

Y Master 1791

Chapter 1791: Competing Marriage Proposals

"In ancient times, sages were all lonely, only drinkers left their names. People like us probably have no chance of entering the Xing Kong Gu Road, we might as well just cultivate in this world," Hu Fei and Gu Hao lamented.

If they were born in the past, perhaps with their strength they could have entered the Xing Kong Gu Road for some trials, but not now. This is a golden era with geniuses of various constitutions emerging in an endless stream, their strength is simply not enough to be seen.

"As far as I know, all major forces will no longer recommend young strong people, but will completely open Xing Kong Gu Road. As long as one thinks they have enough strength, they can enter, but the consequences are at their own risk—the chance of coming back alive is too small."

Yaling smiled and said, this was a piece of news she inadvertently acquired.

"What? Doesn't that mean anyone can enter the Xing Kong Gu Road?"

The crowd was shocked, this was absolutely a heavy news!

"Don't think too beautiful, although the major forces no longer recommend the quota of young strong people, the entrance of Xing Kong Gu Road is at the Imperial Academy. Just now, the Quasi-Emperor Elder Lin of the Imperial Academy has set a rule, to enter Xing Kong Gu Road, at least one must defeat a Saint Heir to qualify."

Yaling said: "Xing Kong Gu Road is wrought with dangers, many extraordinarily powerful Heavenly Pride of past generations have gone and never returned. Without Saint Heir level strength, stepping on Xing Kong Gu Road is equivalent to sending oneself to death. The Imperial Academy setting such a rigid rule is also to protect those Cultivators who don't know the height of the heavens from meaningless sacrifices."

"Then it's over, I definitely have no hope."

Upon hearing Yaling say this, Hu Fei immediately became discouraged.

His talent is not bad, his strength among the younger generation is very strong, but still falls short compared to a Saint Heir.

"I want to try!"

Shi Ye scratched his messy hair that resembled a bird nest and said frankly.

"The Wild Man might indeed have a hope, he has a special constitution, possessing the bloodline of the Barbarian clan's War God, he is not inferior to any Saint Heir."

Sikong Po said: "I also want to try, I want to see what special places the Xing Kong Gu Road, once walked by the Ancient Great Emperors, has!"

"Within half a year, the Xing Kong Gu Road will surely open, by then everyone can try their luck, even if unsuccessful it's okay, at least one has tried, not leaving regret in the future." Yaling once again delivered a heavy message.

This news was still classified, the Imperial Academy had not yet announced it to the outside world, yet they knew it in advance.

However, the crowd also knew that the competition to enter the Xing Kong Gu Road would be extremely fierce, not only the Human Race's Heavenly Pride would choose to tread this strongest trial road, the Demon Clan would as well, and once encountered on the Xing Kong Gu Road, there would undoubtedly be some collisions and frictions.

That night, they talked for a long time until everyone had a bit of hazy drunkenness before they each went to rest.

Early the next morning, Ye Fan received news from the Treasure Pavilion, asking him to quickly go to the City Lord Mansion in War City for there was a major event.

Ye Fan was startled, could it be that the Demon Clan tore up the agreement and was about to invade the Human Race's territory in large numbers?

But then he thought it unlikely, the agreement was signed just yesterday, the Demon Clan couldn't go back on it so soon.

But besides a Demon Clan invasion, what other major events could there be?

Xing Kong Gu Road!

Ye Fan immediately thought of the Xing Kong Gu Road they discussed while drinking yesterday, perhaps rules for stepping onto Xing Kong Gu Road were about to be disclosed?

With these thoughts, Ye Fan came to the City Lord Mansion and walked straight to the hall of the City Lord Mansion.

At this moment, for Ye Fan, it was not an exaggeration to say no one in the world did not recognize him. The Cultivators guarding the City Lord Mansion at the arrival of daylight did not stop him at all.

War City itself is formed by a Quasi-Emperor Weapon, not large but bursting with divine light, possessing a mysterious aura.

War City itself is not big, the City Lord Mansion naturally isn't very large either. When Hu Fei walked into the courtyard of the City Lord Mansion, he immediately felt an extraordinary sense of energy.

The entire City Lord Mansion was filled with Cultivators from various major forces, the lowest Cultivation was at the Supreme Elder level, anyone below that did not qualify to stand in the City Lord Mansion.

Ascending the ninety-nine stone steps, Ye Fan entered the hall of the City Lord Mansion with full of suspicion, only to see the spacious hall already filled with Heroic Lords from various forces.

"The main character has finally arrived, we don't need to contend any further, let's gather his opinion!"

The Saint of Xie Yue Sect sitting at the door position stroked his beard and laughed.

"That is only proper!"

Several Heroic Lords responded.

At the same time, Ye Fan felt a powerful pressure, almost making him unable to step into the hall.

He understood, it was not intentional by the Heroic Lords, but naturally emitted momentum, causing him to be astonished.

Within the younger generation, he is absolutely the first person, but compared to these Heroic Lords, there is still a significant gap.

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

Ye Fan's expression remained unchanged, his whole body brimming with vitality, like rivers surging, like a raging sea, he moved step by step into the hall under the pressure.

Suddenly, the pressure lightened dramatically, the leaders purposefully retracted their aura, and then the Postnatal saint master stood up and said to Ye Fan: "Don't blame us for pressuring you with our aura. If you can't even pass this test, then there's no need to discuss further matters."

Ye Fan nodded, then cast a puzzled glance at each of the leaders, discovering that the Imperial Academy Director, Monk Dao Yan, the Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal, Ancient Saint, the Eastern Domain Sikong Family's Clan Leader, Purple Smoke Pavilion Master, and others were all present, he then used his eyes to inquire the Treasure Pavilion Master about what significant matter it was.

"Ahem..."

Treasure Pavilion Yayun Peak coughed twice, then said: "All the leaders wish to marry off their sect's Holy Land genius daughter to you, and want to hear your opinion..."

"Uh..."

Ye Fan was stunned at the remark, his head buzzing instantly, looking at the leaders with a mixture of amusement and helplessness.

Ye Fan understood thoroughly, that seeing his performance in the battle against the Demon Clan, these leaders now wished to tie him to their chariot through marriage alliance.

Surpassing the younger generation, if nothing goes wrong, it's highly likely he will prove Dao in the future, thereby offering protection to the allied family.

"Young friend Ye Fan, my clan has a pearl, she is my direct granddaughter, naturally beautiful, renowned in the world, even the Immortal Dynasty of the Central Domain has sent proposals, now I wish to marry her to you, what do you think?"

A white-haired, white-robed leader spoke, his deep eyes as vast as the star domain, staring intently at Ye Fan.

This was the Saint of the Northern Domain Xue Clan, in the entire Northern Domain, the Xue Clan is undeniably a highly ancient clan, if not the longest standing surname, at least close to it, immensely prosperous, fully capable of contending with Holy Lands, even the Di Clan.

"Old Monster Xue, are you truly thinking about marrying your direct granddaughter Xue Bingbing to Ye Fan?" asked another leader.

"Why not?" Xue Clan Saint replied significantly.

"Hiss~"

A sound of inhalation instantly echoed throughout the hall, showing how extraordinary the Xue Clan's pearl Xue Bingbing truly was.

The Xue Clan's pearl Xue Bingbing, revered as the number one beauty of the Northern Domain, spotless and pure, overshadowing frost and snow, coupled with exceptional talent, astonishing at fifteen years old she independently created a secret technique, shocking numerous people.

The Immortal Dynasty of the Central Domain indeed sent a proposal, wanting to ally through marriage with the Xue Clan, but was refused.

Knowing this, Ye Fan was speechless, feeling it's all too surreal.

Once upon a time, none of these leaders from various large forces would even spare a glance at him, yet now, everything has come so unexpectedly!

"Ye Fan, I know you have a good relationship with my granddaughter Zi Yan, if you are willing, I am willing to marry Zi Yan to you, hope you consider carefully." Zi Yan Pavilion Saint also spoke.

"Ye Fan, you and Yue Bai once fought side by side, slayed human race menace human-shaped creatures, and I also noticed, Yue Bai holds strong feelings towards you, you cannot break her heart!" Yuehua Dynasty Saint also spoke.

"My Jiu Mao Saint Earth wishes to marry the Holy Maiden to you..."

"My Demon Sect **** dazzling among the crowd, proficient in dual cultivation methods, and is still a virgin, if you could dual cultivate with her, guarantee your strength will rise rapidly."

The people from the Western Region Demon Sect also spoke, extremely rarely.

"I..."

"I..."

The leaders all opened their mouths, wanting to tie Ye Fan to their forces' chariot, the offers made were alluring.

With the peerless snow clan's pearl and the emotional cards played by Zi Yan Pavilion, Yuehua Dynasty, other forces naturally had to present sufficient chips for competition.

"Why, why, you see all of you suddenly jumping out now, where were you before? When he was still very weak, what help did you give him?"

Treasure Pavilion Yayun Peak became anxious, stood up and rebuked the leaders, then changed the topic, said: "Stop fighting, my Treasure Pavilion proposed early on, and my Treasure Pavilion has provided him with selfless help, his relationship with my granddaughter Yaling is also very good, what can you compete with?"

"Your granddaughter Yaling is much older than brother Ye Fan, being siblings would work, but as partners might be troublesome?" a Saint standing out unconvinced said.

"Cultivators live for hundreds or thousands of years, what does being older matter?!"

"..."

At once, all leaders wanted to marry their clan's pearl to Ye Fan, the entire hall was noisy, there was a trend of a fight breaking out if disagreements arose.

"Enough, stop fighting, we've presented our offers, let him choose. No matter whom he chooses, we will have no objection and will not damage harmony."

The Xue Clan Saint's statement quieted everyone immediately, countless pairs of eyes gazed sharply at Ye Fan, filled with anticipation.

The feeling was as if saying: As long as you nod, my family's pearl's legs shall open for you...

Chapter 1792: Glory Returns

Whether on Earth or in the Xuan Realm, people all chase profit; even Saints are no exception.

Back when Ye Fan was still very weak, no one looked twice at him. They didn't even know there was someone called Ye Fan in the Cultivation World.

Even after Ye Fan swept through the Qing Family of Qing Province with an Emperor Weapon in hand, people still didn't really take him to heart. They only held back from making a move to seize his Emperor Weapon out of scruples toward the Immortal Academy and the Ling Family.

Later, Ye Fan single-handedly wiped out eighteen Saint Child Level geniuses, then suppressed even the strongest heir of the Di Clan. Only when he high-profile auctioned off the Saint Heirs did the various Heroic Lords finally get a taste of his daring and methods.

But even then, those Heroic Lords still didn't really take him seriously, thinking he only pulled it off by relying on an Emperor Weapon.

It wasn't until Ye Fan, in the Emperor's Secret Realm, crushed the younger generation including the Emperor's son, that all sides' Heroic Lords finally understood—the once utterly unknown Little Cultivator had already grown to an extremely terrifying level!

And this time, in the contest between the Human Race and the Demon Clan, Ye Fan took the field and turned the tide by himself, slaughtering Demon Clan geniuses until they didn't dare step onto the stage, winning a thousand years of peace for Humans and becoming the hero of the entire Human Race!

You could say that in terms of reputation, Ye Fan today is already in no way inferior to them!

As for strength, give it a few more years and Ye Fan will be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with them, or even surpass them!

This rate of growth shocked them, and also made them sense that Ye Fan is very likely the protagonist of this golden great era.

The one and only protagonist!

That was what led to this scene of everyone scrambling to propose marriage.

In the main hall of the City Lord Mansion, Ye Fan's Divine Soul almost became unstable, flooded by the divine consciousness voice transmissions from all the Heroic Lords.

If not for his Divine Soul having been tempered by Divine Soul Flames and becoming incomparably solid, if it were someone else they might have coughed blood on the spot, or even gone mad in serious cases.

"Dean, help me..."

Helpless, Ye Fan could only ask the Old Bastard for help, asking him to take him out of here and escape these Heroic Lords' entanglement.

Receiving Ye Fan's voice transmission, the Old Bastard smiled faintly, stood up and said, "Everyone, putting a junior in this position leaves him no way to choose. No matter how he chooses he'll inevitably offend someone. I have a proposal: why don't you all go back first, record the image of your pearl of a daughter in Divine Jade, then send it to the Immortal Academy and let him choose for himself. That way we avoid making things awkward for him.

Besides, feelings are something that require fate. It might be love at first sight, who knows, but before he's even met the person, how do you expect him to decide?"

"That works too!"

The Heroic Lords thought it over and felt the Old Bastard's words made sense, so they agreed one after another.

Only the Purple Smoke Pavilion Saint and the Moonlight Emperor, and the Old Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion, sat there leisurely, looking completely unhurried.

After the Heroic Lords all left one after another, Ye Fan and the Old Bastard also walked out of the hall, and used the War City's Transmission Array Platform to directly cross the Void and hurry back to the Immortal Academy to lay low for a while.

Other Immortal Academy disciples like Yaling, Sikong Po, Han Sandong, Hu Fei, and the others all followed them back as well.

"Ye, I'm really jealous of you. The Xue Clan's pearl from the Northern Domain, Xue Bingbing, is basically a Fairy, and you actually didn't agree. Heaven should strike you with five bolts of lightning!"

After finding out about the Heroic Lords of the great powers proposing marriage to Ye Fan, Hu Fei said angrily, his face full of indignation.

Having roamed the Northern Domain for years, he naturally knew the Xue Clan very well, and he'd long been drooling over that pearl of the Xue Clan.

Back then his grandfather Hu Tian had personally visited the Xue Clan Saint to propose marriage, but was rejected. Now, hearing that the Xue Clan Saint actually wanted to marry their pearl to Ye Fan, his heart shattered.

Especially after hearing that Ye Fan actually wanted to refuse, he pounded his chest and stomped his feet, repeatedly blaming Ye Fan for having no eye for beauty, that he absolutely shouldn't refuse, until Yaling glared at him fiercely and he shut up with his tail between his legs.

It wasn't just Hu Fei; the other geniuses also wore faces full of envy, jealousy, and hatred!

Usually, even for a Saint Heir, it's hard enough to marry a Holy Land pearl of equal status. Who's ever seen something like Ye Fan's case, where the other side delivers themselves to your door and lets you pick?!

Once news spread that Ye Fan and the others had returned, the entire Immortal Academy boiled over. From the elderly teachers at the top down to the academy disciples, they all came out to welcome them back.

News of the border battle had long since made its way back. Everyone knew that Ye Fan, by himself, faced off against the Demon Clan's young kings, slaughtered them until they didn't dare fight, and won the match for the Human Race.

"Ye Fan!"

"The pride of the Immortal Academy!"

"The hero of Humans!!"

When Ye Fan and the others appeared before the crowd, a tsunami-like cheer erupted throughout the Immortal Academy.

The cheers shook the very Yun Xiao, and light shone on everyone's faces.

Even some retired old teachers who had long cultivated their Mental Realm to the level of still water had moist eyes and were extremely emotional.

"No need to be so polite, everyone disperse. We didn't really do anything."

Amid the crowd's cheers, Hu Fei stepped forward, waving his hand as he spoke, looking for all the world like he was the one who'd made some heaven-shaking contribution.

"Who are you?"

"You think we're welcoming you? Shameless."

Everyone flipped him off in unison. One female cultivator shripped, "Right, we've never seen anyone with such a thick skin!"

"Ahem... I contributed some Merit too!"

Hu Fei had a fantastic mentality and a face thicker than a city wall corner. He didn't mind in the slightest, instead looking very pleased with himself.

Han Sandong was speechless, turning his face away with an expression that said, "I don't know this guy."

You could say that after this battle, Ye Fan had already become the hero and pride of the entire Immortal Academy, worshiped by all disciples, becoming their goal and motivation to strive toward.

"Where's Ye, huh? This King has arrived!"

With a wolf howl, a streak of silver light shot over from the distance. The Immortal Academy disciples hurriedly made way for it, afraid it would trample right over their heads.

"__"

Ye Fan was speechless for a moment. This Bai Yan wolf guy was still as flashy as ever.

But he was also extremely shocked. After a short time apart, this guy had grown even bigger. Two fist-sized eyes shot out twin silver beams; the Demon Blood in his body was boiling, emitting thunderous rumbles.

"Awoooo..."

Seeing Ye Fan, the Bai Yan wolf let out an excited long howl, its eyes spraying forth flames like twin silver moons, a terrifying wildness flickering within, as its nearly two-meter-long claws slammed forward.

"You damn wolf, this is how you welcome me?"

Ye Fan was a bit stirred up as well, swinging out a golden palm to meet it.

"Bang!"

With a deafening boom, Divine Light shot in all directions, so bright the people nearby couldn't open their eyes; many had no choice but to use their Protective Divine Gang to block that violent impact.

"Kid, I heard you've been pretty flashy, huh? Actually soloing the Demon Clan's young kings, slaughtering them so hard the Demon Clan didn't dare step on the stage, your name shaking the Five Domains!"

The Bai Yan wolf was extremely excited, its whole body radiating a powerful aura; it actually hadn't fallen much behind Ye Fan, proving that during this period of time, it hadn't been idle either.

Their way of greeting was rather special: a heavy collision, rocks tumbling, ground cracking, grass and trees snapping, the mountains shaking and the earth quaking.

"What good stuff did you sneak off to eat this time? How did you grow this fast?" Ye Fan was a bit curious.

"Don't you slander this King. This King's talent is outstanding, unmatched under heaven; cultivating fast is perfectly normal—what, you think you're the only one advancing at a freakish rate?"

The Bai Yan wolf was desperately winking at Ye Fan, as if it really had snuck something good.

"Good stuff has to be shared!"

Ye Fan threatened the Bai Yan wolf via divine consciousness transmission: "Otherwise I'll spread the word about what you stole and ate."

"I @!¥#¥..."

The Bai Yan wolf was speechless for a moment, then said, "I was just about to ask you what benefits you got off the Demon Clan. However you slice it, you gotta cut me in a share, right?"

"_"

Black lines appeared all over Ye Fan's face.

After the man and wolf bickered for a while, the other Immortal Academy disciples all dispersed one after another.

Ye Fan's battle record fired them up, and they all decided to risk their lives cultivating.

These people all felt the pressure as well; in the future Cultivation World, without some real strength there would simply be no way to survive, so they had to raise their power as quickly as possible.

After staying at the academy for three days, the Heroic Lords of the various major forces all came chasing to the Immortal Academy, bringing along their own precious daughters or images recorded in Divine Jade, wanting Ye Fan to at least take a look at their jewels.

Ye Fan immediately felt his head swell. These people were at least the Saints of their great powers, yet they were pestering him like this, forcing him to make a choice?

However, this had been the Old Bastard's earlier suggestion; the Immortal Academy couldn't stop these people from coming, and could only use delaying tactics, stabilizing them first and talking later.

"I'm seriously consumed with envy, jealousy, and hate..."

When word spread that those Saints were all here to propose marriage to Ye Fan, the entire Immortal Academy was shaken once more. Everyone knew they wanted to hitch Ye Fan, this future Great Emperor, to their own clan's war chariot.

This time, even the Ling Family Ancestor, Ling Yunzhi, came. He had no choice; if Ye Fan really married into another major force, he would, without a doubt, receive the best treatment, and all kinds of Cultivation Resources would be funneled toward him.

At that point, the Ling Family's hope of winning Ye Fan over to recognize his ancestry and return to the clan would truly go up in smoke.

Ye Fan's impression of the Ling Family was bad to begin with. All these years, not only had the Ling Family never offered him any help, they had repeatedly tried to kill him and take back the Emperor Weapon.

"Headmaster, help me out here..."

With all the Heroic Lords relentlessly pursuing him, Ye Fan had no choice but to seek out the Old Bastard again, asking him to make an exception with the Imperial Academy, letting him enter the Emperor's Secret Realm early to hide out, and then later go to the Xing Kong Gu Road together with everyone.

"I really don't get what's going on in that head of yours. These great powers rarely intermarried in the past, all to avoid breaking the balance of the Cultivation World. Yet now they all want to marry into you, and you still show this kind of attitude. I truly don't understand." The Old Bastard said with a laugh.

"That's their business. I won't marry into any force. I can only dodge for a while first." Ye Fan said.

"You can't keep running forever either. Even if you go to the Imperial Academy, you think they won't be able to find you?" the Old Bastard said.

"Then I'll spell it out clearly for them: I won't marry into any force, save myself the trouble of offending people!" Ye Fan stated bluntly.

"Forget it, don't say anything yet. Let's hang their appetite for a bit, let our Immortal Academy shine in the limelight a few more days."

The Old Bastard squinted as he laughed, then said, "As for going to the Emperor's Secret Realm, tomorrow you go find Lan Yingfei and have him take you to the Transmission Platform."

"Many thanks, Headmaster!"

Hearing this, Ye Fan let out a breath and cupped his fists in thanks.

"You are a disciple of my Immortal Academy, the pride of my Immortal Academy, and even more so the hero of the Human Race and a key figure for the future. What's this little favor worth thanking for?"

The Old Bastard teased him, then casually reminded, "But you kid can't let glory go to your head. You've got to keep pushing, keep working hard, and strive to ultimately Prove the Dao and become Emperor!"

"This disciple will definitely give it his all!"

Ye Fan nodded. He could see the hopes the Old Bastard had pinned on him.

After leaving the Forbidden Land where the Old Bastard was in seclusion, Ye Fan ran right into the Bai Yan wolf sneaking around nearby, and couldn't help being stunned.

"Ye, how is it? Did that old codger agree?"

The Bai Yan wolf knew Ye Fan wanted to go to the Emperor's Secret Realm of the Imperial Academy to lay low, and ran over to ask.

"We leave tomorrow. Today we still have to be careful, can't let those Heroic Lords get suspicious." Ye Fan said.

"Don't worry. With the Concealing Heaven Array Patterns I gave you, unless it's Quasi-Emperor Level, no one will be able to sense your aura."

Speaking up to this point, the Bai Yan wolf paused, then continued, "But this time when you go to the Emperor's Secret Realm, you have to bring me along. Otherwise, even when you traverse the Void, those Supreme Saints will still be able to sense you. Only with me at your side can their old senses be blocked."

"Aren't you just trying to get into the Emperor's Secret Realm to cultivate? You make it sound like you're doing it for my sake." Ye Fan curled his lip and said, "Courtesy demands reciprocity—I'll bring you to the Emperor's Secret Realm."

"Good!"

Hearing this, the Bai Yan wolf grinned from ear to ear, greed filling its eyes.

Chapter 1793: Making an Exception for You

One night without words, early the next morning, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf clandestinely found the Law Enforcement Elder, Lan Yingfei.

Lan Yingfei had already received instructions from the Imperial Academy Director, Monk Dao Yan and said nothing, directly leading one wolf and one man to the teleportation hall of the Immortal Academy.

This is one of Immortal Academy's Forbidden Lands, belonging to the Academy's secret, the Transmission Array Platform can teleport to any important location within the Five Domains.

Of course, the Western Region is an exception.

The Western Region never interacts with cultivators from the other Four Great Regions, and both the Demon Sect and Buddhist Sect in the Western Region are adept at brainwashing. There were strong cultivators who once entered the Western Region, but never returned, rumored to have been converted, though whether it was by the Buddhist Sect or Demon Sect remains unknown.

Soon, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf followed Lan Yingfei to the teleportation hall of the Immortal Academy.

Ye Fan was already very familiar with this place, where in the entire hall lay numerous array platforms, each leading to different areas.

On an array platform marked with the Imperial Academy, Lan Yingfei placed the spirit stones needed to activate the platform, then let Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf stand atop it to activate the array patterns.

"Buzz!"

A flash of light, countless beams emitted by the spirit stones formed a domain gate, and Ye Fan waved to Lan Yingfei, stepping into the domain gate with Bai Yan wolf to commence the void crossing.

With Bai Yan wolf's deception array patterns, no one felt he had left the Immortal Academy, still fooled by the Old Fox into waiting.

They thought Ye Fan was struggling with a choice, given it was a very difficult decision, a bit more time was normal.

Little did they know, Ye Fan was no longer at the academy, but traversing the void heading towards the Central Domain's Imperial Academy.

The void isn't always dark and lonely; there are also some splendid radiances, each with the power to slay Lord Realm strong people.

In the void, there's no concept of time, appearing as a moment, yet also as if endless time passed, Ye Fan's view brightens, stepping out from the void already within the Imperial Academy.

"Ye Fan, over here!"

Just as Ye Fan appeared in the Imperial Academy, he heard Monk Dao Yan's voice ring in his ears, looking towards the voice, Monk Dao Yan and a group of teachers were standing there by a magnificent building, gazing at him.

The news of Ye Fan's arrival was sent yesterday, causing a shock across the entire Imperial Academy.

"So young yet possessing such cultivation, truly unbelievable!"

"If only he had chosen our Imperial Academy at that time... what a pity!"

"This boy, able to make the Demon Clan's younger generation dare not battle with an early Lord Realm cultivation, truly defying the heavens, possibly the sole protagonist of this golden era!"

The teachers from Immortal Academy marveled at Ye Fan's superlative power and the achievements he attained in War City, and simultaneously regretted Ye Fan's past choice for Immortal Academy.

Regret aside, now the entire Human Race shares a common enemy and cannot quarrel internally anymore, the stronger Ye Fan becomes, the better for the Human Race, which they understand.

For the sake of the Human Race, they've already discarded sectarian prejudices, whether within Immortal Academy or Imperial Academy, ultimately it's all part of human strength.

Some Imperial Academy disciples did not share such high awareness, some felt Ye Fan's existence completely suppressed the academy's momentum, causing particular dissatisfaction, inevitably saying some cold remarks.

Of course, some disciples considered the situation from a broader human perspective, thinking Ye Fan's presence wasn't a bad thing, whether Immortal Academy or Imperial Academy, east wind overpowers, or west wind overpowers east wind, ultimately it's internal human affairs.

From another viewpoint, Ye Fan defeated the Demon Clan, securing peace and stability for mankind, this transcends mere sect rivalry, turning into a grudge between two races.

Considering from this angle, Ye Fan's existence is undoubtedly fortunate for the Human Race, he is the Human Race's hero.

"Ye Fan, sincerely thank you for your outstanding contributions in the battle against the Demon Clan, you're the hero and future hope of the Human Race, worthy of our Imperial Academy's exception!"

An old teacher from the Imperial Academy approached, patting Ye Fan's shoulder and said.

"These are what the younger generation should do, seniors don't need to thank me. I believe, even if I hadn't done this, our Human Race would certainly have won the competition, as we have three Emperor's sons who haven't acted yet, I merely stole their thunder, hopefully they won't be upset." Ye Fan joked.

"Hahaha... You rascal can really handle people, perfectly suits my taste, pity you're not my Imperial Academy disciple, otherwise I'd surely teach you everything." The old teacher laughed.

"Even if he's not my Immortal Academy disciple, don't hide anything, considering he represents our entire Human Race's fate." Monk Dao Yan smilingly said.

"Indeed, Ye Fan, as long as you wish to learn, I'll impart everything to you, I can't let my life's learning be lost." The old teacher laughed heartily.

His lifespan is already limited, before dying, surely he will pass on his life's learning, moreover now he is teaching other disciples cultivation within the Imperial Academy.

Seeing both the courtyard and teachers regard Ye Fan differently, some Imperial Academy disciples felt more discontent, thinking the teachers were unfair, any ultimate skill should be taught to them first.

Especially Imperial Academy's Liang Boyao and You Yunxiao, their eyes turning red, if they weren't aware they couldn't contend with Ye Fan, they would've challenged Ye Fan on the spot to erase past humiliation.

Within the Immortal Mansion Secret Realm, both were thoroughly plundered, stripped of clothes, set in such a posture, becoming a lifetime stain and disgrace.

...

"The Old Bastard has already told me about your matter. It was Elder Lin's decision to open the Emperor's Secret Realm for you, and he has something to say to you. Follow me!"

After exchanging pleasantries for a while, Monk Dao Yan said to Ye Fan.

"How is Elder Lin? Is he alright?"

Thinking of Elder Lin's desperate battle to slay the newly promoted Quasi-Emperor of the Demon Clan, Chang Hao, and the severe injuries he sustained, Ye Fan couldn't help but ask worriedly.

"His Primordial Life is damaged, and his essence has suffered significant harm. He is preparing to go into seclusion to heal, to restore his Primordial Life and essence. Before he goes into seclusion, he wants to see you."

Monk Dao Yan said with a heavy expression.

Elder Lin is one of the foundations of the Imperial Academy. His injuries have made the entire Imperial Academy tense. After Elder Lin returned from the Outer Battlefield, the Imperial Academy Director Monk Dao Yan consulted with Yayun Peak of the Treasure Pavilion, offering a great price to acquire Divine Medicine that can extend life, determined to preserve Elder Lin's life no matter what.

Upon his return, the Imperial Academy devoted almost all its resources to Elder Lin, helping him restore his damaged essence.

Outside a small, inconspicuous stone house in a corner of the Imperial Academy, Ye Fan saw the old man who had once saved his life.

At this moment, Elder Lin was sitting on a recliner basking in the sun. His graying hair was a bit disheveled by the wind, his face was lined with wrinkles, and his eyes emitted a murky light, showing no different from common elderly people in the fields, not even a ripple of Divine Power could be sensed.

"Youth is indeed good; you have plenty of it to squander!"

Seeing Ye Fan approach, Elder Lin waved him over, speaking with some emotion.

"Elder Lin, you talk, I have other matters to attend to, so I must take my leave first."

After leading Ye Fan here, Monk Dao Yan bowed to Elder Lin and slowly retreated.

"Sit down, let's chat casually."

Elder Lin weakly pointed to the stone drum beside him, indicating for Ye Fan to sit down.

Ye Fan nodded, walked to the stone drum, sat down, and for a while, didn't know how to start the conversation. The two just quietly basked in the sun.

"Young man, managing to win a thousand years of peace this time, you deserve great credit—if you hadn't defeated the younger generation of the Demon Clan, I'm afraid it would be all devastated by war now."

After a long pause, Elder Lin finally spoke slowly, praising Ye Fan's achievements this time.

"It's all thanks to you, Monk Director, and the Old Bastard seniors; what merit does a young boy like me have?" Ye Fan responded humbly.

"There is merit, certainly. It was you who, after our Human Race suffered two consecutive defeats, strongly intimidated the Demon Clan, forcing that old fellow Chi Lin to change course."

Elder Lin chuckled and continued, "However, the current situation is still very tense. The Demon Clan harbors ambitions and constantly seeks control of this world, to restore their former glory.

This time, though they have temporarily retreated, they will never willingly stop here. War between the two clans will break out sooner or later. When that time comes, whether the Human Race can remain the rulers of this world will depend on you young people."

Ye Fan remained silent, unsure how to respond to such words, knowing full well that Elder Lin spoke the truth—the Demon Clan would certainly not give up easily.

Right now, the Human Race can only enhance their overall strength desperately to resist the future invasion of the Demon Clan, safeguarding their dignity and status.

At that moment, Ye Fan felt the weight on his shoulders grow heavier.

Even though he wasn't from this world, and its fate seemed unrelated to him, he still felt the power of trust at that moment.

These words from Elder Lin were undoubtedly a hint for him not to relax, as danger could come at any moment, and only constant preparation can prevent being caught off guard.

The disaster suffered by the Xuanwu Sect last time was because the incident happened suddenly without thorough preparation beforehand, leading to tragedy.

If preparations had been made in advance, perhaps this human catastrophe wouldn't have happened.

"The Demon Clan is only a small danger; the greater danger comes from human-shaped creatures. I've heard you once teamed up with others to strike one down using Heavenly Tribulation—was that true?" Elder Lin paused for a moment before continuing.

"Indeed!"

Ye Fan nodded, confirming the event in the Immortal Mansion Secret Realm, a battle that made him truly realize the strength of human-shaped creatures.

"Historically, there have been several dark turmoils caused by the invasion of human-shaped creatures. These demons have inflicted severe damage on this world, and in the distant future, they will likely descend again, plunging humanity into another dark turmoil. When that time comes, it will be a disaster

for the entire world. So, you and other young cultivators need to keep striving, with no room for complacency. If human-shaped creatures invade again and we have no one to counter them, this world will be utterly destroyed!" Elder Lin said worriedly, looking at Ye Fan.

"What exactly are these human-shaped creatures? I have felt a rich death aura on them before—are they death creatures?"

Ye Fan asked Elder Lin.

Chapter 1794: Summary and Improvement

"They're a race of Demons hidden deep within the Star Domain, whose instinct is slaughter. They cultivate by absorbing a unique aura released at the moment of a creature's death, and they're terrifyingly powerful—wherever they pass, all life is wiped out!"

Elder Lin explained to Ye Fan all kinds of traits of these creatures. These so-called human-shaped creatures might also be a kind of race; they look extremely similar to Humans, but their bodies are covered in Scale Armor.

Generally speaking, those with dark green Scale Armor are the lowest-level human-shaped creatures, followed by Qing, then blue, and so on.

The hierarchy among the human-shaped creatures is extremely strict. They also slaughter one another to obtain death energy for Cultivation.

To any form of life, these human-shaped creatures are Demons. Every time they invade a planet, they slaughter all life on that planet to obtain energy for their Cultivation.

Historically, the Human Race has also formed expeditionary armies several times, attempting to completely exterminate these human-shaped creatures and remove future threats once and for all.

But in the vast Star Domain, finding their homeworld is nearly impossible. Time and again, the Human Race's expeditionary army either returned defeated or came back empty-handed, and sometimes even faced total annihilation.

According to speculation, the planet they live on must be a desolate Dead Star, and in the boundless Star Domain, there are simply too many planets that meet such conditions, as numerous as the sands of the Ganges, beyond counting.

The old and the young, plus one Bai Yan wolf, chatted for a long time. Most of the time Elder Lin was encouraging him to work hard on his Cultivation to face the crisis that might appear in the future.

Not until the setting sun dipped in the west did Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf leave. Under Seng Dao Yan's arrangements, they crossed the Void and appeared inside the Emperor's Secret Realm.

"Awooo..."

The Bai Yan wolf habitually let out a wolf howl, like a thousand-year-old demon emerging into the world, swaggering as it flew toward Emperor City.

Ye Fan had always let the Bai Yan wolf do as it pleased. After arriving in the Emperor's Secret Realm, under the arrangements of a teacher from the Imperial Academy, he settled down in Emperor City.

For several days in a row, Ye Fan didn't step outside, while the Bai Yan wolf vanished the moment it reached the Emperor's Secret Realm. No one knew what mischief it had gone off to cause.

All in all, Ye Fan knew this sly, dark-hearted guy would never stay quiet. If it went silent for a while, it definitely hadn't been holding in any good farts.

On this, Ye Fan's attitude was very clear: whoever's ass it is, they wipe it themselves. If trouble gets stirred up, just don't drag him into it.

During these days, Ye Fan kept replaying every single detail of his battle with the young King of the Demon Clan, gaining a lot of inspiration from it.

The Demon Clan's body is powerful, and their martial arts lean towards close-quarters brawling. They don't pay much attention to Divine Skills and secret techniques; they rely on their terrifying bodies alone to tear opponents apart.

This shook him deeply, because his body was even more frightening than the Demon Clan's. Their fighting style happened to coincide perfectly with him.

After studying the Demon Clan's fighting style, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh. Without realizing it, his control over his own Combat Power had become even better.

After repeatedly going over things in his mind, Ye Fan's inspiration grew deeper and deeper, and he thus confirmed the path he would walk in the future.

With his powerful body, on par with an Undying Golden Body and even stronger than the Demon Clan, as long as his martial arts were strong enough, he could fully unleash even greater might.

As for martial arts, ever since he obtained the Xuandi Fist, he no longer needed any other martial arts. The Fist Technique created by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor is absolutely peerless through the ages—it's just that right now he still can't bring out its true power.

However, he believed that as his strength gradually increased, he would definitely be able to fully unleash the true power of the Xuandi Fist in the future.

When Ye Fan arrived at the Emperor's Secret Realm, the Immortal Academy, on the other hand, fell into chaos. This matter couldn't be kept secret for too long after all. Even if the Old Fox was slick and smooth in his dealings, these Saints weren't idiots—their eyelashes might be empty, but how could they be fooled by him forever?

Upon learning that Ye Fan was no longer in the Immortal Academy, these Heroic Lords collectively went to find the Dean Old Immortal, asking about Ye Fan's whereabouts.

"There's no need to look for him. He already told me that before his Cultivation breaks through to the Venerable Realm, he absolutely won't consider any matters between men and women. He's already gone out to temper himself. Even if you ask me where he is, I don't know."

The Old Bastard spread his hands, pushing everything completely onto Ye Fan.

The various Heroic Lords were extremely unwilling. They tried every possible avenue, hoping to find out where Ye Fan had gone, but in the end they still got nothing.

"Isn't this just playing us? If we'd known it'd be like this, we wouldn't have needed to make this trip." some Heroic Lords said indignantly.

However, most of the Saints didn't say anything. Running here for nothing wasn't a big deal. As long as they could leave a good impression on everyone, it would undoubtedly earn their own factions quite a few points.

Right now, Ye Fan is only at the Early Lord Realm. To break through to the Venerable Realm, it'll probably be impossible without several years at least.

Some people even get stuck at the Lord realm their entire lives and never break through to the Venerable Realm. But they believed that this hurdle of the Venerable Realm absolutely wouldn't be able to block Ye Fan's footsteps.

After half a day of noisy commotion, they still came up empty-handed. Only then did these Saints leave, unwillingly and with great reluctance.

Thus a storm quietly subsided, but for the disciples of the Immortal Academy, this kind of shock nearly drove them Feng Kuang.

"I want to become the second Ye Fan!"

"I want to catch up to my idol's footsteps!"

All the Immortal Academy disciples who were deeply stimulated silently swore to themselves that they would definitely work hard at Cultivation, striving to be worshipped and welcomed by everyone just like Ye Fan.

In no time, the entire Immortal Academy was swept up in a cultivation craze; everyone was like they'd been injected with chicken blood, frenziedly going into seclusion to bitterly cultivate or taking on missions to temper themselves, making Old Fox and the other teachers of the Immortal Academy beam with joy.

...

At the same time, Ye Fan finally finished his comprehension. He rose to his feet and headed toward the Elemental Ocean.

The Elemental Ocean was rich in all kinds of elements, a superb place for cultivation. Especially for him now: aside from the Thunder Element, which he had already comprehended quite well, he was still far from seeing through the essence and Laws of the other elements.

And the Lord Realm focused precisely on the comprehension of elemental essence and Laws, so the Elemental Ocean was his best Cultivation Holy Land.

This time, moving with practiced ease, he still started from the Water Element region, walking straight to the center of the ocean of water elements before finally sitting down cross-legged to quietly cultivate and comprehend.

"Buzz!"

At his Dantian, a rune instantly lit up, shining with a gentle radiance. It was the Water Element Rune.

As he cultivated and comprehended, the light of the Water Element Rune slowly grew stronger; this meant that his comprehension of the essence and Laws of the Water Element had deepened.

Water benefits all things and does not contend, yet that does not mean it has no power. Once water rages, it possesses the might to destroy heaven and earth.

The monstrous waves in the sea are enough to overturn any ship; when floodwaters pour down from the mountains, they can sweep away the withered and rotten, annihilating anything that dares to stand in their way.

Thus, water is not merely soft; it is softness containing hardness. If used properly, a single Water Element alone can sweep aside all obstacles.

Ye Fan sat motionless in the Water Element region for seven days. Only when he could no longer sense anything new did he stand up and walk toward the Wood Element region.

At this moment, holding the Bodhi Seed in his hand, his Mental Realm was Empty Spirit; it was very easy for him to enter a state of Sudden Enlightenment.

The ocean of the Wood Element was completely different from the water elements, filled with exuberant vitality, heralding the growth of all things, resonating with the Pure Yang Qi within his body.

The rune of the Wood Element began to flicker. Ye Fan sat cross-legged in the ocean of the Wood Element like an old monk in Meditation.

Just now, he had also sensed that there were others in seclusion in other regions. No one disturbed anyone else; they were all quietly cultivating.

For Lord Realm cultivators, the Elemental Ocean was absolutely a Cultivation Holy Land. Other than here, there was only the River of Elements spanning the border between the Human Race and the Demon Clan.

But the River of Elements was fraught with deadly danger; it was not a place your average Cultivator could enter to cultivate and comprehend.

Many Loose Cultivators had no qualification to come into this kind of Secret Realm to comprehend the essence and Laws of elements; when they comprehended Elemental Laws, they had to go to special locations.

For example, to comprehend the Water Element, one had to go to a place rich in water elements—lake or sea—only in such places would the Water Element be abundant.

To comprehend the Fire Element, one needed to go to a volcanic crater and endure that terrifying high temperature.

Therefore, this Element Sea within the Emperor's Secret Realm was indeed the Holy Land longed for by all Lord Realm cultivators.

Cultivating here yielded twice the result with half the effort, and there was no need to worry about not finding an element that suited one; all eight elements were present here.

As the days passed one by one, Ye Fan continuously changed his cultivation location, from the Wood Element to the Fire Element, and then to the Earth Element.

Only after comprehending all of the Five Elements did Ye Fan move to the ocean of the Wind Element to continue his comprehension; the Bodhi Seed in his palm grew hotter and hotter, while his heart remained utterly tranquil.

As his comprehension of the various elements deepened, the Elemental Runes shone ever brighter. Though they still could not compare with the Thunder Element Rune, compared to before they had already improved considerably.

Only when he had gone through and comprehended the seven elements other than the Thunder Element did he stop and stretch his muscles and bones.

At this moment, his spirit and Primordial Qi were both at their peak, his energy full and vigorous. He could clearly feel that he had cultivated the Early Lord Realm all the way to Great Perfection and could break through to the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm at any time.

If this terrifying cultivation speed were known by others, it would probably scare their jaws off. How long had it been since he had just broken through to the Lord Realm?

However, Ye Fan was in no hurry to break through. He knew all too well what consequences an unstable foundation would bring, so he forcefully suppressed his desire to assault the next barrier and continued cultivating.

Only by making every step solid would there be no hidden dangers in the future due to an unstable foundation. He decided to temper the Lord realm to the extreme before breaking through.

In addition, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi he needed to break through was far too terrifying; it required an ocean of Spirit Stones.

Ye Fan tried continuing to cultivate and discovered that if he kept going, the effect would be minimal. Only after tempering and settling himself through actual combat would he be able to continue cultivating.

Walking out from the Elemental Ocean, Ye Fan decided to go temper himself in the Trial Arena!

There, human-shaped creatures he had never fought before awaited him!

Chapter 1795: Challenging Human-shaped Creatures

Desolate and ruined, the crimson earth seemed to be soaked in blood, exuding a chilling killing intent.

This is a special trial arena in the Emperor's Secret Realm, devoid of Demon Clan strong people, filled only with human-shaped creatures activated and condensed by array patterns. It is extremely desolate, and the leaden clouds are oppressive.

This was requested by Ye Fan. This time he came to the Emperor's Secret Realm not only to seek refuge but also to fulfill previous promises, to challenge the humanoid creatures, testing how they compare to the Human Race and Demon Clan in the same realm.

From Elder Lin's previous introduction, it's not difficult to deduce that in the same realm, humanoid creatures should be stronger than human cultivators and the Demon Clan.

In the vast Star Domain, there are many unknown life forms present, humans are not the only high-level intelligent beings; humanoid creatures are just one among them.

However, humanoid creatures are overly evil; they take pleasure in slaughter, serving as the terminators of life.

Any life planet invaded by such creatures has only one outcome – all life disappears, and the entire planet turns into a dead star.

Not far from Ye Fan, the Bai Yan wolf is leisurely strolling around.

It's here to watch the battle; although the fact that Ye Fan fought against ten young Demon Clan kings by himself has spread across the Five Great Domains, it doesn't know to what realm Ye Fan's combat power has reached and wants to witness it firsthand.

As for where it went and what it did a few days ago, no matter how Ye Fan pressed, it remained tight-lipped, resorting to threats when cornered, leaving Ye Fan helpless.

Hmm?

Shortly after entering this desolate trial arena, Ye Fan sensed a faint wisp of death aura.

With his Pure Yang Body, he was very sensitive to the death aura, almost locating its position the instant it appeared.

Outside the trial arena, several Imperial Academy teachers were observing everything through the Dharma Eye, and seeing Ye Fan lock onto the position of the humanoid creature the moment it was activated left them shocked.

This kind of keen perception is terrifying; he is only at Early Lord Realm! How could he possess instincts sharper than a beast?

"Demon, absolutely a demon!"

One of the Imperial Academy teachers exclaimed.

"This child will surely leave a legend in the cultivation world in the future," another old teacher from the Imperial Academy said.

At this moment, Ye Fan is unaware that his inadvertent action has already shocked the veteran teachers outside the trial arena.

Facing the humanoid creature for the first time, and one of the same realm, although he is confident enough to slay this humanoid creature, he doesn't dare to be careless.

Soon, the death aura grew increasingly thick, and Ye Fan's expression turned serious, feeling particularly uncomfortable.

Not only him, even the Bai Yan wolf seemed uneasy and restless; any life confronted with intense death aura feels mysteriously uncomfortable.

Before long, the humanoid creature appeared on the distant horizon, drifting towards Ye Fan without touching the ground.

This was a robust humanoid creature, covered in dark green scales, over two meters tall, with a pair of bone wings sprouting from its ribs like guillotine blades.

Simply standing there, this humanoid creature brought an overwhelming sense of oppression to Ye Fan, as if facing a towering mountain.

The humanoid creature stared with eyes devoid of emotion, as if looking at lifeless objects, a gaze that induced fear.

"Do you think this kid can defeat a humanoid creature of the same realm? Why do I feel it's a bit risky?"

The old teacher responsible for monitoring Ye Fan spoke uncertainly.

"Shouldn't be a problem? He has surpassed ranks to slay young Demon Clan kings, commanded respect from the younger generation, it's no fluke," another old teacher commented.

"Not necessarily, the Demon Clan shares commonalities in martial arts and divine skills with our Human Race, while humanoid creatures have entirely different means of attacking; facing them suddenly without experience is certainly disadvantaged."

"He once summoned a Heavenly Tribulation in the Immortal Mansion Secret Realm and used it to slay a powerful humanoid creature, so he's not without experience—let's watch closely, we can remove the array patterns at a critical moment."

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

While the teachers of the Emperor's Secret Realm were discussing, Ye Fan had already engaged the humanoid creature in battle on the trial arena, causing heaven and earth to shatter, scorching divine light scattering all around.

To Ye Fan's surprise, the humanoid creature's body was incredibly powerful, able to clash with him without suffering injuries.

Moreover, what made Ye Fan feel restrained was that this humanoid creature actually used death qi as its attack method, and the blackened light not only affected one's divine soul but also had strong corrosive properties against divine power.

At the outset of their clash, Ye Fan was startled by this highly corrosive feature; luckily, the Pure Yang Qi could resist such corrosion, otherwise, he would have been disadvantaged instantly.

Their fists and feet clashed, producing metallic clanging sounds with sparks flying, almost evenly matched.

However, this humanoid creature seemed fearless of death, often opting for mutual damage in exchange for a hard fight with Ye Fan.

"I say, can you handle it? It's taking you forever to deal with a minor humanoid creature, really makes me scoff at you!" the Bai Yan wolf mocked while watching the spectacle.

Ye Fan turned a deaf ear, gradually figuring out the humanoid creature's attack methods and divine power characteristics through repeated exchanges.

It should be said that the energy unleashed by humanoid creatures is the Power of Death, posing a significant threat to any living being.

Yet death aura has a fatal weakness, that is its fear of thunder power; it seems these creatures born against the will of Heavenly Dao are forbidden.

Upon figuring this out, Ye Fan gradually shifted from defense to offense, his hands brimming with purple thunder power, sparkling with sparks, forcing the humanoid creature into retreat, finally revealing fear in its vacant eyes.

After a hundred moves, Ye Fan completely took the upper hand. Thunder Power combined with Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, each strike carried an earth-shattering might, forcing the humanoid creature into a retreat.

Outside the arena, the old teachers from the Imperial Academy had their eyes wide open like bells. Although this humanoid creature was in the same realm as Ye Fan, it was suppressed in the first encounter, something unheard of.

Previously, at the Imperial Academy, there were disciples with Heavenly Pride who hoped to challenge humanoid creatures, but without exception, they were defeated in the first encounter, and some barely escaped death.

Other than those Young Emperors, Ye Fan was the first to face and defeat a humanoid creature in the same realm for the first time.

"Die!"

In the Trial Arena, Ye Fan's fury was at its peak, his black hair flying back, and he launched a punch. The golden fist was surrounded by purple Thunder Power and several indistinct Heaven and Earth Tao Markings.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan's fist struck the humanoid creature's chest. Thunder Power instantly broke through its defenses and pierced into its body like lightning.

"Ow..."

The humanoid creature let out a miserable scream, its eyes turning gray-white, and its body appeared electric shocked, with purple sparks enveloping it.

"Bang!!"

Finally, it exploded, and a dense Death Aura quickly spread, surrounding Ye Fan within it.

Ordinary cultivators enveloped by such Death Aura would face dire consequences, but instead, Ye Fan bellowed and astonishingly swallowed the Death Aura.

"Uh..."

This scene shocked everyone outside the arena!

The old teachers from the Imperial Academy were all dumbfounded!

What was that?

It certainly wasn't Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, it was Death Aura...

Yet Ye Fan swallowed it whole?!

Ye Fan himself was puzzled; just moments ago, it seemed that something inside him had formed, possessing a strong attraction to the Death Aura.

At the same time, Ye Fan felt that the Pure Yang Qi within him seemed to coalesce into a crystal, settling into his Dantian.

"What is happening?"

Ye Fan immediately sat down, realizing that while he had the Death Aura inside, absorbing it was another matter, as he was not some humanoid creature that needs Death Aura for power enhancement.

With inner vision, Ye Fan discovered, to his surprise, a black and a white sphere rapidly chasing each other above his Holy Embryo in his Dantian.

The white crystal was undoubtedly condensed Pure Yang Qi, while the black was filled with death and corrosive aura, formed from the absorbed Death Aura.

The bigger picture showed the Eight Runes forming the Eight Phase World, slowly spinning around.

This spectacle left Ye Fan stunned.

He wasn't sure whether this situation was good or bad, but it was undoubtedly beyond his control.

Soon, Ye Fan stood up, knowing as long as his life wasn't threatened, he would leave it be and ask Elder Xuan about it once he woke up. If all else failed, he would destroy them.

After defeating the first humanoid creature, Ye Fan's confidence surged because he had figured out their characteristics and attack methods.

"You did it, you really came across it," Bai Yan wolf said as he ran over to Ye Fan.

"That's right, and it's not just equivalent to an Early Lord Realm humanoid creature. Even a Mid-Stage of Lord Realm one wouldn't escape my wrath," Ye Fan said as he walked deeper into the Trial Arena with Bai Yan wolf.

"Really? That's great, keep it up."

After saying this, Bai Yan wolf slipped away quickly.

Hmm?

Ye Fan immediately sensed a more powerful humanoid creature rapidly approaching ahead.

Judging from the aura, it wasn't hard to tell it was stronger than the previous one, definitely equivalent to Mid-Stage of Lord Realm.

"Kill!!"

Without fear, Ye Fan directly charged forward, simultaneously executing Thunder Power and Pure Yang Qi with Immortal Steele Scattering Hand and Xuandi Fist. Within a brief encounter, he killed the opponent in a flash.

A burst of strong light erupted in the Trial Arena, and when it faded, only Ye Fan stood there while the humanoid creature was shattered into pieces.

"This... This is too monstrous, isn't it?"

This was the shared sentiment among the old teachers from the Di Clan outside the arena.

Chapter 1796: The Sheep Eats the Wolf

After understanding the characteristics and attack methods of humanoid creatures, Ye Fan was like a Killing God; death creatures at the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm could hardly withstand more than a hundred moves in his hands.

As they went deeper, the hearts of the elderly teachers from the Di Clan outside were in their throats, because beyond this point was beyond their control.

This special trial arena was left by a Great Emperor, filled with all kinds of Array Patterns; once a strong human enters, it activates some humanoid creatures.

These humanoid creatures will be extremely powerful, and it's possible that humanoid creatures at the Late-Stage or even Peak of Lord Realm will appear.

Ye Fan's strength indeed shocked them, but he was nevertheless just an Early Lord Realm cultivator; no matter how strong, encountering humanoid creatures at the Late-Stage or Peak of Lord Realm would be extremely dangerous!

While these elderly teachers were worried about Ye Fan, hesitating whether to stop him, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf had already ventured deep into the trial arena.

The crimson ground was hard and cracked, almost without a single hill; the place was littered with fragmented stones, appearing desolate and dilapidated.

A gust of wind blew, carrying dry grass and leaves from somewhere, adding a sense of bleakness.

"Why do I feel a bit uneasy? Shall we continue deeper?" Bai Yan wolf asked, feeling uneasy.

Always carefree, it now sensed something was off too; they had gone very deep, yet hadn't encountered any humanoid creatures.

The more this was the case, the more uneasy it felt!

"What's wrong? Are you scared? If you're scared, back out, I'll continue alone; since I want to challenge, I want to test my limits." Ye Fan smiled as he looked at the Bai Yan wolf.

"What nonsense? Who am I? There's nothing in heaven or earth that I'm afraid of. I'm worried about you encountering danger; it's your challenge, not mine." Bai Yan wolf stiffened its neck, refusing to admit.

The man and the wolf continued forward for about seven or eight miles when Ye Fan suddenly stopped, his gaze fixed firmly on the distant horizon.

Soon, a black dot appeared on the distant horizon, like a beam of light rushing towards his location.

"It's coming!"

Ye Fan smiled and began preparing for battle.

This humanoid creature gave him an unusual feeling, extremely powerful, very likely equivalent to a strong person at the Late-stage Human Lord Realm.

Hoo!

Soon, the humanoid creature appeared before Ye Fan, its gray eyes emitting a deathly light; without a word, it directly attacked Ye Fan.

This humanoid creature was very tall, over three meters, like a half-tower; unfortunately, it lacked wisdom, only having the instinct to kill.

Even its cries were meaningless roars, apart from maintaining combat power at its peak in life, it was identical to a dead thing.

However, this kind of dead thing posed a great threat to Ye Fan!

For the first time, Ye Fan felt what danger truly was; this humanoid creature was too strong, its punch emitting black light capable of instantly corroding his Divine Power and exerting immense pressure on his Divine Soul.

After exchanging several blows, both were injured; Ye Fan's golden fist trembled endlessly, golden blood dripping through his fingers.

As for the humanoid creature, an arm was blown apart by Ye Fan, and the black blood that fell on the ground corroded the stones with a hissing sound, emitting an unpleasant odor.

"Boom!"

After another clash between the two, they each retreated, Ye Fan was deeply shocked; this kind of powerful strength could even rival a strong person at the peak of the Human Lord Realm.

And the humanoid creature's eyes were filled with deep dread and fear, each of Ye Fan's strikes contained terrifying Thunder Power, perfectly countering it.

In the silent confrontation, Ye Fan's exuberant qi and blood roared, completely bursting forth, making the Bai Yan wolf exceedingly envious.

It had always coveted Ye Fan's blood; the blood of Ye Fan, who possessed a Pure Yang Body, was definitely akin to Treasure Medicine, a great supplement for such a Xuan Beast.

Meanwhile, the elderly teachers from the Di Clan outside were already shocked to numbness.

At the start, they thought Ye Fan might not be able to defeat the humanoid creature, after all, this was his first direct encounter with a humanoid creature.

But what they didn't expect was, apart from the first humanoid creature equivalent to the Early Lord Realm making Ye Fan a bit uncomfortable, the second Mid-Stage Lord Realm humanoid creature was actually instantly killed by Ye Fan.

Instantly killed?

What concept is this?

At the very least, Ye Fan's strength must be more than double this humanoid creature to manage an instant kill, right?

And at this moment, Ye Fan, when facing the Late-Stage Lord Realm humanoid creature, could also fight vibrantly, almost evenly matched, with neither side gaining any advantage.

To, at the Early Lord Realm, with a human physique, span across two Xiao realms and fight a humanoid creature to a standstill, how heaven-defying must this strength be?

Ye Fan didn't know that his performance had completely overturned the knowledge of these elderly teachers who had lived endlessly, making them question their own experience.

Even if an elite of the Human Race at the Peak of Lord Realm were to arrive, whether they could hold their own against a Late-Stage Human-shaped creature remains unknown.

Reckoning this way, if Ye Fan were up against a Human cultivator, wouldn't it mean he could kill his opponent across three Xiao realms?

This definitely counts as a reversal in Defeating Immortals, making them feel that the world before them is so unreal.

"Could it be that Ye Fan is also a Human-shaped creature? Or perhaps he carries a legacy of Human-shaped creatures?" said an old teacher from the Imperial Academy.

"Absolutely impossible, he was specially admitted by Elder Lin's recommendation, with a backdoor entry. If he were a Human-shaped creature, he could never escape Elder Lin's Dharma Eye," another old teacher from the Imperial Academy shook his head and replied.

"Then how can he absorb Death Aura? Normal people avoid it like the plague, how could he possibly absorb it?" the opposing teacher argued.

"This is still unclear at the moment, but undoubtedly, Ye Fan cannot be a Human-shaped creature. He is the child of Ling Yun, the proud daughter of the Ling Family, with the bloodline of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, and moreover, he has been recognized by the Emperor Weapon, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. Imagine, how could a Human-shaped creature gain the recognition of an Emperor Weapon?" the old teacher reasoned.

As their debate continued, the battle in the Trial Arena resumed, Ye Fan unleashed all his techniques, the Xuandi Fist merged with the Fist Intent of the Domineering Fist and the true intent of the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, collapsing the void, spreading destructive aura.

And that Human-shaped creature was not to be outdone, meeting Ye Fan strike for strike, their battle escalating from ground to sky, the void pierced like paper, numerous spatial black holes appearing and disappearing.

"Great Emperor, has this lad truly reached such a level?!"

Bai Yan wolf was stunned to the point its jaw almost hit the ground, finally realizing the sheer strength Ye Fan truly possessed.

Such formidable power, sweeping across the younger generation of the Demon Clan is absolutely possible, even if the Demon Emperor's offspring were to appear, they may not be able to defeat him securely.

Thinking back, during the Thunder Venerable master's grave, the Thunder Emperor Spear chose Ye Fan as its successor, leaving Bai Yan wolf unconvinced, because at that time Ye Fan was still weak.

Yet in the blink of an eye, he had grown to be the number one among the younger generation of the Five Domains, and even throughout the Xuan Realm, Human Race and Demon Clan alike!

Ye Fan's growth was too fast, if Bai Yan wolf hadn't inadvertently lifted a layer of sealing, it might really have been unable to keep up with Ye Fan's pace.

Mountain Embrace Seal, Mountain and River Seal, Immortal Stele Scattering Hand...

Ye Fan wielded Thunder Power in conjunction with Pure Yang Qi, displaying one secret technique after another, causing havoc, the earth's surface becoming a crisscross of web-like cracks.

An hour passed, Ye Fan had his body shattered once, relying on the Phoenix Nirvana Technique to recover, expending some primordial energy.

Meanwhile, the Human-shaped creature was left with half its body shattered by Ye Fan, leaving both in a state of mutual destruction.

As the battle wore on, the Death Aura on the Human-shaped creature became increasingly thin, its strength severely diminished, having dropped below the Late-Stage Lord Realm.

Ye Fan was also suffering, his Divine Power consumption not too heavy, but his Thunder Power was being depleted rapidly, dwindling within him.

"Roar..."

Ye Fan let out a loud roar, the Holy Embryo manifesting, golden and resembling a War God, clad in a purple crystal armor.

At the same time, the Eight Phase World Domain unfolded, Ye Fan protected by it, attacking with the golden Holy Embryo, strenuously killing the Late-Stage Lord Realm Human-shaped creature.

When the Human-shaped creature fell, Ye Fan's figure and Holy Embryo vanished, returning to the Dantian, other Holy Embryo illusions becoming blurred, showing severe Divine Power consumption.

Fortunately, his Divine Power was much thicker than ordinary cultivators, this amount of consumption hadn't harmed his fundamental strength.

This time, the Human-shaped creature, after being killed by Ye Fan, did not immediately disintegrate into the heavens and earth, but remained in a slain state.

Ye Fan took out some Spirit Stones, sat cross-legged on the spot to operate his skills, healing his injuries, restoring Pure Yang Qi and Thunder Power.

Fortunately, before entering the Trial Arena, he had spent some time in the Thunder Element region of the Elemental Ocean, providing confidence in his Thunder Power recovery.

After recovering, Ye Fan, with Bai Yan wolf, continued to delve deeper.

Outside the arena, everyone was shocked!

That was equivalent to a Late-Stage Lord Realm Human-shaped creature...

Yet it was still slain by Ye Fan!

"This world is too insane, sheep can actually eat wolves."

"No wonder he could face off against the ten young kings of the Demon Clan single-handedly, such combat power indeed makes it possible," an old teacher from the Imperial Academy sighed.

"He's still heading inward, doesn't he realize it's more dangerous? Does he think defeating a Late-Stage Lord Realm Human-shaped creature means he can sweep the entire Trial Arena?"

The old teachers were anxious, but unable to contact Ye Fan, could only send a teacher into the Trial Arena to find him, urging his return.

And at this moment, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf had already ventured into the deepest part of the Trial Arena!

Chapter 1797: A New World

The deepest part of the Trial Arena was silent, so silent that not even the wind could be heard, creating an unsettling tranquility.

From afar, Ye Fan saw something resembling an ancient altar on the horizon. He didn't know how many years it had been there, yet it hadn't been destroyed by the battles nor weathered away.

Without any surprises or dangers along the way, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf quickly arrived near this ancient stone platform.

Whoosh!

The Bai Yan wolf couldn't wait to leap up, almost sticking to the stone platform as it began its study.

It seemed to have a particular fondness for Array Patterns, diligently studying various ones. Seeing some mysterious Array Patterns on this stone platform, it naturally wished to research them to add to its knowledge.

"This seems to be an ancient altar, but what it was used to worship is unknown."

Ye Fan also jumped up and took a quick look, discovering that this ancient altar wasn't a single entity, but assembled from several types of stones.

On the assembled altar, there were not only Array Patterns resembling ghost talismans, but in the grooves of these patterns, there also seemed to be dried blood stains, some of it blackened.

"Could it be a blood sacrifice?"

Ye Fan furrowed his brows. If it was indeed a blood sacrifice, then this altar was undoubtedly unusual.

After examining for a long time, he couldn't figure it out. After all, different skills required specialization, and he wasn't very familiar with Array Patterns. The few he did know were from the Dragon Seeking Formulas, which were completely unrelated to these altar-style patterns.

Meanwhile, the Bai Yan wolf, a master of Array Patterns, was practically pressing its head against the altar, drooling with its eyes gleaming, seemingly having some revelations.

"Old Bai, have you discovered anything?" Ye Fan asked.

"This seems to be a very ancient Array Pattern, and there should be a special Array Eye. Once the Array Eye is activated, it can be used. Unfortunately, I haven't figured out where this Array Eye is." The Bai Yan wolf muttered as it continued to study.

"Do you have any general direction?" Ye Fan continued to ask.

At this moment, he was standing not far from the Bai Yan wolf, seemingly on a spot with swirling Array Patterns underfoot, although he hadn't noticed it.

"Yes, I guess there are three places that might be the key to activating the Array Patterns..."

As the Bai Yan wolf was about to point them out to Ye Fan, it suddenly exclaimed in alarm: "Oh no..."

Hmm?

Ye Fan was startled, but didn't sense anything amiss, thinking it might be overreacting.

However—

At that moment, blood dripped from between his fingers, directly onto the center of the vortex.

"Boom!"

The entire altar radiated light, a surging aura swept over the altar.

In that brief moment of shock, Ye Fan suddenly found himself transversing the Void, a sudden pain in his ankle startled him, and upon looking down, he saw that the Bai Yan wolf had bitten his ankle and was coming along.

"What's happening? Where are we being transported?"

Unable to speak within the Void, Ye Fan used divine consciousness to communicate with the Bai Yan wolf.

"Don't...know..."

The Bai Yan wolf's voice came intermittently, and then no sound could be heard, no matter how much Ye Fan tried, there was no response.

If not for the sharp pain in his ankle confirming the Bai Yan wolf was still hanging on to him, Ye Fan would have thought it had been left behind.

"This is bad!"

"They activated that ancient altar!!"

As Ye Fan suddenly disappeared from the altar, the teachers from the Imperial Academy outside witnessed the scene and they panicked.

They didn't know there was such an altar deep within the Trial Arena, and if Ye Fan were lost because of it, how would they answer to the Immortal Academy's Old Bastard if they came seeking him?

"You stay here, I'll report to the dean," said an old teacher.

They knew well that this was beyond their capacity to handle, as they didn't know the ultimate purpose of this ancient altar.

"Alright, we will go in too, to see if we can figure out anything,"

Several old teachers skilled in Array Patterns volunteered to enter the Trial Arena and sped towards the ancient altar.

"What? Ye Fan is lost in the Trial Arena?"

Upon receiving the report, Seng Dao Yan was stunned; he couldn't have anticipated Ye Fan would be lost in the Trial Arena.

"Yes, at that time, we didn't know there was such an ancient altar deep within the special Trial Arena. We only saw him move around on the altar for a moment before he suddenly disappeared."

The old teacher recounted the situation in detail to Seng Dao Yan, and then asked, "Principal, what should we do now?"

"I'll go take a look at that altar and see if I can determine where it was transported to."

Seng Dao Yan hurried to the Trial Arena, silently praying that it hadn't been transported to the depths of the universe, otherwise, retrieving Ye Fan would be impossible.

The Old Bastard is not someone easy to deal with. If he finds out that his cherished disciple was lost, who knows what he'll do?

Furthermore, Ye Fan is the hope for the entire human future. If anything goes wrong, the Imperial Academy will be held responsible!

The responsibility is too great for the Imperial Academy to bear!

When Seng Dao Yan arrived at the altar, several old teachers were furrowing their brows in study, but seemed utterly clueless.

"How's it going? Do you know where the altar finally transported to?" Seng Dao Yan rushed over and anxiously asked.

"No idea."

The old teachers skilled in array patterns all shook their heads, and Seng Dao Yan's heart sank.

"Can you at least determine the distance and general direction of the transport?" Seng Dao Yan persisted in asking.

The old teachers still shook their heads, one of them mustering some courage to say, "Principal, this array platform seems to use the most ancient original array patterns, which we can't decipher."

"The most ancient original array patterns?"

Upon hearing this, Seng Dao Yan was completely disheartened. How could they investigate? Who knows where these ancient original array patterns could transport to?

Finally, Seng Dao Yan suddenly thought that Elder Lin might know where this altar transports to. Regardless of his current seclusion, he hurried to ask him.

Upon learning that Ye Fan had crossed the void via the ancient altar, Elder Lin chuckled bitterly and said, "I had forgotten about this. That array platform was built by the Human Race to resist the invasion of Human-shaped creatures, and it requires the blood of the Di Clan to activate."

"Can he come back then?"

This was Seng Dao Yan's most pressing concern now. If Ye Fan couldn't return, the Old Bastard would definitely not let it slide.

"Very difficult..."

Elder Lin slowly shook his head, sighing, "I only heard about it. During the dark turmoil when Human-shaped creatures invaded our world, the strong people of our world built this Transmission Array Platform, advancing the battlefield into the boundless starry sky. But this Transmission Array Platform is one-way. There should be a similar altar at the frontline to return, but it's probably destroyed by now?"

"Then can we transport there now to find him and bring him back?"

Seng Dao Yan seemed to see a glimmer of hope.

As long as the altar could still be used, they could bring large amounts of materials and masters skilled in array patterns to the planet Ye Fan was transported to, and then build a return Transmission Array Platform.

"It's no longer possible."

Elder Lin said, "That array platform has already been destroyed and was originally impossible to activate. Ye Fan accidentally activated it this time. This situation can't be replicated. Now we can only hope he has the great fortune and skill to find his own way back."

After hearing Elder Lin's words, Seng Dao Yan was silent for a long time. He knew, in the vast Star Domain, finding the exact coordinates to return was almost impossible.

With Ye Fan's current strength, whether he can survive in the starry sky is still an unknown.

"Ye Fan, I hope you have great fortune and skill and can safely return..."

Seng Dao Yan silently blamed himself while praying, at the same time informing the Old Bastard at the Immortal Academy. It was impossible to hide this matter.

...

While Seng Dao Yan was shaken with worry over Ye Fan being transported, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf fell from the void, landing right on a small Transmission Array Platform. With a flash of light, they began crossing the void again.

This was an irreversible, unceasing loop process of crossing. Ye Fan, upon falling, saw the boundless darkness around him and the starlight in the distance, and couldn't help but feel a huge shock in his consciousness.

"Have I really left that world?"

An ominous premonition welled up in Ye Fan's heart.

This time, the Bai Yan wolf unusually remained silent, quietly accompanying him through this process of crossing the void.

After continuously crossing seven or eight times, they finally landed on a desolate planet. It was unclear what time it was, but the visibility was still relatively clear, allowing one to see far into the distance.

Quickly, Ye Fan roughly understood his location. Beneath his feet was a thoroughly damaged altar, similar in style to the one he had ascended deep in the Trial Arena earlier.

Gazing at the sky, the starry sky had drastically changed. It was completely different from the sky seen in that world. Among the endless stars, aiming to find the coordinates of that world seemed almost impossible.

"The altar has been completely destroyed, and we can't return the same way. Plus, all these array platforms are one-way; they can't be used on the return trip."

The Bai Yan wolf examined the broken altar under their feet for an extended time, speaking worriedly.

"Where exactly have we arrived?"

This was what Ye Fan was most concerned about. Without a doubt, they had left that world, but until now, they didn't know where they were. Does this planet harbor other lifeforms?

Chapter 1798: Ancient Star

This was a desolate, ruined planet.

The earth looked as if it had been soaked in blood, a reddish-brown, cold, hard and lifeless. Everywhere the eye fell was barren and empty, with scattered gigantic rocks standing on the ground, like rows of tombstones stretching into the distance.

The light between heaven and earth was dim, all in a murky haze, as though a dead, stagnant dusk was shrouded in faint black mist, stirring up a sense of ominous foreboding in one's heart.

"Judging from the seven or eight small Transmission Array Platforms we passed earlier, we're indeed no longer in that world—or rather, no longer on that vibrant, living planet."

The Bai Yan wolf's face was grim as it kept running across this dry, icy land.

Ye Fan also wanted to quickly figure out the environment he was currently in, and began to search aimlessly, hoping to obtain some useful information.

"This is..."

Ye Fan's eyes abruptly narrowed. Not far ahead of him, half a skull was lying quietly on the desolate, rock-hard ground.

This half skull was very similar to that of a human, yet it was definitely not a Human skull—most likely something left behind by Human-shaped creatures.

Because this half skull was actually a ghostly blue, like metal, and no one knew how many tens of thousands of years it had existed without weathering away. Its toughness was evident.

"Awooo..."

Just as Ye Fan was about to pick up the half skull for a closer look, a howl from the Bai Yan wolf suddenly sounded in his ears. Immediately after, the Bai Yan wolf, as if it had seen a ghost, cried out in a fluster, "Ye, hurry over, come see what this King has discovered!"

Hm?

Ye Fan's heart stirred. With a wave of his large hand, he swept the half skull into his sleeve, then walked toward where the Bai Yan wolf was.

So long as this fellow hadn't run into danger, it was fine. Here, they had plenty of time.

Before he even reached it, Ye Fan saw the Bai Yan wolf circling around a massive boulder. That boulder was also ocher-red, as if it had been drenched in countless amounts of fresh blood, emanating a chilling murderous aura.

"There are words on this boulder. It's your Human Race's Elder Gu script. Come take a look—I don't recognize it."

Seeing Ye Fan approach, the Bai Yan wolf led him straight to the other side of the boulder, its expression solemn as it spoke.

Walking around to the far side of the boulder, Ye Fan clearly saw two enormous Elder Gu characters carved into the stone. Each character was five to six meters tall, strokes like iron hooks and silver strokes, vigorous and forceful, grand and imposing, like two enraged dragons coiling together.

Ye Fan carefully studied them for a long while, discovering that the second character was very close to the "Gu" character currently in use, while the first character really did look like some ghost talisman—extremely difficult to make out.

The Bai Yan wolf stared at him anxiously, urging non-stop, "Recognize it yet? What the hell are these two ghost talismans supposed to be?"

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "The calligraphy is too ancient. I only recognize one of them—it should be the 'Gu' for 'ancient'. The other one is simply impossible to identify. The eras are too far apart; the script has changed a great deal."

"Drum? This big rock is a drum?"

The Bai Yan wolf twisted its big paw into a strange angle to scratch the back of its head, mumbling in puzzlement.

Veins popped on Ye Fan's forehead. He snapped, "More like a gong. It's the 'Gu' for 'ancient', not the drum you beat."

"You should've said so earlier, would've saved this King the misunderstanding."

The Bai Yan wolf's mouth stayed stubborn as a dead duck's, even blaming Ye Fan for not making it clear.

Wooo, wooo! Wooo, wooo!

At that moment, Ye Fan suddenly heard waves of ghostly wails drifting closer from afar.

The Bai Yan wolf also alertly looked toward the direction of the sound, seeming faintly uneasy, though it didn't show it on the surface.

However, Ye Fan had been with it for too long; just from its eyes, he could guess what it was thinking inside.

Right now, Ye Fan himself also felt a faint sense of oppression and panic in his heart, as if these ghostly wails really foretold the arrival of some terrifying Ghost.

The ghostly crying was shrill and piercing, quickly growing louder and louder, and at this moment Ye Fan finally saw what was actually causing that noise.

In the distance, thick, ink-black miasma was sweeping across the land, and that gale alone would absolutely be enough to tear an ordinary person into shreds in the sky.

"Death Aura?"

Ye Fan's heart gave a violent thump. He was far too familiar with this aura. Back in the Trial Arena, he had slain three Human-shaped creatures, and those Human-shaped creatures all carried this same dense Death Aura on them.

Aside from the overwhelming Death Aura, there was also a sky-piercing killing intent, all churning and entangled within that storm of black mist.

"Heavens, don't tell me we got transported straight into the lair of the Human-shaped creatures? How can the Death Aura be this thick?"

The Bai Yan wolf bared its teeth uneasily, every strand of its white fur standing on end, looking as if it were fully prepared for battle.

"Clang!"

A long spear crackling with lightning appeared in Ye Fan's hand as well. He focused his mind and stood on guard, strongly suspecting that some powerful Human-shaped creature lurked within this black fog.

However—

The black mist, surging like a raging sea, halted a hundred meters away from the massive stone, as if blocked by some invisible Barrier.

Only then did Ye Fan notice that the two Elder Gu characters on the stone behind him were emitting a blood-red light, and it was precisely this light that was stopping the black mist from advancing.

"Could this actually be a Spiritual Treasure?"

Realizing this, Bai Yan wolf's drool immediately flowed out; it even forgot to be afraid. One streak of Mystic Light after another shot out as it tried to put the giant Stone away.

However—

Even after it worked itself to the point of foaming at the mouth, the stone remained as steady as Taishan, not budging in the slightest.

"Stop wasting your strength. This stone does indeed possess this kind of Divine Power, but it's definitely not a Spiritual Treasure. It's just that those two Elder Gu characters seem to carry the undying resolve of endless heroic spirits, which is what allows it to unleash such power. There's no way you can take it." Ye Fan advised.

"This King refuses to believe that. I'm definitely going to take it, no matter what."

Bai Yan wolf's stubbornness flared. After resting for a short while, it began carving Array Patterns into the ground around the stone, planning to use the power of the Patterns to take it away.

After toiling for most of the day, Bai Yan wolf finally finished inscribing the Array Patterns, then let out a triumphant roar: "Rise for me!"

Countless Array Patterns emitted blazing light, enveloping the entire stone; it really did look like it might be Refined and taken away.

But after a quarter of an hour, the light of the Patterns grew weaker and weaker, until it completely vanished, while the stone seemed utterly unaffected, still exactly the same as before.

Looking again at the ground, all the Array Patterns had disappeared, as if erased completely by some invisible force.

"Serves you right for being greedy, for being money-mad. Stunned now, huh?"

Ye Fan said irritably, "Whatever methods you've got, just use them all. Let's see if you can take this stone away."

"Damn it, is this a stone or a whole planet? How can it be this heavy?" Bai Yan wolf muttered unwillingly under its breath.

Though it complained, it no longer butted heads with the stone.

It understood very well that even if it used every trick it had, it probably still wouldn't be able to shake this stone in the slightest.

After they had tossed and turned for half a day, the black mist gradually receded into the distance. Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf leaned against the stone, pondering how to get back.

There was no doubt this was a desolate Dead Star. Don't even talk about Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi— even oxygen was extremely thin; ordinary people simply couldn't survive in such an environment.

Even Ye Fan had to constantly use Divine Power to protect his body. In this sort of environment, never mind Cultivation— even survival would become a problem.

"We can forget about going back the way we came. That altar should be a one-way teleport. I've already figured it out: if we had the materials, I could carve a giant Transmission Array Platform capable of crossing a Star Domain, but here, I'm afraid we can't possibly find the materials needed to inscribe a cross-Star Domain array." Bai Yan wolf said dejectedly.

It felt especially embarrassed. After all, it was a Grandmaster Level Array Patterns expert, yet it had been accidentally teleported to such a gods-forsaken place.

"Buzz~"

Right at that moment, the giant stone behind them once again burst into blazing blood light, instantly enveloping the two of them.

Ye Fan felt as though his vision turned into a Blood Sea. When he regained his senses, he suddenly heard waves of battle cries ringing in his ears.

He instinctively glanced at the Bai Yan wolf beside him and found its eyes were also full of confusion, unfocused, as if it too had entered an Illusion Realm.

"Luan Gu is undying, the Human Race is eternal!"

Ye Fan heard such an angry roar, and then saw the Human cultivator who had roared those words being torn to pieces alive by a Human-shaped creature, blood pouring down like rain.

Battle raged everywhere. Countless Human cultivators were dying tragic deaths, and their opponents were Death Creatures covered in Scale Armor— from ink-green, to dark cyan, then to purple, gray, black, white...

With only a brief observation, Ye Fan discovered the Level divisions of these Human-shaped creatures. Ink-green was only equivalent to the Peak of Divine Power Realm among Humans, not very strong; among the Human-shaped creatures, the ones dying the most were this type.

Those with dark cyan Scale Armor, however, were equivalent to the Early Lord Realm of the Human Race, extremely powerful. Above them were the purple Scale Armor ones, equivalent to Late-stage Lord Realm to Peak among Humans.

On the ground, in the sky, battles were everywhere. The Human-shaped creatures were extremely powerful, and in the midst of combat they could even absorb Death Aura to strengthen themselves and heal their injuries.

During the battle, Human-shaped creatures kept advancing in Level, becoming higher-level Human-shaped creatures, their power skyrocketing in an instant.

Countless Human cultivators were composing a tragic battle song with their own blood and lives.

Countless mountains were blasted to dust, rivers were boiled dry, and huge fissures crisscrossed the earth. Every strike from the Death Creatures reaped the lives of swathes of Human cultivators, and yet the Death Aura these cultivators released upon dying became the nourishment and tonic for those creatures.

Ye Fan's eyes were bleeding; the battle was too brutal. It set the hot blood in his body ablaze, making him itch to strike immediately and contribute his own strength.

However—

When he threw a punch at one of the Human-shaped creatures, his fist actually passed straight through its body, without causing it any harm at all!

Only then did he gradually calm down, realizing that everything before his eyes was merely something that had happened in the past, and he was nothing more than a spectator, unable to participate in it—no matter how tragic the final outcome of this great war might be.

Chapter 1799: Appearance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor

Ye Fan didn't know how the illusion realm before him appeared, as if heaven's will had decreed it.

From the moment he appeared on this planet, it seemed everything was destined, and he had to experience it all.

Without a doubt, the cataclysmic battle happening in the illusion realm took place on this dead star, and it was precisely this battle that turned an ancient star of life into its current desolate state.

The brutal conflict unfolded in every corner of the star, with blood staining the sky and roars shaking the heavens and earth, yet they were unable to reverse the tide of battle.

Human-shaped creatures nearly swarmed the battlefield, many of them far more powerful than humans, and even supreme holy masters faced enemies just as formidable.

A few Quasi-Emperor level strong people, with one strike, turned mountains and rivers to ash, recklessly fighting with powerful human-shaped creatures, as the great mountains and rivers were dyed in blood and shattered.

The rivers ran dry, and the mountains and hills were leveled. No one knew how long this battle dragged on, as what Ye Fan saw was merely the tip of the iceberg; such tragedies were common in other places.

"Grandpa... you can't die, I won't let you die..."

The childish voice bled with tears, as a five or six-year-old girl lay on the corpse of an elder with white hair and beard, wailing in agony, continuously shaking his cold and stiff body.

"Beasts..."

Ye Fan bit his teeth hard, fingernails piercing into the flesh of his palms, yet he did not feel the pain at all, his eyes blazing with furious flames.

"Luan Gu will not perish, humanity shall endure!"

Ye Fan heard the slogan again, as a young cultivator self-destructed his holy embryo, perishing alongside his foe.

Countless human cultivators used this method, annihilating the last hope of the human-shaped creatures through their own killing intent and divine souls.

This was a battle excruciating to the extreme, with human cultivators falling one after another, yet the human-shaped creatures seemed endless.

The void constantly tore apart, groups of human-shaped creatures emerged from the void to join the fray. Despite the human cultivators' desperate resistance, they were outnumbered.

Finally, a colossal silver hand descended, ending the battle, wiping out both human-shaped creatures and human cultivators without exception.

And just then, a golden hand cleaved through the void, coming from an unfathomable distance to clash with the silver hand.

Ye Fan was nearly deafened; the earth-shattering might, even in the illusion realm, felt incredibly real, as if it were happening right beside him.

"What? A Great Emperor from the Human Race?"

The owner of the silver hand appeared, a human-shaped creature with twelve wings, its body covered in silver scales, even its wings, shining coldly like heavenly blades.

"Emperor Level!"

Ye Fan immediately assessed the human-shaped creature's level, as it was obvious, this power far surpassed Quasi-Emperor.

Ye Fan inhaled sharply; there were Emperor Level beings among the human-shaped creatures, should this war continue?

Just then, the silver human-shaped creature's eyes shot two silver beams, sweeping toward Ye Fan, coldly saying, "Someone dares to spy on me? Courting death?"

In that moment of being targeted, Ye Fan's blood ran cold; the gap between him and the Emperor was too vast, even a mere glance was unbearable.

At that moment, Ye Fan's blood boiled, under immense pressure, his holy embryo roared in defiance, the Eight Phase World Domain activated automatically, the crystals of Death Aura and Pure Yang Qi within him rapidly spinning.

"Buzz!"

A faint golden light appeared on Ye Fan's body, somehow blocking those two deadly beams, sparing him, while Bai Yan Wolf had wisely shut its eyes in time, escaping notice by the beams.

"Swish!"

A flash of golden light, a golden figure appeared opposite the human-shaped creature, silently confronting the Emperor Level being.

The instant the golden figure appeared, the silver human-shaped creature no longer paid Ye Fan any mind, focusing entirely on the golden entity.

"Nine... Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor?!"

Ye Fan was shocked, recognizing the golden figure's identity, as apart from its ordinary attire, the sole unique feature was the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown on its head, identical to the one in his sea of consciousness.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was an Emperor Weapon, impossible to have two identical ones, even replicas couldn't match it, as replicas lacked the authentic might.

"You think you alone can halt my clan's advance? Impossible, humans are but ants, of course, you are an exception!"

The silver human-shaped creature seemed arrogant, showing no fear even in the presence of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

"You live by slaughter, shunned by heaven and earth, destined for extinction."

The few words from the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor carried great weight.

At the moment the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor appeared, Ye Fan sensed a slight vibration in the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown within his sea of consciousness, which then fell silent once more.

That vibration was so subtle, Ye Fan even thought it was his own illusion, as Elder Xuan was already in slumber, incapable of sensing anything.

"Then let us see, whether heaven and earth will extinguish us or your Human Race."

The silver human-shaped creature decisively attacked, its silver hand transforming into a heavenly blade, cleaving through eternity, slashing toward the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's neck.

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor released a brilliant glow, a seemingly unremarkable punch sent forth, wielding the power to turn decay into magic, colliding with the silver human-shaped creature's heavenly blade.

The void was shattered, chaotic energy overflowed, and everything seemed to return to the origin. The power of a single strike caused the entire planet to tremble.

Immediately, the two rushed towards each other, the battle began, countless mountains, rivers, and streams disappeared, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was absorbed completely.

The entire planet was nearly torn apart in their great battle, countless human cultivators and human-shaped creatures vanished in this epic confrontation.

The battle didn't last long, but the entire planet was battered and lifeless, the ground stained crimson with blood, exuding a sky-piercing killing intent.

Afterward, the two ascended, fighting from this planet deep into the starry skies, stars were refined to the size of marbles and hurled at the opponent.

The boundless starry sky continuously exploded with light as brilliant as fireworks, light emitted when planets burst.

Even the star around which this planet revolved dimmed, and suddenly countless stars seemed to disappear from the sky.

This was also an important reason why Ye Fan previously saw the stars in the sky were very sparse.

The entire Star Domain was ravaged, the original order disrupted, requiring a complete reallocation, this planet veering off its original course amidst the chaos, becoming what it is today.

No one knows how long passed before Ye Fan finally withdrew from the Illusion Realm, his mood unable to calm for a long time.

He couldn't have imagined witnessing the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor who shook the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths in the Illusion Realm, although it was merely an illusion, he could still feel the unparalleled Emperor's Might of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

Before him, Ye Fan felt as insignificant as an ant gazing at a towering mountain.

"The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, truly powerful!"

Bai Yan wolf also awoke from the Illusion Realm, letting out a sigh.

It was only after reaching maturity that it followed Thunder Venerable. Although Thunder Venerable was regarded as the Quasi-Emperor closest to the Great Emperor, after all, still a Quasi-Emperor.

Upon the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, it sensed a might never felt from Thunder Venerable, a chasm as wide as the sky separating them.

"What a pity, countless cultivators died in such a way. If they hadn't stopped the human-shaped creatures, even the Five Domains might not have been spared!" Ye Fan sighed as well.

"Do you know the name of the world we came from?"

Bai Yan wolf, being carefree, quickly regained its composure and asked Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head; he had never heard anyone mention it, only knowing the world divides into Five Great Domains, but the name of the planet in the vast starry sky was unknown to him.

"I once heard the Supreme mention it; the planet we reside on is referred to as Linxian Ancient Star by creatures from other planets." Bai Yan wolf said.

"Linxian? That's a peculiar name."

Ye Fan was taken aback, then thought perhaps it was because the Immortal Path started on that ancient star that it was named so.

Bai Yan wolf had no clue what Ye Fan was contemplating and continued on its own: "I once heard the Supreme rambling about such a message in his late years. No certainty if true or false. He said, once on our planet, an Immortal truly descended, and immortal battles occurred. The current division into Five Domains is due to being broken apart during those immortal battles; the original landmass was a whole."

"Immortal... is there truly an Immortal?"

Ye Fan was somewhat hesitant.

Having reached his level of cultivation, on Earth, it's undoubtedly considered Immortal, yet not in the true sense of the word. The Ancient Emperors could destroy stars with ease, but in the end, were they not also in pursuit of becoming Immortal?

Therefore, he found it hard to believe an Immortal ever descended upon this world, yet dared not completely disbelieve it, even if it was said only in the late years of Thunder Venerable, lacking any solid proof.

They talked much about past events on Linxian Ancient Star, but ultimately remained uncertain whether Immortals truly appeared in this world.

Bai Yan wolf also shared an insider secret learned from Thunder Venerable: during the immortal battle, it's said an Immortal's treasure armor was shattered and left in this world.

Throughout the generations, many Great Emperors searched for this legendary treasure armor, even missing fragments could prove the existence of Immortals.

But no one found any, or perhaps they did but didn't disclose it; the legend regarding the treasure armor is fading away.

Finally, they continued onward, scouring this desolate ancient star, hoping to find a way back. They didn't wish to be trapped on such a lifeless planet forever.

Four hours later, Ye Fan keenly detected the source of the Death Aura, all the Death Aura seemingly emanating from there.

"Could it be a Demon Cave?"

Ye Fan's heart stirred, deciding to investigate, as he found the Death Aura had no effect on him.

Bai Yan wolf, of course, tagged along shamelessly. Though it did not possess Ye Fan's peculiar constitution, it did have a Spiritual Treasure that could block the effects of the Death Aura.

It was a small bell refined for it by Thunder Venerable, filled with a Thunderbolt Aura!

Chapter 1800: Emperor Weapon Fragment

On this crippled planet, there are no mountains or rivers, but the earth is crisscrossed with bottomless ravines.

The blood-colored earth is cold and hard, exuding a strong evil aura and unresolvable death aura.

This is definitely a land of desolation; all creatures perished in that cataclysmic Emperor Battle.

If not for the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor using Great Magical Power to preserve this ancient star, and redirecting the battlefield to the boundless starry sky, this ancient star would have already exploded.

At this time, Ye Fan has already learned what the other word on that giant stone is.

Undoubtedly, it is the word "Luan" - Luan Gu is indestructible, humans are eternal, and this Ancient Star of Life is called Luan Gu, though regrettably, it has been completely devastated.

Originally, this Ancient Star of Life was vibrant, brimming with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, with countless famous mountains and rivers. Cultivators had reached their peak.

However, a dark turmoil led to this Ancient Star of Life's complete destruction, and the cultivators who crossed the starry sky from Linxian Ancient Star also fell in this desolate land.

While exploring this desolate planet, Ye Fan occasionally saw some shattered remains, most of which had already entirely weathered; a slight touch would turn them into a pile of bone powder, scattered by the wind.

However, there are still some bones emitting a sheen, indicating that their owners had an incredible level of cultivation in life.

Ordinary cultivators' bones could absolutely not be preserved for such a long time in such an environment without decomposing; these bones still have an indestructible divine radiance, at least reaching the Supreme Holy Master level.

Tens of thousands of years have passed, but time has not completely erased the lingering indestructible killing intent and death aura left on this ancient star after that great battle.

After searching for four hours, Ye Fan sharply sensed the source of the death aura; it seemed like the entire ancient star's death aura was emanating from this place.

"Could there still be a living Human-shaped creature?"

The Bai Yan wolf murmured while following Ye Fan, though the death aura couldn't harm it. But if there truly was a living Human-shaped creature, nurtured by such dense death aura, it could become inconceivably powerful.

Hearing its words, Ye Fan felt a sense of apprehension, knowing how terrifying a powerful Human-shaped creature could be from the scenes in the Illusion Realm earlier.

If there truly is a living Human-shaped creature, he is definitely not a match.

But if not, this densely packed death aura is absolutely a danger; if not eradicated promptly, it may lead to a great disaster in the future.

The death aura won't cause him harm, but Ye Fan bravely explores the source of the death aura.

The Bai Yan wolf shivers but refuses to back down, fully activating its small bell; the purple-gold bell hangs above it, casting down ten thousand thunderbolt auras, completely blocking the death aura outside.

After advancing tens of thousands of miles, Ye Fan discovers, ahead, billowing gray fog spreads like an ocean, akin to a sea of death.

At this moment, within Ye Fan's body, the crystal formed by the death aura becomes more resplendent, alternating harmoniously with the crystal formed by Pure Yang Qi, circulating repeatedly, forming a Tai Chi shape.

Neither life nor death, neither loss nor gain, shifted from above the Human-shaped Divine Embryo to the chest area, and surrounding the Human-shaped Divine Embryo externally is the Eight Phase World formed by Eight Runes.

"Hmm?"

After entering the gray fog, Ye Fan suddenly furrows his brows; he finds his perception has suddenly been greatly weakened, only sensing the range of a dozen meters around him. This is not good news.

"Get out immediately, there's something strange about this gray fog."

Ye Fan decisively retreated; if there were a Human-shaped creature in this gray fog, it would be extremely dangerous.

The Bai Yan wolf hastily retreated along the original path; it was even more frightened than Ye Fan, feeling there was some unknown danger within the gray fog.

However, even after retreating tens of miles, they were still within the gray fog's range, and they sadly realized they had lost direction.

Within the gray fog, even with Ye Fan's Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, he could see only up to a kilometer; beyond that, it's indiscernible.

The Bai Yan wolf was similar; its eyes were inherently sharp, and lately, it accidentally unlocked a sealing layer, causing its cultivation to soar, making its strength on par with Ye Fan.

"Darn, we're lost," Bai Yan wolf said.

"No need for you to say; I know we're lost too. Let's hope we can break through the range of the gray fog!" Ye Fan's mood sunk to the lowest point, unexpected events happening during the exploration of this desolate planet.

"Bang!"

While talking, a large gray hand suddenly appeared, striking the Bai Yan wolf, flipping it over, leaving it disheveled and covered in dust.

"Who? Which one? Dares to ambush the King? Show yourself!" The Bai Yan wolf scrambled to its feet and looked around.

Ye Fan stood baffled, almost unable to believe his eyes, feeling his scalp tingle!

Not far from them, a Human-shaped creature entirely covered in gray scales stands silently, its scales enclosing bones like dried wood.

"Hiss..."

The Bai Yan wolf took a sharp breath and then flew into a rage; an already dead Human-shaped creature dared to ambush it and even succeeded, making it lose face!

"Buzz!"

Above the Bai Yan wolf's head, the purple-gold small bell instantly expanded like a huge purple-gold bell, directly encasing the Human-shaped creature corpse covered in gray scale armor within.

With a gentle shake, a piercing wail echoed from within the large bell, followed by complete silence.

Bai Yan wolf put away the big bell, which still turned into a small bell, and with a gentle shake, a cloud of tribulation ash fell from it.

"How can there still be humanoid creatures alive? Weren't they all exterminated by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor?" Ye Fan's heart was uneasy.

Bai Yan wolf shook its head and said, "These are no longer purely humanoid creatures; they are death creatures."

"Is there a difference? What's the distinction?"

Ye Fan pursed his lips. The so-called humanoid creatures were filled with death aura, essentially indistinguishable from death creatures, but even stronger.

"Of course there's a distinction!"

Bai Yan wolf looked at Ye Fan contemptuously and then said, "These things have no consciousness, only the instinct to kill. They are somewhat similar to the indestructible remnant thought activated by array patterns in the Trial Arena, yet not entirely. These are humanoid creatures' remnant thoughts combined with death aura, forming an alternative being, quite different from true humanoid creatures."

After Bai Yan wolf's explanation, Ye Fan realized he had misunderstood. Humanoid creatures are filled with intense death aura, whereas death creatures are monsters formed by the combination of indestructible remnant thought and death aura.

"Let's go. I always feel that something even stronger is watching us in the gray mist." Bai Yan wolf no longer looked down on Ye Fan and kept moving forward tensely.

"Whoosh!"

A humanoid creature suddenly attacked from the gray mist, its green wings like a Heavenly Blade, slashing at Ye Fan, carrying a rich death aura.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan greeted it with clenched fists, his golden fist surrounded by Thunder Power, fiercely colliding with the humanoid creature's wings, sending scales flying.

"Roar..."

The humanoid creature howled miserably but didn't retreat a step. Its hands were like sharp claws, reflecting an eerie cold light, grabbing at Ye Fan's chest and throat.

"Seeking death!"

Ye Fan shouted, his whole body surrounded by Heaven and Earth Tao Markings and Thunder Power, then went all out, his punch like a dragon, hitting directly at the humanoid creature's chest.

"Bang!"

The humanoid creature exploded instantly, turning into rich death aura, while its claws scratched Ye Fan, leaving five clear finger holes in his clothes, but did not injure him.

Though Ye Fan's realm is just in the Early Lord Realm, his body's strength is extremely strong within the Lord Realm, making it impossible for such a humanoid creature to break through.

Thus, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf continued to explore, constantly attacked by monsters formed from humanoid creatures' indestructible remnant thoughts combined with death aura.

However, in front of Ye Fan's powerful combat power, these monsters were all directly blasted apart.

During this time, Bai Yan wolf also demonstrated its prowess. The small purple-golden bell devoured the heavens and earth, directly absorbing humanoid creatures, and with a light shake, they turned into tribulation ash.

This small bell was refined personally by the Thunder Venerable master for it, containing endless thunderstorm array patterns, forged in the most terrifying heavenly tribulation, it is the natural nemesis of death creatures.

After dozens of battles, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf slaughtered countless humanoid creatures' indestructible remnant thoughts, directly obliterating them.

Finally, they arrived near the source of the death aura.

From afar, Ye Fan saw a strange piece of metal lying silently on the dry, cold ground, from which all the death aura emitted.

"Undead Holy Gold?"

"Mine!"

Bai Yan wolf leaped forward, its mouth like a black hole, emitting terrifying suction to capture the Undead Holy Gold.

The Undead Holy Gold is on par with Dark Immortal Gold, capable of repairing the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown, Ye Fan certainly couldn't let this greedy Bai Yan wolf take it away, or it'd be as hard as climbing the heavens to reclaim it.

Whoosh!

With a flick of his sleeve, Ye Fan directly blocked Bai Yan wolf, while his golden hand firmly gripped Bai Yan wolf's mouth, preventing it from opening.

"Woof woof woof..."

In Bai Yan wolf's disgruntled sounds, Ye Fan had already claimed the piece of Undead Holy Gold.

"You're behaving like a robber—this piece of Holy Gold is mine!"

Upon being released, Bai Yan wolf jumped up to wrestle with Ye Fan for the Undead Holy Gold, desperately determined.

"Something's peculiar; this isn't a normal piece of Undead Holy Gold, it's likely a fragment of some Emperor Weapon!" Ye Fan secretly felt shocked.

"Of course, I know this is an Emperor Weapon fragment, and it's likely a piece of the weapon belonging to that Emperor Level silver humanoid creature capable of battling the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor."

After struggling for a while, Bai Yan wolf ultimately couldn't retrieve it from Ye Fan's hand and had to reluctantly admit.