scaring the nearby Xuan Beasts into retreat, fearing being caught in the crossfire.

Ye Fan's physical strength was so immense that nothing could stop him. He even struck through the void, breaking free of heaven and earth's prison. Golden Heaven and Earth Tao Markings densely covered his golden fist.

The golden fist finally collided with the Little Jiao King's dragon claws. A blinding light erupted in heaven and earth as gold and black shot into the sky.

It was like Wuji giving birth to Tai Chi, then colliding, like two volcanoes erupting simultaneously. The scene was eerily golden and black.

The earth silently disintegrated, forming a massive deep pit. The energy waves collapsed nearby mountain peaks.

"Roar..."

The Little Jiao King roared, bursting from the pitch-black light like a Xuan Beast, his legs shaking like a Divine Dragon's tail, pouncing at Ye Fan again, his eyes emitting two cruel, vicious gleams.

"Blood for blood!!"

Ye Fan shouted ferociously, his golden fists striking fiercely again at the Little Jiao King's claws, producing a loud metallic clash.

"Crack!"

The Little Jiao King's dragon claws, made from ten nails, splintered piece by piece under Ye Fan's golden fists, falling off and bleeding.

"Impossible, this is impossible. How can your body be stronger than our Demon Clan's?"

The Little Jiao King screamed in bitterness, unable to accept such a fact.

In his view, the Demon Clan's body was the strongest, and the Human Race could not possibly compete with the Demon Clan. Moreover, as someone with royal blood, he couldn't lose in terms of physical strength to a Human he considered an ant.

However—

The fact was, in the contest of physical strength, he was at a disadvantage. This young human before him shattered his deeply rooted beliefs!

"Little Jiao King, you're really too weak. To deal with a human ant, you even used the True Dragon Transformation, and yet you let a human break your dragon claw, bringing shame to your father, the Black Flood Dragon King!"

Observing the battle situation, other Demon Clan strong people who hadn't taken action yet couldn't help making sarcastic remarks, causing the veins on Little Jiao King's forehead to throb violently.

"Just watch. I will tear him apart!"

The Little Jiao King took a deep breath, and the severed dragon claw instantly restored itself. His whole body surged with Essence Qi, flickering with black light, enveloping him like black flames.

"You must die!"

Ye Fan stood like a Divine King in the void, radiant with golden brilliance, even his jet-black hair coated with a faint golden glow, expanding the Eight Phase World Domain, stepping forward.

"Really?"

The Little Jiao King sneered, and then used a secret technique to forcibly enhance his body's strength and combat power, his face twisting, covered in black dragon scales, including his face, looking terrifying.

Now he was on the verge of complete transformation, his whole body exuding the aura of a Serpent Dragon, clearly belonging to the Jiao Dragon Clan.

"True Dragon Nine Transformations, transform into a dragon!"

He roared, and his whole body's joints began to shift, crackling nonstop, exuding a horrifying aura. His body leaned forward, dragon-like yet serpent-like, then he kicked off the ground and charged over with a swish.

The overwhelming killing aura permeated, the Little Jiao King was now not far from truly becoming a serpent dragon, his claws shooting out beams of killing light.

"Die!!!"

Ye Fan roared, charging forward, using force against force, strength against strength, his golden fist slicing through the air, a single hand breaking the heavens, shaking the firmament.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang..."

After dozens of intense collisions, Ye Fan remained incredibly strong, standing in the void, surrounded by golden and purple light, like a War God.

In contrast, the Little Jiao King kept retreating, coughing up blood, nearly crushed under Ye Fan's attacks with no ability to retaliate.

This scene shocked everyone. Even the Xuan Beasts that hadn't transformed were deeply astonished, continually retreating.

"How can this be? Isn't the Little Jiao King's body invincible within the same realm? How could he be unable to contend with a mere human?"

Taking advantage of this breather, the remaining members of the Xuanwu Sect exhaled a long breath. The battle just now, although brief, was extremely brutal, and many were struggling to adapt.

The entire Xuanwu Mountain was almost dyed red with blood, corpses were everywhere, the peaks leveled, even the landscape drastically changed.

Even the three Supreme Elders were at the end of their strength. This time, the Xuanwu Sect suffered heavy losses. If it weren't for disciples from the Qing Xuan Sect and Tianyuan Sect branches, the Xuanwu Sect would basically be erased from this world.

Under the absolute defense of Ye Fan's Eight Phase World Domain, the Little Jiao King couldn't break through his defense at all. Even if he occasionally did, the Heart Protecting Armor, refined with Ancient Shield Fragments, would block it.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan gritted his teeth, directly burned his Divine Soul!

With both Divine Power and Divine Soul burning, his combat power increased several times, an overwhelming aura erupted from him.

Immediately, astonishing phantoms appeared around him: a headless Divine Race strongman and severed human-shaped creatures aligned on either side of him, golden Life Aura and gray Death Energy surging together.

"This..."

Everyone was stunned, never expecting Ye Fan to have such a trump card, utterly shocked by the phantoms appearing around him.

Even the Little Jiao King was no exception, dumbfounded by the sudden appearance of the Divine Race and human-shaped creatures around Ye Fan.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan wouldn't miss this opportunity, let out a fierce shout, used Chasing Star Step, and instantly dashed to the Little Jiao King's side, attacking him with both hands.

"No..."

"Little Jiao King, watch out!"

Other Demon Clan strong people shouted in unison, warning the Little Jiao King to be careful.

However—

Too late!

"Pfft—"

Ye Fan struck with both hands, brutally tearing the Little Jiao King, who was like a serpent dragon, apart.

"Ah..."

The Little Jiao King let out a heaven-shaking scream, yet it was powerless, torn apart by Ye Fan, his remains strewn everywhere, even his Divine Soul worn away by Ye Fan with the Heavenly Tao Seal.

"Uh..."

The entire Demon Clan army was shocked, whether transformed Demon Clan members or untransformed Xuan Beasts, they were deeply astonished by the scene before them.

Who was the Little Jiao King?

He was the Black Flood Dragon King's second son, a standout among the younger generation!

And at this moment, he was overleveled and killed by Ye Fan, equivalent to a One-star Demon...

How could this not terrify them?!

Chapter 1759 Four-star Demon

The Little Jiao King was torn apart by Ye Fan with bare hands, a bloody scene that shocked everyone.

Not only the demon army, but also all members of the Xuanwu Sect were stunned, Ye Fan's displayed strength far exceeded his realm.

You must know, the Little Jiao King was a three-star level great demon, equivalent to a late-stage Lord Realm strong person in the Human Race.

Ye Fan was only at the early stage of the Lord Realm, which was two realms lower than the Little Jiao King, yet the final result was the Little Jiao King being torn apart by Ye Fan's bare hands.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

...

Just as the demon clan was shocked by the power Ye Fan displayed, Ye Fan didn't pause at all, charging into the enemy ranks like a tiger into a flock of sheep. Xuandi Fist, Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, Soldier Control Technique, various martial arts secret skills were unleashed, causing chaos to the demon army.

A large number of Xuan Beasts were slain by Ye Fan's punches, even those still alive from the Xuanwu Sect were filled with war intent as high as the sky. Though their strength might not be significant, they were determined to perish with the enemy.

For a moment, the battle broke out again!

Under Ye Fan's charge, the demon army plunged into great chaos, several peak Divine Power Realm demon strong people were resolved with one punch by him, scaring off the Xuan Beasts one after another.

Immediately, when Ye Fan charged to the center of the demon army, he encountered strong opponents—two three-star level great demons, previously watching with folded arms, exchanged a glance and flew directly over Ye Fan, attacking him together!

"Kill!!!"

Ye Fan shouted violently, the Eight Phase World Domain unfolded, eight runes kept flashing, quickly rotating, completely defusing the attacks from the two three-star demons.

However, he was also stopped from advancing, giving the fear-stricken demon army a chance to catch their breath.

Although the battle on Ye Fan's side appeared one-sided, it did not mean the Xuanwu Sect could hold back the demon army's advance. As the battle continued, many disciples of the Xuanwu Sect shouted and self-detonated their holy embryos, perishing together with their enemies.

This was a tragic scene. In order to prevent ordinary people from being slaughtered and enslaved by the demon clan, the entire Xuanwu Sect performed a tragic epic of preferring to break rather than bend.

From the start of the battle until now, none of the disciples or elders of the Xuanwu Sect retreated. They all sacrificed bravely, dragging the enemies to die together.

Compared to the countless demon army, the thousands of the Xuanwu Sect could be likened to a mantis trying to stop a chariot. Yet, it was this inconspicuous mantis that blocked the demon army for more than an hour.

"Damn humans, you actually killed the Little Jiao King, today I will demand your life in return!"

A three-star level great demon shouted, launching a fierce attack on Ye Fan.

However, he was smart enough not to engage Ye Fan in close combat, for even the Black Flood Dragon King's second son was torn apart by Ye Fan in close combat, indicating that Ye Fan's physical strength and intensity had already surpassed theirs, and he didn't want to court disaster.

"Avenge the Little Jiao Prince!"

Another three-star level great demon also shouted, launching a long-distance attack on Ye Fan.

For a while, Ye Fan struggled to fend off the attacks. Even with his divine soul and divine power burning, he couldn't possibly defeat two three-star level great demons simultaneously.

After all, three-star level great demons were already comparable to late-stage Human Lord Realm strong individuals!

"Swish!"

One of the three-star level great demons slashed with a blade, the blazing sword light tearing through the void, fiercely striking the Eight Phase World Domain, where the eight runes flashed non-stop.

Ye Fan grinned grimly, immediately deploying the Soldier Control Technique, causing that three-star level great demon's treasure sword to vibrate violently, almost chopping that demon itself.

Then, as if an idea struck him, Ye Fan quickly extinguished the burning divine soul and divine power, causing his whole body to feel exhausted, almost breaking the domain.

"He's finished, give it more strength, he's about to collapse!"

A three-star level great demon rejoiced upon seeing the flames on Ye Fan's body disappear, along with the illusions of the Divine Race and humanoid creatures vanishing, attacking even more fiercely.

Other demon strong individuals also noticed this, immediately attacking collectively, surrounding Ye Fan tightly, bombarding him with martial arts secret skills as if they cost nothing.

Ye Fan's Eight Phase World Domain was indeed strong, counting as an absolute defense, not only among those of the same realm, even three-star level great demons, two realms higher than him in the demon clan, couldn't break through.

But it wasn't completely unbreakable, the simultaneous attack by so many demon armies made his domain show signs of instability.

"Open for me!"

Ye Fan shouted, stomping his foot hard on the ground, a surge of Earth Vein Dragon Qi was drawn up by him, instantly restoring him to peak state.

Although the Xuanwu Mountain Range was not a famous Dragon Vein, it was still a Dragon Vein, and there was Dragon Qi. Previously, he was clouded by hatred and didn't utilize it.

With the supplement of Earth Vein Dragon Qi, Ye Fan instantly revived with vitality, stabilizing the eight runes.

"Kill!!"

At this moment, Ye Fan was already red-eyed with killing intent, the Eight Phase World Domain blocking the fierce attacks of the two three-star level great demons, while he himself wielded the Dragon Qi, killing all the demon strong individuals who encircled him.

Those demon clans initially thought Ye Fan was already at the end of his rope, thinking they could kill him with random attacks. Little did they expect that he would draw strength from the Earth Vein Dragon Qi, instantly recovering to peak state.

"No..."

The two three-star level great demons were stunned, never expecting Ye Fan to have the ability to fight again, which led to heavy casualties among the demon army.

Although the battle results were glorious in other places, the disciples of the Xuanwu Sect were almost slaughtered, with only over a hundred left out of several thousand disciples now.

But the demon army also paid a considerable price!

If all of humanity fought to the end like the Xuanwu Sect, the demon clan would have to pay a huge price even if they could flatten the human race.

This price might be something the demon clan cannot bear.

At this moment, many within the demon army are reflecting on this issue: Can the demon clan really reign over the world once more?

"No, this is just an isolated phenomenon; most humans are cowardly. As long as we show enough strength, humans will surely bow down and submit!"

Many of the radical strong people within the demon clan hypnotize themselves in this way.

Moreover, the weakness of the Xuanwu Sect has somewhat inflated their confidence. If all humans were of such strength, then sweeping through the human race would be too simple.

This war was just a small-scale battle with the purpose of shaking the human morale and testing their attitude.

Even so, in just four hours, a huge sect was annihilated. What does this signify?

It signifies that humans are still vulnerable!

"Trash, all of them are trash!"

Seeing that two three-star demons couldn't break Ye Fan's domain, a four-star demon turned pale, flew over directly, and delivered a hand blade strike to Ye Fan.

"Boom!"

The fierce sword light slashed harshly onto the Eight Phase World Domain, making a hair-raising sound.

"Pft!"

Ye Fan was shaken, sent flying, spitting blood wildly, the eight elemental runes around him flashing desperately, with the domain on the verge of collapsing.

"Oh? Indeed, there is some trickery, to withstand my blow."

The four-star demon moved like a dragon, with the strides of a tiger. Although he looked about thirty years old, who knows how old he actually was.

Humans, upon reaching the Lord Realm, can rejuvenate, maintaining eternal youth. Not to mention the demon clan, such long-living races, it's really hard to guess their true age.

"Spit!"

Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of blood, then crazily drew Earth Vein Dragon Qi into his body to replenish his consumed divine power.

This battle could be said to be the toughest one Ye Fan had ever endured apart from the chaotic space battle with the Ancient Immortal.

Because the entire strength of the Xuanwu Sect was indeed limited.

If it were the Immortal Academy, the Imperial Academy, or the Di Clan faced with such a scale of demon invasion, they wouldn't be so embarrassed.

Even the major Holy Lands could withstand the demon invasion, yet only the Xuanwu Sect stood in Xuanwu State, and even the nearby Jueluo Empire couldn't possibly aid them so quickly.

"Old Shen, I'm fighting you beasts to the death!"

Just as Ye Fan was injured, Shen Ximen, covered in blood, his entire fat body ballooned rapidly like a sphere, as if inflating.

"Not good, he's going to self-destruct his Holy Embryo, quick, get away!"

The demons besieging Shen Ximen were shocked and fled in all directions upon seeing this.

They had experienced the lethality of the Xuanwu Sect disciples self-destructing their Holy Embryos many times.

Shen Ximen was the Supreme Elder of the Xuanwu Sect, his power pure, once he self-destructs his Holy Embryo, the lethality would surely be extreme, they didn't want to court disaster.

However, since Shen Ximen decided to self-destruct the Holy Embryo, how could he let them escape?

In this moment, Shen Ximen pushed his combat power to the limit, almost stepping into the Lord Realm, rushing into the demon army in an instant.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion, Supreme Elder Shen Ximen's body shattered, simultaneously dragging dozens of demon strong people and Xuan Beast to death.

"Old Shen..."

Wang Qingshan and another Supreme Elder wailed bitterly, unleashed their fury, transforming grief into power, killing several demons at the peak of Divine Power Realm. Yet more terrifying wounds appeared on their bodies.

"Elder Shen..."

Blood and tears dripped from Ye Fan's eyes, as Elder Shen Ximen had always been very kind to him, a down-to-earth Supreme Elder, who unexpectedly met such a tragic end.

"You're next!"

The four-star demon from the demon clan sneered, threw a punch, with the Punch Ray turning into a spear, piercing through Ye Fan's Eight Phase World Domain, leaving a transparent bloody hole the size of a fist on his chest.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan screamed miserably, his chest exploding suddenly, golden blood spattering everywhere, a shocking sight.

Chapter 1760 Brutality!

"Senior Brother Ye..."

Seeing Ye Fan's body pierced through by a punch from the four-star Great Demon, everyone in the Xuanwu Sect let out a gasp!

Ye Fan is the spiritual pillar of the entire Xuanwu Sect. As long as he stands, everyone still has hope.

Because his strength is the highest in the entire Xuanwu Sect, even stronger than the Supreme Elder.

If Ye Fan were to be killed, what power would they have left to resist the tidal wave of the Demon Clan's army?

Blood and courage are commendable, but they cannot represent strength. Faced with the overwhelming army of the Demon Clan, the remaining people of the Xuanwu Sect are like ants trying to shake a tree—they simply can't stop the advance of the Demon Clan.

"Phoenix Immortal, Nirvana Rebirth!"

Ye Fan's Divine Soul roared, operating the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, using Life Origin and Pure Yang Qi to reform his body, resurrect, and return!

Yet he has no ability to fight anymore. The four-star Great Demon's strength is far beyond what he can withstand.

That hit from the four-star Great Demon earlier had already hurt his Origin, and on top of spending Life Origin for rebirth, his Origin is nearly depleted. If he's killed again, he might truly fall here.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown cannot be used, so he can only rely entirely on his own combat power to fight. Now he is heavily injured and powerless to continue fighting.

"Oh? You actually have such a rebirth secret technique?"

The four-star Great Demon was very surprised. Confident in his attack, he believed Ye Fan would inevitably die, yet Ye Fan unexpectedly had such a miraculous secret technique that could allow Nirvana Rebirth and reform his body.

However, he also saw that Ye Fan was at the end of his strength, utterly incapable of further battle. He sneered coldly, and directly struck Ye Fan with another hand blade!

Ye Fan was startled in shock, and even with the Eight Phase World Domain, he didn't dare to take this blow head-on, instead using Chasing Star Step to narrowly evade this powerful strike.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Taking advantage of this opportunity, two other three-star Great Demons also jointly emitted a dazzling Divine Radiance, fiercely attacking Ye Fan. They were certain that no matter how strong Ye Fan's domain was, he couldn't withstand their joint attack.

Swish!

Ye Fan's expression changed dramatically, exerting the Chasing Star Step to its fullest, as if breaking through space, leaving trails of afterimages on the spot, bursting out of the encirclement of the Demon Clan's army.

Along the way, many Divine Power Realm, Holy Embryo Realm, and True Essence Realm demons and Xuan Beasts were knocked over by Ye Fan, bones breaking and sinews tearing, unable to stop him even for a moment.

"Kid, bring your life to me!"

Watching as Ye Fan plowed a gap through his army, causing numerous Xuan Beasts to perish, the four-star Great Demon's eyes turned red, relentlessly pursuing Ye Fan.

His speed was incredibly fast, though it couldn't compare with Ye Fan's world-renowned Chasing Star Step. Yet, given his strength, Ye Fan couldn't shake him off.

"Ah..."

"Damn beasts, I will fight you to the death!"

"I earned another one, it was worth it!"

Along the way, Ye Fan continuously heard the cries and fearless voices of Xuanwu Sect disciples, their fury burning through the Nine Heavens.

He desperately wanted to rush over and collect all these people into the Virtual Space, preserving the last spark for the Xuanwu Sect, not allowing it to be extinguished.

But his heart was willing, yet he lacked the power. That seemingly young four-star Great Demon relentlessly pursued him, giving him no chance to catch his breath, let alone risking to save those blood brothers.

"I will definitely avenge you!"

Ye Fan roared furiously, unleashing the Emperor's Fist, each punch pulverizing Demon Clan's strong people to dust, annihilating their Divine Souls.

For a moment, except for that four-star Great Demon and the two three-star Great Demons behind him, no person or beast dared to block Ye Fan, all giving way.

"Xiao Fan, the Xuanwu Sect is entrusted to you, I shall go!"

Supreme Elder Wang Qingshan roared fiercely, his body instantly swelling and exploding, burying dozens of Demon Clan strong people and countless Xuan Beasts together.

A deep pit emerged where he stood, with cracks spiderwebbing around, some wide enough for Xuan Beasts to fall into.

With Wang Qingshan's self-detonation of his Holy Embryo, there were few Xuanwu Sect disciples left. Thousands of disciples all fell in battle, the scene so tragic that one could hardly bear to look.

The entire Xuanwu Mountain was stained red with blood, and even the untrained servants and cooks fought bravely to the death, none retreating, all falling on the battlefield.

The autumn wind was bleak. Even though the Southern Domain's climate is hot, at this moment, it felt as though winter had set in, cold invading one's soul.

"Ah, ah, ah..."

A flock of crows flew past, their mournful cries adding a touch of desolation to the once lively, now silent Xuanwu Mountain.

"The Human Race! Will never be enslaved..."

The last Xuanwu Sect disciple fell, eyes wide open, his tragic voice reverberating through the mountains, lingering long as if unwilling to die!

Soon, his body was trampled to pulp by Xuan Beasts, his blood mingling with others', forming a vibrant stream that meandered into the distance!

"Pursue!"

A strong warrior of the Demon Clan raised his arm, and the Demon Clan army along with the massive horde of Xuan Beasts roared and charged out from the Xuanwu Mountain, storming into the village and town, initiating a massacre!

The unarmed ordinary people were simply no match for the strong warriors of the Demon Clan and the horde of Xuan Beasts; they were merely victims to be slaughtered.

The Xuan Beasts were devoid of humanity; they only had the instinct to kill. Once they saw blood, they would go berserk, and to them, humans were merely blood food.

All along the pursuit, Ye Fan tried his best to flee to places without people, fearing to implicate ordinary folk. However, to meet up with the reinforcements from the Jueluo Empire and the Treasure Pavilion, he had to fly all the way northeast.

There were many places habited by humans along the way. Despite Ye Fan's caution, he couldn't avoid them all. Moreover, not all the Demon Clan forces were chasing him. Many Xuan Beasts and a few Demon Clan strong warriors were searching everywhere for human settlements, wantonly slaughtering.

Wherever these Xuan Beast hordes passed, it was nothing but chaos, blood flowing like rivers, bones strewn across, oftentimes a whole village or town being completely massacred, sparing not even infants.

"I'm going to fight you to the death!"

A middle-aged man charged at a powerful Xuan Beast with his life, holding a long knife that shimmered with a cold light!

This was the eighteenth village. Although in every village there would be bloodied men who resisted, these ordinary people with no cultivation at all couldn't stop the torrent of Xuan Beasts, instantly overwhelmed and becoming blood food in the beasts' mouths.

"Slash!"

A Xuan Beast, resembling a bear, swiped its claws at the middle-aged man's chest, splitting it open, and with a gush, his organs spilled out.

Then, the Xuan Beast slapped down, crushing the middle-aged man's head, resulting in an untimely death!

"You beasts!"

An old man in his eighties struck at a Xuan Beast with his cane, but before reaching it, he tripped over a stone underfoot, hitting his head on a protruding rock edge, dying on the spot.

"Grandpa..."

A four or five-year-old girl cried out in despair, stumbling over and throwing herself onto the old man's body, wailing in agony.

"You are demons, beasts; Heaven will not spare you!"

Watching the approaching Demon Clan warrior and the massive Xuan Beast horde, the little girl tearfully cursed, her tender voice filled with hateful maledictions.

"Hmph!"

The Demon Clan warrior snorted coldly and said, "I've heard that drinking from a cup made from a human head offers a high-level enjoyment. Today, let me have a taste!"

As the words fell, the Demon Clan warrior waved his hand, and a mystic light appeared, immediately severing the young girl's head, blood splattering as her head fell into his palm.

Sparkling light flickered as the girl's skull was instantly refined into a small wine vessel, which he tucked into his bosom.

"Brother Tian Lang, your methods are indeed brilliant, I'm in awe!"

Some Xuan Beasts, having already gained spiritual wisdom but not yet transformed, approached fawningly.

"Hahaha... it's just a minor trick!"

Tian Lang was very pleased, laughing as he said, "Alright, these are just ordinary humans, without any challenge. Quickly kill these wastes, and we'll move forward; from now on, this will be the territory of our Demon Clan."

The horde of beasts roared in agreement and continued slaughtering these ordinary humans with no cultivation, satisfying their bloodlust.

At the same time, Ye Fan was also fleeing rapidly. Using his unparalleled Chasing Star Step, although unable to shake off the four-star Great Demon, he also hadn't been caught.

At this moment, that four-star Great Demon felt deeply frustrated. Although much stronger than this young human, he couldn't catch up, possessing great strength but unable to make use of it.

One chases, one flees!

Unknowingly, they flew thousands of miles away, crossing a towering mountain, and Ye Fan was near exhaustion.

At the Xuanwu Sect, he fought countless Xuan Beasts and Demon Clan armies, even tearing apart the three-star Demon Little Jiao King, consuming a significant amount of divine power.

Even though his divine power was several times that of cultivators in the same realm, there was still a risk of exhausting it completely, especially after burning it, the consumption was even greater.

At this moment, he was gritting his teeth to persevere, his vision already somewhat blurry, the aftereffect of burning his divine soul appearing gradually; if he didn't stop to rest, it would cause permanent damage to his Divine Soul, hard to recover.

Hmm?

Just when Ye Fan was about to give in, he suddenly saw the figures of many cultivators appearing in front of him, led by none other than the recently parted Emperor Lei Xiaotian of the Jueluo Empire!

"Emperor Lei, the Demon Clan has violated the agreement and launched a war..."

Seeing the arrival of Lei Xiaotian and the others, Ye Fan used his last bit of strength to quickly meet with them, succinctly conveying the situation before his vision went dark and he fainted.

"Prepare for battle!"

Lei Xiaotian and the person in charge of the Treasure Pavilion's Xuanwu City branch exchanged a glance and quickly issued orders.