

Y Master 1821

Chapter 1821: A Battle Concerning Human Dignity

The Heavenly Prince issued a battle challenge from afar, and Ye Fan forcefully accepted it. This news swept through the Five Great Domains like a storm!

"Can Ye Fan win?"

Many people are worried for Ye Fan as the Heavenly Prince is the direct descendant of the Sky Demon Emperor, with unmatched bloodline and true teachings from the Sky Demon Emperor, making his strength formidable.

Although he is currently only a Three Star Demon, he completely has the ability to kill a strong person in the Early-Stage Venerable Realm across realms.

Before Ye Fan disappeared, he was only at the Early Lord Realm, roughly equivalent to a One Star Demon in the demon clan's realm division, even though he could also battle across realms. His chances against the Heavenly Prince, who can also fight across realms, are indeed low.

The most crucial point is that the Heavenly Prince is the direct descendant of the Sky Demon Clan's Sky Demon Emperor, while Ye Fan is a distant disciple of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, with external bloodline power that is unlikely to be stronger than the Sky Demon Emperor.

Inferior in realm, strength, and bloodline, what can Ye Fan use to determine victory or defeat and decide life or death against the Heavenly Prince?

In many people's view, this battle may very well be Ye Fan's last battle—unless he can break through to the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm within this month, perhaps there might still be a sliver of hope.

Indeed, Ye Fan's body is extraordinarily powerful, even stronger than most demon clan cultivators, but ultimately he is human, and the Heavenly Prince's physical strength is not inferior to his.

Ye Fan, who is at a disadvantage in all aspects, forcefully accepted the challenge, and many human cultivators feel that Ye Fan is standing up for the human race.

"Young and reckless..."

Even the Ancestor of the Emperor Clan Ling Family, Ling Yunzhi, secretly lamented. Ye Fan is indeed very strong, considered the strongest among the bloodline of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, even showing signs of ancestral regression.

However—

The realm gap between Ye Fan and the Heavenly Prince is too big.

Unless the Heavenly Prince willingly seals his realm and fights Ye Fan at the same realm, Ye Fan has almost no chance.

"If you had returned to the clan earlier, with my ability, I could definitely elevate you a realm in a short time. Alas..."

Ling Yunzhi sighed, Ye Fan couldn't possibly return unless he fulfilled Ye Fan's conditions.

But the conditions proposed by Ye Fan are too harsh, he could not fulfill them, otherwise it would be a great blow to the whole Ling Family.

In this current troubled time, he dared not, nor could he do it, and could only choose to give up on Ye Fan, but he was not worried about the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

After all, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is an Emperor Weapon; as long as Ye Fan dies in battle, he has countless methods to reclaim the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown for the clan.

"The Heavenly Prince will surely win!"

Compared to the human race's general lack of optimism for Ye Fan, the demon clan is extraordinarily confident, with many young demon clan strong people cheering for the Heavenly Prince, only the young strong people from the Sky Demon Clan remained silent.

They firmly believe that the Heavenly Prince is invincible; since his emergence, the Heavenly Prince has swept all before him, unable to be stopped, with no human young cultivator capable of resisting him.

Even some older generation strong people, or even the Supreme Elder of the Holy Land cannot defeat him, let alone take his life.

"That human named Ye Fan is dead for sure!"

"Isn't this obvious? Just a human ant, what qualification does he have to be the opponent of the Heavenly Prince?"

"Exactly, he simply doesn't deserve to be the opponent of the Heavenly Prince. Dying at the hands of the Heavenly Prince is his honor!"

The young cultivators from various demon clans spoke out, both to cheer for the Heavenly Prince and to invisibly undermine Ye Fan's confidence.

Only He Feng, who managed to escape from Ye Fan's hands, remained silent; he knows well Ye Fan's strength, as one of the ten young demon clan kings, and the strongest descendant of the Imperial Family, he himself also possesses the ability to fight across realms.

However, in Ye Fan's hands, he was defeated.

Though he in no way doubts the Heavenly Prince's power, at this moment he does not join in the commotion with other aggressive young demon clan cultivators.

One month remains until the showdown, the Heavenly Prince ceased after exterminating a dozen human sects, knowing well not to be too absolute, or if an elder strong person from the human race steps in, even Chi Lin could not protect him.

After ceasing, the Heavenly Prince vanished, whereabouts unknown, possibly secluded in cultivation.

Meanwhile, the Old Bastard from the Immortal Academy and the Old Pavilion Master from the Treasure Pavilion concurrently visited Ye Fan, inquiring: "Xiao Fan, how confident are you in this battle?"

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "To date, I have not seen this so-called Heavenly Prince with my own eyes, nor do I know just how strong he is. So, to speak of confidence, I can't say right now."

"Let me tell you then!"

The Old Bastard sighed and said, "This Heavenly Prince is the descendant of the Ancient Emperor Sky Demon Emperor from the Sky Demon Clan, which is considered one of the powerful races within the demon clan, possessing strong innate divine abilities. As I assess, the Heavenly Prince's realm should be Late-stage Lord Realm, indicating Three Star Demon strength, yet he can kill ordinary Early-Stage Venerable cultivators across realms."

"At present, you're only at the Early Lord Realm; even if you can similarly kill the demon clan's genius kings across realms, the hope of winning this battle remains bleak. In my view, you might as well fully attempt to break through to Mid-Stage of Lord Realm; if you succeed, perhaps your strength will change the situation. If not, there's no point in fighting this battle."

"Is he really that powerful?" Ye Fan frowned.

"Indeed very powerful, he essentially represents the strongest combat power among the young generation of the demon clan! Xiao Fan, there's one month until the showdown, I suppose you should be able to break through to Mid-Stage of Lord Realm.

This month, no one will disturb you; all resources are at your disposal, just speak up if you need anything." The Old Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion, Yayun Peak, told him.

"Exactly, for the dignity of the human race, this time we, the Immortal Academy, Imperial Academy, Treasure Pavilion, and Spirit Manor will fully support you."

The Old Bastard said, "What's essential for Lord Realm is comprehending the essence and laws of elements. Therefore, I think you should go once more to the Emperor's Secret Realm for cultivation. There you'll find the Element Ocean, where all elements are abundant, which should help you break through within this month."

"Whatever spiritual medicine or spirit stone you need, just say, we'll do whatever it takes to meet your needs." The Old Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion reminded again.

They also highly regard this battle!

This battle concerns the dignity and status of the human race.

Although the Demon Prince is esteemed as a prince, he lacks the broad-mindedness and magnanimity of the Sky Demon Emperor. He is aggressive and solely focused on restoring the former glory of the Demon Clan, wishing to utterly crush the Human Race underfoot.

The Great Emperors all have vast vision and magnanimity; they embrace the entire world, honored by the Ten Thousand Clans. Without such disposition, either the Human Race or the Demon Clan would have long been extinct.

An Emperor, with just a wave of the hand, can obliterate an entire Ancient Star of Life. Is it not easy to destroy all beings of a race?

The reason the Human or Demon Clans still exist and flourish to this day is precisely because the Great Emperors or the Demon Emperors did not pursue absolute extermination.

Yet this Heavenly Prince is different, seemingly possessing an innate hostility towards the Human Race. Once a person like this gains formidable power, it truly could lead to great calamity.

The Heavenly Prince is definitely one of the world's instabilities, and a crucial one at that. If he proves his Dao and becomes an Emperor, it's likely he will completely obliterate the Tao Lineage of the Human Race, turning them into the slaves of the Demon Clan.

Of course, Ye Fan also gave a response.

Before the Old Bastard and the Old Pavilion Master from the Treasure Pavilion found Ye Fan, he had already eradicated seven or eight Demon Clan strongholds, killing over a thousand Demon Clan cultivators.

With one hundred and eight banners obscuring the heavenly secrets, the Demon Clan often only realized Ye Fan's actions after the fact, unable to predict his next move, as Ye Fan acted completely at random, not even knowing himself what his next target would be.

After listening to the suggestions of the Old Bastard and the Old Pavilion Master Yayun Peak of the Treasure Pavilion, Ye Fan fell into deep thought.

Undoubtedly, this battle greatly impacts both the Human and Demon Clans. Thus, there can be no mistakes, and he must face it in peak condition.

Ultimately, Ye Fan decided to accept the Old Bastard's suggestion, stop retaliating against the Demon Clan, and enter seclusion in the Emperor's Secret Realm. He aims to surpass the limits of the Early Lord Realm within a month and then break through to the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm.

In every realm, cultivating beyond its limits is Ye Fan's stringent requirement for himself!

He does not want to leave any flaws in his cultivation journey, striving to become the strongest version of himself!

Otherwise, he could have broken through to the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm before being transmitted to the Ancient Star.

It is precisely for this reason that although his realm is low, his combat power is terrifying, and challenging adversities is as easy as eating and drinking.

...

Within the Emperor's Secret Realm of the Imperial Academy, it was still as usual. The disciples of the Imperial Academy were diligently cultivating, and the numerous old teachers were instructing these Saint Heirs or Emperor's disciples from various major forces.

The arrival of Ye Fan startled everyone.

Even though the news of Ye Fan's return had already spread widely outside, the Emperor's Secret Realm, like the Immortal Secret Realm of the Immortal Academy, belongs to a completely enclosed space. They were still unaware of Ye Fan's return.

"How did you return? What exactly happened?"

Many disciples and old teachers of the Imperial Academy surrounded Ye Fan, asking questions persistently. Helpless, Ye Fan had to reiterate the pretext taught by the Old Bastard, leaving the audience continually astonished.

"Say no more, Ye Fan. The Emperor's Secret Realm will forever be open to you. The Elemental Ocean is yours to use at will; go quickly and gain inspiration."

Upon learning of Ye Fan's imminent epic battle with the Demon Prince, the teachers and disciples in the Emperor's Secret Realm wasted no time entangling him further, instead urging him to rapidly delve into the Elemental Ocean to comprehend the laws and essence of the elements.

Because...

This battle concerns the dignity of the Human Race!

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PS: In response to the call of my brothers and sisters, I will have a triple update today and explain some things.

In the past, I loved interacting with my brothers and sisters. Even if I encountered something in reality, I would share it with everyone. But with age, I've started to bear some things silently.

Originally, I didn't intend to talk about these things, but seeing quite a few brothers and sisters recently complaining about the lack of updates, here's an explanation.

Feng Kuang has encountered great trouble in reality, or more accurately, a calamity.

Feng Kuang's father fell ill with cancer, a terminal illness that modern medicine can't conquer; once diagnosed, it's almost a death sentence.

Since Feng Kuang's father was diagnosed with cancer in July, he brought him to the provincial city for rechecks, diagnosis, surgery, and chemotherapy...

All of this has consumed a significant portion of Feng Kuang's energy, and he still has to work, leaving him drained.

The inner depression almost brings about collapse.

Yet despite all this, I haven't stopped updating over the past few months.

This should illustrate the importance of writing and you in my heart.

Recently, Feng Kuang's son was also diagnosed with a hernia, needing surgery as well.

This year has truly been unfortunate, but I can only endure all of this and get through these difficult days.

Finally, I promise you that this book will have a complete ending, not rushed or incomplete.

This is my promise to you.

That's all, good night everyone~

Chapter 1822: Strict Self-Discipline

Emperor's Secret Realm.

The entire Elemental Ocean is divided into eight distinct regions, each glowing with eight colors, filled with strong elemental aura.

This place is a secluded Holy Land longed for by many cultivators—only by comprehending the essence and laws of elements can one break through the Lord realm and enhance their power within it.

Almost every elemental region has disciples from the Imperial Academy quietly cultivating and sensing the power of elemental laws.

Even some veteran teachers stationed long-term in the Emperor's Secret Realm prefer to retreat here in the Elemental Ocean. Only strong people who thoroughly understand the elemental laws and essence do not come here.

Ye Fan quickly entered the Elemental Ocean with all doors opened for him, strands of elemental laws winding around him like divine chains.

This time, just like the previous two times, he started his inspiration from the Water Element.

The softest water is also the most harmonious, yet it is the hardest to understand. Ye Fan sat cross-legged at the center of the ocean of water elements, even opening the virtual space to slow down the flow of time.

At this moment, Ye Fan was in a very delicate state, as if time had stood still, continuously comprehending the essence and laws of the Water Element.

The softest is the most solid, the weakest is the strongest!

Eight words suddenly appeared in Ye Fan's mind, as if he caught the core of the Water Element's laws and essence.

Huh?

At that instant, the entire ocean of water elements became turbulent, astonishing the Imperial Academy disciples cultivating at the water element ocean's edge, leaving them wide-eyed, unsure of what was happening.

Just then, Ye Fan gained an insight, deepening his comprehension of the essence and laws of the Water Element.

Persistence wears down the stone!

Water may not seem strong, but can even penetrate stone; this is the essence of the Water Element, capable of flowing like a gentle creek or crashing like fierce waves, reaching the Nine Heavens.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a dazzling light erupted from Ye Fan, with a chain of order from the Water Element silently merging into his body.

The runes of the Water Element shone brighter than before, indicating that Ye Fan's insight into the Water Element had reached a deeper level.

After walking out from the ocean of water elements, Ye Fan entered the ocean of wood elements, continuing to cultivate using this method.

Following this, Ye Fan successively sensed the wood, fire, earth, gold, wind, and light elements, all gaining substantial insights.

However, even though he felt he had nearly reached the peak of his cultivation at the Early Lord Realm stage, and his combat power had somewhat increased, he was still just a bit short.

Cultivate each realm to the peak!

This is Ye Fan's rigorous demand on himself.

Only by doing so can he avoid leaving any flaws, thereby achieving invincibility in each realm and even being capable of effortlessly challenging higher levels.

As time passed, Ye Fan reaped substantial insights from the Elemental Ocean, yet he still didn't reach the peak of Early Lord Realm cultivation.

For this reason, Ye Fan was not in haste to break through, insisting on reaching the peak of the Lord realm first before breaking through, otherwise leaving any flaws would affect his future path.

However, as the time for the duel approached, Ye Fan began to feel anxious—wanting to break through immediately and enhance his power to meet the Heavenly Prince's challenge, yet unwilling to sacrifice his principles.

The more anxious Ye Fan got, the more unable he was to calm down and cultivate, naturally making it difficult to reach the peak of his Lord Realm cultivation.

Not only was he anxious, but other teachers and disciples also in the Emperor's Secret Realm shared the anxiety, as the month was almost over, and Ye Fan still hadn't broken through.

It's important to know that the Heavenly Prince has the strength of the late-stage Lord realm—Ye Fan is two levels behind!

On this day, an elderly teacher from the Imperial Academy entered the Elemental Ocean and found Ye Fan.

"You should leave since there are only three days left until the duel." the elderly teacher said.

"Even though the date is set, you haven't broken through to the mid-stage of the Lord realm, you can choose not to fight or postpone it." the elderly teacher worriedly advised Ye Fan,

because he knew that at his current level, Ye Fan's chances of winning are indeed low!

And now, Ye Fan is the hero and monument in the hearts of the entire young human generation; a loss would be a huge blow to the entire young human generation!

"That's unnecessary, since I chose to accept the challenge, there's no way I would avoid the fight now." Ye Fan interrupted the elderly teacher, saying decisively.

He was very clear that he couldn't shy away from the fight, if he chose to retreat today, not only would he be looked down upon by all human cultivators, but it would also lead to the entire human race being ridiculed by the Demon Clan.

Most importantly, if he avoided the fight because his opponent was too strong, it would be a devastating blow to his belief in invincibility.

If he didn't go, his fearless heart, the heart of a warrior, and his Martial Arts Will would all develop cracks, inevitably leading to heart demons in the future, which would not only hinder his future cultivation but even affect his heart for Proving Dao.

What is the most important thing for a cultivator?

Is it not a heart of proving Dao!

If avoiding the fight causes a crack in his heart of proving Dao, it is absolutely not what he wants to see.

Moreover, this battle is not only for himself, but also for Wenren Jing, Ancient Saint Gu Hao, Yaling, and Ling Ziyuan.

Therefore, he must attend this battle, and not only attend, but also win.

He does not want to be scolded as a coward by the Demon Clan cultivators, nor does he want to be criticized by people all over the world.

Even if the strength is vastly different, in this battle, he must have the courage to go alone with a knife, and in terms of momentum, he must not lose!

In addition, he feels that now, he is actually just lacking an opportunity, a chance for sudden enlightenment—if he can achieve sudden enlightenment, he can cultivate the Early Lord Realm to its peak, and then he can confidently break through!

In his view, the great battle with the Heavenly Prince may very well ignite his potential and help him find that opportunity.

After all, a life-and-death battle, hovering between life and death, may be the only way to a breakthrough.

Throughout the ages, many strong people have achieved sudden enlightenment and breakthroughs in life-and-death battles!

"Alright."

Seeing Ye Fan's resolute expression, the old teacher of the Imperial Academy sighed deeply, but also felt some relief in his heart.

As someone who has been through this, he naturally knows how much potential risks there would be in the future if Ye Fan chose to avoid the battle.

"I will send you out!"

With this thought, the old teacher no longer tried to persuade him but instead took Ye Fan to a transmission array platform in the Emperor's Secret Realm to send him away.

"Thank you!"

Ye Fan expressed his gratitude and secretly decided that unless it came to a life-and-death moment, he would never abandon his principles and blindly break through.

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Chi Yue Ridge is in the southern part of the Eastern Domain, hidden within steep mountains. The surrounding area is covered in dense, sun-blocking virgin forests, but Chi Yue Ridge itself is barren, its stones a reddish-brown as if soaked in blood, full of a murderous air.

Three days remained before the great battle, but in an ancient city three thousand miles away from Chi Yue Ridge, many cultivators had already gathered.

This small city, which usually had little traffic, suddenly became lively. Not only were various hotels and inns crowded, but even some private houses were rented by the cultivators.

No matter the outcome of this battle, the residents of this small city made a fortune, with all kinds of businesses booming. Even the beggars who usually curled up in corners were eating well and looked like wealthy landlords.

"Taoist Liu, I didn't expect you to come too!"

"Yes, Taoist Jiang, didn't you come too? This battle is about the dignity of our Human Race; how could I not come?"

"In the decisive battle between Hero Ye and the Heavenly Prince, who do you think has a better chance of winning?" asked the cultivator surnamed Jiang.

"It's hard to say. Personally, my emotions lean towards Hero Ye winning; after all, he represents the entire younger generation of the Human Race this time! But the strength of the Heavenly Prince of the Demon Clan is unfathomable, and it's hard to guess the outcome now," replied the cultivator surnamed Liu with a serious expression.

Such discussions could be found everywhere in the ancient city, whether in taverns, teahouses, inns, or restaurants, and even on the streets, people were debating this battle, predicting who might win.

"The one surnamed Ye can't possibly compete with our Heavenly Prince; our Heavenly Prince can suppress him with one hand!"

"That's right, just an ant. Even if it turns into a dog, it can't be compared to a dragon. He's simply not worthy of being the Heavenly Prince's opponent!"

The Demon Clan also arrived, with many young Demon Clan strong people walking on the streets, not much different from human cultivators, mocking and disparaging as they overheard the discussions of the Human Race cultivators.

Comparing Ye Fan to a dog is undoubtedly an insult to Ye Fan and an insult to the entire Human Race!

The actions of the younger generation of the Demon Clan enraged many Human Race cultivators, making them glare angrily at them.

However—

When the Human cultivators saw the Heavenly Prince not far behind them, they could only suppress their anger. At this moment, it was not suitable to start a fight. These people were clearly trying to provoke the Human Race cultivators to give them a reason to strike.

With the great battle imminent, the Demon Prince was certainly looking for a warm-up. Anyone who stepped forward at this moment would be falling into their trap.

"Heavenly Prince must win!"

An elder of the Demon Clan also spoke, revealing a secret.

It turns out that the Heavenly Prince's father, the Sky Demon Emperor, in his youth, had killed his strongest opponent at Chi Yue Ridge, and finally soared to become an emperor.

The Heavenly Prince chose this place to fight Ye Fan, undoubtedly trying to borrow his father's fame to recreate past glory and continue the undefeated legend of the Sky Demon Clan.

"So that's how it is. No wonder the Heavenly Prince chose Chi Yue Ridge as the place for the decisive battle. How sinister his intentions are!"

Human Race cultivators suddenly understood, worrying for Ye Fan. Bloodline inheritance is very mysterious, and no one can fully understand it, but there are indeed some mysterious connections.

"Great Emperor bless, Hero Ye must break through to the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, otherwise there is no hope at all!"

Many Human Race cultivators silently prayed for Ye Fan.

Chapter 1823: Warm-Up Before the Battle

At dawn, the first ray of rosy light shone upon Chi Yue Ridge, draping the entire ridge in a golden glow.

The always desolate, rarely visited Chi Yue Ridge suddenly became lively, packed with people, blurry figures everywhere, and countless cultivators were still rushing over.

They had come to witness this strongest collision. The Heavenly Prince was the true son of the Sky Demon Emperor, his strength unfathomable, bearing the most powerful Ancient Emperor direct lineage bloodline, absolutely a leading figure among the Demon Clan's younger generation.

As for Ye Fan, though he was not the Great Emperor's own son, he was likewise unfathomable, powerful to an extreme. He had even defeated the Ancient Immortal, the Ancient Emperor's own son, grabbing him by the collar and slapping his face.

Lately, he had shone brilliantly in the duels between the Human Race and the Demon Clan, relying on his own strength alone to fight the Demon Clan's top ten young kings, winning the match for the Human Race, winning dignity, and winning peace!

So, for this battle, not only had countless young cultivators from both the Human Race and the Demon Clan come, but many older generation strong people had also arrived; they were all very focused on the outcome.

The void kept splitting open as groups of people walked out from within and all stopped midair, surrounding Chi Yue Ridge so tightly not even water could seep through.

"Jiu Long King has arrived!"

With a stern shout, a golden war chariot appeared in the void, pulled by nine Serpent Dragons. A small, withered old man sat upright on the chariot, brilliant light flashing every time his eyes opened and closed.

"Jiu Long King came too. He's a giant of the Demon Clan, his strength unfathomable. His true form is a horned dragon with a trace of True Dragon Bloodline..."

Someone who knew Jiu Long King's background quietly spoke up, and the words quickly spread across all of Chi Yue Ridge.

Around Jiu Long King's chariot stood eight burly men, each seemingly a Saint Lord Level strong person, radiating boundless pressure.

It was almost a vacuum around them; no one dared get close. Nine Serpent Dragons whose power rivaled Saints pulling the chariot, plus eight Saint Lord Level followers—Jiu Long King's pomp was truly no ordinary display.

Even other members of the Demon Clan were unwilling to stand beside such a terrifyingly powerful giant.

As the sun slowly rose higher, more and more people arrived: the Sloppy Elder from the Treasure Pavilion, Elder Lin of the Imperial Academy, and that Old Bastard from the Immortal Academy all came.

Seeing them arrive, many Human cultivators finally breathed easier; just now they had been nearly suffocated by the overwhelming aura of the Demon Clan.

"Buddha!"

"Demon!"

With a Buddhist chant and a demonic shout, the people of the Western Regions Buddhist Sect and the Demon Sect arrived as well.

An Ancient Buddha with twelve streaks of Buddha Light above his head and a Jade Lotus beneath his feet was brawling fiercely with a figure shrouded in black mist; they had practically fought their way all the way here.

However, both were very restrained; not a shred of Divine Power leaked out, all dissolved within their palms. Each strike opened up a black hole in the void.

"You two, please stop, so as not to affect today's decisive battle, how about it?" The Old Bastard stepped forward, standing between them and forcing them apart.

At the same time, he directly took an Ancient Buddha Great Divine Power from the Ancient Buddha and a Killing Move from the Demon Sect, dissolving them without so much as his clothes fluttering.

"Buddha!"

The Ancient Buddha chanted once and silently withdrew.

"Fine, for your sake, I'll spare this hypocritical bald donkey today!"

The strong person from the Demon Sect also revealed his true face, somewhat pale, his eyes like black holes.

By high noon, many from the Demon Clan's side had already arrived, various races all present, each from powerful battle races among the Demon Clan.

On the Human Race's side, many had come as well. The Holy Lands of the Five Great Domains all had people present, standing opposite the Demon Clan, clearly divided.

"What right does that Ye have to have a decisive battle with our Heavenly Prince? He's not worthy to be our Heavenly Prince's opponent. I could kill him with one strike!"

"Exactly. Why use a butcher's knife on a chicken? He's just an ant; one stomp and he's dead!"

The ones speaking were two Two-star Demons from the White Tiger Clan and the Three-eyed Lion Clan, both from powerful battle races of the Demon Clan. Their talents were astonishing, and they were very close to the Heavenly Prince. Speaking now, they were clearly trying to undermine Ye Fan's morale.

"So what if he's a so-called overlord of the Human Race's younger generation? When he meets us of the Demon Clan, he's nothing but a clay chicken and pottery dog!"

The young Two-star Demon from the Three-eyed Lion Race had just recently left seclusion and was extremely arrogant, not putting Ye Fan in his eyes at all.

Under the Heavenly Prince's influence, he likewise looked down on Human cultivators. Especially before this, he had challenged quite a few Human cultivators, some even Late-stage Lord Realm strong people, yet they had all been slain by his hand.

This only further inflated his arrogance. He believed Human cultivators were nothing special; even those a whole realm above him were still no match.

"You humans have ruled this world for tens of thousands of years and haven't improved in the slightest. You're simply vulnerable, not worth mentioning!"

The great demon of the White Tiger Clan said coldly.

"Ye, are you here or not? No need for the Heavenly Prince to act—I can kill you myself. Get over here and die!"

Other Demon Clan cultivators also started clamoring. These were all young cultivators from races close to the Heavenly Prince.

"Just a mere Human cultivator, an ant—what right does he have to compete with the Heavenly Prince? To stir up such a big fuss, we could kill him ourselves!"

On the Sky Demon Clan's side, several thousand surrounded together, and quite a few radical young disciples were loudly discussing, utterly unconvinced by Ye Fan. They felt there was no need for the Heavenly Prince to personally act; they alone were enough.

Immediately, many from neighboring Demon Clan tribes responded in support.

For a time, the Demon Clan's momentum climbed to a peak. Even before the Heavenly Prince showed up, the place was already boiling over.

"He doesn't dare come at all. Talks big, but he doesn't dare accept the challenge."

"Back then, your Human ancestors were nothing but Blood Food we Demon Clan kept penned up. Now that my Demon Clan is rising again, the day we regain our former glory is not far off!"

Many young Demon Clan cultivators clamored loudly, one after another ripping open the Human Race's old scars, enraging many Human cultivators to the point of trembling.

"A bunch of beasts, I'll come over and cut you down!"

Shi Ye really couldn't hold back anymore. Grabbing his big club, he strode forward.

"Who are you?"

The young king from the White Tiger Clan asked.

"Laozi is called Shi Ye. I'll butcher you noisy things first so you don't interfere with the real battle." Shi Ye was savage to the extreme.

The Barbarian clan lives by roasting and hunting, and they've eaten plenty of Xuan Beasts. These young powerhouses of the Demon Clan had already undergone Transformation, but in essence their bloodline was still that of Xuan Beasts. To him, these people were nothing more than his prey.

"Since you dare come, then it's a life-and-death battle!"

The few young Demon Clan powerhouses who had been yelling earlier stepped out, grinning ferociously as they strode forward.

"Just a bunch of beasts. Laozi will kill you all in one go!"

Shi Ye roared, swinging up the Stone Staff in his hand and smashing it toward several of them.

He actually attacked several of these young Demon Clan powerhouses at once. The Stone Staff in his hand flashed with Holy Light, heavier than a Divine Mountain, smashing the Void into collapse.

"Puff!"

With a dull thud, a young Demon Clan powerhouse was smashed in half at the waist by Shi Ye's staff. Blood sprayed, and his organs and intestines spilled all over the ground.

"Ah!"

That young Demon Clan powerhouse let out a miserable scream as his Divine Soul was ground to dust, dying a violent death.

With just a single move, Shi Ye had already taken care of one young Demon Clan powerhouse, allowing Hu Fei and the others to breathe a sigh of relief.

This great battle had spread throughout the Five Domains a month ago, so they had naturally received the news. They had come now precisely to cheer Ye Fan on.

It was just that they still hadn't seen Ye Fan's figure yet. But they were certain Ye Fan would definitely come; they knew Ye Fan's temperament too well.

Even if it meant death, once he agreed to something he would never go back on it, let alone this battle with far-reaching consequences.

"Roar..."

The Two-star Demon of the White Tiger Clan let out a great roar and unleashed a White Tiger force, while a pair of tiger claws raked toward Shi Ye's chest.

At the same time, the young powerhouse of the Three-eyed Lion Clan split open a vertical eye at his brow, shooting out a beam of divine light at Shi Ye.

"All of you, go to hell for me!"

Shi Ye bellowed, his Stone Staff almost whirling into a windmill.

Pu, pu, pu!

Three consecutive cracks rang out as he smashed open the top of the skulls of three young Demon Clan powerhouses. Holy Light flashed, and the three Demon Clan cultivators died on the spot.

Immediately after, without dodging or retreating, he crashed between the two young kings from the White Tiger Clan and the Three-eyed Lion Clan. One smash per head, and he beat them all to death.

In the span of an instant, all six Demon Clan young powerhouses were bludgeoned to death by Shi Ye alone, their fresh blood dyeing the ground red.

"How dare you!"

An elder from the White Tiger Clan shouted, slamming a palm toward Shi Ye. The huge palm blotted out the sky, with sun, moon, and Stars seemingly flickering in its center.

If that palm actually landed, even a Nine-Life Cat like Shi Ye would surely die.

However—

At this moment, the Barbarian King also made a move. A huge, black-furred hand met the elder of the White Tiger Clan's palm in midair while simultaneously hauling Shi Ye back.

"You people of the Human Race don't follow the rules. Do you want to start a war?"

The elder of the White Tiger Clan, having failed with one strike, darkened his face and spoke coldly.

"Old bastard, do you still want face? Six on my Xiao Ye alone, and you dare blame us for not following the rules? If you want a war, we'll accompany you. But I'm afraid you can't represent the entire Demon Clan, can you?" The Barbarian King replied head-on.

"The blood of my White Tiger Clan cannot be spilled in vain. You must give us an explanation!" The elder said forcefully.

"That's right, our Three-eyed Lion Clan also needs an explanation." Someone from the Three-eyed Lion Clan shouted as well.

"What just happened was your explanation!"

The Barbarian King responded overbearingly, not giving an inch.

"Enough, don't interfere with the real battle."

At this moment, Elder Lin stepped out, Quasi-Emperor pressure instantly blanketing the entire field.

"You brought this on yourselves. Stop making unreasonable trouble, or don't blame me for being rude!"

The Demon Clan Quasi-Emperor Chi Lin also appeared, sweeping a cold gaze over the people of the White Tiger Clan and the Three-eyed Lion Clan as he spoke.

With both a Quasi-Emperor and a Quasi-Emperor-level figure speaking, who would dare disobey?

The White Tiger Clan and the Three-eyed Lion Clan could only swallow this breath of anger.

Shortly after, because of Shi Ye's outburst, and with Elder Lin's Quasi-Emperor's Might pressing down, the Demon Clan immediately became much more honest and stopped shouting.

For a time, both the Human Race and the Demon Clan fell silent, quietly waiting for the appearance of the two main characters.

Chapter 1824: Do You Dare to Come

As time slowly passed, more and more people arrived at Chi Yue Ridge.

Both heaven and earth were shrouded in darkness, and in the distant sky, a giant figure from the Demon Clan appeared, meditating at the distant end of the sky, seated in the midst of black mist like an ancient Demon God, coldly watching the battlefield of Chi Yue Ridge.

Whether it was the Human Race or the Demon Clan, there were peerlessly powerful figures present, showing the importance both races attached to this battle.

"The time has come, Ye, human ant, have you arrived?"

A thunderous roar echoed across the entire Chi Yue Ridge, as if a God Demon was roaring, making the whole land tremble.

The Heavenly Prince appeared!

The crowd stirred into an uproar, and everyone flew into the sky to watch one of the protagonists of this decisive battle.

With the bloodline of the Sky Demon Emperor, the Heavenly Prince stood like a true Demon Emperor on Chi Yue Ridge, emanating infinite Holy Light, his bloodline flowing like rushing rivers, inspiring awe and fear.

He was tall, with black hair cascading down to his waist, his eyes full of wild light, shooting beams of light tens of meters long, striking terror into hearts.

This powerful figure filled with demon energy stood centrally on Chi Yue Ridge with a demeanor that seemed to proclaim, "Who but me?", exuding domineering energy, looking down upon all directions.

"Ye, human ant, are you afraid? The time has come, but you dare not appear. Are you afraid of our Emperor bloodline?"

"If he comes, he will undoubtedly die. Whether in physique, cultivation, or anything, he lacks everything. How could he compete with the unparalleled Heavenly Demon Emperor's son?"

Many young strong people from the Sky Demon Clan clamored, some even stepped out to the battlefield to provoke, with malicious intent to weaken Ye Fan's momentum, all for the Heavenly Prince's victory.

Earlier, Shi Ye from the Barbarian clan jumped out, smashing several with his mighty club, and now with the Red Scale Quasi-Demon Emperor here, they dared not be overly excessive.

But now, with the great battle about to begin, they had no scruples. Whether Ye Fan came or not, attacking him thus was sure to stir waves in Ye Fan's heart, breaking his invincible spirit. Their intentions were extremely malicious.

"Ye, human ant, you are nothing. If you dare not duel with the Heavenly Prince, why not let me face you instead? I can also crush you beneath my palm!"

Young strong people from the Sky Demon Clan continued to shout, yet there was no response. Ye Fan simply had not appeared.

Wait left and he didn't come, wait right and he didn't come, and after waiting he still hadn't come!

From morning, the crowd waited till noon, and then from noon till dusk, until just before sunset, yet still Ye Fan had not appeared.

The crowd grew somewhat impatient. Except for people like Shi Ye, Hu Fei, who knew Ye Fan well, others began to mutter.

"Could it be that Ye Fan really dodged the battle?"

If that were the case, the Human Race would lose face completely.

At this moment, many Saint Lord Level strong people turned sullen, their hearts sinking continuously.

"Ye, human ant, surely he knew he couldn't win, so he hid."

"Indeed, he boasts with words, but doesn't dare to appear in an actual battle. It's an utter disgrace to the Human Race!"

"That's typical, isn't it? If the Human ants can win, they fight; if not, they flee. That's their usual style."

Having waited a whole day without seeing Ye Fan, those young Demon Clan cultivators suddenly became excited as if infused with adrenaline, ridiculing Ye Fan and the Human Race.

In their view, this time the Demon Clan had gained great face, subduing the enemy without fighting, scaring a young idol of the Human generation into becoming a turtle in its shell, too afraid to show up.

"Bullshit, no way would Ye Zi dare not come! Let me tell you, not only is Ye Zi unafraid of your so-called Heavenly Prince, but he will surely publicly slay your Heavenly Prince here!" Hu Fei loudly retorted.

He firmly believed Ye Fan would come. If he hadn't come yet, it was surely due to some delay or perhaps failing to find the place. After all, Chi Yue Ridge is hidden in deep forests and mountains, not so easy to find, perhaps time was lost on the road.

"Heh..."

A young strong person of the Sky Demon Clan sneered: "Who can't boast? You say he'll come, yet he hasn't appeared yet? If he has the skill, let him appear now. If he appears now, I'll take back what I said, but can you?"

"Not daring to face battle is simply not daring, no matter how many excuses are made."

Another young strong person from the Sky Demon Clan echoed, belittling Ye Fan to the utmost.

"I firmly believe he will come. If anyone thinks he dares not, then gamble with me!"

From the crowd, Yaling, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke.

"Gamble on what?" the young strong person from the Sky Demon Clan demanded forcefully.

"Yes, gamble on what? Spirit Stones we're not interested in, if it were betting on you it'd be different."

A group of young Demon Clan cultivators joined in, noticing that in terms of beauty, this woman before them utterly outshone many seductive demons of their Demon Clan, absolutely a Heavenly Immortal-like beauty.

"Gamble lives!"

Yaling's eyes shot out a determined light, slowly uttering those two words, her voice like a muffled thunder exploding in the ears of many Demon Clan cultivators!

Gamble lives?!

A girl, actually gambling lives with the Demon Clan for Ye Fan?

Does she trust Ye Fan so much?

Many human cultivators felt puzzled, and at the same time, felt it was not worth it for Yaling to make such a decision. Ye Fan was indeed very strong, but he had not appeared up until now.

Even the Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master had a moment of concern in his eyes, after all, Yaling was his granddaughter. If any accident were to occur, it would be too late for regrets.

"Alas..."

Ultimately, he inwardly sighed, knowing the reason behind Yaling's actions. This infatuated girl, aware that Ye Fan would never accept her, still willingly gave everything, even ignoring her own life.

"Sister Yaling, you..."

Even Hu Fei didn't expect Yaling to gamble with her life against the Demon Clan. He knew Yaling's heart was with Ye Fan, and looked at her with worry.

"There's nothing more to say, this is my decision. I believe he will surely come." Yaling said calmly.

"This..."

Upon hearing what Yaling said, Hu Fei couldn't say anything else and could only shut his mouth.

The Demon Clan was also stunned, while they were fearless, gambling with life was something they seldom did, especially with a beautiful young girl; it was unheard of.

After hesitating for a while, the young Demon Clan ruler who had initially claimed Ye Fan wouldn't dare to come said, "Fine! Let's bet our lives, I will gamble with you!"

After saying this, he stared at Yaling with greedy and lustful eyes, saying maliciously, "If that ant named Ye doesn't appear before sunset, then you'll be mine. I'll play with you to death, then devour you whole as nourishment."

"Damn it, you better pray for mercy; when Ye Zi arrives, he'll behead you first!" Hu Fei said angrily.

Yet Yaling remained unusually calm, showing no emotional fluctuations despite the young Demon Clan ruler's words, as if she hadn't heard him or he hadn't spoken to her.

Time passed by minute by minute; the red sun sank over the West Mountain, leaving only half visible, as the red sunset illuminated the clouds in the sky like burning fire.

"Why hasn't he come yet?"

Hu Fei and Shi Ye kept pacing, muttering, their necks stretched out.

Some Demon Clan figures remained indifferent, as if deep in meditation, seated on the clouds, emanating strong auras.

Human clans also had some strong figures present, but they seemed increasingly anxious. Time was nearing its end, and if Ye Fan didn't arrive before sunset, it would be a devastating blow to the younger generation of humans.

When the last streak of sunset was about to dip below the horizon, the young Demon Clan ruler gambling with Yaling's life was completely excited.

He believed it impossible for Ye Fan to arrive before sunset, and that he wouldn't come at all, making Yaling, a great beauty of the human race, his own.

"Hahaha..."

The young Demon Clan ruler laughed heartily, addressing Yaling, "Little girl, from now on, you're mine. Come over, or are you thinking of reneging?"

"This kid really has a good dog's fate."

"If I had known, I would have bet with her, letting this kid pick up an easy win!"

Many young Demon Clan cultivators were full of envy, jealousy, and hatred, longing to be the one gambling lives, while feeling immense regret over their hesitation.

Seeing the obvious bet without loss, they hesitated, and now watched as a beautiful human maiden fell into another's embrace, becoming someone else's prey, causing their hearts to bleed with regret.

"He still hasn't shown up; it seems he really won't come."

Many human cultivators sighed secretly, and wondered why Ye Fan hadn't arrived punctually? Had he forgotten the appointed time? Or was it due to other reasons?

"Could he have encountered some unexpected trouble? As the saying goes, misfortune is unpredictable, and life is full of uncertain twists and turns." People speculated and discussed various possibilities.

"Now the Treasure Pavilion's Holy Maiden is in trouble; so many are watching, even if she wants to renege, she can't."

"Falling into the hands of the Demon Clan, what good can come of it? She'll surely be tortured to death, such a pity."

Many cultivators worried about Yaling's fate; losing a life gamble to the Demon Clan, she was now one of theirs, making many young cultivators hear the sound of their hearts breaking.

Yaling, with national grace and celestial beauty, also the transcendent force Treasure Pavilion's Holy Maiden, was many young cultivators' dream Dao companion, and yet now...

At this moment, time seemed to freeze, as Yaling quietly looked into the distance.

As she looked... looked, a familiar yet unassuming figure suddenly appeared!

The last rays of the setting sun poured over him, dyeing him like a Golden Body War God, striding determinedly toward Chi Yue Ridge.

Under the setting sun.

He came.

She couldn't help but smile.

A smile that captivated the city, yet reddened her eyes.

Chapter 1825: Blasted Away with a Slap!

Under the sunset, Ye Fan's figure was like a golden body War God, basking in the last rays of the sunset as he walked towards Chi Yue Ridge.

"Ye Fan is here!"

At this moment, the camp of the Human cultivators erupted in cheers!

Ye Fan has arrived, not disappointing everyone's expectations!

A peculiar emotion surged in the hearts of the Human cultivators, almost making them howl at the sky to express the stirring emotions within.

Ye Fan's figure was like a stabilizer, calming everyone's emotions, except for those who betrayed their race, whose faces turned exceptionally hideous.

Despite being part of the Human Race, they had become slaves and henchmen of the Demon Clan, which was not a glorious thing to begin with. If Ye Fan lost, their faces would be ashamed, and if he won, they'd be even more embarrassed, stuck in the middle, they couldn't cheer, nor could they remain silent.

In contrast to them, the Demon Clan cultivators were much more straightforward. A young strong Demon Clan member coldly said, "Even if he came, so what? He's completely sending himself to his death; he can't possibly be a match for the Heavenly Prince."

"Heh, a mere Early Lord Level ant dared to come; I really wonder who gave him the courage to be here!" An elder strong member of the Sky Demon Clan sharply detected the Early Lord Level aura emanating from Ye Fan and sneered.

"An Early Lord Realm ant actually dared to contend with the Heavenly Prince, does he have the courage of a Great Emperor?"

"Such an ant doesn't require the Heavenly Prince to personally make a move; I can easily crush him under my palm!"

Upon learning that Ye Fan was only at the Early Lord Realm, many young Demon Clan cultivators laughed.

In their eyes, in the same realm, the Human Race was never a match for the Demon Clan, let alone Ye Fan, who was two Xiao realms away from the Heavenly Prince.

"He really shouldn't have come; if he had hidden like a turtle, maybe the Heavenly Prince would show mercy and spare him, but he rushed here to die!"

The Demon Clan was relaxed, all convinced that Ye Fan was definitely not a match for the Heavenly Prince, and as soon as a fight began, he'd be instantly killed.

"I really overestimated him; just an Early Lord Realm ant, not worthy for me to make a move!" The Heavenly Prince sneered, completely disregarding Ye Fan.

"The Heavenly Prince speaks rightly; killing such an ant would only dirty your hands. Why not let us be the ones to kill him!" Other young strong members of the Sky Demon Clan eagerly said.

Ye Fan is the hero and monument in the hearts of the young generation of the Human Race; being able to personally slay him is an ultimate honor for them!

"Don't be complacent; during the last great contest, Hero Ye was also at the Early Lord Realm and could still slay your Demon Clan's Three Star Great Demon. So what if it's the Heavenly Prince? He's also at the Three Star Great Demon realm, right? Hero Ye will definitely crush him under his palm!" A young Human cultivator retorted.

"Dream on, keep dreaming; you think my Heavenly Prince is like your Human Race's incompetent Emperor's sons? Ridiculous!" The Demon Clan cultivators laughed, dismissing the Human cultivators' words with disdain.

Many cultivators were riled up, even the Ancient Emperor Family's expressions turned sour; the Demon Clan's words had implicated their family as well.

Compared to these young cultivators, the expressions of the Old Bastard and other elder strong members became serious.

They didn't expect that in this month, Ye Fan had not managed to breakthrough to the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm.

In this case, Ye Fan's chances of winning were slim, almost negligible.

This battle not only worries the Human Race's prospects but also Ye Fan's life!

If Ye Fan is defeated and killed, it will not only be a significant loss for the Human Race but also a heavy blow to the young generation of the Human Race.

While everyone was anxious and the Demon Clan proud, Ye Fan drew closer, as the last ray of light faded into the deep blue sky.

"Ye Zi..."

Hu Fei and Shi Ye approached but didn't ask anything.

For them, Ye Fan's arrival was the best answer. No matter what he encountered before, he still managed to arrive at the battlefield at the last moment.

"Ye Zi, keep it up!"

"Ye Fan brother, it's all up to you!"

Words of trust and encouragement rang in Ye Fan's ears, making him feel the burden on his shoulders grow heavier.

This battle involves not only his life but also the fate and dignity of the entire Human Race. He must give his all and make no mistakes.

"Ye Zi, avenge Brother Wenren Jing; he was killed by this **** Heavenly Prince in the guise of a challenge!"

Hu Fei had tears in his eyes, Wenren Jing was his buddy since childhood, a true brother, but he was killed by the Heavenly Prince of the Demon Clan.

However, he was also worried; Ye Fan was only at the Early Lord Realm. Though strength can't always be measured by realm, the gap is too large for one to reverse and defeat the Immortal.

Especially since the Heavenly Prince possesses the bloodline of the Sky Demon Emperor, stronger in both secret techniques and Divine Power Martial Techniques than Ye Fan, and can also fight against higher realms, his potential was no less than Ye Fan.

"Sister Yaling..."

Ye Fan came to Yaling, softly calling out, causing Yaling to tremble, tears rolling down like broken strings of pearls.

"Just earlier, a Demon Clan member said you wouldn't dare to come; I bet my life that you would surely come."

Yaling gazed at Ye Fan affectionately, speaking one word at a time: "Now that you're here, they say you'll inevitably lose, but I believe that you will be the one walking away alive in the end!"

"Sister Yaling..."

Her words seemed casual but held deep love, making Ye Fan's sealed heart tremble!

He felt a love and emotion beyond life and death!

This feeling was no less than what Su Liuli, who had died for him, felt!

If emotions could be weighed, perhaps they weighed the same!

At this moment, Ye Fan's tightly sealed heart opened slightly, his fortified emotional barriers crushed - Yaling's tearful smile was deeply etched into his heart.

He knew he would never forget this moment in his life.

Simultaneously, a knot in his heart seemed to loosen.

Almost instinctively, he cradled Yaling's exquisite face like a work of art, softly asking, "Who was the person?"

"It's no longer important, what's important is that you're here!"

Feeling the warmth on Ye Fan's palm, Yaling cried while smiling.

"No, I must know who dares to have designs on my woman!"

Ye Fan said resolutely.

"My woman!"

The words were not loud, yet they made Yaling tremble, as if struck by lightning!

At that moment, she could barely believe her ears.

She looked at Ye Fan stunned, as if asking—did he say, I'm his woman?!

"Ye Zi, it's that guy!"

Hu Fei's voice replied to Yaling, directing his gaze towards the Demon Clan youth who had bet his life with Yaling earlier.

"A bet's a bet; come and face death!"

Ye Fan let go of Yaling, his gaze swept towards the Demon Clan member like a knife.

"Do you have the ability?"

The young Demon Clan king flared up in anger, stepping forward, a flash of light in hand revealing a great blade, slicing down towards Ye Fan's head.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan was unfazed, catching the blade with his bare hand, and then slapped forward.

"Bang—"

"Poof!"

After the thud, blood spewed wildly!

The young Demon Clan king's body exploded with Ye Fan's slap!

"Heavenly Prince, save me!"

The young Demon Clan king's Divine Soul screamed, rushing towards the Heavenly Prince.

"Trying to escape?"

Ye Fan snorted coldly, golden hand sprawling like the sky, grabbing hold of his Divine Soul, and with a gentle squeeze, the Demon Clan king's Divine Soul dissipated completely.

"How dare you kill my Demon Clan person right in front of me?"

The Heavenly Prince's face turned dark, feeling embarrassed for failing to save his clansman from Ye Fan's hand.

"A bet's a bet; I'm just collecting the debt for my woman; you're next!" Ye Fan said coldly.

"You're asking for death!"

The Demon Prince flared up in rage, his aura exploding, slashing a hand towards Ye Fan, the palm sharp like a Heavenly Blade, severing the void and time.

Chapter 1826: Forced on the Defensive

"Ants, meet your death!"

The Heavenly Prince shouted, his hand formed into a blade, and the emanation from his palm, like a Heavenly Blade, split the void and severed time, causing a chaotic flow of space-time.

Hmm?

Ye Fan's heart shuddered; the Heavenly Prince's power was indeed formidable.

Just from this move alone, one could tell the Heavenly Prince's strength was truly unfathomable.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan employed the Xuandi Fist, fiercely clashing against the Heavenly Prince's Hand Blade, unleashing a burst of powerful radiance.

Crack!

The ground under Chi Yue Ridge crumbled like paper, with large crisscrossing rifts opening in the earth.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

...

After one move, the two engaged in fierce combat, fighting faster and faster, purely in physical combat, completely abandoning their divine skills and secret techniques, battling with martial arts and divine power alone.

The Divine Light split the heavens, dazzlingly bright, and the aura of destruction enveloped the entire Chi Yue Ridge, as golden and multicolored blood continuously splattered; both were slightly injured.

"Immortal Stele Scattering Hand!"

Ye Fan suddenly changed moves, unleashing a palm strike, a massive black hand overshadowed the sky, slapping towards the Heavenly Prince. The terrifying aura made many cultivators slightly nearby feel their legs weaken; such an attack, anyone below the Venerable Realm would absolutely not withstand.

The Heavenly Prince's eyes emitted two strong rays, coldly said: "Trivial skill, see how I break you!"

As he spoke, the Heavenly Prince clasped his hands together, spinning like a top, directly drilled a large hole through the black hand, surged up from beneath, and punched towards Ye Fan.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan failed to evade, getting half of his body smashed by a punch, blood dyed the sky, fragments of flesh flew, like a rain of blood and flesh.

"No..."

"Ye Zi..."

Yaling painfully closed her eyes.

From the previous exchange, Ye Fan was completely at a disadvantage; the disparity in strength between the two was too great, even Ye Fan fighting desperately was unlikely to reverse the situation.

Hu Fei and Shi Ye and others were eye-wide, exclaiming.

This scene, too harrowing, although Ye Fan had the Phoenix Nirvana Technique for rebirth, it was of no avail.

"Heavenly Prince will surely win!"

"Tear him apart!!"

The Demon Clan side cheered; they also saw that in this confrontation, the Heavenly Prince clearly held the upper hand.

Life and death battle, once at a disadvantage, unless there's a heaven-defying trump card, it's very hard to turn around!

What's more, the Heavenly Prince's strength is clearly superior to Ye Fan?

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan deployed the Chasing Star Step, instantly fleeing afar, then activated the Phoenix Nirvana Technique for rebirth, his body fully restored.

"Rise!"

With a loud shout, Ye Fan directly summoned a Dragon Vein from beneath Chi Yue Ridge, swinging it like a giant dragon at the Heavenly Prince.

"Boom!"

The span of the mountain range crumbled under Ye Fan's strike, yet the Heavenly Prince dodged the attack, quickly surged forward, and continued battling with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's eyes emitted dragon-shaped Divine Light, using Earth Observation Technique to assess the terrain, discovering three Dragon Veins and a Spirit Stone Mine vein underneath Chi Yue Ridge, while not a rich mine, it was still utilizable.

With the help of Dragon Seeking Formulas, Ye Fan quickly borrowed Earth Vein Dragon Qi, his combat power suddenly soared, matching up evenly with the Heavenly Prince; Chi Yue Ridge was entirely suffused with Divine Power radiance, hardly visible from the outside of their battle situation.

"Is this the grandeur of the strongest bloodline? Indeed powerful, ordinary cultivators are no match; in the same realm, I'm afraid they can't even take a single move."

"For Ye Fan to persist until now is already a miracle, after all, there's a difference of two Xiao realms between them."

The people were astonished, gaining a new understanding of the Heavenly Prince's power; among the younger generation, truly nobody seemed to be his match.

The Heavenly Prince indeed had unmatched bloodline, even as Emperor's son compared to Ancient Immortal, he was significantly stronger, and his use of Domain Power was masterful.

If not for Ye Fan having exceptional talent, an incredibly strong body, he surely couldn't have persisted so long.

Furthermore, Ye Fan's trump cards seemed endless.

Each time it seemed he was at the brink, he always managed to burst out powerful strength to overcome crises, ultimately enduring.

In an instant, over a thousand moves passed, the Heavenly Prince became gradually impatient; taking so long to deal with a early Lord Realm Human Race ant, incredibly inconceivable.

The earth shattered, mass expanses flattened, with some places even becoming bottomless chasms, showing the ferocity of their battle.

"Die for me!"

The Heavenly Prince gradually lost patience, employing the Sky Demon Emperor's secret technique, an Elemental Divine Chain swept toward Ye Fan's brow.

"Buzz!"

In a moment of peril, Ye Fan expanded the Absolute Defense of the Eight Phase World Domain, eight elemental runes encircled him forming a ring, rapidly spinning, eroding away the Elemental Divine Chain.

"Domain Power?"

The Heavenly Prince's eye twitched, coldly said: "We are both in the Lord Realm, your Domain means nothing to me!"

Phew!

As his words fell, the Heavenly Prince once again launched an attack on Ye Fan, his entire body surrounded by Holy Light, making him appear like a Demon God, with black hair flying backward.

"Boom!"

The Heavenly Prince's fist fiercely struck Ye Fan's Domain, fingers intertwined with Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, instantly shattering Ye Fan's Eight Phase World Domain.

The eight Elemental Runes flickered and then entered his Dantian.

"Pfft!"

Ye Fan couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, his face turning pale; his strongest defense, the Eight Phase World Domain, had been breached by the Heavenly Prince.

"The Heavenly Prince is mighty!"

"Heavenly Prince, kill him!"

The Demon Clan burst into cheers; Ye Fan's Eight Phase World Domain was known as Absolute Defense, impossible to breach, yet now it had been broken by the Heavenly Prince, and he was severely wounded. How could they not be excited?

The older generation of strong people from the Sky Demon Clan stroked their beards and smiled; the Heavenly Prince wanted to follow the path of the Sky Demon Emperor and naturally had to eliminate all opponents.

In contrast, it was silent among the Human Race, everyone was dumbfounded!

Ye Fan's Absolute Defense was broken, and he was seriously injured; is there still a need to continue this battle?

The hearts of Old Bastard and other strong people from the older generation tightened instantly, their expressions turning extremely grave.

At this moment, they truly felt despair; Ye Fan was the strongest among the young cultivators of the Human Race, and if even he could not defeat the Heavenly Prince, then there was truly no hope for the young generation of the Human Race.

Moreover, more deadly was that this was a fight to the death, deciding victory or defeat, life or death. Defeat meant death.

"Ye Zi..."

Hu Fei and Shi Ye cried out in shock; no one understood Ye Fan more than they did. Once the Absolute Defense of the Eight Phase World Domain was broken, it was as if Ye Fan had lost his defensive shield.

"Ye Fan..."

Yaling's heart was in her throat, her eyes filled with worry.

"The Heavenly Prince is too strong; he's invincible among the same generation!"

Some Human Race cultivators murmured.

"So self-righteous. If he hadn't proactively provoked the Demon Clan, how could he have ended up in this situation? He brought it upon himself!" Some self-proclaimed Defenders of the Human Race said coldly.

"Did you hear that? Even if you stand up for the Human Race, they will still not be grateful and instead resent you." The Heavenly Prince looked down at Ye Fan, like a Divine overlooking ants.

Obviously, in his view, this competition was already in the bag, and he could kill Ye Fan whenever he wanted.

"Some things must be done, and I won't be swayed by what others say. Everything I do is true to my conscience."

Ye Fan responded coldly, and at the same time, he suddenly realized why he hadn't been able to break through to the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm.

There was always a flaw in his heart, and it was this deliberately forgotten flaw that had prevented him from breaking through.

This flaw was emotion. For Su Liuli, he had always deliberately rejected feelings from any woman, including Yaling and Tong Qianchen.

It was not until just now that he completely understood that emotions cannot be suppressed; otherwise, they become a sticking point affecting cultivation. Only by going with the flow can one be in harmony with Heavenly Dao and ethics.

At this moment, he gained enlightenment, and the flaw in his heart quietly disappeared. This flaw had been mended the moment he accepted Yaling's feelings, and only now did he truly face it all.

"Indeed, a fight to the death presents an opportunity!"

Ye Fan secretly sighed, his whole body filled with even stronger War Intent.

Although he was covered in wounds at the moment, bloodstained and looking miserable, in reality, he was not too seriously injured.

The Divine shadows in his 360 acupoints had solidified, allowing him to store Divine Power in 360 Holy Embryos, more than others.

"With just this bit of strength, you dare say that my Demon Clan genius doesn't dare to take the stage? Truly clueless!"

The Heavenly Prince stood in the void, looking at Ye Fan with disdain like a giant dragon watching ants, "This time next year will be your death anniversary!"

"Is that so?"

Ye Fan stood up, squinting his eyes, and said coldly, "I'm afraid you won't have the chance!"

Hoo-la—

As his words ended, blinding light emitted from Ye Fan's body, surrounding him with intensely dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

One by one, Heaven Grade Spirit Stones, containing terrifying Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, appeared beside Ye Fan, surrounding him like stars, untouched by dust.

"What is he doing?"

"Is he replenishing Divine Power at this time?"

"This is the moment of life and death, and he still has the mind to refine Spirit Stones to replenish Divine Power?"

No one understood what Ye Fan intended to do, taking out so many Heaven Grade Spirit Stones at this moment.

Of course, some cultivators were jealous, gulping as they swallowed their saliva. These were Heaven Grade Spirit Stones, hard to come by even in the Holy Land. What exactly did he intend to do?

What did he intend to do?

Ye Fan quickly provided an answer.

He intended to break through his realm in this life-and-death battle, to charge into the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm, creating an ancient precedent!

Chapter 1827: Slaughter Amidst the Heavenly Tribulation

Dozens of Heaven Grade Spirit Stones the size of human heads flashed with various lights, intertwining into a dazzling radiance, slowly revolving around Ye Fan.

This scene shocked everyone present!

Even the strong people of the Demon Clan were stunned. Dozens of Heaven Grade Spirit Stones the size of human heads...

Even for the Imperial Family, it would be painful to take out this many, but Ye Fan took them out without hesitation.

Many cultivators were envious to the point of bleeding. If it weren't for the fact that there were several Quasi-Emperor realm strong people present, they might have disregarded their identities and snatched them.

"What? You want to break through? Good! I'll wait for your breakthrough; otherwise, killing you would be too meaningless!"

Seeing Ye Fan choose to break through in battle, the Heavenly Prince watched with interest, not intervening.

This also indirectly showcased his powerful strength and confidence, an invincible belief — if you want to break through, I'll let you, and after you do, I'll still be able to easily kill you!

"The Heavenly Prince is too powerful, letting his opponent break through; it's obvious he has absolute confidence that even if Ye Fan breaks through, he won't be his match."

People discussed fervently, many believing the Heavenly Prince had his father's demeanor, and really might prove Dao and become the next Demon Emperor.

This would be unprecedented, terrifyingly strong!

Meanwhile, the Old Bastard and others quietly breathed a sigh of relief. The Heavenly Prince was too arrogant, accidentally giving Ye Fan a chance to break through.

For a moment, everyone fell silent, quietly watching Ye Fan on Chi Yue Ridge, surrounded by the Heaven grade Spirit Stones emanating the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

The dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi formed a vast cocoon, enveloping him within, awaiting the moment of transformation.

"Bang bang bang..."

With a series of soft sounds, the Heaven grade Spirit Stones exploded into powder, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was completely refined by Ye Fan.

Inside the cocoon, Ye Fan stood solemnly, without joy or sorrow, as if he set everything aside, resembling a statue, only the vigorous qi and blood akin to a raging sea washing over his meridians and body.

"Crack!"

A burst of explosive sounds arose from Ye Fan's body, his bones continually shattering and regenerating, crystalline as if forged from gold, transparent like Liu Li, incredibly sturdy.

Washing Marrow, Removing the hair, blood exchange, Bone Refining!

Ye Fan underwent a rebirth within the cocoon, the whole person rejuvenated, vigorous qi and blood rushing within like a Serpent Dragon, emitting a booming sound.

"Ah..."

A quarter-hour later, the cocoon cracked open, fully merging into his body. Ye Fan stood up tall, looking to the sky and roared, completing his breakthrough.

"Boom!!!"

Without any warning, the Ten Thousand Layers Thunder Tribulation abruptly appeared, targeting Ye Fan. In the area where he stood, within a hundred-mile radius, all was under the range of the Heavenly Tribulation, the mountain ranges shattered to ashes by the Heavenly Tribulation.

This was an ocean of lightning, electric radiance surging downward, thunder rolling like tides, shattering everything, intensely blazing, the world a vast expanse of purple.

"The Heavenly Tribulation has come!"

Many cultivators couldn't help but change color, frantically fleeing to the distance.

"Ah..."

Despite this, some cultivators were caught within the range of the Heavenly Tribulation, struck to the point of painful groans, their bodies charred.

Worse still, they dared not resist, only enduring as they fled beyond the Heavenly Tribulation range; to resist would be to undertake a forced tribulation, not a joking matter.

The Heavenly Tribulation has always been the exclusive domain of the demons; other cultivators might never experience a Heavenly Tribulation in their lifetime, only these demons with defying fate fortune, attracting heavenly attention with every breakthrough, a Heavenly Tribulation to test their accomplishments.

"Boom!"

The thunder nearly tore through the eardrums, shattering the souls of people, connecting heaven and earth, vast beyond measure, as if the Nine Heavens Milky Way was pouring down, with countless major stars crashing down.

The void was blasted apart, utterly broken, yet quickly submerged because the lightning was so intense, blinding thunder filled every inch of space.

"Boom!"

The Lightning Tribulation shook the world, purple lightning like tides, tumultuous, a world of thunder and electricity that could destroy all, filling people with dread, hair stood on end.

Ye Fan charged through, the Heavenly Tribulation descended to block his progress, stunning everyone.

Even the distant observer found it terrifying, and it was hard to imagine the tribulations Ye Fan was experiencing in the purple sea, prompting them to open their divine eye to watch.

"I've heard your Heavenly Tribulation is exceptionally powerful, let me witness it!"

While all the cultivators frantically fled outside the range of the Heavenly Tribulation, the Heavenly Prince did the opposite, barging into Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation.

He meant to disregard the Heavenly Tribulation, to kill Ye Fan, a case of extreme arrogance!

"Kill!"

The Heavenly Prince entered the Heavenly Tribulation, but unknown whether he used a secret technique or a secret treasure, his aura was isolated, a divine chain flew from his brow, as a Heavenly Sword traversing the sky, soaring through the Heavenly Tribulation, aiming for Ye Fan's brow.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan shot out two beams of divine radiance from his eyes, beckoning to a dragon-shaped Heavenly Tribulation to attack the divine chain.

"Boom!"

The large dragon Heavenly Tribulation vanished, the divine chain's radiance dimmed, yet it still aimed for Ye Fan, seeming to refuse withdrawal until the objective was met.

Ye Fan waved his hand, several more Heavenly Tribulations blocked upfront, as he exerted all efforts to simulate the laws of this divine chain.

He knew that this must be a secret technique of the Sky Demon Emperor, with extremely powerful might, unexpectedly capable of destroying a heavenly tribulation — it was simply terrifying.

In the end, after the divine chain pierced through seven or eight barriers of heavenly tribulation, it finally arrived before Ye Fan, but had lost its initial majesty.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan grabbed hold of the divine chain, his eyes shooting out divine radiance, connecting it to the divine chain, observing its essence and laws.

"Courting death!"

The Heavenly Prince was both shocked and furious, never expecting Ye Fan to wield the power of heavenly tribulation so skillfully, even manipulating it to block his sure-kill strike.

What enraged him the most was Ye Fan observing the essence of his divine chain. Although he was not worried about the secret technique being leaked, it was also intolerable for him.

In the midst of the heavenly tribulation, the Heavenly Prince seemed to traverse an unpeopled realm; countless violent tribulations did not harm him at all, as he hunted down Ye Fan amidst the tribulations.

Ye Fan not only had to resist the heavenly tribulation but also evade the pursuit of the Heavenly Prince, becoming flustered and embarrassed for a time.

Fortunately, the ordinary heavenly tribulations infused directly into his body, causing no harm whatsoever; rather, they refined his body, accumulating Pure Yang Qi and Thunder Power.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan separated a part of his divine soul, implanting it into the heavenly tribulation, influencing it to form a cage of tribulations that trapped the Heavenly Prince inside.

"Break open!"

The Heavenly Prince shouted, directly tearing apart the cage formed by the heavenly tribulation as he continued to chase down Ye Fan.

"The Heavenly Prince is unbelievably powerful; that's a heavenly tribulation that everyone fears and avoids, yet he charges in on his own without triggering a tribulation for himself, able to chase his enemy inside the tribulation."

Everyone was astonished. What does it mean for the bloodline to be unparalleled?

What is a demon among demons? The Heavenly Prince gave them the most perfect explanation!

"That Ye Fan is extraordinary too, able to control the heavenly tribulation to fend off the Heavenly Prince's pursuit, persisting under the double threat of the Heavenly Prince's chase and the heavenly tribulation. It's simply a miracle!" a cultivator exclaimed.

"Is this news to you? That man named Ye obtained the Thunder Venerable master's heritage. He's an old hand at playing with heavenly tribulation — back in the Immortal Mansion Secret Realm, he instructed others on how to control the heavenly tribulation, striking down that human-shaped creature."

People were in lively discussion, all thinking Ye Fan probably wouldn't hold out much longer. The Heavenly Prince was too powerful; if not for the Thunder Venerable master's heritage, he might already be a corpse.

In the sea of lightning, silver serpents danced wildly, black light flowed, and fiery red rays exploded, forming a world of heavenly punishment with gigantic electric radiance of various colors, destroying everything and breaking through all obstructions.

The Ten Thousand Layers of Thunder Sea submerged everything. Even using the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, the situation inside couldn't be seen clearly, much less by ordinary cultivators.

The sound of thunder resounded through heaven and earth, deafening to the extent of making people's ears go deaf, making them fearful. Such a heavenly tribulation, ordinary cultivators might never encounter in their lifetime.

Of course, once encountered, it would mean their death — such tribulations were not something ordinary cultivators could withstand!

Ye Fan, while inhabiting the heavenly tribulation, formed ancient towers, divine bells, big seals, and so on to fend off the Heavenly Prince's pursuit, all the while focusing intently on passing the tribulation.

He knew that his heavenly tribulation was different, lasting long with great power, allowing no slack.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan inhabited a piece of True Sun Tribulation, interweaving endless tribulations into a divine bell, golden light soaring to the sky, dazzling bright.

The heavenly tribulation contained endless Tao markings, immediately imprinting upon it. The great bell grew more resplendent, towering like a small mountain. With one great ringing, its sound transmitted hundreds of miles, suppressing the Heavenly Prince inside it in an instant.

"Inhabiting the heavenly tribulation, having some skills, but still not enough, die for me!"

The Heavenly Prince erupted with Infinite Light, each hair shimmering with brilliance, punching apart the divine bell, stepping out from the heavenly tribulation, swinging a palm towards Ye Fan, densely surrounded by Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, collapsing the void upon impact.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan, while resisting a formidable heavenly thunder, couldn't dodge in time, was struck and flew away by the Heavenly Prince's palm, with half his body nearly shattered, blood scattering across the sky.

"Ye Fan!!"

Seeing this scene, Yaling and the others were so tense it felt like their hearts would leap out of their throats.

Even the Old Bastard and others appeared slightly tense.

Because judging from the current situation, if the heavenly tribulation didn't end soon, Ye Fan could very well lose his life.

The next moment.

Just as the Heavenly Prince prepared to use his trump card, the Ten Thousand Layers Thunder Tribulation vanished instantly, leaving only Ye Fan standing in the void, covered in blood.

"Have you hit enough yet?"

In the void, Ye Fan bellowed, his mid-stage of Lord Realm aura exuding, his war intent boiling over!

Chapter 1828: Next, It's My Turn!

The Thunder Sea was overwhelming, and Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation shocked everyone present, even causing those at the Saint Lord level to draw a sharp breath.

This was the exclusive domain of demons—a normal cultivator might never attract their own Heavenly Tribulation in their lifetime. Only a demon like Ye Fan could attract such a tribulation upon a breakthrough.

And Ye Fan was a demon among demons!

Because...

He wasn't breaking through a Great Realm, but merely a Xiao realm, yet the Heavenly Tribulation he attracted was more terrifying than that which many geniuses encounter during a Great Realm breakthrough.

For him, just breaking through a Xiao realm warranted a Heavenly Tribulation, delayed his advancement.

Of course, what shocked people the most was the Heavenly Prince, who was able to freely enter and exit the Heavenly Tribulation, using Divine Power Martial Techniques without attracting his own Heavenly Tribulation—this was simply unbelievable.

"He must have some Secret Treasure capable of masking his aura, preventing the Heavenly Dao from sensing his presence, otherwise he would certainly attract his own tribulation."

Speculation ran rampant, with many believing the Heavenly Prince had some kind of Secret Treasure to conceal himself from Heaven's perception, allowing him to fight those undergoing tribulation without triggering his own.

"Perhaps he's just too powerful, completely ignoring the punishment of the Heavenly Tribulation..."

While people speculated, some Saint Lord-level strong people saw, through the violent Thunder Sea, the scene of the Heavenly Prince swatting Ye Fan away, causing many human cultivators to feel their hearts sink.

Ye Fan was seen as an idol and monument for the young generation of the human race, a mountain they aspired to surpass.

Should Ye Fan fall, it would mean the demon clan trampled on the spirit and faith of the human race's youth, a devastating blow to their morale!

Luckily, this was a Xiao realm breakthrough tribulation, not as terrifying as a Great Realm one, and it didn't last long.

In a sudden, the tribulation vanished as suddenly as it appeared, the sky cleared, countless stars twinkled, and a bright moon hung high, casting a cool glow.

The entire Chi Yue Ridge was devastated by the tribulation; neighboring peaks were collateral damage, split apart by the tribulation's strike.

The land was crisscrossed with fissures, like a dense spider web, reducing Chi Yue Ridge to ashes, forever obliterated.

After an angry roar, Ye Fan stood in the void, his body crackling, his shattered half restored quickly, emitting a faint Golden Light.

Strands of purple Thunder Power coursed around him like small dragons, gazing across the endless distance at the Heavenly Prince, his body radiating a terrifying aura.

Peak of Mid Lord Realm!

Ye Fan was astonished. Having overcome the tribulation, he not only broke through the mid-stage Lord Realm barrier but was nearly propelled directly into late-stage.

With thick accumulation and long-term buildup, a breakthrough naturally leads to an explosive growth.

The tribulation receded, the Thunder Sea dissipated, Ye Fan drank the Life Source Liquid from the Treasure Pavilion, changed his clothes, and stood tall, filled with spiritual energy. His eyes were deep and skin crystal clear, shimmering with a treasure-like light, spotless and flawless.

"Hmph!"

The Heavenly Prince coldly snorted, saying, "Without the protection of the Heavenly Tribulation, even if you've reached the peak of mid-stage Lord Realm, you won't escape death!"

"Then come and try! Let's see who won't escape death!"

Ye Fan was full of War Intent; after reaching the peak of mid-stage Lord Realm, his understanding of the law of elements became clearer, feeling much stronger than before, able to break the heavens with a gesture.

"I'll grant your wish for death!"

Each strand of the Heavenly Prince's hair glistened, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

"Kill!"

The Heavenly Prince bellowed, surging sound waves shook the shattered mountain range ahead, collapsing it as he punched at Ye Fan.

A roar capable of shattering rivers and mountains!

The Heavenly Prince showcased supreme strength, far surpassing fellow Emperor's son, Ancient Immortal.

Hoo!

Ye Fan was fearless, his body radiating treasure-like light, meeting the attack with Emperor Xuan's Fist, his golden fist piercing eternity, sweeping across the Three Realms and Six Paths.

"Boom!"

Their fists collided fiercely, a wave of destruction radiated, radiant light shone like an erupting sun, illuminating the entire Chi Yue Ridge. Many cultivators couldn't help but scream, closing their eyes as blood streamed.

"Terrifying!"

"Such a strike could almost threaten an Early-Stage Venerable strong person, right?"

People were shocked. Such a strike would harm even the Supreme Elder of the Holy Land, seeming beyond what two young people could achieve.

"Ye Fan's situation doesn't look good!"

"Facing the Heavenly Demon Emperor's child, his odds aren't high, after all, his Emperor Bloodline isn't as pure as his opponent's!"

"The Heavenly Prince was personally guided by the Sky Demon Emperor as a child and even battled him at the same realm, the treasures given by his father were immense!"

"Ye Fan reached today entirely through effort and opportunity, inferior in innate conditions to the Heavenly Prince, losing from the starting line!"

People debated, generally not optimistic about Ye Fan, believing even at the peak of mid-stage Lord Realm, he still lagged a realm behind the Demon Prince.

Cultivation becomes harder to advance with progression, each Xiao realm gap is formidable, unless it's a peerless demon, hardly anyone can advance against the flow to defeat immortals, striking above.

Indeed, Ye Fan was a demon among demons, facing ordinary cultivators, spanning two Xiao realms to defeat them was feasible.

During the previous major comparison with the demon clan, he proved this with actions.

However—

The Heavenly Prince is equally impressive, possessing the power to fight across different realms. Given the disparity in realms, Ye Fan's chances of winning are not high.

"Heavenly Prince, kill him, avenge the brothers who died by his hand, and avenge Lan Xian'er!"

The Demon Clan camp erupted in cheers, as they had great confidence in the Heavenly Prince.

With the Heavenly Prince at the Three Star Demon Realm, even some older generation Demon Clan strong people were not his match, let alone the human Ye Fan.

In their view, the Heavenly Prince was just warming up. If Ye Fan hadn't broken through to the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm and attracted the Heavenly Tribulation, he would probably have been turned to ashes by the Heavenly Prince already.

"This is getting interesting, but if that's all the strength you have, you still can't escape death!"

The Heavenly Prince sneered coldly. Although shocked by Ye Fan's power, he didn't show it on his face and instead taunted him.

"Heh heh..."

Ye Fan sneered, holding up three fingers, saying indifferently, "Thirty percent!"

Thirty percent?

The Heavenly Prince was stunned, then flew into a rage. Ye Fan was clearly saying he had only used thirty percent of his strength, which was blatant contempt.

"You've had your turn. Now, it's mine!"

Ye Fan roared, shattering mountains and rivers as he charged at the Heavenly Prince with his fist.

At this moment, he thought of the fallen Wenren Jing and Gu Hao, turning his grief and anger into combat power, instantly pushing his spiritual energy to its peak.

"Buzz!"

This punch, Ye Fan gathered his most formidable attack power, using the Xuandi Fist as the foundation, incorporating the Domineering Fist's supreme domineering energy, and the Heaven Slaying Divine Spear's overpowering destruction spear intent that obliterated all obstacles.

At this moment, it was as if Ye Fan was facing a young Emperor Sha, maximizing his combat power, as various realizations flooded in.

The time spent in Emperor Sha's Palace over this past year had not been in vain.

During that year, he had meticulously refined his martial arts, divine skills, and secret techniques, gaining deeper understanding.

Especially the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, a miracle technique. For so long, Ye Fan had not been able to comprehend the second Heavenly Sound. During the tribulation, he suddenly had a flash of insight and attained the second Heavenly Sound.

A year of enlightenment and continuous life-or-death battles with the Eternal Slaughter Emperor had enriched Ye Fan's combat experience immensely, making him more adept at using martial arts and divine skills, secret techniques.

At this moment, he infused all of this into a single strike, aiming to end it in one move, severely injuring or even erasing the Heavenly Prince!

"Seal!"

Ye Fan shouted, a beam of light shot from his mouth, resembling Innate Primordial Essence Qi. Strands of Heaven and Earth Tao Markings soared like dragons within the light.

"Buzz!"

The light instantly enveloped the Heavenly Prince, transforming the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings into chains that sealed the Heavenly Prince's Divine Power within.

Immediately after, with a "bang," Ye Fan's fist struck heavily against the Heavenly Prince's chest, passing through, grasping half of a bleeding heart.

"Ah..."

The Heavenly Prince exclaimed, his body shattered instantly, multicolored blood splattered, leaving only a head mostly intact, the face twisted.

"Hiss..."

The Demon Clan camp gasped, the young Demon cultivators who cheered for the Heavenly Prince made strangled noises as if someone gripped their throats, but they couldn't utter a word.

They stared wide-eyed at Ye Fan, as if asking: How did he do it?

"Poof!"

As if responding to those young Demons, a flicker of light flashed in Ye Fan's hand, turning the half-heart to ash, then he slowly turned, coldly staring at the Heavenly Prince.

"I underestimated you!"

The Heavenly Prince's head said through gritted teeth, "But this won't affect the final outcome. Next, you won't have any chance!"

"Oh, really?"

Ye Fan responded coldly, struck at him with a seemingly gentle palm as if carrying no power.

"Swoosh!"

The Heavenly Prince's head instantly moved a thousand feet sideways, then utilized the Heavenly Demon Technique to quickly restore his body, multicolored blood flowed back, flesh regenerated, fully healing in a blink.

"Hiss~"

People gasped. How could a battle be won like this?

For cultivators, life is precious. With the Heavenly Prince's unparalleled bloodline and such a secret technique, he could exhaust Ye Fan to death through sheer attrition.

Yet, people were more astounded by Ye Fan's prowess, who had just broken through to the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm, yet could severely injure the unparalleled bloodline Heavenly Prince in one blow—simply incredible!

Chapter 1829 Forbidden Secret Technique

The starlight is dazzling, and the bright moon is in the sky!

Ye Fan and Heavenly Prince have been battling for who knows how many rounds by now, nearly obliterating the entire Chi Yue Ridge from existence.

The Heavenly Prince, stained with blood, was severely injured by Ye Fan's breakthrough strike, astonishing everyone present.

"The Heavenly Prince's body has been shattered, leaving only a head. He's evidently suffered a devastating blow!"

Everyone was dumbfounded. Who is the Heavenly Prince? The progeny of the Sky Demon Emperor from the Sky Demon Clan, unmatched in bloodline and superior in realm to Ye Fan, yet injured in sheer physical collision.

Though he could regenerate his body with the Heavenly Demon Technique, it would consume his primordial life force—definitely not a good sign.

"Finally won..."

Yaling wept with joy, having been extremely worried moments ago, afraid Ye Fan would fall here, now smiling with tears on her face.

"Ye Fan..."

The Holy Maiden of the Purple Smoke Pavilion, Ling Ziyuan, also clenched her fists, her heart that was lodged in her throat finally relaxing.

Though it's just the first time gaining the upper hand, it's a positive omen. If Ye Fan can severely injure the Heavenly Prince once, he can do it again, until he ultimately slays him.

With an ordinary bloodline, managing to slay the progeny of the Sky Demon Emperor revered by the Ten Thousand Clans is undoubtedly a groundbreaking feat, especially when Ye Fan lags behind the Heavenly Prince by a Xiao realm.

Like them, the little princess Yue Bai from the Yuehua Dynasty also relaxed her tense nerves, her big eyes blinking incessantly, staring unwaveringly at Ye Fan at the center of Chi Yue Ridge, her heartbeat like a startled deer.

"Great! Finally going to slay the Prince Gou, even if he's the Sky Demon Emperor's child, he still ends up defeated!"

Hu Fei clenched his fist, his blood boiling.

In the past, the Heavenly Prince arrogantly slaughtered his good brother Wenren Jing, and today, he finally vented this grudge.

All the strong people from the major forces were moved; this battle was witnessed by all. The Heavenly Prince's physique was formidable, and his martial arts were astonishing, his secret techniques incredibly terrifying. Without Ye Fan, anyone else could only harbor grief, even their Saints would die!

This battle involved every power among Human Race; none could stay out of it. It was the pinnacle clash between the young generations of Human and Demon Clan, representing the future fate of the two races.

At this moment, Ye Fan stood in the void of the battlefield center in Chi Yue Ridge, bathed in the moonlight, looking like a divine presence among men.

The Demon Clan's side was in great commotion, especially the Sky Demon Clan, utterly stunned. Since when did the Human Race become so powerful? Even the Heavenly Prince was defeated, leaving every one of them cold all over, their hearts sinking to rock bottom.

The Sky Demon's people were struck by lightning, standing dazed on the spot. Even a Sky Demon's Ancestor King was silent, standing there wordlessly.

The Heavenly Prince's face was livid; he never expected to be injured by a Human cultivator he always regarded as an ant, an utter humiliation for him.

"I am the son of the Heavenly Emperor, I will never be defeated. In my life, I do not permit a single defeat!" The Heavenly Prince stared straight at Ye Fan, his blood gradually boiling, an aura of terror erupted from his entire being.

"The son of the Emperor, you're not the first to fall at my hand! For me, no bloodline matters, those who dare insult the Human Race, will be killed without mercy!"

Ye Fan's voice was like metal and stone, sonorous and powerful, showing his invincible belief.

"Then fight! I will use your blood and bones to forge my invincible path!"

The Heavenly Prince roared, exuding infinite Holy Light, like the rebirth of the Sky Demon Emperor, with the Four Spirits surrounding, attacking Ye Fan.

"You are destined to be my stepping stone on the path to Godless, using you to temper my invincible heart."

Ye Fan formed seals with both hands, manifesting an ancient mountain in his embrace.

Ye Fan held the Mountain and River Seal, charging towards the Heavenly Prince like a streak of light. It was an unfailing secret technique he had acquired, extremely powerful.

"Boom!"

The Heavenly Prince's eyes flared brilliantly, swinging his Iron Fist, directly shattering the Mountain and River Seal in mid-air. Violent energy currents pierced through the void, shaking the heavens like a rag being vigorously shaken by a giant hand.

Puff!

Puff!

The two crossed paths, with Ye Fan now holding an arm, and the Heavenly Prince clutching two of Ye Fan's ribs in his left hand, both spilling blood across the sky.

Admittedly, the Heavenly Prince's strength is indeed formidable. After activating his Bloodline Power, his combat power increased by more than fifty percent, directly breaking through Ye Fan's Treasure Body.

"I never expected a Human ant to possess such a powerful body, really surprising!" The Heavenly Prince discarded the two ribs in his palm, speaking coldly.

"You didn't surprise me; the progeny of the Sky Demon Emperor is just like this!" Ye Fan discarded the arm in his hand, confronting aggressively.

"How dare you!"

"Daring to disrespect the Demon Emperor, should be executed!"

The Demon Clan's camp instantly erupted in clamors, no one expected Ye Fan to actually disrespect the revered Sky Demon Emperor, challenging the nerve of the entire Demon Clan.

"Silence!"

The Quasi-Demon Emperor Chi Lin glanced coldly at the clamorous Demon Clan cultivators, speaking coldly: "In a life and death battle, it's not just about strength, but also momentum and psychology. If the Heavenly Prince can't overcome the barrier of his father, he can never surpass him to become the new generation's Demon Emperor of our Demon Clan!"

With Chi Lin's words, the clamoring Demon Clan cultivators instantly fell silent, not daring to disregard the words of this Quasi-Emperor realm powerhouse known for his unpredictable moods.

"Hahaha..."

The Heavenly Prince laughed wildly skywards, saying: "Such ignorant ants, today I will show you the true power of the Emperor's bloodline, even if you die, it's something to be proud of!"

Whoosh!

As the words fell, a black vortex appeared at the Heavenly Prince's brow, expanding rapidly to cover the entire Chi Yue Ridge, enveloping Ye Fan within.

Ye Fan stood unmoving like a mountain, guarding his Divine Soul, his eyes reflecting the sun, moon, and stars in transformation, fixed intently on the Heavenly Prince not far away.

At this moment, the Heavenly Prince exuded a dangerously strong aura.

In this instant, it was as if he was facing an Emperor Sha of the same realm.

Suddenly!

The world changed drastically; the entire Chi Yue Ridge disappeared!

Ye Fan seemed to enter another world, standing on a crimson earth, with desolation in every direction; the whole world devoid of life.

Huh?

Suddenly, Ye Fan found himself unable to move, his entire body completely confined, and his face changed drastically.

Undoubtedly, this was a unique domain of the Heavenly Prince, capable of imprisoning his body, rendering him helpless as if he were fish on a chopping block.

"Eight Phase World!"

Ye Fan shouted in his heart, exerting all his strength to unleash his own unique Eight Phase World Domain, opening up a space.

"Being able to force me to use this Forbidden Technique, even in death, you can be proud!"

The Heavenly Prince's cold and merciless voice echoed from afar, without a trace of emotion.

"Whoosh!"

A multicolored Divine Chain shot out from his brow, piercing toward Ye Fan like a Heavenly Sword, disregarding spatial barriers, appearing before Ye Fan in the blink of an eye.

"This Order Divine Chain, stripped from my bloodline, is truly overkill to use against you!" the Heavenly Prince said coldly.

"If you can truly kill me, then boast!"

Ye Fan moved his foot, using the Eight Phase World to clear the way, unfolding the Chasing Star Step, freely moving within the confining space, avoiding the attack of the Order Divine Chain.

"You... you can actually remain unaffected?"

The Heavenly Prince was shocked. This Forbidden Secret Technique of his could trap even strong Venerable Realm beings, one of the taboo skills left by his father, the Sky Demon Emperor, beyond the comparison of ordinary Domain Power.

Yet—

Ye Fan was unexpectedly unaffected, greatly surpassing his expectations.

"Is this all you have? Watch how I kill you!"

Ye Fan did not wish to prolong the fight too long. Having just broken through, he had not yet mastered his power fully, so he decided to end it swiftly.

With this thought, Ye Fan launched a powerful counterattack, grabbing a Dragon Vein with one hand, wielding it like a True Dragon, dispersing the Four Spirits around the Heavenly Prince.

Then, Ye Fan unleashed the Xuandi Fist, uttering the Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound, a Heavenly Tao Seal flying out from his brow, deploying all sorts of methods to engage in combat with the Heavenly Prince.

The Heavenly Prince manipulated his Order Divine Chain, piercing through the Mountain and River Seal, breaking the Heavenly Stele Scattering Hand, colliding fiercely with Ye Fan's fist, blood splattering forth.

A wave of destructive aura spread over Ye Fan, the Order Divine Chain being one of the Forbidden Techniques created by the Sky Demon Emperor in his later years, stripped from his bloodline, with terrifying power.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan roared furiously, striving to operate the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, using Pure Yang Qi to neutralize the invading destruction aura.

"Bang!"

His entire arm shattered, the destruction aura completely expelled from his body, while the Heavenly Prince appeared disheveled, multicolored blood trickling from his mouth, looking extremely miserable.

In this mysterious space, Ye Fan and the Heavenly Prince were engaged in a life-and-death struggle, invisible to the outside world; even Saint Lord Level strong individuals using their Martial Arts Heavenly Eye could not see through it.

Elder Lin and Chi Lin were both anxiously awaiting the outcome of the battle, unable to perceive the situation on the battlefield.

At this moment, both the Demon Clan and Human cultivators were on edge, intently watching the Chi Yue Ridge battlefield.

Indeed, after successfully overcoming the tribulation and breaking through to the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, Ye Fan was exceedingly powerful, capable of easily defeating even the strongest heir of the Demon Clan's Imperial Family.

However—

The Heavenly Prince, being the progeny of the Sky Demon Emperor, sealed since Ancient Times, possessed the prowess of fighting above his level, and held a higher realm compared to Ye Fan, making it unpredictable who would emerge alive from this battlefield.

"His Majesty the Sky Demon Emperor once slew his greatest adversary right here, setting foot on an invincible Emperor's path; surely, his only heir, the Heavenly Prince, will recreate this glory, vanquish his rival, and soar to the skies!"

The cultivators of the Sky Demon Clan shouted.

"The Human Race is unbeatable, Ye Fan will surely defeat the Heavenly Prince!" Yaling said calmly.

"Indeed, even with a realm's difference, I believe Ye Zi will definitely vanquish his opponent and create another miracle!" Shi Ye added in a deep voice.

"If they were of the same realm, Ye Zi could slay the Heavenly Prince as easily as butchering a chicken!"

Hu Fei shouted ungraciously, drawing angry stares from many Demon Clan cultivators.

Chapter 1830: Breaking the Secret Technique!

The battle between Ye Fan of the Human Race and the Heavenly Demon Prince was crucial to the future fate of both races, and both the Human and Demon Clans paid great attention to it.

Near Chi Yue Ridge, a vast crowd had gathered, all nervously focusing on this unprecedented epic showdown.

At first, within the Demon Clan's camp, the variously posed Demon Clan cultivators were quite relaxed, firmly believing that the Heavenly Prince would undoubtedly obliterate his opponent and continue his father's glory.

The Human cultivators were not optimistic at first—Ye Fan was two Xiao realms below the Heavenly Prince. After reaching the Lord Realm, each Xiao realm represents a vast difference in power, and they believed that Ye Fan's chances of victory were slim.

It wasn't until Ye Fan publicly broke through, attracting a Heavenly Tribulation, successfully entering the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm, that the Human cultivators breathed a sigh of relief.

Though Ye Fan, at the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm, was still facing the Late-Stage Lord Realm status of the Heavenly Demon Prince's heir, it was at least a more even fight.

When Ye Fan and the Heavenly Prince were both severely injured, the Demon Clan cultivators finally became truly nervous, as Ye Fan had left an indelible impression on them.

In the Early Lord Realm stage, he single-handedly resisted the ten young kings of their Demon Clan!

That peerless magnificence was like a great mountain, weighing on the hearts of every Demon Clan cultivator!

And now that Ye Fan had broken through to the Mid-Stager of the Lord Realm, fighting against the Heavenly Prince equivalent to the Late Lord Realm, what would be the outcome?

In the mysterious space, desolate and dim, like arriving at the wastelands of the world's end, there was bleakness.

All of this was the result of Ye Fan and the Heavenly Prince's fierce battle, demonstrating terrifying strength capable of destroying heaven and earth.

The Heavenly Prince sat at the distant end of the sky, black hair scattered, exuding a terrifying aura of destruction, an Order Divine Chain roaming the void like a real dragon.

This was a Law stripped from the bloodline of the Sky Demon Emperor, one of several Forbidden Secret Techniques inherited from the Sky Demon Emperor, capable of killing the body and annihilating the Divine Soul, extremely terrifying.

Ye Fan opened the Eight Phase World Domain, moving freely in this confined space, continuously deploying the Xuandi Fist, Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound, Mountain and River Seal, and Immortal Stele Scattering Hand to counter the Heavenly Prince's secret techniques.

It was only at this moment that he marveled at the Heavenly Demon Emperor's treasures left to his heir, these Forbidden Secret Techniques, which, if touched, meant instant death.

His power was sufficient, but he lacked the corresponding Emperor Level Forbidden Technique, otherwise slaying the Heavenly Prince would not be a challenge at all.

"You have indeed surpassed my expectations; among ants, there can be a tiger, but you are still not my match; no matter how strong the tiger, it cannot fight the Heavenly Dragon!" the Heavenly Prince said coldly.

"Your wordplay is meaningless; show all your secret techniques, or you will have no chance!" Ye Fan, using his body as a bow, launched a golden Sun-Shooting Arrow fiercely colliding with the Order Divine Chain.

"Boom!"

The Sun-Shooting Arrow obtained from the Prince Long Xiang completely shattered, and the Order Divine Chain dimmed, losing its initial potency.

"Mountain and River Seal!"

Ye Fan sealed with his hands; a primitive and lush mountain formed in his arms, cast out by him with one hand, slamming heavily onto the Order Divine Chain.

Clearly, Ye Fan knew that without destroying the Order Divine Chain, there was no hope of truly defeating the Heavenly Prince.

"Boom!"

Another loud crash resounded, and the brilliant light illuminated the entire space, with the Order Divine Chain darkened and nearly shattered.

"Swish!"

The Heavenly Prince, shocked, hurriedly withdrew the Order Divine Chain, which, once destroyed, would cause him severe damage, something he absolutely would not allow to happen.

"Roar~"

The Heavenly Prince roared, rising tall, his Essence Qi erupting like a transformed person, the blood of the Demon Emperor boiling within, forming a layer of multicolored flames on the surface of his body.

He burned his Divine Power and bloodline, his power surging again, like a young Sky Demon Emperor, sweeping away decline, two Order Divine Swords flying from his eyes, interweaving like real dragons pouncing towards Ye Fan, a Transformation aura permeating throughout the space.

"Boom!"

The entire space could not bear such intense Transformation aura, and it shattered.

Immediately, Ye Fan and the Heavenly Prince both appeared in the sight of the crowd.

At the center of the battlefield in Chi Yue Ridge, around the Heavenly Prince appeared the four spirits again: the Azure Dragon soaring, the Vermilion Bird dancing, the White Tiger tamed, and Xuanwu bowing, exuding a trace of emperor aura, like a true Demon Emperor.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, sensing the danger; the Heavenly Prince at the moment gave him an extremely dangerous feeling.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's whole body shone with Golden Light, the exuberant aura bursting forth from the top of his skull, piercing the sky, his eyes shooting two dragon-shaped Divine Lights.

At this moment, he burned not only his Divine Power but also his Divine Soul, his combat power doubling, the headless Divine General, the armless Goddess, the incomplete human-shaped creatures arranged by his side.

Both the Holy and Death auras surged together!

"PAH!"

Ye Fan raised his hand and smacked away an Order Divine Sword, while another Divine Sword pierced through his shoulder, splashing golden blood.

In that instant, Ye Fan felt his Life Origin Power seeping away, retreating along with the Order Divine Sword, as if he had suddenly lost a hundred years of life.

"Ye Fan..."

"Ye Zi..."

"No!!!"

The Human cultivators exclaimed, the Heavenly Prince's secret technique was just too strong, puncturing Ye Fan's constitution; any others who approach would only face death.

"The Dao Transformation Divine Sword? This is the Sky Demon Emperor's Forbidden Secret Technique, and I didn't expect the Heavenly Prince to use it at the Late-Stage of the Lord Realm. The one named Ye is doomed!"

In the Demon Clan's ranks, the young cultivators of the Sky Demon Clan shouted excitedly.

"The power of Transformation..."

In the battlefield, Ye Fan frowned, feeling a terrifying aura of Transformation, with the pierced shoulder releasing droplets of light rain, suggesting a sign of Transformation.

"Isn't it the Dao Transformation Divine Sword of the Sky Demon Emperor? Now Ye Fan is in trouble!"

Boss Lin was shocked. As an ancient relic from the ancient seal, he was very familiar with the Dao Transformation Divine Sword of the Sky Demon Emperor.

This is a forbidden secret technique capable of transforming Dao, and back when the dark turmoil was being subdued, the Sky Demon Emperor used this move to forcibly transform an Emperor-level opponent from among the human-shaped creatures.

Although the Heavenly Prince's execution did not have the earth-shattering might of his father, it was still something Ye Fan could not resist. Once contaminated, it was equivalent to a death sentence.

Other human cultivators were also shocked, and the Old Bastard was particularly grim, his heart in his throat.

Only at this realm do they realize how terrifying Dao Transformation is; no matter how tremendous one's cultivation, it can't withstand the power of Dao Transformation.

Dao Transformation is a terrifying synonym!

The stronger the cultivator, the more afraid they are, because one day they will face it, becoming part of the laws of heaven and earth, and disappearing themselves.

Ye Fan's bodily strength was well-known, even when contending with the Sky Demon Emperor's direct offspring, he was able to fight on par. Yet now, he was pierced through by the Dao Transformation Divine Sword, about to transform into Dao within this world.

"Dao Transformation Divine Sword, the power of Dao Transformation; those who have witnessed it are all dead, no one can escape it..." The Heavenly Prince stood proudly in the void, his face cold and arrogant.

"What is there to fear in Dao Transformation? Watch me shatter your Dao Transformation Divine Sword!"

Inside Ye Fan's body, his bloodline roared like a rushing river, employing Pure Yang Qi along with the Phoenix Nirvana Technique to force the power of Dao Transformation out of his body.

A quarter of an hour later, after consuming a large amount of Pure Yang Qi and Life Origin Power, Ye Fan finally expelled the power of Dao Transformation completely from his body, restoring his pierced shoulder.

"Dao Transformation, this is the true power of the Dao Transformation Divine Sword!"

From afar, everyone felt frigid, even the observing Chi Lin, Quasi-Emperor, Elder Lin from the Imperial Academy, the Old Bastard of the Immortal Academy were silent, their eyes profound, secretly deducing.

Throughout history, anyone who has witnessed the Sky Demon Emperor's forbidden secret techniques has almost all died, for a simple reason: it's a sure-kill strike, touch it and perish!

Demon Clan cultivators were shocked, they never imagined that Ye Fan could forcibly expel the power of Dao Transformation with his own strength, it was truly unbelievable.

"I admit, I really underestimated you!"

The Heavenly Prince said expressionlessly, then he used his Divine Soul to wield two Dao Transformation Divine Swords, slashing towards Ye Fan, even penetrating the Eight Phase World Domain effortlessly.

"My path! My Dao, my law..."

Ye Fan, while struggling to resist the Dao Transformation Divine Sword, was also pondering how to break the current predicament.

The Dao Transformation Divine Sword possesses the power of Dao Transformation, absolutely unable to be contaminated, otherwise even he wouldn't withstand it a few times.

"I let you resurrect, let's see how abundant your Life Origin is. Dao Transformation Divine Sword, invincible under heaven, no creature can withstand its slash, neither can you!"

The Heavenly Prince's cold voice echoed throughout Chi Yue Ridge.

"Heavenly Prince is mighty!"

"Human ant will surely be defeated!!"

The Demon Clan camp erupted in cheers, anyone could see that Ye Fan was clearly at a disadvantage now, his mighty body had lost its place to shine, and he dared not approach the Heavenly Prince for close combat.

"Ye Fan..."

Yaling's heart was in her throat, her hands involuntarily clasped together, staring at Ye Fan unblinkingly.

"Ye Zi, hold on, victory will surely belong to you!"

Hu Fei shouted, cheering Ye Fan on.

At this moment...

Ye Fan moved, his hands drawing enigmatic and unpredictable Holy Light, using the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique to wield the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand.

"Boom!"

A surging ancient aura spread out, blocking the Dao Transformation aura outside, as a black stele appeared in his hand.

"What is this..."

Everyone was stunned, no one expected Ye Fan to actually fight with a stele!

Hmm?

Only the Old Bastard of the Immortal Academy was shocked, he could tell that the stele Ye Fan manifested through secret techniques was one he used in a forbidden technique, although he hadn't taught it to Ye Fan, Ye Fan used it...

Moreover, from Ye Fan's previous handprints, the Old Bastard perceived it wasn't his forbidden technique, but rather summoned through another method, yet its power wasn't diminished at all, fully unleashing the power of the Heavenly Stele.

"Dao Transformation Divine Sword, nothing much!"

Boom!!!

Ye Fan shouted, wielding the black Immortal Stele, instantly shattering one Dao Transformation Divine Sword, ferociously unstoppable.

Whoosh!

Next, Ye Fan executed Chasing Star Step, transforming into a stream of light, chasing to smash another Dao Transformation Divine Sword, the black Immortal Stele showed no divine power fluctuation, utterly real, like a genuine stone stele.

"Boom!"

Finally, Ye Fan caught up with that Dao Transformation Divine Sword, striking down the stele like a slab, directly shattering it.

"Ah..."

The Dao Transformation Divine Sword exploded wildly, the Heavenly Prince screamed, his Primordial Spirit wounded, his brow cracked, eyes bleeding, clutching his head, rolling on the ground.