

Y Master 1841

Chapter 1841: Setting Foot on Xing Kong Gu Road

"I, the King, won't lower myself to your level, I'm slipping away!"

Bai Yan wolf saw the situation wasn't good, and immediately slipped away, leaving without a second thought.

The crowd continued drinking until the moon was high in the sky, nobody knew how many jars of thousand-year-old fine wine they had consumed, making Yang Bapi's face turn green with heartache.

Finally, at his repeated requests, Ye Fan performed a barbecue skill in public, leaving behind the recipe for the barbecue sauce.

Ye Fan's barbecue sauce is truly a unique formula — he added many Spiritual Medicines and Treasure Medicines, making it noticeably different from Earthly barbecue seasonings, and the flavor was so enhanced that the crowd nearly swallowed their tongues.

The next morning, Ye Fan, along with Bai Yan wolf, ascended the Transmission Array Platform at the Immortal Academy, traversing through the Void without alarming anyone.

Whoosh!

With a flash of light, the Void cracked open!

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf appeared at the Imperial Academy located in the Central Domain and then found the academy's head, Seng Dao Yan, explaining their intentions.

"The entrance to Xing Kong Gu Road is in the Emperor's Secret Realm, you should go there first and find Elder Lin, he has something to tell you!"

Seng Dao Yan didn't waste words, directly utilizing the Transmission Array Platform of the Imperial Academy, sending Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf into the Emperor's Secret Realm together.

In the Emperor's Secret Realm, the environment remains unchanged, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi wafting, ginseng all over, not a single Mortal Grass, Divine Stones flowing with Clear Spring, auspicious beasts hidden in the mountains.

Traversing the Void to reach the Emperor's Secret Realm, Ye Fan, along with Bai Yan wolf, walked straight towards the Emperor City, meeting many disciples of the Imperial Academy along the way, although unfamiliar, everyone nodded kindly upon seeing him.

Ye Fan earned the respect of the Imperial Academy disciples with his strength, and after the emergence of the Demon Clan, the entire Human Race has implicitly united, no longer holding prejudices.

In the face of a common enemy, Human cultivators set aside their biases, united against the Demon Clan.

And Ye Fan made astounding contributions in the battle against the Demon Clan, turning the tide of the war, earning honor and dignity for the Human Race, naturally winning unanimous respect from all Human cultivators.

Entering the Emperor City, Ye Fan met the Academy's essence, Elder Lin, in the Emperor Hall.

At this moment, Elder Lin, although old and decrepit, his hair all shed, looking like an ordinary elderly man, yet Ye Fan knows, within this frail body lies enough energy to destroy Heaven and Earth.

A Quasi-Emperor Realm strong person, although his specific tier in the Quasi-Emperor Realm is unknown, he certainly possesses the Divine Skills to capture stars and grasp the moon.

Seeing Elder Lin, Bai Yan wolf became much more subdued, following behind Ye Fan without uttering a word.

"You've come?"

Elder Lin raised his eyelids, gesturing for Ye Fan to sit beside him, then said, "Have you made up your mind? Do you truly wish to embark on the Xing Kong Gu Road, the ultimate trial path?"

"Yes!"

Ye Fan nodded resolutely, historically, the Great Emperors have all ventured through this ultimate trial path, naturally, he doesn't want to miss it.

The reason for wanting to embark on this Xing Kong Gu Road, he also has another goal, which is to use opponents on the Xing Kong Gu Road to hone himself stronger, striving to reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm as soon as possible, then head to the Forbidden Zone to harvest an Immortal Elixir to refine a Soul Gathering Pill.

"The Immortal Path is about to open, entering Xing Kong Gu Road at this moment, aren't you afraid you'll miss the opening of the Immortal Path?" Elder Lin asked.

"What? The Immortal Path is about to open?"

Ye Fan is hearing this news for the first time, this news probably only spreads among the Saints of the major forces.

"A minimum of ten years, a maximum of several hundred years, the Immortal Path will inevitably open, this Elder Tianji deduced with his life's blood and energy, it won't be wrong!" Elder Lin nodded.

Ye Fan was stunned.

The time span is too vast, right?

It seems this Elder Tianji isn't that great either, with such a large margin for error, who knows when the Immortal Path will open? Are we going to wait in vain for hundreds of years?

"Don't underestimate Elder Tianji, his Prediction Technique peers into heavenly secrets, unmatched by anyone, he can predict an individual's fate and fortune, only the Immortal Path involves too much, even he can only deduce an approximate timeframe, that's already quite remarkable." Seeing Ye Fan's disdain, Elder Lin smilingly explained.

"The time span is too large, I can't possibly wait indefinitely for the Immortal Path's opening, so, I've decided to enter Xing Kong Gu Road for some training." Ye Fan said.

"Alright then, that's your choice, Xing Kong Gu Road is filled with corpses, the competition is extremely fierce, I hope you return safely!"

Elder Lin said no more, but stood up, leading Ye Fan towards the Emperor Hall's center, Bai Yan wolf also followed tentatively.

The Emperor Hall is covered in Space Array Patterns, appearing small from the outside yet vast inside, at the center of the Emperor Hall lies an ancient stone altar, its patterns worn, exuding the weight of Time.

Standing before the stone altar, Elder Lin released one hundred and eight Mystic Lights, enveloping the entire altar in Mystic Light.

"Boom!"

A torrential aura spread out, Ye Fan noticed, on the stone altar there appeared an ancient tower soaring into the clouds, piercing through Emperor Hall's dome into the clouds.

Ye Fan glanced casually, this ancient tower has at least close to a hundred levels, majestic and grand, filled with historical weight.

"This Sky reaching Tower has ninety-nine levels, the altar to open the Xing Kong Gu Road is within the last level, let's ascend!" Elder Lin said, stepping into the ancient tower.

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf naturally followed, entering the ancient tower, ascending the stairs to the very top level of the Sky reaching Tower.

Just entering the top level, Ye Fan discovered, at the center of the top level of the Sky reaching Tower, there's an altar constructed from eight Outer Domain Divine Stones, each Divine Stone carved with an incomprehensible mysterious rune.

"Boom!"

Elder Lin continually formed seals, casting out divine light, expending a massive amount of divine power to activate the altar. Eight pieces of Outer Domain Divine Stone simultaneously emitted light, reflecting in the void.

Gradually, the divine light emitted by the eight pieces of Outer Domain Divine Stone continuously shifted and combined in the void, forming a relatively stable Bagua Diagram, shimmering with light.

In the center of the Bagua Diagram was a brilliant starry sky, and the Xing Kong Gu Road officially opened, taking nearly an hour.

"Goodbye, I will definitely return alive!"

Ye Fan waved vigorously to Elder Lin and to his beloved and brothers in his heart, stepping into the Xing Kong Gu Road.

"When I return, the whole world will tremble before me! I will prove the strongest path, fulfilling the Supreme's unfulfilled wish!"

The Bai Yan wolf hollered, being dragged by Ye Fan by the tail into the Xing Kong Gu Road.

"Buzz!"

After Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf completely entered the Xing Kong Gu Road, the light from the eight pieces of Outer Domain Divine Stone disappeared, and the Domain Gate closed.

"I hope you can return safely, showcasing the prowess of the Human Race, bringing glory to Linxian Ancient Star..."

Staring at the now-vanished Domain Gate, Elder Lin murmured.

Ye Fan left this world but left behind many legends!

Single-handedly wiping out the long-standing Qing Family, frightening the Qing Xuan Sect into relocating entirely, defeating the strongest heir of the War Emperor Clan, eradicating Human-shaped creatures, defeating the Emperor's son, battling the ten young kings of the Demon Clan, single-handedly turning the tide of peril, winning peace and dignity for the Human Race, defeating the Heavenly Prince of the Demon Clan...

Each of these deeds shocked the world!

They were passed down from the mouths of all cultivators, becoming monumental in the hearts of the young generation of Human cultivators.

Many believe this is a path of no return, that stepping onto this Xing Kong Gu Road may mean never coming back, a final burst of his fame, never to be seen again.

The brutality of the Xing Kong Gu Road is known to many, as is its high elimination rate, where entering means certain death for most.

A cold wind swept across, and the deathly silent Ancient Star finally stirred, breaking the deathly silence.

The land was covered in yellow sand, Ye Fan gazed far into the distance, a scene of desolation.

Especially in this twilight hour, it was dusky, the heaven and earth dim like a yellowish gloom, with no signs of life.

Abandoning the prosperity, leaving his homeland and bidding farewell to old acquaintances, he now embarked on the strongest path with the Bai Yan wolf, devoid of worldly clamor, only endless solitude and loneliness.

Initially, the Bai Yan wolf would still banter, expressing his own absurd opinions every time they reached a star, most of which were unreliable, but at least he could talk.

Eventually, even the Bai Yan wolf rarely spoke anymore, as they encountered too many Ancient Stars devoid of any life.

For three months, they traveled tirelessly from one Ancient Star to another, repeating monotonously, yet still encountering no living creatures.

The vast cosmos was endless darkness and cold, their crossing having no end, and he didn't even know how far away he was from Linxian Ancient Star, possibly never to return in this lifetime.

Three months ago, stepping from the Domain Gate at the top of the Sky reaching Tower, he descended upon a very small Ancient Star.

Descending from the altar, it took him and the Bai Yan wolf ten full days to find a small altar on that Ancient Star and continue their crossing.

All altars are one-way transmissions, which means he can only move forward, with no possibility of retreat.

Indeed, once on the strongest trial path, there is no turning back, only moving forward continuously. Until he is capable of crossing the Star Domain, perhaps there may be a chance of return.

He had no goal, only able to walk along an ancient road paved by ancient people long ago. A starting point, no endpoint, moving passively.

"What kind of broken Xing Kong Gu Road is this! How come there isn't even a living thing?"

The Bai Yan wolf complained while sending out his divine consciousness, searching for an altar on this Ancient Star.

This has almost become a habit for them, every time they descend upon an Ancient Star, they first look for the next altar for crossing the Star Domain.

Because many Ancient Stars don't even have a single Haozi, let alone other creatures, and they've never even seen skeletons.

The wind grew stronger, and as the yellow sand filled the sky, his eyes widened when some scattered skeletons appeared in this vast desert as the dust storm lifted into the air.

"Whoosh!"

Like a stream of light, the Bai Yan wolf dashed over, rummaged through the bones, and dejectedly said, "What bad luck, not a single treasure, even some Heaven Grade Spirit Stones would do!"

Ye Fan was speechless, this guy, so greedy, wouldn't even spare the dead, many have passed by this desolate Ancient Star, even if there were Heaven Grade Spirit Stones, they surely wouldn't be left for them.

Ye Fan walked over, squatted down, and carefully observed among the bones disturbed by the Bai Yan wolf, finding a pristine arm bone, on which seemed to be some ancient writing, the Human Race's writing.

After careful identification, Ye Fan guessed the meaning of the words on the arm bone, roughly saying: This is the Gate of Trial, stepping out from here will begin the true ordeal!

Chapter 1842: World of Thunder

"Is it starting here?"

Ye Fan murmured to himself.

"Ye, what do the ghost talismans on this broken arm bone mean?"

Bai Yan wolf couldn't understand the ancient text of the Human Race, so he asked Ye Fan.

"I can't fully recognize it either. The general meaning is, this is the true Gate of Trial. Once you step out of it, the real ordeal begins!" Ye Fan explained the meaning of the text on the arm bone.

"What does that mean? Are we not even in the real entry phase after these three months?" Bai Yan wolf complained.

For the past half month, it had felt suffocated, crossing countless Ancient Stars without seeing even a single blade of grass.

If this wasn't the real ordeal, how terrifying would the true ordeal be?

Soon, they understood the true meaning of the text. On this Ancient Star, they couldn't sense any trace of the altar's presence.

"Is the path ahead broken?"

Ye Fan's heart skipped a beat; this was not a good sign.

Yet, upon reflection, it couldn't be. If the path ahead was broken, then the Great Demon and others should all be on this Ancient Star. But since they aren't here, they must have found an altar and crossed over.

Eventually, they spent half a month relying on Bai Yan wolf's unparalleled nose to find the small one-way transmission altar beneath the yellow sand.

All the altars were the same, built with eight types of Outer Domain Divine Stones. However, the altar on this Ancient Star was much smaller, and its aura was contained, making it impossible to find without getting close.

Those white bones were victims who couldn't find the altar and lost their lives here, expending all life energy and being buried.

"Buzz!"

In a flash of brilliance, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf formally stepped onto the path of the strongest trial.

In the Void Channel, Bai Yan wolf excitedly howled, perhaps their next destination would be an Ancient Star brimming with life.

In the Void Channel, time was chaotic, sometimes static, sometimes flowing rapidly. Ye Fan was already familiar with this and wasn't surprised.

Bai Yan wolf, being a Grandmaster Level array patterns expert, often traversed the void and was accustomed to the channel's environment.

Soon, a heavy, oppressive aura enveloped them as Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf emerged from the star gate, finding themselves in a mysterious world.

"Snap!"

"Boom..."

The Ancient Star was saturated with a dense Thunderbolt Aura. Lightning frequently struck down from the sky, the landscape scarred and desolate.

The Thunder Power within Ye Fan felt stimulated and began to accelerate its circulation, with his pores greedily absorbing the Thunderbolt Aura.

"What kind of planet is this?"

Ye Fan was astounded. How could humans survive in such an environment?

Not just humans; with frequent lightning strikes, how could any creature survive here?

Yet, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf were exceptions. Upon arriving here, it felt like coming home. The dense Thunderbolt Aura posed no threat but instead nourished them.

Gazing at the continuously striking lightning, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf pressed on to find the altar on this Ancient Star. Given this environment, they despaired of finding life; without mastery over Treasure Techniques of Thunder, survival seemed impossible.

Currently, Ye Fan's greatest fear was that the altar here had been destroyed by the rampant lightning. If so, they'd be utterly stranded.

Flying forward for eighty thousand li, Ye Fan suddenly saw lush Thunderfire Grass flourishing in the valley ahead, amidst even denser Thunderbolt Aura, nearly liquefied.

"How is this possible?"

Ye Fan was astonished; the Thunderfire Grass was familiar to him, having seen it in the Thunder Realm of Xuanwu Sect, even harvested quite a bit.

While not considered Divine Medicine, it was definitely higher-grade than Spiritual Medicine, on par with Treasure Medicine, filled with the pure, vigorous thunder energy, making it ideal for countering Yin Cold Divine Power.

The valley stretched several thousand li, seemingly endless, filled with Thunderfire Grass, thriving under the dense Thunderbolt Aura.

This was unsurprising; in such an environment, aside from Thunderfire Grass, other beings struggled to survive. Their journey thus far revealed only rocks and deserts; even the resilient cactus couldn't survive here.

"So much Thunderfire Grass!"

Bai Yan wolf exclaimed.

Though he followed Thunder Venerable master late, he recognized the ordinary Treasure Medicine that was Thunderfire Grass.

Back then, Thunder Venerable master used Thunderfire Grass to temper his body; without it, how could his Silver Moon Wolf Clan bloodline's physique withstand Ye Fan?

"Once, Thunder Venerable master walked this strongest trial route. Could this Ancient Star be connected to him?" Bai Yan wolf pondered, looking around questioningly.

Ye Fan also felt that this ancient star should have some connection with the Thunder Venerable, otherwise, it couldn't possibly have such a dense Thunderbolt Aura.

"Old Bai, you've followed the Thunder Venerable for years, do you know of his origins? Is he truly an indigenous inhabitant of Linxian Ancient Star, or did he traverse from other Star Domains?" Ye Fan asked the Bai Yan wolf.

At this moment, he seriously suspected that the Thunder Venerable originated from this ancient star; otherwise, how could he have created the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, a technique comparable to the Emperor Technique?

"Kid, I know what you're thinking, but it's absolutely impossible. The Supreme Elder is definitely not from beyond the domain; he is truly an authentic Linxian Ancient Star native, without a doubt!"

The Bai Yan wolf glanced at Ye Fan, with an expression saying that if you keep thinking that way, I'll be angry.

The two descended upon this valley, picking a large quantity of Thunderfire Grass. Although this Treasure Medicine was abundant here, it was extremely rare on the Linxian Ancient Star, as it only grows in places with very dense Thunderbolt Aura, which makes the conditions too harsh.

"No, this star must have a connection with the Thunder Venerable. If he didn't originate from this ancient star, then he certainly left something on this ancient star," Ye Fan said with certainty.

Since the Thunder Venerable had stepped onto the Xing Kong Gu Road, he must have visited this ancient star. Such a dense Thunderbolt Aura couldn't have just been from the star's original environment; it must be some kind of arrangement that the Thunder Venerable set in place here.

"Let's search and see!"

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf quickly began exploring this ancient star. Although it was far from being as large as Linxian Ancient Star, roughly the size of one of its domains, it was still quite vast.

Fortunately, both Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf possessed the world-renowned speed of the Chasing Star Step.

With the Chasing Star Step fully deployed, Ye Fan's Divine Sense was completely opened, scanning everything around him at full speed.

He now had a very powerful Divine Sense; once he released it, everything within thousands of miles was reflected upon his sea of consciousness.

"Oh? Such a thick Death Aura!"

After exploring for several hundred thousand miles, he suddenly detected that the front was filled with an intense Death Aura.

"What's going on? How can there be such a dense Death Aura on a planet filled with Thunderbolt Aura?" Ye Fan was puzzled.

The Thunderbolt Aura is extremely violent, representing the highest Yang, the nemesis of Death Aura. How could there still be such a dense Death Aura on an ancient star filled with Thunderbolt Aura?

From that thick Death Aura, Ye Fan immediately determined that the level of Death Aura here was not much weaker than the Undead Holy Gold on the Luan Gu Star.

On an ancient star, both Thunderbolt Aura and Death Aura are rolling together, which is absolutely not normal. Moreover, it seems that these two auras are vaguely restraining each other, although constantly colliding, neither can do anything to the other.

"Ye, come quickly, I've found living humans!"

Just as Ye Fan was about to probe further, he received a divine consciousness Transmission from the Bai Yan wolf in his sea of consciousness, suddenly shocked that there could actually be human survival on such a planet?

This was too unbelievable!

He immediately rushed to the location of the Bai Yan wolf and from afar, he could see a young man gathering a Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus growing on a cliff.

The Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus was of a much higher grade than Thunderfire Grass, it could already be called a Divine Medicine, and judging by the size of this Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus, it had definitely been growing for tens of thousands of years, making it a minor elixir.

The Bai Yan wolf was eagerly watching as the young man collected the Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus, wanting to snatch it several times but not daring to.

It could see that although this young man looked young, his strength was definitely not low. If it recklessly tried to snatch it, it would undoubtedly be courting disaster for itself.

Hence, it hurriedly called for Ye Fan via divine consciousness Transmission, hoping Ye Fan would take action to seize the Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus.

To it, treasures are of utmost importance, never missing any valuable items. It had only seen such high-grade items like the Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus in the hands of the Thunder Venerable and naturally recognized it.

In the later years of the Thunder Venerable, he had even obtained one for it to consume, so it knew that the Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus was a good thing.

"Let's act together, that guy is definitely not our match. Let's snatch the Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus and split it equally, shall we?" The Bai Yan wolf coaxed Ye Fan.

"I never expected that there would still be indigenous inhabitants on this ancient star!"

Ye Fan exclaimed, then warned the Bai Yan wolf: "Don't get any bad ideas; since he's an indigenous inhabitant of this ancient star, then he certainly isn't alone. While we are indeed here for training, we shouldn't be recklessly making enemies, right?"

After Ye Fan made his appearance, the young man clearly noticed them as well and walked straight over.

Ye Fan, along with the Bai Yan wolf, walked toward him, having a lot of questions that perhaps this young man could help to answer!

As they got closer, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf both keenly sensed that the young man contained a fierce Thunder Power within, and even on his surface, there were purple electric arcs flickering, which surprised them greatly.

Upon seeing Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, the young man didn't appear surprised but calmly said, "You're here for the trials, right? The Transmission Altar is in the secret land of my Lei Clan tribe. Each of you must slay ten Death Creatures to gain the qualification to access the Transmission Altar and proceed to the next place."

"Do we really need to slay Death Creatures?"

The Bai Yan wolf glanced at the place where the young man had placed the Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus and said discontentedly.

"This has been the rule since ancient times. Otherwise, you can stay here indefinitely until you're willing to slay ten Death Creatures."

The young man of the Lei Clan shot two beams of light from his eyes into Ye Fan's eyes, conveying the location of the Lei Clan tribe to him, then turned away without any pause.

Chapter 1843: Mission Accomplished

"This brother, please wait!"

Seeing the young man turn to leave, Ye Fan hurriedly spoke to halt him.

Just kidding, he still had a lot of questions he hadn't had the chance to ask. If he left like this, who would he ask?

"Do you still have something?" The young man from the Lei Clan stopped in his tracks and turned to ask Ye Fan.

"May I ask how to address you, brother?"

Ye Fan decided to first build some rapport, and then slowly ask his questions. He had many, and it was impossible to ask them all at once.

"My name is Lei Bao. If you don't have anything else, I need to get back."

Lei Bao seemed eager to leave, after all, he had a minor elixir tucked in his arms and felt a bit uneasy because he couldn't gauge Ye Fan's depth, fearing he might snatch his Thunder Fire Immortal Lotus.

"Brother Lei, what is the relationship between your Lei Clan and the Thunder Venerable master? Are you his descendants by any chance?" Ye Fan first asked the biggest question lingering in his heart.

Judging from the abundant Thunder Power within Lei Bao, it was clear he must have cultivated the Thunderclap Treasure Skill; otherwise, it would be impossible to have such terrifying Thunder Power within his body.

It could be said that the Thunder Power within him was from the same root and source, very similar.

He believed that the Lei Clan was highly likely to be a branch left in this world by the Thunder Venerable master, or even the direct lineage.

Because on Linxian Ancient Star, the Thunder Venerable master only left disciples, without any descendants, wasn't that strange?

Judging by his power, if he had left bloodlines, it would definitely be an enormous clan comparable to the Di Clan, or perhaps he would have established a Holy Land.

However—

On Linxian Ancient Star, there was only the Thunder Venerable master's tomb, and no bloodline left behind, or perhaps he left his legacy somewhere on this Ancient Star, who knows?

"What Thunder Venerable master? I don't know, there's no such thing as a Thunder Venerable master, but our Lei Clan's Great Elder is indeed in the Venerable Realm." Lei Bao looked at Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf with some surprise.

"I see."

Ye Fan nodded, then continued to ask, "Isn't the Thunderbolt Aura the bane of Death Aura? Why is there still such strong Death Aura on this Ancient Star? Additionally, two years ago, did a group pass through here; when did they leave? How long has it been?"

"You better ask our Great Elder these questions, I don't know. Alright, I'm leaving, good luck!" Lei Bao seemed a bit impatient, and with that final remark, he turned and left.

After taking a few steps, he turned back to Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf and said, "One last piece of advice, Death Creatures are not easy to kill, they're very tricky, and you might lose your life; also, never venture deep into the Death Zone, or you'll surely die. In the depths of the Death Zone, there are powerful beings that you cannot defeat. Take care of yourselves!"

After saying this, Lei Bao didn't linger any longer, utilizing his movement technique, he turned into a small black dot and quickly disappeared on the horizon.

"What should we do?"

Bai Yan Wolf and Ye Fan looked at each other.

"Surely, the Lei Clan has something to do with the Supreme Being, I can feel it, their bloodline must carry the mark of a Supreme Being!" Bai Yan Wolf said confidently.

Having followed the Thunder Venerable master for many years, it was very familiar with the Venerable master's aura, and it could sense the operational path of the Thunder Power within Lei Bao.

"I know, I'm asking you, what should we do now? Should we go directly to the Great Elder of the Lei Clan, or go hunt Death Creatures?" Ye Fan said.

"Let's follow customary practice, go and hunt the Death Creatures first. Isn't it just each person killing one Death Creature? There's nothing we can't handle, right? If we don't follow their rules, even if we find them, we won't be allowed on the Transmission Altar; if they destroy the altar in anger, we'll be completely helpless."

Bai Yan Wolf was surprisingly serious for once, not behaving recklessly just because it had once followed the Thunder Venerable master.

After traversing an area dense with Thunderbolt Aura, Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf quickly reached the edge of the Death Zone.

Just a line divides them, yet they are two completely different worlds.

The Death Zone was filled with Death Aura, neither bright nor completely dark, enveloped by dim, ribbon-like black mist, as if entering a Death Realm.

Heavy leaden clouds hung like mountains in the sky, filling every inch of space, completely shutting out this world from sunlight, moonlight, and stars.

This was a black-and-white world devoid of any brilliant colors, just the dimmest evening, the ground covered in bones of unknown depth, everywhere scattered with Bone Powder.

How many had died to create such a terrifying scene?

Ye Fan was unsure; within this Death Zone, no flesh-and-blood creature could be seen, only white bones moving about in the distance, ghostly flames flickering in their skulls, dark and ghastly.

"Damn, it's really eerie—they're just skeletons and not quite dead yet!" Bai Yan Wolf muttered, shrinking its neck.

This was the nature of Death Creatures, otherwise, they wouldn't be called as such!

The two ventured deep into the Death Zone, and any Death Creature daring to attack them was shattered by Ye Fan with one punch.

These were merely minions among the Death Creatures, hardly true Death Creatures, and after slaying them, nothing remained but a ground covered in Bone Powder.

"What kind of world is this!"

They walked a great distance, yet the ground was still paved with white bones, seemingly endless; everything they saw remained a vast, boundless expanse of white!

Ye Fan couldn't help but be astonished; it was too terrifying. Even if this were an Ancient Star of Life, annihilated, it couldn't possibly have so many skeletons—how did they form?

"Zing!"

Suddenly, a spectral light pierced forth, shattering this vast sky, like an ocean slicing through—it was a black Bone Spear imbued with a vast Death Aura.

With a flick of his fingers, Ye Fan sent forth a Divine Radiance that shattered the Bone Spear, after which he saw a black figure standing atop a bone mountain not far ahead, howling at the sky, different from other white bones, resounding and deafening.

...

All around, many skeletal creatures kneeled together, worshiping him, trembling in fear, unable to move under the oppressive power of death.

"Death creature at the Mid-stage of the Lord Realm?"

Ye Fan's eyes shot out two dragon-shaped beams, seeing through the strength of this death creature.

In the same realm, no one could hide their strength in front of him, not even death creatures.

"Is this the original Divine Sense or a rebirth after ultimate death?"

Ye Fan swept a gaze over the ghost fire within the skulls of all the death creatures.

Life is the greatest miracle in the world, incomprehensible, uncreatable, filled with mystery.

Bai Yan Wolf followed behind Ye Fan, silent, its white fur bristling, watching the black death creature with a menacing gaze, sensing a threat.

"Awooo..."

The black death creature slapped a palm towards Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf, the thick Death Aura condensed into a giant palm, like a Beast Claw, covering the sky.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan charged without fear, meeting the slap with an Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi quickly condensed into a palm larger than the one formed by the Death Aura, smashing into it fiercely.

"Boom!"

A loud noise swept across a thousand miles, many death creatures were caught in the aftermath of this strike, instantly turning into bone powder, dissipating into the heavens and earth.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan punched out, completely shattering the body of the death creature, the terrifying death aura could do nothing to him and was instead absorbed by him in a significant amount.

Then, Ye Fan cracked the neck bone of the death creature, snapping it off and removing its skull.

"Spare me..."

In Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, he received such a message, astonishing him that this death creature was begging for mercy.

Do death creatures still have consciousness? How exactly are they formed?

Ye Fan carefully examined the black skull for a long time, peeling a trace of life imprint from the faint ghost fire, which was the embodiment of the Heaven and Earth Laws.

"The great Secret Technique of Life..."

Ye Fan observed the Soul Fire of this Mid-stage Lord Realm death creature, gaining a lot, finally pointing out a finger, extinguishing the opponent's Soul Fire.

"You are already dead, let me free you completely!"

Afterward, Ye Fan also learned from the Soul Fire of this Mid-stage Lord Realm death creature that upon slaying a death creature, a Soul Pearl would drop, which contained the essence of the death creature.

Ye Fan waved his big hand, directly dispersing the bone powder on the ground, with a gesture, hundreds of Soul Pearls were drawn to him, varying in size, showing that the strength of the death creatures just killed varied.

Lei Bao did not mention how to prove it after killing ten death creatures, it seemed he believed that Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf would find the Soul Pearls themselves.

At the same time, when exterminating that Lord Realm death creature, Ye Fan discovered a shocking fact.

In the central region of this vast Death Realm, there was an incredibly powerful death creature of the Venerable Realm, instilling fear in all the kings within the Death Realm, never daring to approach.

Ye Fan decided to investigate, believing that as long as he was not discovered by that Venerable Realm death creature, it should be safe, as he did not regard ordinary Lord Realm death creatures.

"Are you crazy? Why provoke it, anyway we've already exceeded our mission, let's just head to the Lei Clan and traverse the void to leave this ghostly place!"

Upon learning of Ye Fan's plan, Bai Yan Wolf jumped up in shock, for a Venerable Realm death creature was no trifling matter.

But in the end, it couldn't persuade Ye Fan otherwise, begrudgingly following behind towards the center of the Death Zone.

Ye Fan flew forward, concealing his aura well, but each area he passed, he would encounter a particularly strong Bone Spirit, though he managed to pass without conflict, narrowly escaping danger.

Soon after, he saw in the distance a sky-high black mist, a giant stele standing tall, shadows flickering around, with many spectral shadows, like ghosts—another form of life, without thought, without emotion, wandering aimlessly in this place.

"These are the ghosts spoken of by mortals, mere electromagnetic fields, how are there so many in this area, without spiritual communication."

Ye Fan approached, coming before the massive stele, seriously observing the ancient characters carved on it, seeing clearly four large words, strong and forceful: Trespassers Die!

This was a warning, and even more so, a deterrence!

Standing in front of this stele, an overwhelming death aura surged, making one feel like a floating duckweed in the sea, ready to be crushed by waves at any moment.

Ye Fan did not venture further, but quietly withdrew from the Death Zone with Bai Yan Wolf.

For he faintly sensed a dreadful pressure, as if that Venerable Realm death creature had discovered him.

After exiting the Death Zone, Ye Fan took Bai Yan Wolf and headed towards the Lei Clan tribe.

Chapter 1844: Lei Clan

"This planet is truly peculiar; to think that thunderbolt aura and death aura coexist here. The Lei Clan must often battle with the death creatures here!"

Ye Fan, with the Bai Yan wolf, shrank the distance with each step he took, as if traversing space, leaving a blurred pattern underfoot.

This planet is so vast that the thunderbolt aura and death aura fill the expanse, constantly clashing against each other, yet neither can overpower the other.

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf did not venture deeper into the death zone for fear of being discovered by a death creature comparable to a Saint Lord.

If a Saint Lord level death creature marked him, he would have no chance of escape, even with the Bai Yan wolf's Transmission Array Runes.

A Saint Lord level strong person could shatter the void with a slap, shaking them out of the spatial channel.

"Ye, I bet this so-called Lei Clan is a lineage left by the Supreme. Their aura is too similar to the Supreme's!" said the Bai Yan wolf to Ye Fan as they walked.

"Mhm."

Ye Fan nodded in agreement. He thought the same; the young man named Lei Bao indeed had a strong thunderbolt aura within him, something Ye Fan couldn't be fooled by.

If it truly was a lineage left by the Thunder Venerable master, it must be to suppress something. The Thunder Venerable master had the mindset of a Great Emperor and wouldn't do anything meaningless.

You can tell by the fact that the Thunder Venerable master didn't leave any Tao Lineage on the Linxian Ancient Star. A dominant figure like him, the Cultivation Techniques and Taoist Treasures he created wouldn't be weaker than the Emperor Technique; establishing a Holy Land would be more than easy.

An hour later, they saw a stretch of ancient architecture made entirely of stone, which looked very primitive.

Around this ancient architecture was a crisscrossing pattern of fields, all planted with crops like the Thunderfire Grass that could grow in the dense thunderbolt aura.

On the crisscrossing roads, they saw many people bustling back and forth, even a few dogs frolicking, creating a pastoral scene.

The thunderbolt aura here was much weaker, as if some formation was keeping the fearsome aura at bay.

Along the way, Ye Fan's Treasure Body absorbed a considerable amount of thunderbolt aura, making the thunder power within him even more vigorous. His crystalline Treasure Body faintly emitted a purple Divine Light, making him appear exceptionally valiant.

"Oh! Why are you here so soon? Didn't I already tell you that you can only gain the right to ascend the Transmission Altar after killing ten death creatures each?"

As Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were heading toward the ancient architecture, they were met by a young man from the Lei Clan, none other than Lei Bao, who had previously informed them of the so-called rules here.

Currently, Lei Bao looked at Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf with eyes filled with contempt and skepticism. His expression seemed to say, "Even if you've come, you don't have the right to ascend the Transmission Altar. Just obediently follow the rules."

In his view, Ye Fan was merely a little cultivator at the mid-stage of the Lord realm. Stepping onto this brutal Xing Kong Gu Road with such strength was purely seeking death.

And the white wolf beside him seemed to be at just the Three Star Demon level. On this road where geniuses abounded and demons were as numerous as dogs, such strength was problematic even for self-preservation.

The death creatures in the death zone were incredibly terrifying. They had no sensation and knew only to attack and kill. Combined with the death aura, it was exceedingly troublesome for any life form. Without special Cultivation Technique and means, killing ten death creatures in such a short time was practically impossible.

"What's with that look? Is it impossible that we came after killing ten death creatures each?" the Bai Yan wolf grumbled discontentedly.

"Tch!"

Lei Bao glanced dismissively at the Bai Yan wolf and said, "With your abilities, you think you could kill ten death creatures each in such a short time? Do you take me for an idiot?"

Ye Fan didn't speak. He directly took out twenty Soul Pearls the size of pigeon eggs and waved them in front of him, saying, "I wonder if these can prove we've already killed twenty death creatures?"

"This..."

Lei Bao's eyes widened, staring at the Soul Pearls in Ye Fan's hand. There were indeed twenty of them, and judging by the luster of the pearls, the strength of the death creatures he killed was certainly not trivial—how could this be?

Across the land, apart from the Lei Clan using the violent thunder power within them to avoid the death aura's corrosion and quickly kill ordinary death creatures, other cultivators could hardly avoid the impact of the death aura.

Before Ye Fan, they had already received a batch of young cultivators who had embarked on the Xing Kong Gu Road. Each of those people had a higher realm than this young man, and they also had a considerable effort before completing the ten kills.

And this young man in front of them looked unremarkable, and his realm was much lower than those who had passed before—how could he have so quickly hunted twenty death creatures?

It must be known that these were death creatures, not Thunderfire Grass, which could be grabbed in handfuls from the ground. Death creatures wouldn't just stand there, defenseless, ready to be slaughtered.

If that were the case, the Lei Clan would have no need to guard this desolate ancient star. Apart from the Lei Clan, no one else could survive here for long.

"Did you hunt death creatures elsewhere? Otherwise, how could you have completed the task so quickly?" Lei Bao asked Ye Fan suspiciously.

It's no wonder he would be suspicious. Anyone else would, too. After all, he hadn't been apart from Ye Fan for very long, and the idea that a mid-stage Lord realm young person could kill ten death creatures in such a short time was simply unbelievable to him.

Especially, there was another white wolf. Although its aura seemed stronger than the young man in front of them, it absolutely couldn't be unaffected by the death aura.

On this ancient road among the stars, not only human cultivators tread, but the demon clan also step onto this strongest trial road, and they are very familiar with the physique of the demon clan.

"No, this is the first time we've seen so many death creatures. Can you tell us why? How is there such a dense death aura here, and such powerful death creatures?"

At Lei Bao's skepticism, Ye Fan chuckled silently, it seemed he killed too many death creatures and instead provoked suspicion.

"If you've never encountered death creatures, how could you complete the task in such a short time? Could it be that you have some unique method to isolate the influence of the death aura?" Lei Bao still couldn't quite believe it.

Were this man and wolf too ferocious?

Ten death creatures, even for them, would require a lot of time to kill ten death creatures. How did this young man and that white wolf manage it?

"Uh... it's inconvenient for me to answer this!"

Before meeting the Great Elder of the Lei Clan, he decided to conceal that he had obtained the Thunder Venerable legacy.

"Alright then, I'll believe you once. May I ask where you come from and how you are called?"

Lei Bao's attitude softened, after all, they were only the local guardians of this ancient star, not qualified to step onto this strongest trial road. As long as the visitors completed the task, they had no reason to make things difficult.

"I am Ye Fan, and he is Old Bai, we come from Linxian Ancient Star!" Ye Fan pointed at the Bai Yan wolf beside him and said.

"I am the White Wolf King, please address me by my full name!" Bai Yan wolf raised its proud head and said.

Even though this young man might very well be a descendant of the Thunder Venerable, it didn't care in the slightest. After all, it had followed the Thunder Venerable, so even in terms of seniority, it was the elder of these people.

"What? Your name is Ye Fan? From Linxian Ancient Star?"

Lei Bao's eyes immediately widened, then he angrily said, "I don't have time to joke around with you. Don't think that just because we are locals, we don't know about the Linxian Ancient Star. You've already completed the task, there's no need to impersonate the first genius of Linxian Ancient Star."

"Oh? How do you know we're imposters?" Bai Yan wolf said with a teasing look at Lei Bao.

"Linxian Ancient Star is the home star of our ancestors, I naturally know. Moreover, there was already a group from Linxian Ancient Star who set foot on this strongest trial road. According to them, the first genius of the younger generation on Linxian Ancient Star is named Ye Fan. Without any surprise, he would also be on this strongest trial road. Unfortunately, he accidentally boarded an ancient and dilapidated altar and was transmitted into the star domain, vanishing without a trace. It's not possible for him to appear again, so your impersonation is utterly foolish."

After speaking, Lei Bao looked triumphantly at Ye Fan and the white wolf, as if he had exposed their lie, wondering how they would handle it.

This news was left by those Great Demons who had once walked this path. When they embarked on this strongest trial road, Ye Fan was still being ruthlessly tortured by the young Emperor Sha in the underground palace of Emperor Sha, he naturally didn't know he would return.

According to their understanding, Ye Fan was lost to the vast universe by the ancient altar, relying on his strength, he would never fly back. Eventually, he would exhaust his life in the vast universe, becoming a cold corpse floating in the cosmos.

"What now? Speechless, right?"

Lei Bao said triumphantly, "Moreover, I also know, the star road of Linxian Ancient Star cannot possibly be opened so often. Each opening requires extensive preparations. From what the elders say, previously, Linxian Ancient Star's ancient road opened only once every thousand years, and this time it has already opened, it cannot be opened again. Be honest, what's your real name and where are you from?"

"I really am Ye Fan, and I really come from Linxian Ancient Star. I don't need to impersonate anyone, as for whether you believe it or not, that's not something I can control." Ye Fan said helplessly.

"Kid, what kind of eyesight do you have? A True God stands before you and you fail to recognize it!"

Bai Yan wolf was indignant, wanting to argue for Ye Fan, but he stopped it with a glance.

Since they were preconceived that he was an imposter, no matter how he explained, it wouldn't matter. Instead, it would make the other party think he was deliberately defending himself.

"You really are..."

Bai Yan wolf mumbled resentfully and fell silent.

Chapter 1845: Revealing Identity

Although Lei Bao was convinced that Ye Fan was an impostor, he didn't make things difficult for them. Instead, he led them towards the ancient buildings.

A fence-like structure surrounded these ancient buildings, which seemed insignificant at first glance, but Ye Fan sensed terrifying fluctuations from these fences.

This circle of fences, though they appeared low and couldn't even stop a dog, were actually engraved with intricate array patterns, making it impossible to fly over them.

Each fence post resembled an awe-inspiring Divine Sword capable of slaying any intruders daring to trespass.

Soon, Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf, under Lei Bao's guidance, arrived at the gate of the fences, and a guard from the Lei Clan nodded to Lei Bao.

"They are here to submit the Soul Pearls of the Death Creatures. Tell them who to find. I have other matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave first!"

After bringing Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf to the gate of the fences, Lei Bao gave a few instructions and then turned to leave.

The Lei Clan guard nodded, made a welcoming gesture to Ye Fan, and said, "Once you enter, turn left at the sixth stone house, that's where you can verify the Soul Pearls. After you hand them in, the Sixth Elder will take you to the Transmission Altar."

"Thank you!"

After thanking the Lei Clan guard, Ye Fan led Bai Yan Wolf towards the cluster of ancient buildings.

These buildings were constructed from the hardest stones, able to withstand lightning strikes without shattering or collapsing.

Such stones, on Linxian Ancient Star, could almost be used as weapons. If refined into a Big Seal, they could undoubtedly shatter many Spiritual Artifacts.

Following the guard's directions, Ye Fan successfully found the stone house. It looked no different from other constructions, except for a sunken carving of a Soul Pearl above the door.

Without guidance, even seeing them wouldn't inform outsiders this was the Lei Clan's place for inspecting passing cultivators' Soul Pearls.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

Ye Fan gently knocked on the door, and an elderly voice came from inside: "Please come in!"

Ye Fan pushed the door open and entered, finding the room dimly lit. Opposite the door, there was a stone chair, on which a seemingly ageless old man was dozing off.

"Senior, we are here to submit the Soul Pearls for inspection!"

Ye Fan respectfully took out twenty Soul Pearls, laying them in a row on the stone table in front of the elder.

He didn't take out all of them because he believed that since the Lei Clan wanted these Soul Pearls, they must hold some value. As long as he and Bai Yan Wolf passed the test, it would be better to keep the rest for themselves.

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, the elder's eyes opened slightly, emitting a turbid light, casually glancing at the Soul Pearls on the table. He nodded, waved his hand, and stored the Soul Pearls in his tattered sleeve.

"Hmm, young man, not bad. The quality of this batch of Soul Pearls is much better than before."

The elder of the Lei Clan wobbled as he stood up from the chair, looking as if he might fall at any moment.

"Let's go. Since you've completed your task, you now qualify to ascend the Transmission Altar. Follow me!" The elder stumbled his way out of the stone house, leading Ye Fan away.

"Senior, I wish to meet your clan's Great Elder, if it's convenient?" Ye Fan inquired as he walked.

"Do you have any specific reason to see our Great Elder?"

The elder was quite shocked, as others were always eager to leave this world quickly, yet here was someone taking the initiative to meet the Great Elder?

"I have some questions I wish to ask the Great Elder of your esteemed clan!" Ye Fan went straight to the point.

"Regarding what? Our Great Elder is in seclusion and sees no one! You may ask me anything you wish, and if I can tell you, I naturally will," said the elder.

"Very well, is your clan descended from Thunder Venerable?" Ye Fan asked, this being the question he most wanted answered.

Moreover, he wondered if back then, when Thunder Venerable's coffin flew to the boundless stars carried by the Thunder Emperor Spear, it had ever descended here.

"You know of Thunder Venerable? Where do you come from? What's your name?"

The elder's eyes widened abruptly, shooting a keen light, shedding all appearance of senility.

"I am called Ye Fan, and I come from Linxian Ancient Star."

Ye Fan repeated his story, thinking that even if Lei Bao didn't believe him, surely this elder wouldn't be in disbelief too?

"What? You come from Linxian Ancient Star?"

The elder was shocked and excitedly asked, "Can you tell me about the current situation on Linxian Ancient Star?"

"You old man are so unreasonable!"

Bai Yan Wolf chimed in from the side, "Ye is the foremost genius of the younger generation on Linxian Ancient Star. What Saint Heir or Emperor's son, they're nothing before him. The Devil Clan Emperor's heir was powerful, right? Yet Ye still managed to slay them even while they were sealed! Moreover, he has earned the recognition of the spear spirit of the Thunder Supreme's Emperor Weapon, the Thunder Emperor Spear, and inherited the legacy of the Thunder Supreme. Does such an identity still not warrant meeting your clan's Great Elder? Quite the protocol, indeed."

With Bai Yan Wolf's tirade, Ye Fan was left both amused and exasperated, having all his merits laid bare.

"Uh..."

The elder from Lei Clan was completely dumbfounded, staring at Ye Fan in disbelief. It took him a long while to calm his excited emotions before hurriedly asking, "Is it true what it said? You have truly received the inheritance of Thunder Supreme, the Elder?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded; he wanted to meet the Great Elder of Lei Clan. It was necessary to reveal his identity, otherwise, why would the Great Elder of such a large clan meet a little cultivator in the Lord Realm like him?

"It's not that I don't wish to believe, but this matter is of great importance, and I must act with caution. I request you to prove that you have received the inheritance of Thunder Supreme." The elder of Lei Clan said with seriousness.

Ye Fan exchanged a smile with Bai Yan wolf, knowing there was a chance. Since he said so, it was almost certain that this so-called Lei Clan was truly a lineage left by Thunder Supreme.

Hoo!

Right away, Ye Fan directly practiced Thunderclap Treasure Skill, his body enshrouded with purple thunder power. With a punch, streaks of thunder power wound around his fist, blasting a transparent hole with a diameter of a yard in a distant mountain peak.

"Indeed, it is thunder power! This is indeed the secret technique recorded in Thunderclap Treasure Skill!"

The elder's eyes gleamed with excitement, looking at Ye Fan like a hungry wolf staring at a lamb, his eyes flashing green like a wolf, even more so than Bai Yan wolf.

"Thank heavens, we have finally awaited the inheritor of Thunder Supreme, the Elder!"

The elder of Lei Clan knelt with both knees, showing gratitude to Heaven.

Then, the elder stood up and said solemnly to Ye Fan, "Please forgive my earlier rudeness. We almost missed you, had it not been for your persistence, I would have become the eternal sinner of the entire Lei Clan."

Ye Fan felt a bit puzzled, then hurriedly helped the elder up, saying, "Senior, there's no need for such; it was us who were presumptuous."

"No, no, no, you don't understand. Ever since Xing Kong Gu Road opened, we have been waiting for your arrival."

The elder appeared rather flustered, even more reserved than Ye Fan, saying, "The Great Elder instructed repeatedly before going into seclusion that upon your arrival, we must report to him."

"Senior, what is the relationship between your Lei Clan and Thunder Venerable?" Ye Fan shifted the topic, inquiring.

"He is our ancestor. Thunder Venerable's original name was Thunder; this is a secret known to few. We are his only lineage left here, and only after tens of thousands of years of reproduction did we reach our current size."

"Back then, this ancient star was lush and verdant, not much different from Linxian Ancient Star. Later, dark turmoil occurred, and all living beings on the ancient star died. At that time, the ancestor of the clan had reached the Quasi-Emperor Eighth Layer Heaven. It was he who used defying means to transform this ancient star into its current state, filled with thunderbolt aura, to suppress the death creatures born from the death aura. Our lineage's task is to guide later generations and provide them with certain trials, preventing them from dying miserably halfway. Another task is to suppress the death creatures here."

"The Great Elder went into seclusion because ten years ago, he ventured alone to the center of the death zone, battling an unimaginably powerful death creature."

"That battle shook the world. No one knows the final outcome. The Great Elder returned alive but was also heavily injured, thus went into seclusion to heal, leaving words to not meet anyone."

"So that's how it is!"

Ye Fan nodded, realizing that the terrifying existence the Great Elder had probably battled was the Saint Lord Level death creature he had sensed before.

These were secrets even Bai Yan wolf, who had followed Thunder Venerable, was unaware of, such as Thunder Venerable's name being Thunder; it didn't know that.

The reason was simple; when Bai Yan wolf followed Thunder Venerable, it was already his later years. During that time, who dared to call Thunder Venerable by name?

An existence comparable to a Great Emperor, Thunder Venerable was just a step, or even only a half-step away from succeeding in Proving Dao and overpowering Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

Over the long years, Thunder Venerable's name gradually faded from people's thoughts; they only remembered a Thunder Supreme comparable to a Great Emperor. Who remembered what his name was?

"After leaving your lineage behind, did Thunder Supreme, the Elder, ever return here in his later years? Is he truly dead?" Bai Yan wolf asked, its demeanor somewhat solemn and melancholic.

"Indeed, tens of thousands of years ago, the clan ancestor did return once, stayed only briefly, and then left. Later, we received news that he failed in his final step when proving Dao as Great Emperor, and since then, there have been no further messages about the clan ancestor." The elder of Lei Clan spoke with sadness.

"I know, before Thunder Supreme attempted Dao-proving as Great Emperor, he had left alone for some time, saying it was to gain inspiration from all beings and venture into the world among the mundane." Bai Yan wolf seemed to delve into reminiscence, murmuring.

Ye Fan wasn't surprised by Bai Yan wolf's behavior. It had followed Thunder Venerable for years, knowing some secrets was normal.

"Did Thunder Supreme, the Elder, not leave anything for you when he was here?"

Bai Yan wolf quickly snapped out from his melancholy, asking the elder of Lei Clan.

"This I don't know; maybe our Great Elder has ancient texts left from then. I will take you to find him; he said that he might refuse others but must meet Ye Fan from Linxian Ancient Star."

After finishing, the elder led Ye Fan towards the tallest building in the center of the entire structure.

Chapter 1846: Great Elder of Lei Clan

The ancient architectural complex consisted of low stone houses, except for the one in the middle, which stood exceptionally tall like a palace, exuding grandeur.

Along the way, Ye Fan saw many young people from the Lei Clan greeting this elder, who casually nodded in response, highlighting the extraordinary status of the Sixth Elder within the Lei Clan.

Not everyone in the Lei Clan is suited for cultivation; a significant portion are ordinary people, with their Thunder Venerable lineage being quite diluted.

Yet, even ordinary people are as strong as cultivators at the Peak of the True Qi Realm, due to the special environment that prevents the existence of true ordinary people here.

Struck by lightning daily, as long as they survive, their physique inevitably strengthens, as is the case with the ordinary people of the Lei Clan.

From a distance, the building already appeared grand and impressive, and approaching it was even more awe-inspiring.

The entire palace was constructed from the hardest stones in this world, with no light passing through the gaps between each stone.

Towering columns ten zhang high supported the entire palace, carved with various strange creatures that Ye Fan had never seen or heard of.

He couldn't help but feel a sense of reverence towards this ancient palace, perhaps built by the Thunder Venerable himself, full of the passage of time.

Looking at the ancient palace, he felt the passage of time, the fleeting of light, and a sense of ancient desolation.

Entering the main hall, Ye Fan saw many elders from the Lei Clan sitting cross-legged on mats, cultivating, each surrounded by purple Thunder Power, filling the hall with a dense Thunderbolt Aura.

"Please wait here for a moment, I will report!"

The Sixth Elder of the Lei Clan arranged for Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf to wait in a side room, then hurried away.

Here, Ye Fan was very disciplined and did not use divine consciousness to scan the hall, knowing that the elders outside in the hall could each kill him with ease!

Bai Yan Wolf was also unusually obedient, seemingly reminded of the times it followed the Thunder Venerable, appearing somewhat distracted.

Shortly after, the Sixth Elder returned, ordered someone to bring Ye Fan a cup of tea, and said, "The Great Elder already knows you are here and will come out soon. You can ask him any questions you have. I must excuse myself as I have other matters to attend to."

"Do attend to your matters, Elder, we will wait for the Great Elder."

Ye Fan stood and watched the Sixth Elder leave the hall before sitting down again.

Before finishing a cup of tea, footsteps and a low voice came from outside the door: "Where is the descendant of the clan's ancestor?"

Ye Fan hurried forward, bowed, and saluted, "Junior Ye Fan, pays respect to the Great Elder!"

"No need for formalities; you are the descendant of our clan's ancestor, so your status should be more noble than ours!"

The Great Elder walked in with a hearty laugh and sat opposite Ye Fan.

Ye Fan examined the Lei Clan's Great Elder and found he appeared to be around forty years old, with deep, bright eyes, showing none of the signs of aging, looking much younger than the Sixth Elder.

Ye Fan knew this was natural for someone who reached a certain realm in cultivation. At the Saint Lord Level, one can naturally rejuvenate, maintaining the appearance of being around forty years old is not difficult.

This is why many elders from large clans often appear younger than the younger generation.

"This must be the Silver Moon Wolf King who followed the clan ancestor in his later years?" The Great Elder said with a friendly smile to Bai Yan Wolf.

"Indeed, it is I, the king. You have keen eyes, unlike others in your clan who look down on people!"

Bai Yan Wolf raised its big head proudly and spoke smugly.

Ye Fan felt amused and helpless; this guy was so extraordinary, not realizing who it was speaking to, boasting recklessly with people who could ruin it with mere eye gestures.

However, the Great Elder seemed unbothered, just smiled lightly.

"Could I ask, Great Elder, what did the Thunder Venerable say the last time he came here, and was his coffin ever here a few years ago?" Ye Fan inquired of the most distinguished Great Elder of the Lei Clan.

"Our ancestors also once belonged to the Linxian Ancient Star. Back then, all life on this ancient star perished in a dark turmoil, which is why there are still powerful death creatures here now."

"Our clan ancestor left our lineage to restore the old lands, suppress death creatures, and guide young geniuses like you on the path of the ultimate trial."

"The last time the clan ancestor came here was before he attempted to reach the Emperor Realm, at which point he was at the zenith of his power, at the Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven Peak, just one step away from proving himself and becoming a Great Emperor."

"Before departing, the clan ancestor said he would attempt to reach the Emperor Realm to gain the power to suppress the dark turmoil, otherwise, all life might perish in the turmoil—Human-shaped creatures are indeed too formidable!"

"Before leaving, the clan ancestor left behind the Thunderclap Treasure Skill he had refined and perfected over his lifetime. Our clan has relied on this treasure to suppress death creatures all these years."

The Great Elder took a sip of tea and paused for a while.

During this pause, Bai Yan Wolf glanced at Ye Fan and used divine consciousness Transmission to say, "Ye, you must obtain this complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, as it is the vital step to truly inheriting the Thunder Venerable's legacy. The complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill might only exist here in the entire cosmic starry sky."

Ye Fan nodded subtly, as he also wished to acquire the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill since the one he obtained earlier lacked the final forbidden Chapters and many secret techniques.

As a presence only second to the Great Emperor, how could the Thunder Venerable master not have created his own secret techniques? It turns out they were all left here!

"When is a disciple ever more important than family!"

Ye Fan sighed inwardly.

"Didn't the Supreme leave anything else behind?" Bai Yan wolf asked the question Ye Fan didn't voice.

The Great Elder of Lei Clan smiled slightly and said, "Of course he did. Besides the most perfected Thunderclap Treasure Skill, he also left detailed explanations and insights from years of creating this peerless treasure skill. These are invaluable, whether for our Lei Clan or for any cultivator, it's priceless."

Ye Fan couldn't refute this point. A treasure skill created by a Quasi-Emperor, second only to the Great Emperor, could indeed establish a Holy Land, certainly a priceless treasure.

During the auction at the Treasure Pavilion on Linxian Ancient Star, even a few pages of cultivation insights from a Saint Lord Level expert could fetch an unbelievable sky-high price, let alone a complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

"It's just a pity that since then, all we've received is the news that the ancestor failed to ascend to the Emperor Realm, and we never saw him again. It's said he passed away on Linxian Ancient Star."

As the Great Elder of Lei Clan mentioned this, his voice choked with emotion.

An ancestor who had the highest hope of proving Dao, yet ended in failure, unable to reach the Peak State in life—what an eternal regret.

"The Supreme had regrets..."

Although knowing the Thunder Venerable master had passed, Bai Yan wolf couldn't hold back tears upon hearing this news.

For a moment, the atmosphere felt oppressive; Ye Fan didn't know what to say. Such matters were beyond consolation.

After a while, the Great Elder of Lei Clan was the first to recover and said to Ye Fan, "I heard you received the ancestor's inheritance. How well have you cultivated the treasure technique?"

Ye Fan hesitated for a moment and said, "I'm also unsure of precisely what stage I've reached. Why not let me perform it, and you can critique and guide me?"

"That's the proper way!"

The Great Elder of Lei Clan stood up, enveloped in purple-gold light, with strands of Thunder Power swirling and gliding like roaming dragons around him, emitting terrifying waves.

Ye Fan stood up as well, fully operating the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, with Thunder Power from his Dantian instantly spreading throughout his body, especially dense on his fists.

Then, with a hint from the Great Elder's eyes, Ye Fan punched with all his might at his chest.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the entire palace shook continuously, falling ash everywhere, yet the Great Elder remained unscathed, directly resolving Ye Fan's attack, although a slab beneath his feet was crushed.

"At such a young age, being able to cultivate the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to such a stage is rare, truly remarkable."

The Great Elder was amazed, then praised.

"The Great Elder praises too much; I hardly deserve such words!"

"You deserve it, definitely deserve it. To achieve such accomplishment without the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, clearly shows extraordinary talent and astonishing comprehension." The Great Elder laughed heartily.

Then, after thoughtful consideration, the Great Elder of Lei Clan said to Ye Fan, "Ye Fan, you are a disciple of the ancestor, acknowledged by the artifact spirit of the ancestor's Emperor Weapon, so you are considered an acknowledged disciple of the ancestor.

I intend to teach you the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, along with the insights and experiences left by the ancestor, hoping it will flourish in your hands, striving to prove Dao, become an Emperor, and suppress dark turmoil."

"Is this... appropriate? The Thunderclap Treasure Skill is your clan's most precious manuscript; I'm already content to learn a little of its essence..."

Ye Fan was extremely surprised. Although he longed for the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, such selfless gifting by the Great Elder left him somewhat perplexed.

"Appropriate? If I say it's appropriate, then it's appropriate. To cultivate the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to such a stage without the complete version demonstrates your suitability. Even the ancestor's Emperor Weapon chose you; I believe its judgment isn't flawed." The Great Elder of Lei Clan said with a solemn face.

"Foolish boy, quickly agree!"

Bai Yan wolf, feeling more anxious than the Emperor, repeatedly urged Ye Fan to accept via divine consciousness Transmission.

Ye Fan pondered for a moment before saying, "Then I humbly accept!"

Chapter 1847: Memory Inheritance

"That's right!"

Seeing Ye Fan agree, the Great Elder of the Lei Clan revealed a relieved smile.

For the Great Elder, the reason he chose Ye Fan was partly because Ye Fan had already received part of the Thunder Venerable master's legacy, considered the inheritor of the Thunder Venerable master's mantle.

On the other hand, the Lei Clan has strict ancestral rules, generations guarding the death creatures on this desolate Ancient Star, not allowed to step on the path of the strongest trial unless a dark upheaval erupts.

The Thunderclap Treasure Skill is a Mystical Technique comparable to the Emperor Technique. If buried within their clan, wouldn't it be a pity?

He firmly believed that the Thunderclap Treasure Skill could flourish in Ye Fan's hands, shaking the entire Xing Kong Gu Road.

"Follow me!"

The Great Elder of the Lei Clan wasted no time, directly leading Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf out of the side hall, heading towards the back of the main hall.

Hmm?

In the main hall, a group of Lei Clan Elders sat cross-legged, and seeing the Great Elder, who was in closed cultivation, bringing a young man and a wolf towards the Forbidden Land of the clan, they showed astonishment.

How esteemed is the Great Elder's status in their entire Lei Clan?

To personally meet a common young man, what is this young man's background?

One elder slightly opened his eyes, shooting two beams of light towards Ye Fan, seemingly trying to see through him.

Ye Fan's heart shuddered slightly, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown in his sea of consciousness seemed to be stimulated, vibrating lightly, and emitted a wisp of Emperor Weapon's aura, enveloping him and blocking the elder's gaze.

Clang!

The elder's heart trembled fiercely, discovering he couldn't completely see through Ye Fan; a young cultivator gave him a vague feeling, as if shrouded in a layer of mysterious mist.

This feeling only ever occurred when facing the powerfully superior Great Elder.

Passing through the main hall, Ye Fan followed the Great Elder of the Lei Clan to the most important place in Lei Clan's sacred ground—Lei Ting Pavilion!

Lei Ting Pavilion, at the center of a palace-like building, is entirely constructed from the hardest Diamond Rock, covered in intricate mysterious runes, flowing with violent Thunder Power.

Standing in Lei Ting Pavilion, Ye Fan felt the Thunder Power within him as if endowed with life, rapidly moving like Xiao Long within, growing stronger.

Before him was a very small altar, and a head-sized purple crystal floated above it, slowly rotating, flickering with brilliant thunderlight, appearing dreamlike.

"Is this... the Purple Crystal Divine Stone?"

Bai Yan wolf drooled all over the place, its eyes nearly popping out, shooting two feet of green light from its eyes.

If not for being left by the Thunder Venerable master, it would surely have had improper thoughts; the Purple Crystal Divine Stone is top-grade divine material, second only to Immortal Materials, with many uses.

"That's right, it's the Purple Crystal Divine Stone!"

The Great Elder of the Lei Clan looked solemn and reverent, murmuring, "What our ancestors left is sealed within this stone, only the unique methods of the Lei Clan can open it. Forcibly opening would only destroy the stone."

Having said that, the Great Elder kneeled respectfully before the altar, knocking nine times with utmost devotion, silently offering prayers before standing, drawing intricate lines with his hands, casting mystic light onto the Purple Crystal Divine Stone.

"Om!"

The Purple Crystal Divine Stone shone brightly, bathing the entire Lei Ting Pavilion in purple, even covering Bai Yan wolf in a layer of purple radiance, making it appear much holier.

"Boom!"

The Thunderbolt Aura within Lei Ting Pavilion suddenly became violent, the entire pavilion lit with thunder, as if Heavenly Punishment had descended.

"Ow ow... It hurts the king!"

Bai Yan wolf cried and yelped.

Blood-red lightning flashed across, nearly striking the wolf crisp, causing it to wail in pain, reluctantly summoning the Purple Gold Bell and retreating within to avoid the terrifying blood-red lightning.

Ye Fan's Treasure Body glistened, his eyes shining brilliantly, standing proudly amidst the blood-red thunder, the lightning vanishing upon striking him.

He didn't resist the blood-red lightning comparable to Heavenly Punishment; instead, he absorbed it into his body directly, transforming it into Thunder Power, roaming within.

The Great Elder's expression was solemn and grave, seemingly merging into the void, no thunder falling on him.

"Slash!"

As the blood-red lightning resembling Heavenly Punishment intensified, the Purple Crystal Divine Stone suddenly burst with strong light, a dazzling beam striking Ye Fan's forehead.

Memory inheritance!

Ye Fan's mind was chaotic, a flood of information rushed in, ancient characters flashed like stars above his sea of consciousness.

The influx of vast information nearly made Ye Fan's sea of consciousness collapse, fortunately, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown at its center acted as a stabilizer, lightly vibrating and emitting Divine Light, protecting his sea of consciousness.

No one knows how long it lasted, perhaps a moment, or perhaps several hours, Ye Fan gradually regained clarity, his sea of consciousness calming, the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, along with Thunder Venerable master's explanations, cultivation insights, and experiences fully integrated into his memory.

Slightly activating these memories, each ancient character appeared like a dazzling star traversing above his sea of consciousness, illuminating it.

After verification with Thunder Venerable master's explanations, Ye Fan gained much, also discovering some discrepancies between his insights and Thunder Venerable master's teachings, but did not correct them.

With the same secret technique, a thousand cultivators might have a thousand interpretations, each perceiving what is only theirs, the profound insights won't alter the technique's power without fundamental differences.

The complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill is far more profound than the inheritance he had received before. It also included the final Chapter that records the Forbidden Secret Arts, which was what he desired the most.

All along, he had been infusing the Thunder Power into the Xuandi Fist, combining it to unleash terrifying destructive force, but he never truly had the martial arts and secret technique to fully harness the power of Thunder. Now he finally obtained them.

It can be said that even without using the Xuandi Fist and the secret technique of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, he can now equally unleash the terrifying power of Thunder.

Because now his understanding of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill is deeper and more thorough!

The blood-colored thunderbolts that could rival Heavenly Punishment had disappeared at some point, and the entire Lei Ting Pavilion was filled with shimmering purple light, brimming with a rich Thunderbolt Aura.

"Thank you!"

Ye Fan bowed deeply to the Great Elder of the Lei Clan, expressing his sincere gratitude.

If it weren't for the Great Elder, it would have been hard for him to obtain the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, not to mention the explanations, cultivation insights, and inspirations from the Thunder Venerable master.

"There's no need for such formality; it is I who should be thanking you."

The Great Elder raised his hands slightly, and a mighty Divine Power lifted Ye Fan.

"Today is an extraordinary day; we must celebrate it properly."

As he stepped out of Lei Ting Pavilion, the Great Elder instructed a middle-aged man of the Lei Clan beside him: "Take my Elder Token, quickly announce an important message to the entire clan."

"Great Elder, what is the important message?"

The middle-aged man of the Lei Clan looked suspiciously at Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, who were following beside the Great Elder, and asked in a deep voice.

"It's the arrival of the Ancestor's Inheritor—Ye Fan is a disciple of our ancestor, having received the ancestor's inheritance!" the Great Elder of the Lei Clan said.

"Wh... what? He received the ancestor's inheritance?"

The middle-aged man of the Lei Clan looked at Ye Fan in shock and disbelief.

"What? Are you questioning my words?"

The Great Elder of the Lei Clan's face darkened, letting out a cold snort.

"I dare not! I shall immediately go announce this to the entire clan."

The middle-aged man's body trembled; he hastily lowered his head, respectfully saluted the Great Elder, and turned to leave.

The Ancestor's Inheritor has arrived at the Lei Clan!

Moments later, the news that Ye Fan had obtained the Thunder Venerable master's inheritance spread throughout the Lei Clan, causing an uproar.

A crowd gathered in front of the Lei Clan Ancestral Hall, countless people hoping to catch a glimpse of the kind of genius who was recognized by their ancestor.

Amidst the eager anticipation of the people, Ye Fan, accompanied by Bai Yan wolf and the Great Elder of the Lei Clan, appeared before everyone's gaze.

"Sure enough, a talented young man, with extraordinary demeanor!"

"Young and promising, it's just unknown to what level he has cultivated the Thunderclap Treasure Skill."

"..."

As Ye Fan appeared, the crowd began to discuss, their voices echoing across the front of the Ancestral Hall.

"Tonight, slaughter the cattle and sheep, kill a few more Star Beasts, and the whole clan will gather for a feast to welcome the disciple of our ancestor. Now everyone can disperse!" Seeing the crowd in front of the Ancestral Hall, the Great Elder spoke.

The venerable Great Elder had spoken, and naturally, the Lei Clan onlookers dared not disobey. They all left with sentiments, preparing for the evening's feast.

The feast was exceedingly sumptuous. Under the flickering bonfires, numerous Lei Clan practitioners gathered in the open square, eating large chunks of meat, drinking large bowls of wine. Some beautiful maidens danced in front of the fire, the scent of meat and wine wafting, as people clinked glasses, enjoying themselves immensely.

"He truly is Ye Fan, and also the Ancestor's Inheritor..."

In the crowd, Lei Bao appeared particularly awkward, thinking about what he had said before, feeling such shame that he wished he could crawl into a crack in the ground.

However—

Even if he wanted to leave, he couldn't; he had to face Ye Fan.

Because many in the entire Lei Clan were toasting to Ye Fan, and as one of the outstanding figures of the younger generation of the Lei Clan, he couldn't evade it.

"Ye... Fan, I apologize to you. Please forgive my previous arrogance and ignorance."

Lei Bao, with a hardened expression, stepped forward, holding a cup of wine with both hands, and apologized to Ye Fan.

"It's alright, let bygones be bygones; it's nothing to hold onto, Brother Lei. Even if I were in your shoes, I might have doubted too."

Ye Fan laughed heartily, easing Lei Bao's embarrassment.

"I'll drink this first!"

Filled with gratitude, Lei Bao downed the wine in his cup in one gulp.

Chapter 1848: Doubt and Defiance

In the central plaza of the Lei Clan settlement, heaps of bonfires burned brightly, reflecting the stars in the sky.

The plaza was filled with the aroma of wine and meat, amidst laughter and cheerful conversation.

Lively young girls danced primitively around the bonfires, while people loudly called out and competed in drinking, creating a bustling scene.

As the heir of the Thunder Venerable master, Ye Fan naturally became the focus of everyone's attention, with countless Lei Clan disciples coming to toast wherever he went.

Ye Fan accepted all toasts, finishing his drink in one go, and his bold character left a great impression on the straightforward and hot-tempered people of the Lei Clan.

Moreover, Ye Fan was unassuming, quickly gaining recognition from the many Lei Clan members and forming brotherly bonds with them.

The Lei Clan men were all alcohol gods, able to drink a lot, and the ingredients for brewing, such as Thunderfire Grass, were Spiritual Medicine, making the wine rich and strong.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan had drunk an unknown number of jars of strong liquor; if he hadn't silently used Divine Power to disperse the effects of the alcohol, he would have been drunk long ago.

As for Bai Yan wolf, it received the highest hospitality here, accompanied by the two most respected figures of the Lei Clan, the Lei Clan Patriarch and the Great Elder.

Everyone knew that Bai Yan wolf once followed the Thunder Venerable master in his later years, and the Great Elder and the Lei Clan Patriarch had the same idea—to coax some information from it about their ancestor's later life.

This time, Bai Yan wolf did not refuse and, after devouring two Star Beasts, drunkenly and unclearly recounted many details about the later life of the Thunder Venerable master, making the two Helmsmen of the Lei Clan sigh.

"Brother Long, I've heard that the Great Elder has already passed on the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill along with the inspirations and teachings left by our ancestor, to this guy named Ye Fan. It's truly infuriating!"

In the crowd, a blue-clothed youth spoke to a burly young man with purple hair beside him.

"Is this true?"

The purple-haired young man's eyes instantly flared up, a terrifying aura exploding from him.

"I wouldn't joke about such things; it's absolutely true. I heard it directly from my grandfather. He said the Great Elder brought that boy named Ye into the Lei Ting Pavilion; why else would they go there if not to pass on the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill?"

The blue-clothed youth replied earnestly.

"Indeed, I heard my grandfather say he sensed real thunder within the Pavilion shortly after the Great Elder and the boy entered. Without activating the Purple Crystal Divine Stone, such a commotion wouldn't occur."

Another youth chimed in.

"An outsider, what right does he have to receive our Lei Clan's secret technique?" the blue-clothed youth said indignantly.

"It's a shame! We have little influence and can't possibly persuade the Great Elder to retract the Treasure Skill. We can only watch helplessly as our clan's secret is divulged."

The other youth glanced at Lei Zhenlong and said slowly.

"I will find out what's going on. An outsider who is merely at Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm, is unworthy of holding the Treasure Skill of our Lei Clan." Lei Zhenlong jumped up and strode towards Ye Fan.

"Hey! Isn't that Lei Zhenlong, our Lei Clan's top genius of the younger generation? What's he up to?"

Seeing Lei Zhenlong heading towards Ye Fan with an evil aura, the entire plaza fell silent, so quiet that a needle drop could be heard, with countless eyes turning towards them.

Ye Fan naturally sensed Lei Zhenlong's hostility, feeling somewhat baffled—he hadn't offended him, so why was he filled with such intense hostility?

"Boy named Ye, I've heard you've received the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill and the teachings and inspirations left by our ancestor. Is this true?"

Lei Zhenlong approached Ye Fan, his face somber as he asked.

"Indeed, I have received the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill. Is there a problem?" Ye Fan frowned slightly, calmly admitting without any concealment.

Of course, even if he wanted to hide it, he couldn't; they would find out sooner or later, so there was nothing to hide.

"What? The Great Elder has already passed the full Treasure Skill to him?"

"It's unbelievable; although he's the heir of our ancestor, it's unnecessary to bestow upon him the complete Treasure Skill alongside the teachings and cultivation insights?"

"The complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill is a secret of our Lei Clan, and the Great Elder actually made an exception to pass it to an outsider?"

"..."

Once Ye Fan admitted he had received the full Skill, the plaza erupted in discussions, with everyone talking about this matter.

"The Great Elder really handed over the full Treasure Skill to you?"

Lei Zhenlong couldn't believe it, then said coldly, "You're an outsider; what qualification do you have to receive our clan's Treasure Skill? Either have the Great Elder retract the Skill, or I'll ensure you don't leave this Ancient Star."

This threat was quite pronounced, yet Ye Fan was unfazed. Squinting, he said coldly, "It's the Great Elder who passed me the Skill; if you have objections, you can bring them up with him. If he wants to retract the Skill, I have no issue. As for you claiming I won't leave this Ancient Star, I don't think you have the capacity."

"You..."

Lei Zhenlong was furious, his purple hair like burning flames, surrounded by streaks of Thunder Power, a terrifying aura rolling towards Ye Fan like waves.

All his life, he has been hailed as the Lei Clan's top genius. Everywhere he went, he was surrounded by praise, with everyone in the Lei Clan admiring him; no one has ever spoken to him this way. Ye Fan is the first to dare belittle him like this, which made him tremble with anger.

"What about me? Retract the Skill? You don't have the qualification!"

Ye Fan replied coldly; he has always had little regards for self-righteous and arrogant people, hence his lack of cordiality.

"Well, well, let's see how long you can stay arrogant!" Lei Zhenlong flicked his sleeve and stormed towards the direction of the Great Elder.

He didn't want to stay in front of Ye Fan for even a moment longer; otherwise, he couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't directly make a move to teach a lesson to this exceedingly arrogant foreigner in his eyes.

However—

The last bit of reason told him he must not act rashly!

After all, Ye Fan was the heir of his own ancestor's legacy. Hitting him would be akin to committing an offense, and the Great Elder wouldn't let him off then either.

"Great Elder, I need an explanation! Why did you pass on our Lei Clan's secret Treasure Technique to an outsider?" Lei Zhenlong approached the Great Elder and asked in a deep voice.

"There's no need to say more, I've seen everything."

The Great Elder said solemnly to Lei Zhenlong, "Although Ye Fan is not from our Lei Clan, he is the heir to our ancestor, Thunder Supreme, inheriting his legacy. Even King Bai in his later years once followed our ancestor. If he doesn't qualify to receive the complete secret technique inheritance, then who does?"

"This..."

Lei Zhenlong was at a loss for words immediately.

Indeed!

If even the heir of Thunder Supreme's legacy isn't eligible to receive the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, then truly no one is!

"This young man has actually received the ancestor's legacy, it's truly incredible!"

Such a voice arose from the crowd, as many were unaware that Ye Fan had received the Thunder Venerable master's legacy until now, truly realizing he is the heir of their ancestor's legacy, causing them to sigh with emotion.

"Who would have thought, this Bai Yan wolf actually followed the elder ancestor, truly a great fortuitous encounter!"

Compared to Ye Fan receiving the Thunder Venerable master's legacy, people were more astonished by Bai Yan wolf, a fellow who was drunk and unconscious on the ground, with four paws twitching, yet once followed their own ancestor.

If it were by seniority, Bai Yan wolf might surpass everyone here in rank, leaving them with a challenging dilemma.

Besides the Lei Clan Patriarch and the Great Elder, everyone chose to ignore this fact; otherwise, where would they put their faces?

"Patriarch, Great Elder, I am still unconvinced!"

Lei Zhenlong, with a flushed face and a stiff neck, said, "No matter what, it doesn't change the fact that the one with the surname Ye is not of our clan. A clansman simply cannot fully comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill; in his hands, it will only bring shame to our ancestor."

"What Zhenlong says isn't without reason, Great Elder, perhaps you should reconsider? If not, reclaim the complete Treasure Technique to avoid future regrets!"

A Lei Clan elder tentatively suggested to the Great Elder.

"Yes, what the thirteenth said makes sense, and Zhenlong isn't wrong either. For a non-clansman, fully grasping the Thunderclap Treasure Skill is nearly impossible. It's still not too late to reclaim it now; once

he sets foot on the Xing Kong Gu Road, entering the first level of the Human Race, it'll be too late to take it back."

Another Lei Clan elder said the same.

"Hehe..."

The Great Elder chuckled and said, "So you're worried that Ye Fan won't be able to completely understand the Treasure Technique and disgrace the ancestors!"

"Exactly so!"

Lei Zhenlong and the two speaking elders said in unison, "Please, Great Elder, reclaim the complete Treasure Technique to prevent our clan's secret Treasure Technique from leaking!"

"That can be arranged!"

The Great Elder looked at Lei Zhenlong and said, "You claim Ye Fan cannot fully understand the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, meaning he's inferior to you? You could spar using the Thunderclap Treasure Skill. If he is indeed inferior to you and lacks your depth in the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, I will reclaim the full version of the Treasure Technique, how about that?"

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked, and many looked at Ye Fan with eyes full of worry.

Especially Lei Bao, he knew very well the depth of Lei Zhenlong's comprehension of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill as the first genius of the Lei Clan.

And indeed, as he said, being not of the Lei Clan, fully mastering the essence of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill was virtually impossible, making this sparring decisively unfair to Ye Fan.

But the two Lei Clan elders who advised the Great Elder to reclaim the Treasure Technique showed smiles, seemingly already picturing the outcome of the sparring.

Without a doubt, Lei Zhenlong, who has been immersed in the Thunderclap Treasure Skill since childhood, holds very high mastery in it, certainly capable of completely outshining Ye Fan, this outsider, even if he is the heir of their ancestor's legacy.

"Alright, I agree!"

Lei Zhenlong looked at Ye Fan with a face of triumph, his eyes full of undisguised disdain and provocation.

Perhaps, he might hesitate if it were about something else, since Ye Fan was, after all, the top genius on Linxian Ancient Star, even defeating the Emperor's son, and he might not be an opponent.

But when it comes to mastery of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, he had absolute confidence. Whether in terms of contact with the Thunderclap Treasure Skill or cultivation environment, Ye Fan could not compare to him.

In his view, this sparring, he was destined to win!

Chapter 1849: Let the Thunder Strike Even Harder!

No one expected that a joyful clan celebration gathering would turn into such a situation.

However, many young members of the Lei Clan were very excited and eagerly anticipated the sparring match between Ye Fan and the Lei Clan's top genius, Lei Zhenlong.

Lei Zhenlong was undoubtedly the number one genius of the youth in the entire Lei Clan, having displayed extraordinary talent since childhood, with profound mastery of Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

Although he was currently only at the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm, even some Late-stage or Peak-level Lord Realm elders in the clan were no match for him.

While Ye Fan was not part of the Lei Clan, he had been favored by the Thunder Venerable master, chosen as the inheritor of the mantle, and his talent and comprehension were beyond question.

Moreover, Ye Fan was recognized as the number one among the youth on Linxian Ancient Star, even the Emperor's son sealed from ancient times was not his match, making his strength undeniable.

This sparring match was destined to be a classic battle recorded in the history of the Lei Clan, and watching such high-quality sparring would be highly beneficial for them, allowing them to grasp some of the arcane secrets of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

However—

The older cultivators were not optimistic. They were in a dilemma; Ye Fan was chosen by their ancestors as the inheritor. If he lost in sparring, wouldn't it suggest that their ancestors lacked judgment?

Yet, Lei Zhenlong represented the future and fortune of the young generation of the Lei Clan, and if he were to lose, it would cause shame on everyone's face.

The best result would be for neither side to be able to overcome the other, resulting in a draw, but they also knew that this was impossible.

Lei Zhenlong had a highly serious and narrow-minded attitude, unable to tolerate anyone less capable than him obtaining the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

Ye Fan being able to embark on this competition's cruelest path of the strongest trial was enough to show he wasn't easy to deal with.

This sparring was destined to be a confrontation of Thunderclap Treasure Skill, and only those with deeper understanding and higher mastery of the skill could possibly win.

"Ye, in the sky fight, if you can defeat me, I will take back what I said earlier and apologize to you. If you admit defeat, you can still withdraw now!"

Lei Zhenlong moved his feet quickly ascending into the air, looking down at Ye Fan as he spoke.

"Boom!"

With these words, the crowd burst into an uproar!

No one expected Lei Zhenlong to be so arrogant; even if Ye Fan was truly no match, it was impossible for him to voluntarily admit defeat, as it would severely damage his undefeated Martial Arts Will.

The Great Elder and the Lei Clan Patriarch frowned but said nothing, yet in their hearts, their evaluation of Lei Zhenlong dropped a notch.

Although psychological warfare is also a form of sparring, it depends on whom it's used against. For a life-and-death enemy, any means are justified, but Ye Fan is a guest of the Lei Clan, not a life-and-death enemy.

Strictly speaking, Ye Fan's status is higher than anyone present because he is the disciple of the Lei Clan ancestor. Lei Zhenlong's words undoubtedly show he hasn't respected Ye Fan's identity as the inheritor of the Thunder Venerable. In their eyes, this is considered highly ignoble.

"The word 'defeat' doesn't exist in my dictionary!"

Ye Fan said, "Since you insist on sparring, I will grant your wish."

As he spoke, Ye Fan casually took steps, stepping upward in the void one step at a time, each step causing the void to vibrate as if he were walking on solid stone steps.

Clang!

Lei Zhenlong's eyes twitched violently, his pupils shrinking to a needle-like size, his heart abuzz with shock.

This step-in-void feat is far more difficult than flying directly into the void, and with each step Ye Fan took, a blurred pattern seemed to emerge beneath his feet, obscuring whether he was fast or slow.

The inability to discern his opponent's position made Lei Zhenlong's heart tremble, knowing that Ye Fan was absolutely not easy to deal with.

However, he soon relaxed, confident that this spar was not about other martial arts or Divine Power, but about Thunderclap Treasure Skill, believing Ye Fan was trying to show off his power to regain confidence.

Thinking this, Lei Zhenlong instantly felt boosted with confidence, watching Ye Fan walk in the void with an indifferent expression, while preparing to use secret techniques within Thunderclap Treasure Skill to defeat Ye Fan once and for all.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

...

All Lei Clan practitioners present rose into the air, leaving ample space for the two, and then surrounded them, ready to witness this high-quality sparring battle.

"Ye, go for it!"

Bai Yan wolf, also intoxicated, managed to fly up, staggering in the void, nearly falling several times.

"Brother Ye, go for it!"

Lei Bao clenched his fists, silently giving Ye Fan support and encouragement.

"Brother Long, go for it, defeat this outsider, and safeguard our Lei Clan's arcane secrets!"

Several youths with strong ties to Lei Zhenlong loudly cheered for him.

The blue-clothed youth among them cheered most fervently, clearly hoping Lei Zhenlong would vigorously teach Ye Fan a lesson and reclaim the complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

The older Lei Clan strong people maintained calm faces; they had long passed the age of excitement and viewed everything with detachment.

However, deep down, they didn't hold high expectations for Ye Fan because Lei Zhenlong was the number one genius of the Lei Clan's young generation, with unmatched comprehension of Thunderclap Treasure Skill among the youth. Despite Ye Fan having acquired their ancestor's legacy, defeating Lei Zhenlong in a pure contest of Thunderclap Treasure Skill was deemed very difficult.

"Are you ready?"

Lei Zhenlong asked coldly as Ye Fan came face to face.

Ye Fan nodded: "Bring it on, use your all the secret techniques and skills!"

"Such an arrogant kid, today I will show you the true Thunderclap Treasure Skill!"

Entering a combat state, Lei Zhenlong's mood was not stirred in the slightest by Ye Fan's words.

"Thunder Sea Covering the Sky!"

With a thunderous shout, Lei Zhenlong unleashed the secret technique within the Thunderclap Treasure Skill. With a wave of his hand, countless bolts of lightning suddenly descended from the once clear sky. Each was as thick as a barrel, containing a terrifying destructive power, all aiming toward Ye Fan.

An ordinary cultivator in this situation would be struck to ashes in minutes without any doubt!

"Boom!"

The countless lightning strikes instantly engulfed Ye Fan, and those outside could only see the dazzling thunder light, unable to see what was happening at the center of the Thunder Sea.

In that moment, it was as if the sky collapsed, silver serpents dancing wildly, like innumerable serpent dragons charging around.

"Boom!"

The thunder roared deafeningly. For ordinary people present, their eardrums would be shattered. The immense sound was like a Qilin roaring, like a giant dragon bellowing, illuminating the entire sky with thunder light.

From afar, the area looked violent and terrifying, a field of silver light pouring down like torrential rain, densely filled with thunderstorms everywhere.

"Lei Zhenlong is too powerful, truly the number one genius of the younger generation in the Lei Clan. He summoned a Thunder Sea comparable to a Heavenly Tribulation; who can withstand it?"

The Lei Clan was stunned. In just a few months, Lei Zhenlong's comprehension of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill had advanced significantly. He was undoubtedly a prodigy in practicing this Secret Technique.

"I'm afraid Ye Fan is in grave danger in the face of such violent and terrifying lightning. How many can emerge unscathed? Unless he can also comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to a very profound level."

People couldn't see what was happening at the center of the Thunder Sea and couldn't help but worry for Ye Fan. Could he withstand this level of lightning strikes comparable to a Heavenly Tribulation?

Could he?

Ye Fan quickly gave everyone the answer!

He strolled leisurely amidst ten thousand layers of lightning, his whole body flickering with a faint purple light, completely isolating all the lightning three inches from his body as he walked out from the Ten Thousand Layers of Thunder Sea.

"This lightning is too weak; bring on the lightning even more fiercely!" Ye Fan declared.

"Puh!"

Lei Zhenlong almost spat out blood hearing those words!

What was this? It was a lightning storm comparable to a Heavenly Tribulation!

Even strong people at the Lord Realm Peak would meet their doom here over time, getting struck to death!

However—

A foreign cultivator he looked down upon was entering and exiting the violent Thunder Sea like an unkillable cockroach, rendering his summoned lightning useless, still making sarcastic remarks.

"Fine! As you wish!"

Lei Zhenlong's face twisted. He unleashed the secret technique in the Thunderclap Treasure Skill with all his might, summoning an even more powerful thunderstorm, one absolutely comparable to a Mid-Stage of Lord Realm Heavenly Tribulation.

Controlling such a thunderstorm was exceedingly difficult, and even he couldn't maintain control for long, so he aimed for a swift resolution, using the secret technique in the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to enter the lightning storm and defeat Ye Fan with the Power of Heaven and Earth.

"Boom!"

Eighty-one bolts of lightning intertwined in the void to form a Sun God Bell, capturing Ye Fan underneath with a loud clang.

"Hmph!"

Lei Zhenlong snorted coldly, saying, "I thought you were stronger, but this is all you've got!"

As he spoke, the Sun God Bell gradually faded out, and Ye Fan's figure appeared once again before everyone. He made a gesture with his hands, a primordial aura spreading out, and then he opened his mouth, directly absorbing the eighty-one lightning strikes targeting him, refining them into pure Thunder Power.

"This..."

This scene left many Lei Clan practitioners dumbfounded. Even with a complete Thunderclap Treasure Skill, they wouldn't dare attempt such a feat. What was that? That was lightning, the most violent Thunder Power!

Ye Fan just swallowed it in one gulp?!

"Uh..."

Lei Zhenlong was also dumbfounded, never having seen anyone among the younger generation dare to directly refine violent lightning like this. Just how terrifying was this Ye Fan?

"Let the lightning come even fiercer!"

Ye Fan shouted mightily, unleashing the secret technique from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, arousing the thunder element in the heavens and earth, turning the entire place into an actual Heavenly Tribulation, and it was the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation.

"Oh my god, it turned into an actual Heavenly Tribulation? This person named Ye Fan's comprehension of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill definitely surpasses Lei Zhenlong's."

Everyone was in shock, never expecting Ye Fan to summon a real Heavenly Tribulation, and a Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation at that, which was beyond ordinary cultivators' ability to resist.

"Damn, I can't endure this!"

Lei Zhenlong was almost in tears, now almost cooked by the violent Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation, his whole body charred and pitiful.

"I surrender, stop at once!"

In the end, Lei Zhenlong had no choice but to choose the humiliating surrender, as his control of the Thunder Power was far inferior to Ye Fan's. Continuing the duel would only lead to more disgrace.

Chapter 1850: Heartfelt Conviction

"I surrender, stop it immediately!"

Lei Zhenlong's voice echoed from the Thunder Sea, shocking everyone. Not only the younger generation, but many of the older strong people were stunned by the Heavenly Tribulation Ye Fan had summoned!

This was no ordinary thunderstorm; it was the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation. Who could withstand it? Even those struck by lightning every day couldn't endure it!

"Get out!"

Ye Fan directly kicked Lei Zhenlong out, yet he didn't use Divine Power, but purely utilized Yin Power. Although he was kicked out, he wasn't injured.

In the night sky, Lei Zhenlong appeared especially miserable, his whole body blackened. His purple hair was burnt to a crisp, and his clothes were torn to shreds, making him look more pitiful than a beggar.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan within the Heavenly Tribulation didn't follow. Since it had become a true Heavenly Tribulation, someone had to endure it.

He had grown accustomed to being struck by tribulations: be it the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation, Water and Fire Tribulation, Ninety-Five Thunder Tribulation, or Taiyin Tribulation, he'd been through them all. Such a meager Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation couldn't do anything to him.

Besides, this tribulation was summoned by him, fully within his capacity to withstand.

Taking this opportunity, Ye Fan once again practiced the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, absorbing a significant amount of Thunder Power, his entire body shimmering with purple light.

Soon, the Heavenly Tribulation dissipated, the sky cleared, and stars twinkled in the night sky.

This Ancient Star had no moon, and at night, only twinkling stars were visible. But it wasn't too dark, as some large stars were bright enough to substitute for the moon.

With the tribulation gone, Ye Fan proudly stood in the void, behind him the vast and boundless night sky and twinkling stars, making him appear especially tall and imposing.

In contrast, Lei Zhenlong seemed much more pitiful. Although he had changed clothes, and the blackness on his face had disappeared, his hair restored to its sparkling purple hue, he was nonetheless the loser of this duel, an unchangeable fact.

Within the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation, he couldn't even protect himself, while Ye Fan emerged unscathed. The disparity was too obvious!

Moreover, solely in terms of the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, Ye Fan's comprehension far surpassed his. Otherwise, he couldn't have summoned a real Heavenly Tribulation.

That's the gap, an insurmountable gap!

"Ye Fan is too strong. Truly deserving of being the chosen heir of the ancestors. To comprehend the Thunderclap Treasure Skill to this level is simply unbelievable!"

"Indeed, he's merely at the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, yet he can safely endure the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation unscathed. In the future, he might truly succeed in Proving Dao and becoming a Great Emperor who overlooks the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, fulfilling the unfulfilled wish of the ancestors!"

For the victor, people never shy away from praise, even though Ye Fan had defeated their Lei Clan's top genius.

Because Ye Fan is the heir of their ancestors, the stronger he is, the better it reflects their ancestors' insight.

Though Lei Zhenlong was extremely unwilling, he had nothing more to say. He lost purely in the Thunderclap Treasure Skill duel, and lost miserably. He could only remain silent.

Ye Fan didn't bring up the matter of Lei Zhenlong kneeling and apologizing either, as he wasn't petty.

Moreover, regardless of anything, Lei Zhenlong was still an idol in the hearts of the younger generation of the Lei Clan. It wouldn't do to go too far, lest it arouses their discontent, which would be counterproductive.

"Ye Fan..."

Lei Zhenlong, his face flushed, stepped forward, intending to kneel and admit his mistake. He was a man of honor and couldn't go back on his word.

"There's no need to say anything. Let bygones be bygones. Weren't we just having a mere sparring match?" Ye Fan subtly stopped Lei Zhenlong from kneeling, and then spoke.

"Ye Fan, brother, I concede!"

Lei Zhenlong was surprised at Ye Fan's magnanimity, not holding him to his previous boasts. He was deeply moved, his eyes turning red.

In his life, he had never admired anyone, especially of the same generation, but in this moment, he felt genuine admiration for Ye Fan!

With the duel over, everyone returned to the square to continue drinking and chatting, exchanging insights on Cultivation.

This gathering held great significance for the entire Lei Clan. Many cultivators gained a lot from the interactions.

Not until late into the night did people gradually disperse. Of course, some, drunk beyond their senses, slept right there on the square, under the open sky.

Sleeping under the stars with the sky as a blanket, living like a true Immortal!

Ye Fan did not sleep but, along with the Great Elder and the Lei Clan Patriarch, headed towards where the clan leader resided.

The Bai Yan wolf had long since gotten drunk and went off to sleep somewhere unknown. Ye Fan couldn't be bothered to find it; he'd wait for it to find him once sober.

It's often said that a dog's nose is the most sensitive. Bai Yan wolf, being a close relative to dogs, also has an exceptionally keen sense of smell. As long as Ye Fan is still within the Lei Clan, it can find him quickly.

Arriving at the hall where the clan leader resides, the three of them sat down casually and brewed a cup of tea. Ye Fan asked the Great Elder about the situation in the Death Zone.

"Talking about the Death Zone is a long story!"

The Great Elder took a sip of tea, his eyes gradually glazing over as if lost in recollection, his expression changing constantly.

After a long time, he finally spoke, "This ancient star was originally an Ancient Star of Life. Though not as vast as Linxian Ancient Star, it still had a considerable population..."

"However, later on, during a certain period, this ancient star suffered from dark chaos. Countless humanoid creatures traversed the star domain, their origin unknown. After descending upon this Ancient Star of Life, they quickly began a massacre, wiping out all living beings on the ancient star. The humanoid creatures grew stronger by absorbing the death aura released from countless dying creatures."

"It was a vicious cycle; the living beings on the ancient star dwindled, while the humanoid creatures grew ever stronger, until all life on this ancient star was extinguished."

The clan leader interjected, his tone heavy.

An Ancient Star of Life's entire population was massacred, a statement simple enough, but who could truly grasp the horror of that time?

"Upon receiving news, the strong people from Linxian Ancient Star immediately sent many strong individuals to support the living beings on this Ancient Star of Life. However, by the time they arrived, it was already too late."

"In the end, after deciding to defend their home, the strong people of Linxian Ancient Star chose this place as a battleground and fought desperately against the humanoid creatures, eventually driving them back at great cost."

"But this Ancient Star of Life became a desolate star! No one knows how many years have passed since, but due to the massive quantity of creatures, both living and humanoid, that died here, an enormous amount of death aura accumulated, eventually giving rise to many undead creatures."

"Fortunately, these undead creatures have no consciousness, with only the instinct to absorb death aura and kill. However, among these undead creatures, some have evolved to be very powerful. There once appeared a Quasi-Emperor level undeath creature that almost reached the limit of life and death, rebirth through blood and flesh. But at the last moment, he was discovered by my family's ancestor at his peak, the Thunder Venerable Master, and was finally slain."

"Later, the ancestor, in order to suppress the undead creatures here, used his vast mana to forcibly alter the environment of this ancient star, eventually forming the current coexistence of thunderbolt aura and death aura."

"At the same time, he left our clan behind to eternally guard this ancient star, never allowing the undead creatures to break out and threaten the residents of Linxian Ancient Star."

"But the death aura is too dense. Over tens of thousands of years of evolution, the skeleton of a humanoid creature killed long ago has astonishingly broken through to the Venerable Realm and seemingly retains a wisp of consciousness from its lifetime."

"Over the years, our Lei Clan has always sought to kill this Skull Venerable and all the undead creatures, but we've never been able to do it, unable to slay that Venerable Realm skeleton, thus forming the current situation."

The Great Elder and the Lei Clan Patriarch took turns narrating, finally explaining the history and current situation of this ancient star.

Ye Fan was filled with emotions. Just like that, an Ancient Star of Life vanished. If not for the Thunder Venerable Master's miraculous actions, this ancient star might have become nothing more than a haven for undead creatures.

"When I first broke through to the Venerable Realm, I sought out that Skull Venerable for a great battle, yet neither of us could do anything to the other. I feared his death aura, and he feared my Thunder Power, ultimately resulting in a stalemate!"

The Great Elder sighed.

"Now, as the Great Elder's lifespan is nearly exhausted, unable to break through again to prolong life, his vital energy is gradually weakening. If no one else quickly breaks through to the Venerable Realm, our Lei Clan will face the threat of extinction, as that Skull Venerable will not spare us!"

The Lei Clan Patriarch appeared worried. His greatest concern was: once the Great Elder was gone, who in the Lei Clan would be able to contend with this terrifying Death Venerable?

"If that's the case, why don't we think of a way to catch that Skull Venerable and all the other undead creatures in one sweep? That way, you wouldn't have to stay trapped on this hostile planet." Ye Fan said.

"Easier said than done! If it were possible to solve everything at once, we would have already done it, wouldn't be in this state today," the Lei Clan Patriarch said with a bitter smile.

"As long as we set our minds to it, there must be a way!" Ye Fan said confidently.

"What method do you have?"

The Great Elder looked at Ye Fan. If he could solve this great threat for the clan before he passed on, he could die with no regrets.

"With our current strength, even if everyone were to mobilize, we might not be able to capture all the undead creatures, not to mention a Venerable Realm undead creature comparable to a Saint. Therefore, we must carefully plan!"

Ye Fan continued, "The Bai Yan wolf, having once followed the Thunder Venerable Master, is proficient in array patterns and is a Grandmaster Level practitioner. It can set up many powerful killing arrays. As long as we plan meticulously, we can surely catch all the undead creatures in one sweep!"

"Really?"

The Great Elder and the Lei Clan Patriarch were incredulous. After all, they had never witnessed the power of Bai Yan wolf's killing arrays, naturally leaving them skeptical.

"If you don't believe it, we can find a place to test it out. However, that fellow is extremely greedy. If you want its help, don't even think about it without sufficient reward!"

Ye Fan said, knowing all too well the Bai Yan wolf's greedy nature, it would never act without benefit!