

Y Master 1801

Chapter 1801 Two Choices

Judging from the fact that these human-shaped creatures are filled with a dense Death Aura, it's entirely possible that they used Undead Holy Gold, this special metal, to perform Sacrificial Refinement on an Emperor Weapon.

Undead Holy Gold is not a naturally produced metal, but can only be formed in extremely environments, and is incomparably rare.

It's said that Undead Holy Gold is formed when Death Aura first liquefies and then solidifies, and only after hundreds of millions of years can it finally take shape.

If an entire Ancient Star of Life dies out, there might be a certain chance for Undead Holy Gold to form, but it's by no means guaranteed; even the slightest deviation in the process makes its formation impossible.

You could say Undead Holy Gold is even more precious than Sun God Gold and Dark Immortal Gold.

But so-called "precious" is relative; at the very least, very few people would use this kind of metal to refine their own weapons—most people simply cannot control it.

Undead Holy Gold emits a faint blue glow, its shape irregular, with obvious broken edges; it was clearly shattered by force.

An Emperor Weapon refined with Undead Holy Gold is terrifyingly powerful—what kind of person could possibly shatter such an Emperor Weapon?

In an instant, the stalwart figure of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor appeared in Ye Fan's mind; perhaps only he could accomplish the feat of shattering an Emperor Weapon, right?

Just at this moment, the shattered piece of Emperor Weapon, the Undead Holy Gold, suddenly burst out with a cold blue radiance that shot straight into Ye Fan's eyes.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan let out a miserable scream, feeling a sudden chill run through his entire body; his body seemed to stiffen, an icy aura corroding him from within.

He sensed a ghostly blue ball of light attempting to seize control of his body and sea of consciousness—if it succeeded, Ye Fan's consciousness would likely be wiped out in an instant.

"Roar~"

At this life-and-death moment, Ye Fan desperately circulated his Mystical Skill; the golden Holy Embryo struggled and let out an enraged roar toward the sky.

Immediately after, the Holy Embryo Illusions in all three hundred and sixty Acupoints across his body instantly solidified, transforming into three hundred and sixty true Holy Embryos, all roaring in unison.

Their voices boomed like thunder, shaking that ghostly blue ball of light until it trembled.

"I'm very satisfied with this body. You can go die now!" A consciousness actually spoke from within that ghostly blue ball of light.

"What the hell are you? Get the hell out of my body!" Ye Fan roared!

However— —

It was useless; that ghostly blue ball of light easily broke through Ye Fan's sea of consciousness defenses and entered straight into his sea of consciousness.

Swish!

The next moment.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, which had been quietly floating above the sea of consciousness, suddenly released a beam of light that instantly enveloped the ghostly blue ball.

"Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor? No..."

The ghostly blue ball of light only had time to let out a startled cry before it was completely obliterated!

Before the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, it had no power to resist at all, even though Elder Xuan was already in slumber.

Cold sweat broke out all over Ye Fan's body; without a doubt, this wisp of consciousness was very likely a remnant soul of that silver-scaled humanoid that had once fought the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, or perhaps a residual will from its Emperor Weapon.

If not for the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown guarding his sea of consciousness, this time would truly have been disastrous.

Luckily, the danger had already passed, and Ye Fan gradually calmed down. For the first time, he realized that his body was also a treasure. Aside from the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown in his sea of consciousness, the Holy Embryo Illusions in the three hundred and sixty Acupoints throughout his body were also unique in all the world.

After regaining his clarity, Ye Fan looked toward the Bai Yan wolf, only to see that this fellow had already retreated a hundred zhang away, staring at him with a guarded expression, clearly frightened out of its wits.

"Come over, it's no longer dangerous." Ye Fan called out to it.

"Are you still Ye, or have you already been taken over by that filthy thing?" The Bai Yan wolf didn't move, its eyes bright and sharp, shooting out two silver beams, looking ready to bolt at any time.

Ye Fan let out a snort and said, "You're really that eager for me to be taken over? If I truly had been taken over, would I still be wasting words with you?"

"Of course not!"

The Bai Yan wolf gave an awkward laugh, then cautiously edged closer, scrutinizing Ye Fan from head to toe for a long while.

"Have you looked enough?" Ye Fan asked.

"The aura of that thing just now was incredibly powerful, far beyond what you can withstand. Why weren't you taken over? What exactly happened to you? Where did that thing go?" The Bai Yan wolf fired off several questions in a row.

Ye Fan put on an innocent look and said, "I don't know either. Maybe my constitution is special and not suitable for it to take over. As for that thing, I killed it."

"You... you killed it?"

The Bai Yan wolf's jaw dropped in shock, its eyes wide like bells. The terrifying aura of that ghostly blue ball of light had even startled it, yet inside Ye Fan's body it didn't even get the chance to stir up a single wave before being killed—this was simply unbelievable!

No matter what, this piece of Undead Holy Gold was still a fragment of an Emperor Weapon. Although it was small, it was definitely extremely rare. The only question was whether the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown would reject this kind of Immortal Gold infused with such an aura.

Ye Fan wasn't absolutely certain, but he still wanted to give it a try. What if it worked?

During that battle against the Ancient Emperor's Emperor's Golden Bronze Furnace, Elder Xuan had suffered heavy injuries. If he could absorb the Divinity within the Undead Holy Gold, perhaps he might be able to recover somewhat?

As soon as he thought of it, Ye Fan moved his Mind and urged the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to absorb the Divine Energy within the piece of Undead Holy Gold in his hand.

This was absolutely a risky attempt—the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor had definitely used the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown when battling that Emperor Level humanoid creature. Their auras were completely different, and Ye Fan had no confidence whether it would work.

What surprised Ye Fan was that when he drove the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to absorb the Divine Energy in the Undead Holy Gold, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown did not resist. Instead, it absorbed it quite thoroughly.

Endless Divine Energy was devoured by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, while the Undead Holy Gold grew dimmer and dimmer, its Death Aura growing weaker and weaker.

"Bang!"

An hour later, the Undead Holy Gold in Ye Fan's hand suddenly cracked open, turning into a lump of scrap iron, its Divine Energy completely gone, all of it absorbed cleanly by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

"So that's how it is!"

Seeing this scene, the Bai Yan Wolf instantly realized why that terrifying aura had vanished without a ripple after entering Ye Fan's body, extinguished without a sound. It had to be the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown at work.

It had long known that Ye Fan carried an Emperor Weapon. No matter how terrifying that thing was, if it wanted to take over Ye Fan, it had to pass the hurdle of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

As an Emperor Weapon, even damaged, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown could still town-kill a strand of lingering will without any problem.

Afterward, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan Wolf suddenly discovered that the Death Aura on this planet had thinned a great deal and would no longer have any real impact on them.

Because of this, the Bai Yan Wolf put away the Purple Gold Little Bell. One man and one Wolf continued exploring this desolate planet, hoping to find something.

Of course, it would be best if they could find a complete Transmission Array Platform to return with; otherwise, drifting in the boundless Star Domain would be an extremely bitter experience.

The environment on this planet was extremely harsh. Hurricanes appeared from time to time, capable of destroying great mountains. Even Ye Fan found it especially strenuous to withstand them.

The entire planet was covered in thick Bone Powder. One step in would sink you down to your thigh. Some ruined Spiritual Treasures and Holy Weapons whose Divinity had completely dissipated were half-buried in the Bone Powder.

One man and one Wolf spent a full two months to completely explore this planet, which had once been full of vitality but was now deathly silent and desolate.

Aside from that piece of Undead Holy Gold Ye Fan had obtained earlier, which still held some Divine Energy, even Holy Weapons at the Supreme Holy Master level had had their Divine Energy utterly eroded by the power of time.

Unless it was an Emperor Weapon, nothing, no matter how tough, could withstand the erosion of time, ultimately turning into dust.

"Looks like we can't go back!"

In the end, one man and one Wolf once again returned to that giant boulder with the two large characters "Luan Gu" carved on it. Ye Fan let out a sigh and spoke.

"Right now, we have two choices. First, stay forever on this desolate, birdless planet, waiting for people from the Imperial Academy to figure out a way to construct a super Transmission Array spanning the Star Domain to rescue us. Second is to risk stepping into the Star Domain itself, searching for a way back. But both paths are extremely dangerous."

"If we wait on this planet, who the hell knows when they'll be able to deduce where we ended up. By the time they construct a super large Transmission Array Platform capable of traversing the Star Domain and arrive here, we'll probably be nothing but a pile of bones—maybe not even bones left."

"And entering the Star Domain to search for a way back is basically betting on blind luck. In the boundless starry sky, planets number in the hundreds of millions. To find the Linxian Ancient Star, the odds aren't even one in ten billion. It's very likely we'll wander the endless Star Domain forever until our life force is exhausted and we become dry corpses drifting in the starry sky."

The Bai Yan Wolf suddenly spoke with an unusually solemn expression.

Ye Fan knew the Bai Yan Wolf wasn't fearmongering; everything it said was true. Both paths were slim chances, about the same as winning a grand prize lottery ticket.

This planet had already been completely crippled, with no trace of vitality left. Give it another thousand years, and it would probably become something else entirely.

A choice between two perils. Whether they stayed on this dead planet and waited, or risked entering the Star Domain to search for a way back, both were extremely dangerous.

"We go to the Star Domain!"

Ye Fan pondered for a long time before finally deciding to step into the Star Domain and gamble on his luck. No matter what, it was better than waiting to die on this birdless planet.

Even if he ultimately grew old and died in the vast starry sky, at least he had fought and struggled, and wouldn't be left with too many regrets.

Most importantly, Ye Fan felt that waiting for the Imperial Academy to send people was unrealistic.

If the Imperial Academy had known that altar was a super large Transmission Array Platform capable of traversing the Star Domain, they would definitely have marked it.

But near that altar he hadn't found any sort of warning. This meant that the Imperial Academy also didn't know the altar led into the boundless Star Domain.

He could not die yet, at least not now, because there were still too many things left undone.

The Sealing on the spatial passage needed to be reinforced. Right now, although the older strong people of the Demon Clan could not appear at will, that didn't mean they could not emerge at all.

Once they discovered the spatial passage, Earth would truly be in danger.

Moreover, his mother Ling Yun had not been found yet, and the ingredients for refining the Soul Gathering Pill had not been fully gathered.

In addition, ever since coming to this world, Chen Daozang had vanished and never shown himself again.

Ye Fan firmly believed that Chen Daozang was not dead!

This was a man like a dark overlord. In the kind of environment on Earth where the Great Dao was distant and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was scarce, he could still reach the Peak of Gang Qi Realm and even take that half-step to become a strong person at the Half-step Yuan realm. His talent went without saying.

In Ye Fan's view, all these years Chen Daozang had most likely been lurking in the shadows, hiding his edge, choosing to bide his time and wait for the right moment to reemerge!

Chapter 1802 Wandering the Star Domain

After resting for two days, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf used the Xuanyu Platform to traverse the void, leaving that desolate planet and entering the boundless Star Domain.

In the darkness and cold of the universe, stars dotted the void like countless crystalline diamonds inlaid upon a black curtain.

Even though Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were flying with all their might, in the vast Star Domain it still felt as if they had not moved at all; the starry sky was too boundless.

"Buzz!"

A beam of Killing Light appeared and cleaved toward Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, as vast as a mountain, piercing through the starry sky. The terrifying aura made Ye Fan's hair stand on end.

"Swoosh!"

At that hairbreadth instant, Ye Fan pushed Chasing Star Step to the limit, taking the Bai Yan wolf with him to dodge the assault of the Killing Light, cold sweat breaking out all over his body.

It seemed that this apparently peaceful starry sky also concealed all kinds of dangers; the slightest carelessness could mean falling to one's death and becoming a corpse drifting in the stars.

A faint layer of Golden Light covered Ye Fan's body; only with this could he fly and speak. Otherwise, an ordinary person would have died long ago.

The Bai Yan wolf's body also radiated a silvery glow as it drifted aimlessly through the starry sky together with Ye Fan.

Wanting to find the Linxian Ancient Star among the countless celestial bodies was almost impossible; even finding an Ancient Star of life was extremely difficult.

In the vast Star Domain, the most common were those dead, silent planets, with no signs of life, no water, no forests or grasslands. There were only some ring-shaped craters, clearly formed by impacts from gigantic meteorites.

Shortly after entering the starry sky, Ye Fan felt a powerful force of Law. It was a unique force field formed between various planets, enough to tear a person apart; even Ye Fan's Treasure Body could barely withstand it.

The Bai Yan wolf's physique was almost on par with Ye Fan's, incomparably tough as well. After withstanding the force of the Laws a few times, it too was finding it hard to endure.

Just then, several thousand strands of Law Power struck toward them at once; in the blink of an eye they would be reduced to dust, not even their corpses remaining.

At that critical moment, Ye Fan grabbed a handful of the Bai Yan wolf's fur, then took one step and entered the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's Virtual Space.

"Buzz!"

In the starry sky, a golden Mystic Crown suddenly appeared, radiating a faint glow. It completely blocked the power of the Laws outside; the mighty Law Power could not harm the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown in the slightest.

"That was close!"

The Bai Yan wolf shrank its neck, somewhat shaken. If Ye Fan hadn't brought it into the Virtual Space in time, it would definitely be dead; that terrifying Law Power could have blasted it into ashes in an instant.

Within the Virtual Space, Ye Fan could sense the situation outside, but he was unable to activate the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to travel through the boundless Star Domain. He could only sit there, waiting for the power of the Laws to dissipate.

Fortunately, although the environment in the Virtual Space was not beautiful, it was still far better than the deathly Star Domain outside, and there was also some Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi that they could use to recover a bit of Divine Power.

Inside the Virtual Space, Ye Fan had collected many Spiritual Medicines, Treasure Medicines, and Divine Medicines, as well as some Spirit Stones—enough to support them drifting in the boundless Star Domain for over a dozen years without problem.

The universe was boundless, the Star Domain endless, yet in most places there were no stars at all—only deathly stillness and gloom. In the vast cosmos, there was not the slightest sound.

A terrifying cold silence, a chill that could freeze broken bones, an immense and limitless darkness—that was everything; that was the universe, nothing more.

Not to mention Humans— even a single Star was as insignificant as a speck of dust. In this boundless, majestic universe, everything was negligible.

Time seemed to have frozen. Within the Virtual Space, the flow of time was different from normal, more than ten times slower.

In the endless Star Domain, they had even more thoroughly lost any concept of time.

Ye Fan did not dare to wildly absorb the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Virtual Space, because that was his fundamental source of recovery. He could only sit there in meditation, closely observing the boundless outer starry sky while slowly restoring his Divine Power.

The Bai Yan wolf also understood that they might drift in this boundless universe for a very, very long time, and that every wisp of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was precious. It did not Cultivate either, but instead found a spot and went to sleep with a loud snore.

In its sleep, its Divine Power slowly recovered until it reached Peak condition.

During this period, the Bai Yan wolf woke up several times to ask Ye Fan about the situation outside, but the answer was always that the power of the Laws was still raging and there was no way to get out.

"Why don't you try seeing if you can activate the Golden Crown and we'll ride it through the void? Otherwise, if we stay trapped like this, who knows when it'll end?" the Bai Yan wolf suggested.

"I've already tried; it's no use. Elder Xuan is still in deep sleep. Relying on myself alone, it's very difficult to drive it to fly," Ye Fan shook his head, feeling quite helpless as well.

"Maybe your method is wrong? I've got a Secret Technique for activating Ancient Artifacts here. I'll pass it to you now—think of it as an experiment, treating a dead horse like a living one. Otherwise, if this goes on, I'll go crazy even if I don't die."

As the Bai Yan wolf spoke, its brow split open and a ray of Divine Light shot into Ye Fan's sea of consciousness.

It was a Secret Technique of Controlling Artifact, pioneering a unique path unlike any other method of controlling artifacts. It was very similar to Ye Fan's Soldier Control Technique, yet also not complete, merely a fragmentary secret technique.

Ye Fan fully devoted himself to comprehending it and, inspired by the Soldier Control Technique, deduced part of the lost secret technique, then merged it together with the Soldier Control Technique.

Very quickly, Ye Fan fully comprehended this secret technique, and even derived some of his own insights and extensions from it.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan exerted the Secret Technique of Controlling Artifact with all his strength; his Consciousness and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown established a faint connection, allowing him to sense every part of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

"Swoosh!"

Under Ye Fan's full urging, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown finally moved, breaking through the encirclement of the Law Power, shooting off into the distance like a streak of Flowing Light.

"It worked!"

Ye Fan was secretly overjoyed. He hadn't held much hope to begin with, yet he hadn't expected this attempt to actually succeed.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown flew as if tearing through space itself, yet within the boundless cosmos it still seemed as slow as a snail crawling across the Vast and Boundless Earth.

Because the Law Power outside was too terrifying, Ye Fan didn't dare rashly try to go out again. He only controlled the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown flying within the Virtual Space.

Suddenly, he noticed the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's speed sometimes fast, sometimes slow. When slow, it was as if frozen, with the distance between it and any celestial body not changing at all.

But when it was fast, it was like lightning and flint, traversing the Chang He of time and space.

Time became chaotic—at one moment crawling, the next racing; an instant and eternity, as if he had experienced a long century.

"Too terrifying. Power like this is enough to kill a Supreme Holy Master; even a Quasi-Emperor First Layer Heaven cultivator would find it hard to survive in such an environment."

In the end, Ye Fan felt as if he had endured thousands of years, as though he himself were about to turn into a fossil. Facing the endless, infinite darkness and silence outside, he nearly went mad.

If not for the Bai Yan wolf chatting with him to relieve the boredom, Ye Fan felt it would be hard for him to hold on until he found the path back; he would have died out here in this icy, pitch-black universe.

"Boom!"

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown descended onto a dead, silent planet and came to a halt.

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf stepped out of the Virtual Space and explored the planet, only to gain nothing. Deep in the Earth Core there might be some Spirit Stones, but not only were they poor in quality, their quantity was extremely small as well. The Divine Power it would cost to excavate a passage down to the Earth Core was far too great, not worth the loss.

But this discovery did give Ye Fan a bit of hope. Even on planets that looked completely dead, there might still be some strange minerals, or perhaps Spirit Stones.

He very much wanted to find some materials for refining Soul Gathering Pills out here in this vast Star Domain. Though he knew it was practically impossible and the chances were slim, he still refused to give up.

After searching this planet once over, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf set out again, riding the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown through the starry sky.

Calling it "travel" sounded nice; in truth, they were just wandering the Star Domain, drifting about without aim, hoping to find the Linxian Ancient Star.

Ye Fan had no idea what the Linxian Ancient Star actually looked like in this boundless Star Domain, but without a doubt it was an Ancient Star of Life, with an intense aura of life. As long as one drew near, it would definitely be sensed.

The Bai Yan wolf repeatedly assured Ye Fan that as long as it could see the Linxian Ancient Star, it would recognize it, because in the Thunder Venerable master's twilight years, he had once brought it to wage a starry-sky battle there against an inconceivable existence.

The Thunder Venerable master's fall was also greatly related to that battle, so it had some understanding of the Linxian Ancient Star's coordinates in the universe.

Afterward, they descended onto one dead planet after another. On some of them, they did indeed dig up a few fairly decent Spirit Stones, which barely covered their daily needs.

The Xuan Beasts stored in the Virtual Space had long since been eaten clean, not even the bones spared—those had all been chewed to bits by the Bai Yan wolf.

Under the protection of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, they did not encounter any more dangers, but they also met nothing living at all—not even fragments of broken weapons.

In the vast Star Domain, only cold and darkness remained the eternal main colors.

Later on, even the Bai Yan wolf grew irritable. To drift about the starry sky like this, without any goal—when would it ever end?

"Huh! That planet ahead seems to have a life aura. Could it be that our prayers actually worked, that we've really come to a life-bearing Ancient Star?"

On this day, Ye Fan was, as usual, drifting aimlessly with the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown when the Bai Yan wolf pointed at a planet ahead and cried out in surprise, incomparably excited.

"That's right, it really is an Ancient Star of Life! Looks like there truly are other living beings in this vast Star Domain!" Ye Fan was equally stirred.

After wandering the boundless Star Domain for so long, they had finally encountered something living. How could they not be excited?

"Change course, descend onto that planet at once. Maybe we can find hope of returning from there!"
The Bai Yan wolf was jumping and shouting in excitement.

He didn't need to say it; Ye Fan was already doing it. He corrected the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's course, heading straight for that Ancient Star that radiated a life aura.

Chapter 1803 Descending into the Immortal Tomb

Drifting in the vast star domain for an unknown duration, finally seeing a planet with life, Ye Fan felt that apart from the Bai Yan wolf, no one else could understand this feeling.

It's a wild joy after despair. Originally thought there was no hope, but unexpectedly, a sudden turn of events brought new hope.

He didn't care whether there were cultivators on this ancient star of life, or even if there were humans. As long as there was life on this star, that was enough.

It's getting closer!

He could see this green planet growing larger before his eyes, making Ye Fan extremely excited!

From space, Earth appears as a blue planet, but this is a green planet. This suggests that the ocean area on this planet is not large, but the green land area is vast, with most areas covered with green vegetation.

Even closer!

Ye Fan was nervous amidst the excitement, constantly adjusting the direction of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, fearing it might pass by this ancient star of life.

"Boom!"

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown seemed to break through some barrier, and its speed suddenly slowed down.

Ye Fan took one step out with the Bai Yan wolf, exiting the virtual space, descending toward the planet with his own divine power.

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly sensed a familiar aura, and the Bai Yan wolf howled spectrally.

"This is the Immortal Secret Realm, the Immortal Secret Realm of the Immortal Academy!"

They sensed the aura of the Immortal Secret Realm. Ye Fan had cultivated in the Immortal Secret Realm for a year, and the Bai Yan wolf had stayed in this secret realm for a longer time. They never expected that the Immortal Secret Realm was not on the Linxian Ancient Star but had moved to another planet.

Since they had arrived on the planet where the Immortal Secret Realm was located, it was easy. Through the transmission array in the Immortal Secret Realm, they could return to the Immortal Academy.

At this moment, Ye Fan's expression was excited, and the Bai Yan wolf was so excited that it barked joyfully—these were tears of happiness from surviving desperation!

Originally, they had lost all hope, and unexpectedly, they inadvertently arrived on the planet where the Immortal Secret Realm was located.

As Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were descending to the ancient star of life, the Immortal Secret Realm remained unchanged. Some young cultivators who had exchanged for cultivation time in the Immortal Secret Realm were diligently cultivating.

The teachers of the Immortal Academy were carefully guiding their cultivation, imparting cultivation insights and experiences left by ancient sages.

No one noticed the changes occurring in the forbidden area at the northeast corner of the secret realm, which resembled a low hill or a mound.

Hoo!

Suddenly, the ground shook, and the low hill split open from the middle, shooting out a mystic light as thick as a mountain ridge, piercing the barrier of the Immortal Secret Realm and striking toward the distant sky.

Hmm?

In an instant, Ye Fan sensed immense danger, moved his feet, and returned to the virtual space with the Bai Yan wolf to evade.

The mystic light instantly enveloped the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, emitting a powerful suction force, like a black hole in the universe, forcibly pulling the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown away.

Although Ye Fan could perceive everything happening outside, he didn't know how to stop it. Even after exhausting every method, he couldn't alter the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's course in the slightest.

Compared to that powerful suction force, Ye Fan's strength was too meager, like trying to stop a chariot with ants, shaking a tree with insects!

Realizing it was impossible to resist such formidable power, Ye Fan could only give up and resign himself to fate.

...

Meanwhile, the entire Immortal Secret Realm was in an uproar!

The Immortal Secret Realm had been peaceful for so many years, with never any abnormalities. This sudden event threw the teachers of the Immortal Academy into panic.

The news quickly spread throughout the Immortal Secret Realm. Some disciples were immediately arranged for urgent evacuation, and the Dean Old Immortal of the Immortal Academy received the news right away.

The Immortal Secret Realm was the most confidential part of the Immortal Academy, absolutely crucial and not tolerating any mishaps.

The moment he received the news, the Old Immortal appeared in the Immortal Secret Realm.

But the low hill in the Immortal Secret Realm was a forbidden zone, the forbidden zone within the forbidden zone. Even he, as a Quasi-Emperor, dared not explore it easily.

Unexpectedly, something had gone wrong there, causing him immense worry!

Especially since Ye Fan had been lost in the Emperor's Secret Realm due to a broken altar, which infuriated him, almost causing a fallout with Seng Dao Yan.

If not for Elder Lin mediating, the Old Immortal might have turned the entire Imperial Academy upside down in anger.

"You all keep away from here. I will take the risk to investigate and see if there's any hidden danger. If not, that's for the best. If there is, even if we have to abandon this place, we must ensure the disciples' safety."

The Old Immortal dismissed the other teachers and cautiously approached the low hill, taking each step with extreme care.

When this Secret Realm was discovered, it was already a Forbidden Land. The Immortal Academy had once sent several powerful teachers to explore this small mountain, but it was as if they had disappeared without a trace, not a single piece of information came out.

After losing several teachers in succession, the Immortal Academy finally declared this place as an absolute Forbidden Land, strictly prohibiting anyone from approaching it.

"Boom!"

In the Virtual Space, there was a violent tremor, as if an earthquake had occurred, and then it gradually calmed down. Ye Fan extended his senses to examine his surroundings and to his surprise, he found himself inside the belly of the mountain, in a vast area.

Upon a rough perception, Ye Fan discovered that this mountain belly was etched with a Space Array, a Sumeru and Mustard Seed formation, forming a vast space.

Moreover, this vast space was filled with a terrifying murderous aura, it turned out to be a massive Killing Array.

Ye Fan attempted to take a Half-step, sticking half of his body out of the Virtual Space, intending to probe the true power of this Killing Array.

His Treasure Body was nearly comparable to a Saint, extremely tough, ordinary Killing Arrays would definitely be unable to harm him, and he also had the Chasing Star Step, this unparalleled fast movement technique, allowing him to quickly retreat if he sensed something was wrong.

However, just as half of his body protruded from the Killing Array, countless Killing Lights abruptly shot out, and with a bang, shattered half of his body.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan let out a miserable scream, quickly retreated, then activated a secret technique, gathering the shattered flesh and blood, reversing the blood flow, regenerating flesh and blood.

After expending some Primordial Essence, Ye Fan finally completed his regeneration, but he broke out in a cold sweat, luckily he didn't stick his head out, otherwise, not even his Divine Sense would remain, he would have died thoroughly.

"Isn't your Treasure Body quite tough? How could this happen?"

Bai Yan wolf, not believing it, extended a large paw out of the Virtual Space, only to withdraw with a miserable howl, the large paw already missing.

"Damn it, what kind of Killing Array is this, how can it be so powerful?"

Bai Yan wolf cursed incessantly after regenerating a new paw.

It's personally a Grandmaster Level expert in Array Patterns, having researched various Killing Arrays, being able to injure it, is definitely not an ordinary Killing Array.

"It's definitely an Emperor Level Killing Array, and it might not be an intact Killing Array, otherwise just now, your life would not have been spared. A complete Emperor Level Killing Array can be described as killing gods when gods block, executing Buddhas when Buddhas block."

After cursing for a while, Bai Yan wolf came to its senses and stated with certainty.

"How about it, can it be unraveled?"

Ye Fan asked, right now he could only rely on Bai Yan wolf, because in the study of Array Patterns, he was far inferior to its mastery.

"Of course, who am I? I, the King, roam the lands with nobody able to block my path. Even if it's an Emperor's Killing Array, as long as you give me time, I can unravel it the same!" Bai Yan wolf spoke with full confidence.

"Then hurry up, I don't want to be trapped in this Virtual Space when we've made it to the Immortal Secret Realm," Ye Fan said.

"Hmm, now that you mention it, if we are indeed in the Immortal Secret Realm now, then where is the most likely place we'd be?" Bai Yan wolf looked at Ye Fan and asked.

"Hmm?"

Ye Fan was taken aback, then after pondering for a moment, his body shuddered, just about to speak, Bai Yan wolf said first: "That's right, seems like you've thought of it too, we should be inside the Immortal Tomb—it's that mound you told me to pay special attention to."

Ye Fan nodded, he had also thought of this point, the so-called Immortal Tomb may not bury an Immortal, but very likely a Great Emperor.

Based on their current situation, this conjecture was absolutely correct, this Immortal Tomb indeed buries a Great Emperor, but which one is unknown.

Furthermore, only an Emperor's Tomb could possibly draw an Emperor Weapon into it, but it's absolutely impossible for it to be the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, otherwise, the Ling Family should already know.

"Let's begin then, whether we can get out depends on you," Ye Fan addressed Bai Yan wolf.

Honestly speaking, Ye Fan didn't completely trust this unreliable fellow, but right now there was no choice but to stake everything on it, just hoping that this time it could be more reliable.

With lives at stake, Bai Yan wolf was also more cautious this time, through the outward perception of Ye Fan, it traced every single Array Pattern of the Killing Array.

Bai Yan wolf studied them one by one, then comprehended the combination method, which took considerable time.

Under its full endeavor in comprehension, it finally got the Killing Array mostly deciphered after three days, then directly swallowed a bean-sized top-grade Spirit Stone to restore some Divine Power.

"How is it?" Ye Fan inquired.

"I've mostly got it; we can give it a try! Just follow the positions I tell you, not the slightest bit off, and the Killing Array won't harm you at all." Bai Yan wolf declared confidently, coaxing Ye Fan to test the array with his own body.

"Why don't you try it yourself? Trying to push me to find the way, you've got some nerve. You comprehended the Array Patterns, you should know best how to walk it, better you should try it first."

Ye Fan's head shook like a rattle drum, he really felt he couldn't trust this unreliable creature.

Chapter 1804 Underground Palace

Just now, he only stuck out half his body and the killing array shattered it. If he hadn't retreated quickly, he would probably have been obliterated by the array.

The white-eyed wolf's proficiency in array patterns is indeed profound, but sometimes unreliable. Having him explore the path alone clearly shows a lack of confidence.

If he's correct, all is well, but if he's wrong, isn't he just gambling with his life?

This is an Emperor-level killing array; even a Quasi-Emperor recklessly rushing in could get trapped in the array and eventually be refined alive.

Seeing that Ye Fan refused to test the array with his own body, the white-eyed wolf sheepishly smiled and continued to bury himself in studying the patterns of the array, trying to find a safe path.

Seeing him like this, Ye Fan was furious and wanted to immediately beat him up.

"If you want to get out safely, don't disturb me."

Seeing Ye Fan's displeased expression, the white-eyed wolf quickly said, then stared blankly at the complex patterns on the ground.

Ye Fan had a sour face; if he didn't need the wolf to break the formation, he really wanted to beat the guy up indiscriminately!

"This is a Yin Yang killing array!"

After half a day, the white-eyed wolf suddenly jumped up and shouted.

"What do you mean?" Ye Fan asked.

"It means this killing array is unsolvable. I've exhausted all my efforts to deduce a safe path out of the array, but unexpectedly, the path is cut off."

The white-eyed wolf slumped powerlessly to the ground, sighing, "I'm afraid we really can't get out."

"Is there really no way? Even an Emperor killing array should leave a way out, right? The world isn't perfect, nor is the Dao; the killing array shouldn't be without flaws, should it?" Ye Fan said.

"That's true, but this Yin Yang killing array complements yin and yang, capable of obliterating anyone. Unless we risk walking to the center of the array, there must be two crucial array eyes in the Yin Yang killing array's center. If we destroy them, the killing array will collapse."

"Then what are we waiting for? Find a path to the center of the array; I don't want to be trapped and die here."

"I don't want to either, but to rush into the center requires luck, absolutely nine deaths and one life, and we can't separate; we must break through together. This array changes constantly; what was a safe zone a moment ago might become a deadly trap the next," the white-eyed wolf said cautiously.

"Then we must break through; hurry up and lead the way!" Ye Fan kicked the white-eyed wolf's hind leg.

"Follow me!" Without hesitation, the white-eyed wolf stepped out into the virtual space.

This time, those killing lights didn't appear; instead, it was very calm, as if there were no killing intent at all.

Ye Fan sensed within the virtual space, discovering that the white-eyed wolf stood precisely between the two array patterns, not triggering the array. Only then did he confidently step out.

"Be careful, don't step on those patterns, or a thousand killing lights will come, and none of us will escape," the white-eyed wolf reminded.

Without needing the reminder, Ye Fan knew those patterns on the ground couldn't be stepped on and followed the white-eyed wolf cautiously, having already stored the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown in the sea of consciousness.

Even after absorbing the Undead Holy Gold, Elder Xuan remains asleep, showing the damage he suffered in the battle at the Azure Gold Furnace.

Looking around, Ye Fan realized he indeed was in the belly of the mountain. It was an enormous space, yet it felt utterly lifeless, with no signs of life.

Sweat covered the white-eyed wolf's forehead as he constantly swallowed spirit stones and drank spiritual spring water to replenish the consumed divine power. His white eyes had long rolled over, with a pair of eyes casting eerie green light, looking particularly frightening.

Through repeated deductions, the white-eyed wolf gradually found a seemingly safe path, leading Ye Fan through twists and turns towards the center of the mountain's belly.

Ye Fan deliberately infused divine power into his steps, leaving deep footprints as if carved into the ground, yet when he turned to look back, he was shocked to find his footprints mysteriously vanished, retaining barely a moment.

"Stop looking; it's wiped out by the killing array. The Yin Yang killing array contains the world's primordial essence; our reaching here is already lucky. Were it not for my unrivaled proficiency in array patterns, we would have been wiped out long ago," the white-eyed wolf said, shaking the sweat off his head and fluffing his fur.

Along the way, it exhausted him; how could an Emperor killing array be easily cracked?

Even he almost stepped wrong several times.

Once stepping on the array, thousands of killing lights would attack simultaneously, leaving no time for evasion before being obliterated.

Constantly on edge, the white-eyed wolf was as tired as a dog, tongue hanging out.

However, this journey brought great advancement in his proficiency with array patterns; if even an Emperor killing array can be breached, what array patterns could possibly challenge him?

"I told you, with my proficiency in array patterns, given time, there's no array I can't break, even an Emperor killing array—what of it? I walk freely through it, as if an empty land!"

The path was without incident, and as they were about to reach the array's center, the white-eyed wolf couldn't help but boast, lifting his big head high.

"Enough boasting; once we're out, boast all you want. Now, hurry up and lead the way!" Ye Fan slapped its big head.

"Oh no!"

As the white-eyed wolf stepped out, he suddenly exclaimed in shock, startling Ye Fan, thinking he stepped on an array pattern.

"Whoosh!"

A white light flashed, and both Ye Fan and the white-eyed wolf vanished from their spot, disappearing into thin air.

"Swipe!"

The void twisted, and Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf reappeared, already in the center of the mountain's belly, where a massive stone gate appeared before them.

"Boom..."

The stone gate suddenly opened wide, and a strong corrosive black mist spewed from inside, directly spraying onto Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf.

"Aow..."

Bai Yan wolf let out a miserable cry as its white fur was instantly corroded clean, revealing its skin and flesh, looking particularly comical.

However, it instantly summoned the Purple Gold Bell, unleashing countless strands of thunder power, protecting itself.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan's Treasure Body emitted golden light, automatically blocking the black mist a foot away from his body, unaffected.

"Is this... an underground palace?"

Bai Yan wolf exclaimed in surprise, then showed great delight, saying, "We're rich! There must be many buried treasures in a Great Emperor's underground palace. Just taking one or two pieces will make us wealthy."

"Bang!"

Ye Fan knocked on its smooth head and said, "What time is this? You're still thinking about treasures? Whether we can get out alive is unknown, what kind of path did you lead? Instead of entering the center of the killing array, we came to such a bizarre place."

"Ye, if you dare disrespect me again, I'll get angry with you!"

Bai Yan wolf sulkily shook its big head, then operated its divine power, quickly growing a coat of satin-like white fur.

"Boom..."

At this moment, from deep within the underground palace came a series of noises, like waves crashing on the shore, like thousands of horses galloping, the momentum was extremely vast.

Soon after, a chilling aura surged to the sky, as if the cold of late December had struck. Even Ye Fan's Treasure Body couldn't help but tremble, feeling extremely uncomfortable.

"This is bad, this underground palace isn't simple. There must be very fierce and terrifying things." Hearing this, Bai Yan wolf's face became extremely unsightly.

Just as Bai Yan wolf finished speaking, squads of Yin People and Yin Horses rushed out from the entrance of the underground palace, each holding spears and iron spears, clad in ancient iron clothes, with cold light flashing.

"****, why are there so many Yin People and Yin Horses?"

Bai Yan wolf leaped high, and if not for the killing array behind it, it would've already run away without a trace.

"No worries, these Yin People and Yin Horses aren't strong, they're easy to kill!"

Ye Fan found that these Yin People and Yin Horses were at most in the early-stage of the Holy Embryo Realm, even less. No matter how many, they can't threaten them.

Phew!

While speaking, Ye Fan made a move, thunder power enveloped his fist, simple, direct, crude, effective, with just one punch, fierce Punch Ray opened a path among the Yin People and Yin Horses, all these yin objects melted away like snow under the scorching sun upon encountering thunder power.

"Turns out they're not hard to defeat, they scared me!"

Bai Yan wolf felt extremely embarrassed earlier, having been scared by a group of small fry. Now it's vigorous and majestic, charging ahead into the underground palace with the Purple Gold Bell overhead.

Ye Fan leisurely picked off leftovers behind, pointing directly at those escapees with a finger, thunder power combined with Pure Yang Qi, perfectly countering yin objects, killing them easily.

Despite this, Ye Fan dared not be complacent, knowing that a Great Emperor's underground palace couldn't hold only these weak things, there must be formidable figures, letting Bai Yan wolf take the risk was most fitting.

At this moment, Bai Yan wolf was in a killing spree, the Purple Gold Bell enlarged like a huge bell, gently shaking to spread a field of thunder light, slaughtering the Yin People and Yin Horses utterly powerless to resist.

Soon, they entered a grand hall, devoid of any coffins, but filled with many skeletons!

"Roar!"

With a loud roar, a three-meter-tall skeleton stood up from the pile of bones, covered in bone scales, with bluish ghostly flames flickering in its eye sockets like fire.

"Yo? Something useful showed up!"

Bai Yan wolf excited howled, charging forward with the Purple Gold Bell overhead.

This was a powerful yin object equivalent to the Peak of the Divine Power Realm, already possessing Soul Fire, quite powerful. For ordinary cultivators, such a yin object was enough to kill an early-stage Lord Realm strong person.

Because all their attack methods are very bizarre, completely lacking divine power, just attacks with power of death and Soul Fire.

But encountering Bai Yan wolf and Ye Fan as a duo, it's doomed to bad luck. Bai Yan wolf lightly shook the Purple Gold Bell, a field of thunder power surged over, instantly puncturing its body like a sieve, full of holes.

Then, Ye Fan pointed from a distance, a ray of golden light pierced through its head like an Immortal Sword, extinguishing the Soul Fire.

"You stole my kill again!"

Bai Yan wolf grumbled discontentedly, then continued to charge forward to kill.

Chapter 1805 Peerless Supreme Art

This looked like a White Bone Hall, the entire great hall crammed full of dense piles of bones.

However, the ones that could actually generate Soul Flames were extremely few, and these defiant creatures could only exist in a dark underground palace; Pure Yang Qi and Thunder Power were both their natural nemeses.

Bai Yan wolf was slaughtering in all directions, while Ye Fan followed behind picking up the scraps; they quickly passed through this hall heaped with bones.

Other than that nearly three-meter-tall bone yin object that generated Soul Fire, the rest of the bones were nothing to worry about at all, a light shake from Bai Yan wolf's Purple Gold Bell turned them into dust.

The deeper they went, the stronger the yin objects they encountered; fortunately, Bai Yan wolf and Ye Fan were both proficient in Thunder Power and had a natural restraining effect on yin objects, otherwise 换一个人恐怕已经饮恨了.

From the outside, this low hill didn't seem big, just like a small earthen mound, but the space inside was frighteningly vast.

The Ancient Tomb in the mountain's belly was imposing, like a stretch of underground palaces; stone pillars coiled with dragons, tomb walls carved with phoenixes, extremely exquisite, one underground palace connected to another.

"Miaow..."

Suddenly, a shrill cry rang out as a black shadow shot out from a corner of the underground palace, lunging straight at Ye Fan.

It was a gigantic creature, nearly five meters long, with claws over a foot long, flashing with a ghostly blue light.

It looked like a big cat, but its body was covered in scales, powerful and strong, its teeth like daggers, glinting coldly.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan struck cleanly and decisively, one punch smashing it to pieces; Thunder Power instantly purified its body, turning it into a dense surge of yin energy.

"Whose tomb is this anyway, how can there be so many terrifying yin objects?" Ye Fan's expression grew somewhat grave.

"Most likely not the resting place of any good person."

Bai Yan wolf also became cautious, saying, "To produce so many powerful yin objects, this place has probably existed for over ten thousand years already, maybe even tens of thousands, or hundreds of thousands of years."

The two of them continued along the tomb passage, slaughtering countless Evil Souls and Ghosts and death creatures along the way. In the end, Ye Fan felt numb; whenever he saw Yin Soldiers and Ghost Generals appear, he simply wreathed his fists in Thunder Power and shattered them with a single punch.

Bai Yan wolf was also extremely proactive, the Purple Gold Bell turning into a great bell, its sound waves vibrating as countless Evil Souls and Ghosts were purified by the blinding Thunder Power.

Thunder Power was the nemesis of all Yin Spirit Ghosts, not to mention that Bai Yan wolf's Purple Gold Bell had been refined from the most violent Heavenly Tribulation, innately restraining all Ghosts.

Breaking through one tomb door after another, entering one underground palace after another, Ye Fan felt like he was about to lose his way in this vast complex of underground palaces.

"Boom!"

After they finished slaughtering all the yin objects in a great hall, Bai Yan wolf took a brief rest, then urged the Purple Gold Bell forward, blasting it against a tomb door.

The tomb doors here seemed to have no Forbidden formations, or perhaps they had already been destroyed by someone earlier, so they were blasted open very easily.

"Aoo..."

At the instant the tomb door was blown open, a silver figure shot out from the opened doorway, its sharp claws grabbing straight toward Bai Yan wolf's head.

It was a Flying Night Demon, its entire body covered in silver scales that shimmered with silvery light, bearing a pair of wings, its face ferocious, its frame powerful and vigorous.

"Clang!"

At the critical moment, Bai Yan wolf decisively retreated, feet stepping Chasing Star Step, turning into a streak of Flowing Light as he simultaneously drove the Purple Gold Bell to slam heavily into the Flying Night Demon, knocking it flying.

"Aoo..."

As it was sent flying by the Purple Gold Bell, the Flying Night Demon let out a low roar, then turned and pounced at Ye Fan, its sharp claws flickering with a ghostly light, clearly highly poisonous.

"Suppress!"

Ye Fan shouted, unleashing the first Heavenly Sound of the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, rolling sound waves striking directly at its Soul, causing the Soul Fire in its eyes to violently tremble.

Immediately after, Ye Fan struck, golden fists wreathed in strands of Thunder Power like tiny Xiao Longs, smashing ruthlessly into the Flying Night Demon's pair of claws.

"Crack!"

Before Ye Fan's powerful Attack Power, the Flying Night Demon's sharp claws were directly snapped, Thunder Power corroding its arms like flames.

This was also Ye Fan's first time seeing such a creature. Legend said it had at least Late-stage Lord Realm strength, extremely powerful and hard to deal with.

However, he wasn't worried. He had already killed human-shaped creatures at Late-stage Lord Realm; although this Flying Night Demon was very powerful as well, there was still a certain gap between it and those human-shaped creatures.

"Hit!"

Ye Fan shouted, feet stepping Chasing Star Step, clinging to the Flying Night Demon like maggots on bone, relentlessly pursuing and striking. His golden palms blotted out the sky, descending like a Sky Flipping Seal, beating this powerful Flying Night Demon until cracks covered its entire body and it retreated step by step.

Very soon, Ye Fan chased it into another level of the underground palace, unleashed Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, and with a bang smashed this powerful Flying Night Demon to pieces.

Only then did Ye Fan have time to look around this level of the underground palace, and he saw, not far ahead in the center of the palace, an altar piled up from countless bones.

The dried bones used to build this altar were actually none of them Human bones, yet they all looked extremely similar to human skeletons.

The bones of human-shaped creatures!

Ye Fan recognized the Identity of these bones at first glance, because they were all black, like metal, emitting faint specks of dark light.

The entire altar was piled up from tens of thousands of mangled humanoid skeletons, filled with Qi Rushes to the Sky levels of killing intent that made people afraid to approach.

Ye Fan activated the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, and two dragon shaped Divine Light beams shot out from his eyes, piercing through the black evil aura swirling around the black bone altar. Vaguely, he saw a gigantic Coffin lying horizontally above the altar.

Using the skeletons of humanoid creatures to pile up an altar and placing one's own Coffin upon it—just who was this person, to be so overbearing?

The killing intent filled the sky within the whole great hall. Even from so far away, Ye Fan still felt as if blades were scraping his bones.

The Bai Yan wolf also quieted down, staring blankly at the altar formed from those black bones.

"Who exactly is it? To have such audacity, using humanoid skeletons to build an altar and place their own Coffin on it?"

"Ye, you have the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown protecting you, you shouldn't be affected by this killing intent. You go take a look, see whose Coffin it is, and whether there are any clues!" the Bai Yan wolf egged Ye Fan on.

Hm?

Ye Fan was quite tempted; even if the Bai Yan wolf hadn't said anything, he had already wanted to go closer and see just which fierce figure had made such a grand gesture.

There was no doubt that anyone able to bury themselves in such a secret place was definitely an earth-shaking figure. He just didn't know which ancient sage it was.

Once he thought of it, Ye Fan immediately activated the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. It manifested above his head, hanging high in the air, shedding ten thousand rays of light that enveloped both him and the Bai Yan wolf within.

With the Emperor Weapon emerging, that bone-piercing killing intent was instantly isolated outside the light, making Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf both feel their bodies lighten.

The White Bone Hall altar's killing intent filled the sky, forming a unique force field. Even if a Saint Lord Level strong people entered this field, they would be restrained and ultimately refined alive by the world-shocking killing aura into a puddle of pus and blood.

With Ye Fan's current Cultivation, there was absolutely no way he could enter this force field and still move freely.

All of this was the Merit of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. Even though Elder Xuan, the Artifact Spirit, had already fallen into slumber, once it encountered pressure, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown would still automatically overflow with energy to protect its holder's safety.

With the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown above his head, Ye Fan moved as if in an uninhabited land, charging swiftly into the black mist and arriving before the altar composed entirely of humanoid skeletons.

The scene before his eyes was shocking: huge dried bones lay crisscrossed, woven into a colossal altar, and upon it lay a Coffin the size of a room, emitting a sky-shattering killing intent!

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan rushed straight onto the altar and suddenly discovered that around the enormous Coffin there were actually over a hundred Heaven Grade Spirit Stones the size of human heads floating in the air, radiating multicolored light. The dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was almost liquefied.

"We've struck it rich..."

The Bai Yan wolf let out a strange cry, its mouth opening wide like a black hole as it tried to swallow all those Heaven Grade Spirit Stones in one gulp.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan beat it to the punch. With a sweep of his large sleeve, he directly collected all those Spirit Stones into his sleeve.

The Bai Yan wolf didn't even get a single hair; instead, it almost sucked a dried bone into its mouth, and immediately collapsed onto the ground, retching in disgust.

"You robbed my treasure again. I finally see it clearly now—sticking with you, this king is always working for nothing. I do the hard labor, but I never get the benefits. I must have had eight lifetimes of bad karma to end up with you!"

After dry heaving for a while, the Bai Yan wolf finally regained its Soul and said to Ye Fan with a thoroughly depressed face.

"Eh, there are engravings on this Coffin?"

After pocketing the Spirit Stones, Ye Fan suddenly noticed that there were actually many engravings on the massive Coffin, looking extremely Mysterious.

"Let me see."

The Bai Yan wolf instantly perked up. Anything a figure this fierce would carve onto their own Coffin definitely wouldn't be some fantasy about ascending and becoming an Immortal; it was very likely some long-lost, peerless supreme art.

"This... looks very much like the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique!"

After watching for a while, the Bai Yan wolf said doubtfully.

"What? It's actually this kind of Supreme Secret Skill? Then doesn't that mean the one buried in this Coffin is very likely the corpse of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor?" Ye Fan said, eyes wide.

He couldn't help but be shocked. The Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique was a peerless Holy Technique independently created by the Eternal Slaughter Emperor. It started from the one and the two and returned to Unity, using one to transform into ten thousand, able to evolve all sorts of offensive and defensive Holy Techniques.

Other than the Four Seasons Killing Technique, this was the Slaughter Emperor's most powerful Secret Skill, a killing Holy Technique he created after Proving Dao and becoming Emperor.

Back then, it was by relying on this very Holy Technique that the Eternal Slaughter Emperor had forcibly slain a powerful existence among the humanoid creatures comparable to a Great Emperor.

Unfortunately, ever since he vanished in his later years, this Holy Technique had been lost. No one inherited this peerless Holy Technique of his.

Thus, after the Eternal Slaughter Emperor disappeared, the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique became an eternal, unmatched legend; no one could use it anymore.

To this day, the legends regarding this peerless Holy Technique with unrivaled Attack Power had nearly faded away, yet unexpectedly, it was found here on the Coffin before their eyes.

This Holy Technique was extremely complex; without grasping its true essence, one could absolutely not unleash its real power.

Under the protection of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf immediately imprinted all these engravings into their sea of consciousness!

Chapter 1806 The Great Emperor Rises from the Dead

The colossal coffin, neither metal nor jade, neither stone nor wood, its material unknown, lay silently upon an altar constructed of countless human-shaped bones, exuding a deadly aura.

The coffin stretched across, as if possessing the power to crush through all eternity!

It truly is the burial place of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor.

The coffin was densely covered with engravings, which seemed to be interconnected, each engraving linking with those before and after it.

Ye Fan examined them closely, finding a total of fifty engravings. Each seemed both identical to and different from the first, looking particularly perplexing.

The number of the Great Transformation is fifty, but it uses forty-nine, with the one evading being everlasting. Yet, these fifty engravings formed a closed circular loop, seemingly capable of connecting from any starting point.

Ye Fan's eyes shot out two beams of divine radiance, joining with the engravings, meticulously imprinting the fifty engravings in his sea of consciousness.

He was unable to comprehend the mysteries of this supreme holy technique now, and could only memorize it by rote for future understanding.

The fifty engravings were all immensely complex and profound, filled with the breath of the Great Dao, as if interpreting some form of ultimate secret technique.

Ye Fan felt an empty spirit in his heart; he knew he wouldn't comprehend it in a short time. He took out the Bodhi Seed gifted to him by Yu Chanzi, held it in his palm, and with the enlightenment from the Bodhi Seed, imprinted the fifty engravings upon his heart.

Both on Earth and in the Xuan Realm, the Bodhi symbolized wisdom, enlightenment, thought, and the awakening of the spirit. It was said to open one's divinity, enlightening the self and understanding the principles of the Great Dao.

Ye Fan wasn't sure if it would be of any use, but while perceiving the essence of elements and laws, he held the Bodhi Seed.

He brought it out now with the intention of using its power to perfectly imprint the fifty engravings, avoiding any deviation.

One must know that with such a supreme holy technique, even the slightest discrepancy could lead to a vast difference, and if that resulted in the inability to display the power of this holy technique, wouldn't it be a grave injustice?

Bai Yan wolf did not have a Bodhi Seed, but it earnestly memorized the engravings on the coffin, with images seemingly flickering in its eyes.

In the time it takes to brew a cup of tea, Ye Fan finally imprinted the fifty engravings perfectly and accurately in his sea of consciousness.

Bai Yan wolf also closed its eyes; apparently, it had also obtained the complete set of engravings and was quietly deducing them in its heart.

After a while, Bai Yan wolf sighed deeply, opened its eyes, and said, "Too profound, absolutely clueless, with no idea where to start."

Ye Fan felt the same way. He had also tried to deduce them earlier and discovered that the fifty engravings formed a perfect circle, seemingly capable of deduction from any engraving, but without the expected supreme power.

To enter a treasure mountain and return empty-handed made the always greedy Bai Yan wolf somewhat grudgingly envious.

It coaxed Ye Fan, "Ye, since this is the coffin of Emperor Sha, there must be his cultivation techniques, forbidden secret techniques, or even Emperor Weapons buried within. Don't you want to obtain them?"

Hmm?

The words of Bai Yan wolf rang in his ears, and indeed, Ye Fan was somewhat tempted.

Eternal Slaughter Emperor!

One of the most powerful Great Emperors of humanity!

His cultivation techniques and martial arts skills must be extremely powerful, no weaker than the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor. Even if he couldn't cultivate them, they could at least verify and complement the Nine Heavens Profound Skill.

Moreover, those forbidden secret techniques must be incredibly strong, a trump card to save one's life when encountering formidable enemies in the future.

Though tempted, Ye Fan also knew that this Bai Yan wolf certainly wasn't harboring any benevolent intentions. The Great Emperor's coffin was not something easily opened!

Clearly, it hadn't managed to seize anything during the tussle for the Heaven Grade Spirit Stones, hence it's urging him to open the coffin.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan shook his head and said, "The coffin of an Ancient Great Emperor isn't easily opened. Not to mention whether the corpse of Emperor Sha is inside, even if it is, who could withstand the pressure and slashing death from it? I'm afraid the moment the coffin is opened, we would turn into pus and blood."

"Tch!"

Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes and said, "Coward, why do you think I want you to open the coffin? Isn't it all for your sake? No matter how profound Emperor Sha's cultivation techniques and martial arts may be, they were created for you humans. I can't learn it, just like the engravings on the coffin, I probably have no chance with them. Even if I could comprehend them, I couldn't wield them; it would be a bargain for you, kid."

"Moreover, this coffin is so miraculous, it must harbor endless divine energy. This divine energy can be used to repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. As long as you activate the crown to absorb the divine energy from the coffin, not only can the damaged crown be repaired, but it can also weaken the coffin's seal, making it easier to open later."

Bai Yan wolf seemed very aware of Ye Fan's weakness, knowing that his most pressing desire was to repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, hence he used the divine energy to tempt him, confident he couldn't refuse.

As expected, upon hearing that the divine energy within the coffin could repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan's heart stirred. Even if the coffin wasn't opened, disturbing Emperor Sha's corpse, absorbing some divine energy should not be a problem, right?

Since Elder Xuan fell into a deep sleep, Ye Fan felt as if something was missing in his life.

Previously, in tackling hard-to-solve matters, he could still consult Elder Xuan. But since Elder Xuan's slumber, he became lonely, with no trustworthy person to deliberate with on difficult decisions.

Hence, he was eager to repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and awaken Elder Xuan, which was also why he urged the crown to absorb energy from the Undead Holy Gold found on Luan Gu Star.

Should he absorb the divine energy within the coffin to repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, taking such a risk seemed worthwhile.

Boom!

Ultimately, Ye Fan couldn't resist the temptation. He decisively activated the Emperor Weapon, beginning to absorb the divine energy within the coffin.

This coffin was immensely vast, at least several times bigger than other coffins, with undoubtedly abundant divine energy contained within.

As Ye Fan began to urge the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to absorb its Divine Energy, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown erupted with a burst of intense brilliance, with endless Divine Energy emanating from the Coffin, merging into the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

As time slowly passed, the brilliance emitted by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown became increasingly dazzling, like a golden sun, emitting a terrifying suction force.

"Clang!"

At this moment, the Coffin suddenly shook, making a peculiar noise, as if the lid inside was opening.

Instantly, an extremely terrifying murderous intent burst forth from the gaps in the Coffin, sweeping through every corner of the underground palace in an instant!

"Boom!"

An invisible storm destroyed everything around it, turning it into dust in a brief moment!

Ye Fan instantly felt as if his blood and Soul were frozen; a bone-chilling coldness made him shiver involuntarily.

"Ah..."

Bai Yan wolf let out a more miserable cry, unable even to move its eyeballs.

If they weren't still protected by the light of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, the outcome might not be much better than those scattered bones in the corners of the underground palace.

"Buzz!"

A vibration sounded, and the Coffin automatically cut off the output of Divine Energy, preventing the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown from absorbing any more of it.

"What... what... what's happening? Is... is... is there a resurrection?"

Bai Yan wolf's teeth chattered, stammering.

The Ancient Emperor, overlooking the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, all living beings, is the pinnacle combat power in the Cultivation World, but even he couldn't withstand the passage of Time and returned to dust.

However—

Even the corpse of the Great Emperor is extremely powerful; a single drop of Essence Blood can pierce an Ancient Star without exaggeration.

If such a person were to resurrect after death, that would be a great spectacle; in heaven and earth, the cosmic starry sky, who could possibly contend with a resurrected Great Emperor?

"Damn wolf, it's all your fault. If you hadn't urged me to use the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to absorb the Divine Energy in the Coffin, how would this change have happened? What should we do now?"

Ye Fan was also dumbfounded, knowing that the anomaly of the Coffin was definitely caused by his activation of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to absorb the Divine Energy within it.

"How should I know such a change would happen? Besides, you've taken all the benefits for yourself, I haven't gained anything, don't put all the blame on me, you're part of it too."

Bai Yan wolf bared its teeth; though extremely terrified, it refused to admit it was responsible.

"Clang!"

While they were arguing, the Coffin shook again, and the sky-rending murderous intent reappeared. Even with the protection of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, they felt a soul-quivering fear.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is not at its Peak; it is extremely weakened, unable to exert its full Peak power.

When facing what could be the corpse of the Great Emperor, its power seems much less effective.

At this moment, Ye Fan deeply hated the Ancient Immortal and Gu Family's Emperor's Golden Bronze Furnace. If it hadn't wanted to devour the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Elder Xuan wouldn't have been forced into sleep, and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown could have exerted its mighty Emperor's Might.

And now, after that battle, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was severely damaged, forcing Elder Xuan into sleep.

"Retreat, get away from here!"

Ye Fan decisively decided to retreat from this underground palace, otherwise, if any anomaly occurred, he and Bai Yan wolf would surely die.

However—

Just as he urged the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, preparing to leave, he realized he couldn't move; he was completely imprisoned by the astonishing murderous intent.

"Old Bai, quickly activate the Array Platform, we must traverse the Void to leave here, as far away as possible!" Ye Fan said to Bai Yan wolf.

"Do you think I don't want to? It's useless; the space here is imprisoned, even the Transmission Array Platform cannot be activated, let alone traversing the Void! Otherwise, why would I work so hard to break the formation? I would've long activated the Array Platform and left!" Bai Yan wolf said dejectedly.

"Clang!"

At this moment, the Coffin lid suddenly flew up and fell on the distant ground with a deafening bang.

"Ah... resurrected... the Great Emperor has resurrected..."

Bai Yan wolf screamed in horror, almost scared out of its wits.

Chapter 1807 Eternal Slaughter Emperor

"Boom!"

An unparalleled sinister killing intent surged out, black mist towering, rolling up and completely engulfing the entire underground palace, and piercing sharply through the skies.

Ye Fan and Bai Yan remained utterly still; under such a chilling killing intent, they couldn't even speak, completely bound, with their bodies on the verge of shattering.

Ye Fan was horrified; his Treasure Body had reached the Fifth Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body, almost comparable to a Saint, and Bai Yan wolf's body was no weaker.

Yet, under this killing intent, their bodies were nearly fracturing, showing just how powerful this unparalleled killing intent truly was.

Undoubtedly, without the protection of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, they might instantly be obliterated by this overwhelming killing intent.

"Quick, give me a piece of Spirit Stone to replenish my divine power, I can't hold on much longer!"

Bai Yan wolf shouted at Ye Fan while struggling to withstand pain like iron blades scraping bones.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan flipped his hand, and two fist-sized Heaven Grade Spirit Stones appeared in his palm, exuding dense Heaven and Earth primordial Qi.

"Gulp!"

Bai Yan wolf's mouth opened wide, swallowing a Spirit Stone directly into his belly, which thundered with booming sounds.

The Heaven Grade Spirit Stone's Heaven and Earth primordial Qi rapidly replenishing the consumed divine power, almost causing its fur to fall off.

"Bang!"

A pale large hand shot out from the coffin, covered in over a foot long green hair, with nails three inches long, gleaming with ghastly light, looking extremely terrifying.

"Did the corpse really transform?"

Bai Yan wolf gasped, the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, terrifying for ages; if his corpse transformed, it would undoubtedly be a world-class disaster!

"Didn't the Great Emperors choose transformation at the end, merging themselves into the world? Why would Emperor Sha leave a corpse?" Ye Fan was perplexed.

According to legend, every Ancient Emperor in their later years would choose to wander the Star Domain or transform into the world after choosing a burial.

However—

Now, the appearance of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor's corpse completely overturned this perception, showing that an Emperor had indeed left behind his corpse.

Moreover, judging by the current situation, Emperor Sha's corpse seemed to be inhabited by something, otherwise such transformation wouldn't occur.

Even with the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan felt chilled to the bone; they weren't on the same level at all, even with a flawed Emperor Weapon, it couldn't withstand a strike from the emperor's corpse.

"Bang!"

Another pale hand reached out from the coffin, grasping its edge, identical to the first, eerie and white, both covered in dark green hair.

The sinister killing intent grew even stronger, shaking Ye Fan's divine soul, struggling to resist as his divine soul flames flickered incessantly.

Eventually, the Eternal Slaughter Emperor sat up from the coffin, his shriveled body seemingly normal, but the exposed skin was covered in dark green hair, emanating a world-level terrifying killing intent.

An aura of mystery enveloped Emperor Sha, flowing like dense fog, even Ye Fan couldn't discern his true visage despite using Martial Arts Heavenly Eye.

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor was indeed an exception among Great Emperors, with even his death tolerating no desecration, but Ye Fan had no time to ponder his appearance, as his life hung by a thread depending on the whims of this emperor's corpse—if there remained some consciousness within.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan cried out, his whole body threatening to crack, golden blood oozing from his pores, feeling he might collapse under this world-class killing intent at any moment.

"Boom!"

On the brink of life and death, Ye Fan unleashed immense potential, burning divine power, desperately propelling the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to withstand this world-level terrifying killing intent.

"Buzz..."

Under the propulsion of bloodline power, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, though not fully revived, unleashed immense Emperor Weapon might, repelling the world-level terrifying killing intent.

"Nine Heavens... Mysterious Crown?"

The corpse of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor stood from the coffin, taking a step forward, instantly breaking through spatial constraints, appearing not far from Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf.

The emperor's body radiated world-level terrifying killing intent, forcing Ye Fan to exhaust every bit of power to propel the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was like a vampire, an endless abyss, continuously drawing divine power from him, maintaining a thread of Emperor Might.

Though the Emperor Weapon was formidable, not everyone could command it, if not for Ye Fan storing divine power within all 360 acupoints around his body, he would've been drained dry.

The divine power required to wield the Emperor Weapon was horrifically overwhelming, even he found it challenging to endure, while the world-level terrifying killing intent seemed to be steadily escalating.

Bai Yan wolf fared worse, immediately summoning the Purple Gold Bell at the moment of Emperor Sha's emergence, sealing himself within, yet struggling to resist the pervasive killing intent.

"A familiar presence..."

A struggle seemed visible in the eyes of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor; his overwhelming killing intent receding like a tide, dark green hair rapidly burning.

Under the stimulation of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, the emperor's body showed signs of restored consciousness, undoubtedly great news for Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf.

After the terrifying murderous intent vanished, Ye Fan felt as if he had collapsed, his entire body seemingly fished out from a pool of blood.

However, he dared not be careless, still desperately channeling divine power to maintain the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's consumption.

If the Eternal Slaughter Emperor only regained a trace of consciousness and lost his nature again after the stimulus of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was gone, it would be troublesome.

Gradually, the Emperor Sha's gaze became increasingly bright, resembling the most brilliant star in the sky, shining with a wise glow.

The dark green long hair burned away, revealing the true appearance of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, who looked very ordinary, like an old farmer returning from the fields.

Who would have thought that such a plain individual, easily lost in a crowd, would be the fearsome Eternal Slaughter Emperor, who intimidated enemies for an entire era?

No one knows the Emperor Sha's true name. Before achieving Dao, he was called Sha Zi, later Sha Sheng, and after proving Dao, he was titled Emperor Sha.

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor, who carved his Dao path through killing, left countless bones in his wake; numerous Heavenly Prides perished by his hand.

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor made great contributions to the Human Race. He single-handedly quelled the dark unrest, slaughtered countless human-shaped creatures, and saved the people from catastrophe.

However—

Because he proved Dao by killing, he offended nearly the entire Cultivation World, and although he made significant contributions, all cultivators eventually stripped him of his merits.

For millions of years, his attack power was unparalleled, unsurpassed, making him a shared taboo in every cultivator's heart.

Many desire his inheritance, as the Four Seasons Killing Technique commands the wonders of Heaven and Earth, possessing immeasurable power.

Yet, no one dares claim to be the Emperor Sha's successor; doing so would make them the public enemy of the entire Cultivation World, hunted by all.

Zhou Zhaolong once obtained a suspected Holy Technique of the Four Seasons Killing Technique, and as soon as he wielded it, he was unanimously suspected by the Heroic Lords.

People would never allow the appearance of the Emperor Sha's legacy, for it would unleash chaos and slaughter in the Cultivation World again; they would not endure the rise of another Emperor Sha.

Between the Ancient and Taigu times, there was the Chaotic Ancient Era, where the Emperor Sha alone dominated the age. Even years after his death, he remains feared, illustrating the harm he caused the entire Cultivation World.

"Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown? Haven't seen it in a long time. Young one, how are you related to the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor? How do you have his Emperor Weapon?" The Eternal Slaughter Emperor gathered his murderous aura and asked Ye Fan warmly.

For those unaware, no one would believe that this kind-looking old man was the fearful Eternal Slaughter Emperor, as he appeared so ordinary.

"My mother is a direct lineage successor of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, so I can be considered partly his successor, and my mother left the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to me, and I gained the Artifact Spirit's recognition, so..."

"What? You are a successor of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor?"

The Emperor Sha was clearly surprised to learn that Ye Fan had the Great Emperor's blood flowing within him.

Ye Fan implicitly agreed; strictly speaking, the host within the stone coffin wasn't wrong. He was indeed a successor of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, although not directly, but his bloodline indeed carried the Great Emperor's lineage.

As the murderous intent dissipated, the light of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown gradually dimmed, finally returning to calm.

"Buzz!"

The Bai Yan wolf emerged from the Purple Gold Little Bell, suspending the bell above itself, hanging down myriad beams of lightning to protect itself securely, watching the Eternal Slaughter Emperor vigilantly.

"Senior, there is something unclear to me, and I hope you can enlighten me," Ye Fan said solemnly.

"Ask away, but I may not be able to answer you, for I am merely a lingering thought and know little of many matters," the Eternal Slaughter Emperor said plainly.

"Is the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor still alive? Where is he now?"

Ye Fan asked with hope; it was an answer he desperately sought. If the Emperor Sha had such measures, how could the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor not?

"I do not know. Over ten thousand years ago, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor came here and spoke with me, expressing his desire to eliminate a great threat to the Human Race forever. Then he left. Judging by time, if nothing unexpected happened, he should have already passed away; no Great Emperor lives to a third lifetime," the Eternal Slaughter Emperor said.

"Indeed, even Great Emperors have regrets; no one can truly become an Immortal and achieve eternity," Ye Fan mused with loss.

For millions of years, countless predecessors forged secret techniques and struggled along paths to immortality, yet in the end... even Great Emperors cannot exist forever, let alone ordinary cultivators.

However, thanks to those who sought immortality and eternal life, humanity's lifespan incredibly extended.

Compared to ordinary people, cultivators who live hundreds or even thousands of years have already accomplished immortality and eternal life.

Only those who reach such heights truly understand that so-called immortality, so-called eternal life, is merely a beautiful wish, as intangible as an illusion.

"Can we still get out of here?"

After a moment of silence, Ye Fan asked the Emperor Sha. He needed to leave to inform everyone concerned about him that he was alive, sparing them from worry.

"Of course, you can."

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor smiled profoundly and said, "But even if you are a descendant of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, you must adhere to the rules here to leave, or else you will remain here forever."

"What rules?" Ye Fan asked.

"Defeat me at the same level!"

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor said coldly, his expression becoming slightly dazed, murmuring: "If you cannot kill me at the same level, then you are not the one we are waiting for, not even qualified to know the secrets here!"

Chapter 1808 - Battle Against the Young Emperor Sha

The voice of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor was cold as profound ice, seemingly able to freeze a person's soul.

During this time, Bai Yan wolf was especially obedient, skulking to the side. Even though the Slaughter Emperor didn't give it a single glance, it still felt a tremendous pressure.

It's a joke, in this world, the Great Emperors have completely vanished, yet standing before it was a living Great Emperor. Even if it was just a wisp of residual thought, it was extremely terrifying. The Emperor's Might that intimidated the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths could not be faked.

Ye Fan was also sustained by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to avoid kneeling. Facing a Great Emperor, even the Saints of the major Holy Lands, as strong as Elder Lin and the Old Bastard, Quasi-Emperors, could not remain calm, let alone him.

Listening to the words of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, Ye Fan was astonished. The Slaughter Emperor was clearly speaking with hidden meaning. The person they were waiting for? Who are they? And who could compare to the Eternal Slaughter Emperor?

Weren't the Ancient Emperors already long dead?

Even the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor had passed away for ten thousand years. The Slaughter Emperor was merely a wisp of residual thought, so who were they referring to?

And those who could be compared with the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, who were they waiting for?

For a moment, Ye Fan's mind was filled with all sorts of questions, and he didn't even know how to start asking them.

Just as he had sorted out his thoughts and was about to ask these questions, the Slaughter Emperor flicked a wisp of Essence Qi.

In an instant, this Essence Qi transformed into a young man in his twenties. By his appearance, he bore an eighty to ninety percent resemblance to the Slaughter Emperor, only younger.

"This is..."

Ye Fan utilized the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, yet couldn't see through this young Slaughter Emperor formed from a wisp of Essence Qi. It was as if a real person stood before him, flesh and blood.

This young Slaughter Emperor, formed from a wisp of Essence Qi, emanated a terrifying fluctuation. Ye Fan could easily discern that this young Slaughter Emperor had a cultivation at the Peak of Early-stage Lord Realm, the same realm as himself.

"Are you ready?"

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor spoke plainly.

"Senior, may I have a moment? I still have some questions."

Ye Fan looked straight into the Slaughter Emperor's eyes and said solemnly, "You mentioned that if I couldn't kill you at the same realm, I'm not the one you all are waiting for. I want to know, who exactly are you referring to with 'you all'? What exactly are you waiting for?"

"I will not answer any of your questions, as I am merely a wisp of residual soul, with chaotic memories and many things unclear to me. However, if you want to leave, you must kill this incarnation of mine. Otherwise, you'll remain here forever, until death."

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor waved his hand, and the young Slaughter Emperor, a wisp of Essence Qi incarnate, instantly lunged forward, hand forming a blade, aiming to slash at Ye Fan's shoulder.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan shouted, his golden fist wrapped in Thunder Power and Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, fiercely striking toward the young Slaughter Emperor, a wisp of Essence Qi incarnate, without caring about the hand blade slashing toward his shoulder.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan's shoulder was struck heavily, and the violent Divine Power instantly broke through his body's defenses, wreaking havoc in his meridians, almost reaching his heart.

What shocked Ye Fan was that his fist actually missed. Although it seemed to hit the young Slaughter Emperor, it only struck a phantom. The young Slaughter Emperor, a wisp of Essence Qi incarnate, merely moved his right foot slightly to easily defuse his attack.

"I have never been defeated in the same realm!"

Ye Fan was utterly shocked. In his realm, he had never been defeated before, but facing the young Slaughter Emperor today, he realized he wasn't invincible at the same level!

As he spoke, Ye Fan attacked again, stepping on the Chasing Star Step, turning into a stream of light, unleashing various martial arts, divine skills, secret techniques, turning the place into a brilliant ocean of light.

If it wasn't for the Slaughter Emperor's array pattern guarding the place, this underground palace would have been reduced to ruins.

Stimulated by the Slaughter Emperor's incarnation, Ye Fan unleashed powerful strength, performing above and beyond.

However—

He still quickly found himself defeated. Despite being at the same Peak of Early-stage Lord Realm, the young Slaughter Emperor was too powerful, with combat power sufficient to contend with a Supreme Elder of a Holy Land.

Looking at the dust-free young Slaughter Emperor, Ye Fan's face was full of bitterness. What invincibility in the same realm?

It was all a joke!

Upon encountering the young Great Emperor, Ye Fan finally understood the vast gap between himself and a truly young Great Emperor.

This young Slaughter Emperor, formed from a wisp of Essence Qi, absolutely did not use any power surpassing the Peak of Early-stage Lord Realm, yet still quickly defeated him. This was the disparity in strength.

Just now, the young Slaughter Emperor defeated him head-on, which was the most difficult part for him to accept.

Since coming to this world, he had always been fighting above his level, invincible at the same realm. Not even the Emperor's Son, Ancient Immortal of the Gu Family, was his match, defeated by him with ease.

It was precisely for this reason that Ye Fan believed he was absolutely invincible among the younger generation at the same realm, but this battle was a wake-up call, making him realize there were always people better than himself, skies beyond skies.

"Your strength is no less than mine when I was young, only lacking in skill utilization and combat experience." The Eternal Slaughter Emperor stood by the coffin, speaking faintly to Ye Fan.

"You may unleash all your power without any concerns. I have already mentioned, you must kill my incarnation to leave here. Rest assured, my incarnation will not kill you."

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor continued, "Do not attempt to take advantage of gaining an edge by breaking through the realm. My incarnation is set according to your strength, even if you advance in realm, it's useless. My incarnation will adjust its power according to your strength. Therefore, do not attempt to gain an advantage by breaking through the realm, as it will be of no use and will instead be more detrimental to you."

"If you cannot kill him, then you will have to remain here forever until death. So, strive hard and let me see where your true potential and limits lie!"

Ye Fan wore a bitter expression; this young Slaughter Emperor formed from a strand of Essence Qi was too strong!

"Furthermore, let me tell you, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor came here twice. Once before becoming an Emperor, he also underwent the same trial as you." The Slaughter Emperor opened his mouth again, speaking astonishing words.

"How long did it take the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor?"

Ye Fan was shocked inwardly and asked instinctively.

"Ten years!"

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor's eyes flashed with an amazing brilliance, seemingly speaking to Ye Fan and also as if mumbling to himself: "He was remarkable. After becoming an Emperor, his combat power was unparalleled. It's just a pity he still was not the person we were waiting for..."

With those words, the Eternal Slaughter Emperor returned to the coffin. The lid flew over instantly, sealing tightly with a "clang," completely isolating all killing intent.

A young Slaughter Emperor formed from a strand of Essence Qi stood there silently. After defeating Ye Fan, he did not press the advantage but waited for Ye Fan to recover his Divine Power before continuing the battle.

"Ten years..."

A complex gleam flashed in Ye Fan's eyes. Even the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, with his unparalleled talent and brilliance through the ages, took ten years to defeat the Slaughter Emperor of the same realm. How long would he need?

"No matter what, I must defeat you!"

Ye Fan ignited a powerful fighting spirit, refining three Heaven Grade Spirit Stones in succession, completely replenishing the Divine Power exhausted from the previous great battle and activation of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

"Crackle!"

Ye Fan activated the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, rapidly healing his injuries, then stood up straight and confidently strode toward the young Slaughter Emperor.

Being able to battle a young Great Emperor is the dream of many, and he was not only going to battle a young Great Emperor but also had to conquer the young phase of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, who proved their Dao through killing. This level of difficulty was undoubtedly immense.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan unfolded the Eight Phase World Domain, employing the Xuandi Fist, Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, Divine Soul Seal, Mountain and River Seal, and Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, battling fiercely with the young Slaughter Emperor.

"Puff!"

The young Slaughter Emperor was very straightforward, his right hand transformed into a Heavenly Blade, like a mystical bird tracing the sand without a trace, harmonizing subtly with the Heavenly Dao. With one sweep, he directly sliced off Ye Fan's head, causing golden blood to spurt high, scaring the Bai Yan wolf into continual screams.

However, Ye Fan also struck the young Slaughter Emperor's abdomen with one punch, directly piercing through it, yet it wasn't lethal.

"Buzz!"

A flash of light on the young Slaughter Emperor's body, and his pierced abdomen was restored to its original state. He then silently tossed Ye Fan's head back to him, gently waving a finger.

"I must get out, I need to become stronger..."

Ye Fan let out a beast-like roar, eyes bloodshot. After his head returned, blood flowed backward, healing instantly.

"Again!"

With a low roar, Ye Fan burned his Divine Power and Divine Soul, his combat power multiplying, far surpassing the Late-stage Lord Realm, pressing toward the Lord Realm Peak.

However—

Without suspense, he was defeated once more, this time even more miserably, ripped apart by the young Slaughter Emperor, even his strongest defense, the Eight Phase World, couldn't withstand the terrifying Killing Technique.

Once the Four Seasons Killing Technique was unleashed, the entire world seemed to be under the young Slaughter Emperor's control, giving Ye Fan a sense of powerlessness.

Defeat after defeat!

Suffering three consecutive losses, Ye Fan realized his combat experience was far from matching the young Slaughter Emperor's. Even with equal power and realm, the young Slaughter Emperor could easily slay him.

After another difficult resurrection, Ye Fan ignited a raging War Intent but did not make a move immediately. He needed time to digest and absorb some inspiration from the previous battle.

"Heavens, oh Great Emperor, it's over now!"

Seeing Ye Fan defeated three times, the Bai Yan wolf was on the verge of tears. Its array pattern mastery could never traverse the void within the Emperor Patterns laid by the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, escape was impossible.

Now it pinned all its hopes on Ye Fan, hoping he could defeat this young Slaughter Emperor soon to leave this eerie place.

However—

Ye Fan's successive failures made it feel complete despair!

If Ye Fan could not kill the young Slaughter Emperor, it too would be trapped here to die with Ye Fan!

Chapter 1809 - Consecutive Defeats!

Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, Eternal Slaughter Emperor, which one can be considered ordinary, none are not revered through ancient times, claiming dominance from past to present?

Eternal Slaughter Emperor, using killing to prove Dao, inherently indicates his strong combat power; how easy could it be to defeat him in his youth?

Moreover, this so-called young Slaughter Emperor was created by a strand of Essence Qi, possessing all combat experience of the Slaughter Emperor at his peak, mastering his unique martial arts and secret techniques to perfection.

Being defeated three times in succession is a huge blow to Ye Fan's confidence, he even began to doubt, is this young Slaughter Emperor really only at the Early Lord Realm's strength? This is too powerful, right?

This isn't the way to go; even burning his Holy Embryo and Divine Soul won't help, as the opponent can do the same, always suppressing him with absolute combat power.

"Throughout history, none in the same generation dared contend with the young Great Emperor; to have a chance to confront such a figure is indeed a kind of fate!"

Ye Fan smiles bitterly; Eternal Slaughter Emperor, intimidating Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, respected by humans and divines alike, no one dared disrespect him during his time. Yet now, Ye Fan has to defeat this young Great Emperor; what a... mother of a fate!

Three consecutive defeats made Ye Fan realize this way is absolutely impossible; before he could defeat the young Slaughter Emperor, he might drop dead first.

Though in this underground palace, there isn't that kind of unparalleled killing intent, facing a strand of Essence Qi turned into a young Slaughter Emperor emanates a feeling of invincible helplessness.

He must elevate his combat power, without breaking through his realm, only by cultivating his martial arts, divine skills, and secret techniques to the extreme can he possibly defeat the young Slaughter Emperor.

Through these three defeats, he has realized that this strand of Essence Qi turned young Slaughter Emperor isn't much stronger in terms of raw power, but his application of martial arts and divine power is far superior.

Especially since the Slaughter Emperor proves Dao by killing, his battle instincts are almost beast-like, simple, direct, effective, defeating him with a single move.

This is the pinnacle manifestation of martial arts and divine power application, a realm he is currently far from achieving.

"Time, what I need now is time!"

Ye Fan decided to enter the Virtual Space, utilizing the time difference between Virtual Space and reality to cultivate, meticulously refining his existing martial arts and secret techniques.

His current martial arts and secret techniques are ample, yet none have been comprehended to the utmost, which prevents him from unleashing his greatest potential against the young Slaughter Emperor.

"Old Bai, protect!"

Ye Fan called out to Bai Yan wolf and immediately entered the Virtual Space.

If he's going to do it, he does it immediately!

This has always been Ye Fan's way.

Once he decides, he won't waste a single moment.

Time is too precious to him!

From the Trial Arena of the Emperor's Secret Realm being unpredictably transported to the Luan Gu Star Domain, then wandering in the vast starry sky for so long, he desperately hopes to return.

However—

To leave here, he must defeat this terrifying young Slaughter Emperor, so he must enhance his combat power quickly.

In the Virtual Space, Ye Fan sits meditatively on a large stone, seemingly transforming into a fossil, silently pondering Xuandi Fist, Eight Phase World Domain, and Immortal Stele Scattering Hand.

These can be considered his strongest methods, aside from the Heavenly Tao Seal condensed by his Divine Soul; generally, when he takes action, he resorts to these classic three, akin to his three lethal moves.

Xuandi Fist is profound and vast; each contemplation yields new insights, and this time is no exception.

It's said that a single punch from the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor can shatter a Star Domain, the fist technique he created is naturally earth-shattering, yet with Ye Fan's current strength, he can't unleash its true power.

Cultivation knows no time,... Ye Fan's body has been coated with dust as if time stood still, ages flashed by in a moment.

During this time, Ye Fan delved into Xuandi Fist, managing to unleash the Seventh Fist, and his understanding of Immortal Stele Scattering Hand entered a whole new realm.

Although Immortal Stele Scattering Hand consists only of a single move, it is exceedingly powerful; in Ye Fan's mind, it is even stronger and more mysterious than Xuandi Fist.

At least Ye Fan clearly knows that Xuandi Fist was created post-Dao proving by Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, a world-shattering fist technique.

But Immortal Stele Scattering Hand consists of just one move!

A palm strike faintly conjures the shadow of an Immortal Stele, yet the real manifestation of an Immortal Stele entity is still far off.

As for the Eight Phase World Domain, only with a deeper understanding of the essence and laws of elements could he unleash its true power. For now, Ye Fan can only control it at will.

However, he feels his strength has ascended another tier, at least much stronger than before his retreat; his application and control over divine power have reached an extremely fearful level.

"Boom!"

Taking a step out, Ye Fan appears in the underground palace outside the Virtual Space, startling Bai Yan wolf who was dozing off.

The young semblance of the Slaughter Emperor created by a strand of Essence Qi remains seated before the Coffin, with no fluctuation of life, as if a stone statue.

"Hey! Kid, you're different from before!"

Bai Yan wolf circles Ye Fan a few times, speaking in astonishment.

Its sharp intuition told it that Ye Fan now has indeed undergone some change compared to before his retreat, though exactly what has changed, it can't say.

"Fight!"

Ye Fan wastes no words, directly strikes, lightning-fast throws three punches at the young Slaughter Emperor, golden fists like blazing suns, intertwined with purple Thunder Power and strands of Heaven and Earth Tao Markings.

The terrifying aura instantly filled the entire underground palace, causing the altar of bones to tremble, and the Punch Ray almost pierced through this solid underground palace.

Triple Waves!

Ye Fan activated the Xuandi Fist using the secret technique of Triple Waves, its power instantly increased more than threefold, definitely posing a threat to those at the Peak of the Lord Realm.

This punch appeared ordinary, but it actually contained all of Ye Fan's spiritual energy, and the compressed Divine Power nearly burst his meridians, making his fist almost twice the normal size.

He wanted to break the skill with force. He didn't believe the young Slaughter Emperor had three hundred sixty acupoints to store Divine Power; even if it meant a war of attrition, he would exhaust him to death.

"No matter how strong you are, today I will definitely defeat you!"

Confronting the young Slaughter Emperor who had defeated him three times, Ye Fan was determined for the first time.

It was not arrogance or disrespect towards the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, but being forced to this point, he had no other choice; he would either die here, accompanying the Eternal Slaughter Emperor in death, or he would cut down the Slaughter Emperor from his younger days and escape, with no third option available.

The young Slaughter Emperor radiated Infinite Light, holding a treasure sword of the Heavenly Soldiers, slashing down forcefully towards Ye Fan's head.

After their previous battles, the young Slaughter Emperor already knew that Ye Fan possessed a secret technique that allowed regeneration. Therefore, as long as he didn't annihilate his Divine Soul, Ye Fan could recover, hence this strike was merciless.

The most terrifying battle erupted; Ye Fan was almost cleaved by a single strike from the young Slaughter Emperor. The violent Punch Ray grazed the Slaughter Emperor's body and hit the underground palace wall, which was instantly dissolved by a patch of Array Patterns.

The young Slaughter Emperor displayed various deadly techniques; the Four Seasons Killing Technique unfolded, and Ye Fan was nearly directly annihilated in his Divine Soul, his body chopped into minced meat by various petals, and then almost incinerated to ashes by the blazing sun.

Thereupon, Ye Fan was ravaged by fierce golden winds, finally frozen directly into a heap of fragmented ice blocks by endless mounds of ice, a scene beyond words.

Even the strongest defense of the Eight Phase World Domain and Immortal Stele Scattering Hand couldn't withstand the young Slaughter Emperor from his earlier days; his deadly techniques were too powerful.

"Bang!"

The ice block exploded. Ye Fan struggled to operate the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, his blood flowing backward as his body resurrected, though his face was somewhat pale.

Originally, he was brimming with confidence, thinking he could defeat the young Slaughter Emperor, but he didn't expect such a result.

Another tragic defeat, even though he could resurrect, it required the expenditure of his Life Origin. Even though his Origin was abundant, this kind of waste was unbearable!

Repeated severe defeats not only failed to shatter his Martial Arts Will but instead made it stronger, with his spiritual energy becoming sharper, like a drawn murderous sword.

Ye Fan had long lost reverence for the Great Emperor, seeing the young Slaughter Emperor before him as an adversary, a foe he must defeat.

"On the road to proving the Dao, there lie many bones; let this young Slaughter Emperor become my first stepping stone on the path to the Godless Path!"

A boundless boldness burned in Ye Fan's heart. Being able to fight against the young Eternal Slaughter Emperor was an opportunity many could only dream of, one he must seize.

In this moment, he forgot his quest to escape, forgot Yaling, Tong Qianchen, and the gruesome scenes of the Xuanwu Sect's annihilation, forgot the Demon Clan, pouring all of himself into the battle.

"Buzz!"

As Ye Fan raised his hand, a massive black hand appeared in the sky, in perfect sync with him, striking fiercely towards the young Slaughter Emperor.

"Bang!"

The young Slaughter Emperor also unleashed an Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, but stronger; it was no longer a black hand but an illusory stele, which instantly shattered Ye Fan's Immortal Stele Scattering Hand before brutally crashing into him.

"Puff—"

Even as Ye Fan triggered the Eight Phase World Domain in a flash, it was futile; he was still thrown back, spitting blood.

In just the initial exchange, Ye Fan was immediately marked, his physique cracked, and golden blood sprayed.

Then, with a "bang," Ye Fan's body exploded, staining this underground palace red with blood, and shattered meat flew everywhere; it was as tragic as could be.

Bai Yan wolf was startled and almost didn't dare to look at the tragedy that befell Ye Fan. Wouldn't such repeated killings affect his heart for proving the Dao?

Moreover, even though Ye Fan was strong, having gained the recognition of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's Emperor Weapon and inheritance second only to the Thunder Venerable master, when facing the Slaughter Emperor from the same realm, he still held no chance of victory.

The young Slaughter Emperor was too powerful; if not for no time limitation, Bai Yan wolf would consider suicide.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan roared to the sky, once again shattered by the young Slaughter Emperor, arduously reconstructing his body at a distance, wasting a tremendous amount of Life Origin.

"Wasn't this incarnation supposed not to kill me? Is this what 'not killing me' means!"

Ye Fan, depressed to the point of wanting to vomit blood, dedicated all his efforts to cultivation, studying Divine Skills, martial arts, and secret techniques, only to find that nothing changed at the end.

However, the effect was still there, at least this time, the young Slaughter Emperor needed to expend more Divine Power to defeat him, unlike at the start, when he was nearly finished in a single instant.

"Kid, he's an avatar of the Slaughter Emperor; even though his realm is only at the peak of Early Lord Realm, he's already mastered the secret techniques of the Slaughter Emperor to the utmost. Unless you also master the Xuandi Fist or Immortal Stele Scattering Hand to the same level, or comprehend the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique to evolve the strongest attack, it's impossible to defeat him!"

Bai Yan wolf couldn't help but remind Ye Fan, although appearing utterly crestfallen.

Because...

It didn't believe Ye Fan could master the Xuandi Fist or Immortal Stele Scattering Hand to the utmost in a short time, let alone the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique of the Slaughter Emperor; they were destined to be buried with the Eternal Slaughter Emperor!

Chapter 1810 - Comprehending the Everchanging Saint Codex

One phrase to awaken a dreamer!

Bai Yan wolf never expected that his words would be like a sudden enlightenment for Ye Fan, clearing his mind and opening up his thoughts.

At first, he fell into a misconception, believing that to overpower and annihilate the young form of the Emperor Sha, he must train his strength to the utmost limit, fully engaging in a head-to-head confrontation.

However—

The Eternal Slaughter Emperor, even if just a remnant thought and not his true form, still possesses supreme Emperor's Might.

The young Great Emperor formed from his strand of Essence Blood is certainly not the same combat power as the young Emperor Sha.

At the very least, he has an extreme understanding of the various deadly techniques of the Emperor Sha, wielding them with greater mastery; even at the same realm, no one could defeat him.

However, as Sun Tzu's Art of War states, "Know yourself, know your enemy, and you will emerge victorious in a hundred battles." Now, Ye Fan knows himself but not the enemy. He is familiar with his own divine skills, martial arts, and secret techniques, but is clueless about the methods of the Emperor Sha. How could he then eliminate this young incarnation of the Emperor Sha?

One could say it's a death trap; no one can defeat the young form of the Emperor Sha in the same realm because he is too powerful.

Confirming his Dao through slaughter and being the enemy of the world, he still managed to rise against the current and ultimately eliminate all opponents, confirming his Dao to become Emperor. This shows he is absolutely invincible in every realm; otherwise, he would have been killed long ago.

Only by finding flaws in his martial arts and secret techniques can one specifically attack and kill him; otherwise, even after ten more years, I still may not be able to defeat him.

Even if I successfully break through and advance to the mid-stage of the Lord Realm, it won't help because the Eternal Slaughter Emperor had said the power of this incarnation will grow with his strength unless he can prove his Dao and become Emperor here.

Of course, that's unrealistic.

Therefore, Ye Fan decided to stop recklessly challenging the young incarnation of the Emperor Sha and instead dedicated himself to studying the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique from the coffin.

The Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique is the Emperor Sha's most powerful deadly technique, stronger than the Four Seasons Killing Technique, so he needs to thoroughly understand it.

Ye Fan once again entered the Virtual Space within the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

This time, he completely abandoned the comprehension of the Xuandi Fist and Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, focusing solely on deducing and understanding the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique.

It is said that the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique can evolve into any Attack and Conquest Technique; it is considered the Holy Technique among Holy Techniques. Without it, the Emperor Sha wouldn't have been able to dominate an entire era as the sole protagonist of that time.

In Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, fifty engraved images flickered, forming a perfect circle, leaving no opening.

Ye Fan sat in meditation for three months, continually deducing, and finally discovered the starting form of this Holy Technique.

The number of the Great Transformation is fifty, and it utilizes forty-nine, but the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique captures the one that escaped, making it eternal.

In fact, the fifty engraved images are completely misleading others, depending on one's comprehension; if one cannot discern truth from illusion, it's impossible to obtain this Holy Technique.

After three months of sitting in meditation, Ye Fan finally realized this point during one accidental deduction and came to an epiphany.

"This Supreme Secret Skill actually has only one form, unified to the primordial source, yet can evolve into myriad methods!"

With the Bodhi in hand, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh.

The eternal Slaughter Emperor engraved this secret technique on the coffin; presumably, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor also obtained it, otherwise, he couldn't have created the Reverse-Heaven Cultivation technique of the Nine Heavens Profound Body.

But why did the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor not pass down this Supreme Holy Technique?

This puzzled Ye Fan greatly.

Undoubtedly, this Holy Technique is immensely powerful, allowing its possessor to evolve countless methods. Perhaps the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor respected this Great Emperor, who made enormous contributions to the Human Race, but was intentionally erased from history.

In the Virtual Space, Ye Fan moved, starting with the initial form. Slowly, he deduced and evolved each gesture, eventually going through all the postures in the fifty engraved images and discovering that these fifty engraved images were not meaningless.

Fifty engraved images contain fifty exquisite transformations; mastering one form allows for the evolution of myriad methods. These fifty images play a crucial role.

"The Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique: Master one form to transform into ten thousand, unrivaled in attack and conquest..."

Just as Ye Fan completed the evolution of all postures in the fifty engraved images, a brief incantation suddenly echoed in his mind. Each word shone like a brilliant star, illuminating Ye Fan's sea of consciousness.

"So that's how it is..."

Ye Fan suddenly understood. He originally thought he had grasped the essence of the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique until this incantation rang in his mind, revealing that what he had understood so far was merely superficial.

The true essence of the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique lies in this incantation; it's the soul of the entire operation.

Without this incantation, even if Ye Fan mastered this unrivaled Attack and Conquest Holy Technique, it would only be superficial without its true power.

With the sound echoing in his sea of consciousness like a grand bell, the fifty engraved images seemed to come alive, constantly moving.

"Deadly Techniques..."

Ye Fan performed Sealing with his body. As his limbs moved, the void tore open, causing instability even in the Virtual Space.

As his movements became faster and more fluid, his mind emptied, reflecting his own figure.

The divine power wasn't utilized even slightly more, yet its manifested might multiplied exponentially. In the end, he gradually grasped the essence, only evolving that state of unified primordial perfection.

Once comprehending its divine essence, its form naturally appears, capable of transforming into countless variations. Mastering the core allows all holy techniques to manifest.

Ye Fan was in a wondrous state; ten consecutive days had passed, and he was immersed in it, his body moving like a dream, illusory and fantastical.

He utilized his body to evolve, continually deducing this supreme deadly technique, finally merging it into his blood, imprinting it on his fetal bone, divine soul, and primordial essence.

At this moment, every inch of his flesh had integrated with this deadly technique, his entire being seemed to merge with heaven and earth, intending to chisel out the formless Dao into tangible might, wielding the Tao power of heaven and earth.

Ultimately, a sudden realization jolted within him, a timeless silhouette emerged, uniting the myriad transformations into one, forming the singular body stance!

At this instant, an overwhelming killing intent erupted from him, piercing through heaven and earth, nearly tearing apart the virtual space.

Only then did Ye Fan fully awaken, a comprehension arose within his heart, understanding that this holy technique was singularly focused on attack and annihilation, disregarding all else, possessing unparalleled might in combat and conquest.

Thereafter, Ye Fan began relentless practice, striving to master this holy technique. Only by mastering it could he contend against the young Emperor Sha, otherwise he had no hope at all.

In the mountains, there is no day or night, cold years with no knowledge of time!

Ye Fan did not know how long he had been cultivating in the virtual space, faintly feeling an uncontrollable pressure, sensing he was on the brink of a breakthrough.

Only then did Ye Fan suddenly realize, he absolutely must not break through at this moment, otherwise, the young Emperor Sha would inevitably enhance his power along with Ye Fan's realm's rise.

If that happens, wouldn't it be a case of backfiring? It's certainly not something he wished to see.

Wandering in the endless star domain for several months, he finally arrived at the ancient star where the Immortal Secret Realm was located, believing he could use the transmission array platform within to return, unexpectedly getting sucked into Emperor Sha's underground palace instead.

He didn't know how much time was wasted nor did he know if his disappearance might cause tension between the Immortal Academy and the Imperial Academy. Thus, no matter what, he needed to return as soon as possible.

Before becoming an emperor, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor was trapped in this underground palace for a whole ten years, and the Xing Kong Gu Road was about to open soon. Missing it would mean he might never set foot on this so-called mightiest trial path in his lifetime.

He didn't want to be trapped here for ten years too, otherwise, by the time he's out, the mustard greens would have gone cold long ago!

"Boom!"

A sudden flash of light before Bai Yan wolf's eyes, and Ye Fan's not-mighty figure appeared in sight.

This time, it sensed a strong self-confidence emanating from Ye Fan.

"Could this kid really defeat the Emperor Sha of the same realm?" Bai Yan wolf muttered.

"Fight!"

Upon emerging, Ye Fan didn't say any unnecessary words and directly launched the Xuandi Fist at the young Emperor Sha, the golden fist shattering the vacuum, almost piercing through the entire underground palace.

"Boom!"

The young Emperor Sha also became cautious, it was clear he sensed a thread of threat from Ye Fan, hesitantly striking back, unleashing a punch as well, the fierce punch ray engulfing the entire underground palace.

Bai Yan wolf immediately hid inside the Purple Gold Bell sacrificed by Thunder Venerable master for it, otherwise, even the aftermath of these two's battle could threaten it.

The surging chaotic waves, the young days' Eternal Slaughter Emperor's visage cold and detached, without any ripple, one could not even sense life's aura on him, but could sense that transcendent and supreme momentum, his posture towering.

He struck a punch, the void crumbling, the punch ray unmatched in sharpness, the cold killing intent pervaded throughout the underground palace as if a severe winter had arrived, freezing to the bone.

"Bang!"

As expected, Ye Fan was again defeated, half his body shattered, escaping the battleground, using the Phoenix Nirvana Technique once more to reconstruct his body.

At this moment, his gaze was icy, under the same realm, even the offspring of the ancient emperor, the ancient immortal couldn't match him, the young Emperor Sha surely could be defeated.

"Still no luck..." Bai Yan wolf despaired completely seeing Ye Fan defeated again, it had hoped Ye Fan could surprise it this time. It had been stuck in this godforsaken place for almost a year, if not for the endless supply of Earth Vein Dragon Qi nurturing it, its cultivation might not only have stagnated but even regressed.

Even if this place was a cultivation holy land, it wouldn't be willing to stay here for a lifetime.

However, over the year, Bai Yan wolf also gained significantly, out of sheer boredom, it started diligently studying the Killing Emperor Array Pattern, hoping one day to inscribe a super array platform and traverse out of here.

Through a year's diligent research, its mastery of array patterns advanced rapidly, and it could be said that ordinary incomplete Emperor Patterns might not be able to trap it anymore.

Even so, it still saw no hope of leaving this place.

Just because this was the underground palace of the Emperor Sha!