

Y Master 1861

Chapter 1861: Entering the Pass, Making a Move!

The number of cultivators gathering before the Human Race's First Heroic Pass is increasing. Fortunately, there is enough space in the starry sky, so it doesn't feel crowded.

Each person on the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders emits a sharp killing intent, like a sword out of its sheath. Around them is a vacuum, as no one is willing to stand with them.

"They are the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, coming from an ancient star domain. Their might is unfathomable. It's said they fought their way through, unrivaled in battle, even alarming the City Lord of the First Divine City!"

Ye Fan listened attentively. He had embarked on the journey alone, and upon arriving here, he hadn't encountered a competitor. He needed to understand the situation.

"What Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, what invincible in battle? They haven't met this king yet. If they encounter me, they'll end up eating dirt," the Bai Yan wolf said coldly.

Through years of honing, its temperament had become steady, yet its nature of taking advantage without suffering losses was hard to change.

Previously mocked by the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, it immediately set up a large formation to block their path, teaching them a lesson.

Whoosh!

Hearing the Bai Yan wolf's words, some people nearby immediately stepped aside, unwilling to stay with this person and wolf. No one wanted to make enemies from all directions at the very beginning.

Of course, not everyone feared the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders. Many heroes stood in different spots, their eyes deep, quietly waiting for the First Heroic Pass to open, unaffected by external distractions.

Ye Fan was puzzled; how could there be so many people? Did they all come from different star domains? The sheer number of life ancient stars was astonishing!

As someone from Earth, he had been extremely shocked upon learning about the Xuan Realm. He never expected that within the cosmic starry sky of the Xuan Realm, there could be so many life ancient stars. This meant that Earth's humans were not alone; they simply hadn't found their distant counterparts in the depths of the universe.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort echoed as a Golden Eagle with feathered wings descended from the sky. A young woman with a stern face, covered with frost, sat atop it. Her beauty was slightly above average, but her extraordinary demeanor instantly marked her as one of the strong.

Hmm?

Ye Fan frowned. On the streets of the ancient city, he had met this woman before. She had coldly said he should turn back if he feared participating in the strongest trial.

Although the Golden Eagle had shrunk its body, it still measured over three feet long, emitting dazzling radiance, powerful and fierce. Its sharp claws seemed ready to shatter the void, and its gaze was exceptionally piercing.

Many people around were involuntarily forced back by this intimidating aura. The Xuan Beasts beneath them neighed, feeling oppressed by the powerful domain power, turning pale at its might.

The young woman had not even made a move yet, and merely her mount instilled fear, suppressing some people's aura to a degree that they couldn't withstand.

Ye Fan just happened to be in this position, watching coldly without any reaction.

He would never make the same mistake again, not even if an Emperor's son personally arrived; he would never yield to anyone.

The Bai Yan wolf, even more unmoving, looked indifferently at the Golden Eagle; if it dared to force its way, the wolf would leave the other party with an unforgettable lesson.

Being the Silver Moon Wolf King that once pursued Thunder Venerable, it belonged to the imperial family of Xuan Beasts. While the Golden Eagle was also strong, its bloodline wasn't much greater than its own; they were on the same level.

However—

The Bai Yan wolf, sealed since the Ancient times, surpassed this Golden Eagle in both combat experience and other aspects, not to mention it mastered a certain secret technique of Thunder Venerable.

Yet, it didn't make the first move, as it was after all standing before the Human Race's First Heroic Pass, under the watch of many. Taking the lead now wouldn't be wise as it would draw everyone's attention.

Of course, if the opponent dared to offend proactively, that would be another matter. It would retaliate with the fiercest methods, counterattack, and let everyone know it wasn't someone to be trifled with.

Swoosh!

The Golden Eagle descended, glancing provocatively in this direction. Its feathered wings eclipsed the sun as it slowly folded them, exuding an imposing aura.

"What arrogance? It's just a mid-stage Lord Realm Xuan Beast. Even with royal bloodline, it's not necessarily nobler than this king. How dare it challenge this king? It truly doesn't know the meaning of death!"

The Bai Yan wolf glanced at the Golden Eagle with disdain, speaking in scorn.

It dared to provoke even the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, let alone a mere Golden Eagle, perhaps it might really dare to roast this eagle as a snack.

Swoosh!

The young woman gave a cold look in this direction but didn't become angry, obviously not wanting to be the center of attention before entering the Divine City.

Everyone was a competitor now. Any show of extreme prominence might cause someone to see you as a threat and join forces to eliminate you.

She coldly glanced at Ye Fan, soothing the Golden Eagle, urging it to stay calm and await the moment to enter the city.

Ye Fan remained utterly composed, showing no waves of emotion, and the Bai Yan wolf didn't make any further moves. Both sides maintained peace, each occupying a favorable position.

An hour passed without the Divine City's gates opening, nor was there any fighting at the gate. Everyone remained restrained, and during this time, more people arrived.

Eventually, over three hundred people gathered before the Human Clan's Ancient Path's First Heroic Pass; each was a hero in their own right, with vigorous energy and blood like dragons, definitely top-notch strong individuals of a region.

Ye Fan found it hard to believe there could be so many life ancient stars, which contradicted what he knew.

Originally, he thought that even if there were life ancient stars throughout the cosmic starry sky, there wouldn't be too many. With the Great Emperor's power, he should dominate the entire cosmic starry sky. If there were numerous life ancient stars, there should be records on Linxian Ancient Star.

At least some legends would have been passed down, but Linxian Ancient Star held no such tales about these life ancient stars.

Here, he could only be a listener, paying attention to some people's conversations, and indeed, after a while, he gained some insights.

"In the past, when the Xing Kong Gu Road opened, there weren't many people, but this time the number is somewhat overwhelming!"

A tall, burly man with a beard like a hedgehog spoke.

"I see!"

Ye Fan suddenly understood, indeed, every Ancient Star of Life would have some strong people embark on this most challenging Heavenly Road of trials. Just from the Xuan Realm alone, no less than ten top young strong people set out this time.

After him, there would definitely be others who would set foot on this Xing Kong Gu Road, seeking their own opportunities.

"We are relatively lucky to have only waited half a year for an opening day. Some people even waited five years for an opening day, and this time, everyone can enter the pass, unlike previous times where one had to reach the Lord Realm Peak to enter."

"How can you be sure?"

"It's very simple. The people who came this time are all extremely strong. The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders fought their way through numerous deadly situations, already alerting the City Lord, can they not let them pass?"

"Hmm, this is true. This time many fierce figures have come, visitors from several elder star domains, and the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders are not the only prominent ones. There are at least several groups of competitors, and this is only what is known, there are unknown strong people yet. The cultivator participating in the trial this time, overall, is no worse than the last time, possibly even stronger, just that there's no Emperor's son."

In the end, a total of three hundred sixty-seven people arrived before the First Heroic Pass, facing the majestic and solemn Human Race's First Divine City.

"Enter the pass!"

Finally, a divine consciousness swept through, like a mighty bell echoing throughout the starry sky in front of the Divine City, causing many people's bones to tremble, blood to surge, revealing astonishment.

"Ka~"

The ancient and heavy city gate opened silently, and three hundred sixty-seven strong people either spurred their mounts or walked on foot, heading forward, each person restless.

The Divine City exuded an unwavering primordial aura, constructed of blue-grey giant stones, imposing and awe-inspiring, with people guarding above.

The soldiers weren't numerous, all clad in metallic, cold armor. Their long spears split the heavens, iron spears cleaving the void, resembling a squad of Heavenly Soldiers, casting formidable glances at everyone.

They emanated a sharp killing intent, as if they had fought across numerous star domains, slain countless powerful foes, now guarding this place, not daring anyone to infringe, like a pack of fierce beasts lurking here.

During the entry, some disturbances occurred; strong people will always remain strong, unwilling to retreat for others, especially on this Emperor Road where they compete for supremacy, they will never back down.

A group of outstanding individuals appeared, each very dominant in their areas, forcing others to retreat, making way for them.

Evidently, the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were such figures, overwhelmingly powerful, making those around them almost suffocate, fifteen Xuan Beasts roared, traversing the sky like a torrent.

"Hey!"

A few among them sneered, glancing toward Ye Fan's location, if not for nearly a hundred cultivators separating them, they might have already clashed.

"Arrogant fool, if you have the skill, break my king's formation before boasting!"

Bai Yan wolf's words nearly made the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders vomit blood in frustration.

Every few dozen people, there would be a dominant figure, making others dare not approach, avoiding a path, filled with a powerful war intent.

Predictably, Ye Fan's group also had someone of dominance, seeking to seize the main road, to shake other competitors' invincible beliefs.

There's no denying, that young woman is exceptionally strong, her war intent towering, suffocating those around, with surrounding cultivators unable to withstand it, retreating continuously.

Her mount, the Golden Eagle, is even more unruly, scornful of all heroes, its golden wings flashing, golden Divine Radiance tearing the sky, extremely dominant.

The people in this area backed off, only Ye Fan remained, riding the Bai Yan wolf emitting silvery radiance, striding forward towards the city gate.

"Little ant, how dare you block this Fairy's path, seeking death!"

The young woman's eyes gleamed coldly, the Golden Eagle below her emitted a blazing Divine Radiance, its entire body blinding, transforming into a golden lightning bolt to chase after.

The Golden Eagle unfolded its massive wings covering the sky, its sharp claws flashing with razor-sharp cold light, aiming for Ye Fan's head, wanting to tear him apart.

Bai Yan wolf roared in anger, about to retaliate, and in the process, Ye Fan calmly raised the blood-colored Jing Tian Divine Spear in his hand, his body motionless, only his right hand coldly thrusting the blood-colored Divine Spear out.

"Puff!"

A blood-colored lightning pierced through the sky, blood rain sprayed, eagle feathers fell.

The mighty Golden Eagle only let out a brief, urgent wail.

Too fast, faster than everyone's eyes, faster than everyone's reactions!

Ye Fan, as indifferent as a War God, pierced through the Golden Eagle's head with a single shot, killing it instantly.

Blood flowed down the crimson spear shaft, indistinguishable whether it was blood or the original color of the blood-colored Divine Spear, looking shocking.

And Ye Fan sat steadily on the back of the Silver Moon Wolf King Bai Yan wolf, as unshakable as a rock.

The scene froze here!

Chapter 1862: Don't Mess With Me, or the Consequences Will Be Severe!

"Hiss..."

There was an uproar in the surrounding area, and everyone couldn't help but gasp. That was a mid-stage Star Sky Profound Beast at the Lord Realm!

Moreover... it was killed in one move, a single spear impaled it—a Golden Peng with the bloodline of kings!

What is the background of this young man riding the White Wolf?

This bloody scene made many hearts pound. This seemingly quiet and reserved young man is definitely not someone to provoke.

"You dare kill my mount? You're courting death!"

The young woman soared into the sky, avoiding the sharp edge of the Divine Spear, her face full of fury. Her rolling war aura split the sky, and with a clear shout, she was about to charge down.

"No one is allowed to fight here; violators will be killed without mercy!"

Just then, a loud shout echoed from the majestic city wall. Those soldiers raised their long spears and Iron Spears, coldly glaring at those below.

The sound was like rolling thunder, intimidating everyone—causing trouble here could mean losing the qualification for the strongest trial, and possibly being killed on the spot by these troops.

The Corpse Soldiers guarding the First Heroic Pass all exuded a sharp aura, honed from the brink of life and death—a killing intent.

They were all failures on this strongest trial path, harboring infinite resentment towards this world. If given a reason to act, they definitely wouldn't show mercy to anyone.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan held the spear with one hand, pointed towards Beidou, lightly shook his arm, causing the Golden Eagle's corpse to shatter, scattering blood like rain, shocking everyone backwards.

One man and his mount headed towards the city gate.

Though only at mid-stage of Lord Realm, after enduring countless battles between life and death, he carried an unstoppable killing aura, awe-inspiring!

The Bai Yan wolf, likewise, had its edges smoothed by the long journey through the Star Sky Road, becoming much steadier and its cold gaze chilling.

As they advanced, the mighty fortress before them fell silent, nobody obstructed their path to the city gate.

The young woman's face turned livid, as she stood before the Heroic Pass, staring at Ye Fan's figure slowly entering the Divine City, her gaze fierce with hidden killing intent, yet unable to act.

On the city wall, those soldiers carried an overwhelming killing intent, glaring like tigers at those below, and since the rules had been stated, nobody dared to challenge them.

Inside the gate, several soldiers exuded a chilling aura, clad in heavy armor, their Battle Armor's metallic sheen pressing down like an invisible weight.

"Let me warn you, no private fights in the Divine City, any violator will be executed without exception!"

One burly soldier in Black Iron Armor, holding a War Spear, coldly stared at Ye Fan as he spoke.

Ye Fan remained expressionless, calm and indifferent, sitting steadily on the Bai Yan wolf.

The Bai Yan wolf exuded a faint silver radiance, majestic and powerful, its four paws silently pacing the bluestone floor, steady and rhythmic.

"I am speaking to you, did you hear?"

The soldier's face twisted, a wave of intense killing intent spreading quickly, his War Spear flashed with a cold gleam, nearly striking out.

Hmm?

Many cultivators showed strange expressions, but remained silent, quietly observing the scene unfold.

No one expected the soldier guarding the gate to attempt a show of strength against Ye Fan to intimidate him.

Everyone understood these were not ordinary soldiers, caution was advised, they were formidable cultivators risen from the dead.

"I won't go looking for trouble, but I'm not afraid of it either. Don't provoke me, the consequences are serious!"

Ye Fan didn't turn aside, nor did he look back, sitting on the horse indifferently, without glancing at the Commander of Troops.

Many were shocked; though Ye Fan's words seemed unassuming, there was underlying strength—he wouldn't start trouble, but provocation would stir a storm!

"Are you threatening me?"

The Commander's eyes shot out two sharp divine radiances, his bronze War Spear aimed forward, yet ultimately he did not strike.

He knew, even as the gate's Commander of Troops, he couldn't make a move against a newly arrived Trialist in front of everyone, else the indignation incited could be disastrous for him.

Ye Fan did not look back, did not explain, did not acknowledge him, leaving only an unwavering silhouette as he entered the city.

"I warn you, entering Human Clan's First City, even dragons must coil, tigers must crouch, no one can act recklessly here!"

Ye Fan's indifference, combined with his cold demeanor, deeply provoked the Commander, challenging his authority. With a heavy divine consciousness Transmission, he stamped the bronze War Spear on the ground, causing the bluestone floor to rumble.

"What kind of people are they? I feel they are no less than us Trialists!"

Outside the First Heroic Pass of Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, people entered the pass methodically, whispering among themselves, noting how special the soldiers seemed, even worthy of being called Heavenly Soldiers.

"Because their origins are similar to ours, naturally powerful," an older cultivator sighed.

"What exactly is their identity?" Many were astounded.

"They too walked on the strongest trial path, years or decades earlier, but failed and stayed on this road."

Upon learning this secret, people were astonished; these soldiers were their kin, an earlier group saved after being gravely injured, distributed along the Star Sky Ancient Path.

"Do not provoke them, with many people the quality varies, some may hold grudges despite their failure."

Many nodded; at least that gate's Commander wasn't to be trifled with, clearly targeting Ye Fan earlier with intense hostility.

All the trialists gradually entered the city, and some people's powerful presence was unmistakably evident, initially establishing their positions.

The streets of the Divine City were wide, flanked by ancient trees, lush with leaves. Alongside them were many buildings, including elixir medicine stores and spiritual artifact shops, as well as bustling taverns, inns, and casinos.

Ye Fan was quite surprised, not expecting that this Divine City situated among the stars would present such a scene. For a moment, he felt as though he had returned to the Southern Domain Sacred City of the Xuan Realm.

On the street, people bustled about, the calls of vendors rang endlessly, and various scents mingled in the air, causing Bai Yan wolf to repeatedly sniff.

"You better behave yourself and don't cause any more trouble, understand?"

Ye Fan knew Bai Yan wolf's temperament all too well. Witnessing this scene, he gave it an early warning.

"Tsk, does this King seem like such a low-down wolf?" Bai Yan wolf retorted discontentedly to Ye Fan through divine consciousness transmission.

"You do! You acted like this back in the Ancient City of Tian You Ancient Star, I truly don't trust you much." Ye Fan unceremoniously exposed its past behavior.

The young woman entered the city following Ye Fan closely, naturally only maintaining a short distance between them. Her gaze was cold as she said, "Cherish this time while you can, for I will kill you!"

Suddenly, a chill spread across the street, turning frigid, drawing attention from people in the area as they waited for a confrontation.

The young woman was indeed aggressive, with murderous intent like a cold tide, staring at Ye Fan as though wanting to start a battle immediately.

Ye Fan glanced at her, realizing she didn't intend to fight here, but was deliberately provoking him, hoping to make him strike so soldiers would be summoned, using them to kill him.

The Commander of Troops at the city gates harbored hostility towards him. If provoked successfully, he would undoubtedly seize this excuse to lead people to mercilessly kill him.

"If you want to kill me, then hurry up. Otherwise, get lost!"

Ye Fan's eyes shot out strong rays, sitting casually on the over-a-foot-long, impressively majestic Bai Yan wolf, spoke indifferently.

"You..."

The young woman's gaze faltered, realizing her plan had been seen through by Ye Fan. Both had the same idea, wanting to provoke the other to make a move, then use the excuse of self-defense to powerfully slay her.

"Either fight, or get lost!"

Ye Fan repeated with no concern for her, even though she was an average-looking woman.

"Humph!"

Her plan failed, the young woman didn't want to tangle further, coldly snorting as she moved forward.

Upon arriving at the Divine City, Ye Fan didn't immediately seek accommodation but wandered along the street freely for a while, then found a tavern and stepped inside.

Climbing the tavern, he casually ordered several small dishes and a pot of wine, sitting by a window, drinking alone.

As for Bai Yan wolf, Ye Fan ordered plenty of food and a jar of fine wine for it too. However, unlike human cultivators, it couldn't eat and drink in the tavern upstairs, only finding a spot in the backyard downstairs to feast.

As time went by, more and more people gathered in the tavern, many of whom had just entered the city, trialists from various star domains.

Some of these trialists possessed impressive divine skills, having just arrived and already grasped many top secret messages, exchanging the information they obtained while drinking in the tavern.

Ye Fan listened silently, his divine soul far stronger than most. Even if some exchanged information using divine consciousness transmission, he could intercept it, gaining much insider information.

However, this information only served to verify what the small, shriveled middle-aged cultivator had sold him, having little value for him.

As Ye Fan listened carefully to the conversations while drinking alone, Bai Yan wolf darted upstairs, comfortably laying at Ye Fan's feet, its white fur like satin, shiny and smooth.

"Thump thump thump..."

Accompanied by a series of footsteps, four or five young men ascended the tavern.

The young man leading them wore exquisite attire, his face fair and clean, his eyes narrow and gleaming sharply like a snake.

The tavern instantly fell silent, everyone ceased their discussions, clearly showing their fear of the leading young man.

The young man's gaze surveyed the crowd, then suddenly fell on Bai Yan wolf at Ye Fan's feet.

"This beast is not bad, quite pretty!"

The young man said with a smile.

"Young Master Chen, since you like it, why not take this little beast as your pet!"

The youths around the leading young man fawned over him.

"Hmm, your suggestion is just what I had in mind."

Young Master Chen nodded with a smile, then said to Ye Fan, "Kid, I've taken a liking to this white wolf, want to keep it as a pet, you don't mind, do you?"

"Whoosh!"

Before Ye Fan could respond, Bai Yan wolf transformed into a beam of white light, charging at the young man called Young Master Chen, opening its blood-red mouth to bite his neck!

Chapter 1863: Strutting in Divine City?

What kind of entity is the Bai Yan wolf?

It's always taking advantage but never suffers losses. Not only do these aristocratic youths, but even Ye Fan has never treated it as a pet—only as a brother.

This bunch of clueless rich kids actually wanted to make it a pet, instantly aggravating it, and it pounced for a frenzy of bites. Its gleaming white teeth were like sharp swords, tearing through Young Master Chen's protective divine aura and ripping off a half-pound piece of flesh from his arm, leaving it bleeding profusely, shocking to behold!

"Ah..."

Young Master Chen let out a miserable scream and quickly retreated, overturning countless tables and chairs, looking at the Bai Yan wolf again with eyes full of fear and anger.

He never expected that what appeared to be an ordinary white wolf could be so ferocious, capable of biting through even his protective divine aura.

"Damn it, thinking of making me your pet, you're not qualified. Do you think you're the Great Emperor?"

The Bai Yan wolf arrogantly shouted, "With pampered brats like you, you're not even qualified to be my pet. I'd be embarrassed to be seen with you!"

The entire tavern was collectively stunned. What kind of prodigy was this?

It actually wanted to keep a human as a pet; it really had become a spirit.

But no one said anything out loud. They all knew about this young man's influence in the First Divine City—though he wasn't very powerful, nobody dared to provoke him.

The Bai Yan wolf didn't care about any of that. Even Thunder Supreme didn't consider it a pet, and in its view, unless one was a Great Emperor, no one was qualified to be its master.

Even if it were a Great Emperor, it still wouldn't give in. When it set foot on the Xing Kong Gu Road, it had already boasted that it would prove the Dao of the Demon Emperor, and one day make Ye Fan its pet.

Of course, that outrageous boast earned it a severe beating from Ye Fan, making it run away in desperation.

"Everyone together, let's slice up this wolf demon!"

Young Master Chen's face was livid, feeling his dignity severely challenged, his eyes filled with killing intent.

At this point, he no longer wanted to make the Bai Yan wolf a pet; he only wanted to kill it.

Ye Fan sat calmly at the table by the window, drinking leisurely, not even glancing at Young Master Chen and his group.

Among these pampered young men, the strongest was Young Master Chen, but his level was only at the mid-stage of the Lord Realm.

Through this journey of slaughter and conquest, the Bai Yan wolf had already reached the late-stage Lord Realm. Moreover, with its unique bloodline, its physique was comparable to the Fifth Level of Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body, nearly matching the physicality of a Saint Lord at the Venerable Realm. These people were simply no match for it.

Young Master Chen gave the order, and the four young men who came with him, despite realizing that this seemingly ordinary white wolf was extraordinary, could only brace themselves to fight.

"Buzz!"

One of the young men flashed a light from his palm, summoning an Exquisite Ancient Tower that radiated brilliantly, directly aiming to enclose the Bai Yan wolf.

The Exquisite Ancient Tower emitted a hint of a Holy Weapon's aura, obviously refined by a strong person close to the Saint Lord Level, intended for this young man as a protective talisman.

"Good stuff!"

The Bai Yan wolf's eyes gleamed with green light, almost drooling, and it opened its mouth to unleash its Purple Gold Bell, which instantly enlarged. With a buzz, it directly absorbed the Exquisite Ancient Tower into the bell.

"Dead wolf, give me back my Exquisite Pagoda!"

The young man was furious, seeing his treasured possession taken by a wolf, and lunged at the Bai Yan wolf in desperation.

"Ah..."

The Bai Yan wolf dodged and bit a large chunk of flesh from the young man's buttocks, tearing off his pants.

The young man cried out in pain, covering his behind with both hands, jumping around in a comical manner.

At the same time, the other three also took action, each demonstrating formidable abilities. The power of their domains surged through the tavern, reducing much of the furniture to powder.

Ye Fan, with a thought, expanded the Eight Phase World Domain to protect his table, continuing to drink calmly, occasionally glancing at the battlefield.

The human-wolf battle began, with the Bai Yan wolf facing four opponents effortlessly. These youths were no match for it, and in no time, they were all wounded, bitten by the Bai Yan wolf into a pitiable state, their cries of pain ringing endlessly.

"Young Master Chen has made such a good show for us, let's not waste his kindness! Come, everyone, let's drink!" Ye Fan smiled, raising a toast to the other cultivators in the tavern.

"Uh..."

The cultivators were stunned, thinking, "You're really clueless. Is Young Master Chen so easy to provoke? You actually dared to mess with him, talking so flippantly here. Truly, ignorance is fearless!"

In less than thirty minutes, all five youths, including Young Master Chen, were left sprawled by the Bai Yan wolf. Particularly Young Master Chen, who was given special attention, had his luxurious clothes torn to shreds, his body covered in bite marks, bleeding profusely, looking more miserable than a beggar on the street.

"Brother Wolf... no, Grandfather Wolf, we admit our mistakes, please stop biting..."

"Ah... it hurts so much!"

The youths finally submitted, humbly acknowledging their mistakes to the Bai Yan wolf, leaving many in the tavern dumbfounded.

"This Bai Yan wolf is fearless, truly ferocious!"

"It serves them right, these rich kids who relied on Young Master Chen because his brother-in-law is the son of the First Divine City's City Lord, running rampant, finally got what they deserved."

This was the sentiment of many at the moment, feeling particularly satisfied, wishing they could go up and kick a few times!

However, everyone was also worried for Ye Fan, Bai Yan wolf was, after all, his mount, and they had just seen it as they entered the city.

Bai Yan wolf's actions undoubtedly invited disaster for him. If Young Master Chen retaliates, he will surely target Ye Fan.

"You've insulted the great White Wolf King, this matter can't be left unresolved. A death sentence may be spared, but the living won't escape punishment!"

Bai Yan wolf, with a lofty demeanor, pressed its large paw on Young Master Chen and the other four youths, rummaging through them while speaking, and soon found a lot of valuable items.

Young Master Chen's eyes were about to burst in anger. Never had he been so humiliated like this. He was always the one bullying others, how could the tables turn on him now?

But now, the situation was not in his favor. This Bai Yan wolf cared for nothing and completely ignored his background, gnashing away wildly. If a wolf killed him, it would be unjustifiable.

The most fearsome are those who know nothing, Bai Yan wolf fears nothing, it might really swallow them alive.

"Poor thing, traveling and only bringing such a little with you."

Bai Yan wolf looted them clean, gaining many treasures, then uttered a sentence that made everyone present dumbfounded.

Earlier, it found a large amount of heaven grade Spirit Stones and precious materials, Divine Medicine, etc., from Young Master Chen and others, yet calling them poor? Such a wolf is simply a habitual robber!

"Scram! Don't let this King see you again, or it won't be so cheap next time!"

Bai Yan wolf generously lifted its paw, releasing Young Master Chen and the four youths.

At this moment, Young Master Chen and others were in ragged clothes, covered in wounds, utterly miserable and embarrassingly disarrayed.

"Let's go!"

Young Master Chen's face was ashen, eyes almost spitting flames, glaring fiercely at Ye Fan.

He knew well that Bai Yan wolf was Ye Fan's mount, and surely acted under Ye Fan's instructions. Otherwise, how could a mere wolf dare attack him?

At the stairs, Young Master Chen cast a gloomy look at Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf once again, grinding his teeth to utter: "Just you wait, sooner or later I'll peel and bone this beast and cook it!"

"Oh dear, I'm so scared!"

Bai Yan wolf made a sweating gesture of fear, then said: "Since you want revenge on me, to eliminate future problems, I might as well bite you to death now!"

Whoosh!

Speaking, Bai Yan wolf made a move.

"Ah..."

Young Master Chen was startled, screamed in fright, and ran faster than a rabbit, disappearing without a trace.

"Hahaha, cowardly like a mouse!"

Bai Yan wolf didn't move at all, and seeing them panic-stricken, crashing through a door and window to escape wildly, it laughed uncontrollably.

"What should we do now?" The tavern owner came over, fretfully asking.

"Never mind, however much it's damaged, I will pay for the losses!" Ye Fan comforted the tavern owner, as he could afford the cost.

"Young man, I'm not worried about these tables and chairs, they aren't worth much, but you, you've offended Young Master Chen, he definitely won't let this go. You've gotten yourself into trouble, big trouble!"

The tavern owner said to Ye Fan with sympathy.

"Oh? What do you mean by that? Do these spoiled second-generation ancestors have significant backgrounds?"

Ye Fan frowned, just arriving in Divine City without understanding the rules and already causing endless trouble, which is a bad sign.

"Young man, you don't know, this Young Master Chen is a genius from a very big clan among the Divine City natives. His sister is married to the son of the Divine City Lord of this First Divine City. He is the son-in-law of the Divine City Lord's son, and walks horizontally through Divine City." The tavern owner said.

"Indeed, his brother-in-law, the son of the Divine City Lord, is even more domineering. In the last opening of Divine City, he forced a skill exchange of martial arts secret techniques from two geniuses from Linxian Ancient Star. What were they called? One was refined and called Wen TaDou, said to be a

successor of Emperor Wen from the Desolate Ages, and the other seemed honest and ordinary, named Li Yu'er, said to be a successor of Clumsy Fist, very powerful."

A quick-witted helper who appeared at the tavern owner's side said: "In this First Divine City, the City Lord is the law, and his son is extremely arrogant. Apparently, those two geniuses from Linxian Ancient Star had no sect, so he didn't let them enter the next station without exchanging skills. Ultimately, the descendent of Demon Sect from Linxian Ancient Star and two Emperor's sons appeared concurrently to deter him, otherwise, Wen TaDou and Li Yu'er might not have had the qualification to proceed forward and would have been forced to stay here."

"Stop talking, if this reaches Young Master Pang Xie's ears, can our tavern still operate?"

The tavern owner glared at his helper, preventing him from speaking further.

"Young Master Pang Xie... interesting!"

Ye Fan stroked his chin in thought, if not for the Great Demon and two Emperor's sons stepping forward, Wen TaDou and Li Yu'er being kept here would struggle to escape Young Master Pang Xie's clutches, he is extremely domineering!

"I really want to meet this Young Master Pang Xie, to see what he's truly capable of!"

Ye Fan slightly narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 1864: Young Master Pang Xie

The winehouse owner quickly tidied up the messy tables and chairs with the help of a young waiter and replaced them with a new set.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I apologize for the disturbance. This round's on me, please enjoy!" Ye Fan clasped his hands in apology to everyone.

"No need, no need, you're too kind, my friend."

The crowd exchanged pleasantries and then took their seats. A young man with a delicate face and a slim build approached Ye Fan and said, "Brother, you should be careful. That Young Master Chen is a vindictive person and won't let this go easily. He'll definitely come after you for revenge."

"It's nothing, such lowly individuals are everywhere. Just swat them away!"

Ye Fan was unconcerned. Even the City Lord should follow the rules, otherwise, the Human Clan's First City might as well be their home.

If there's such a Divine City on the Xing Kong Gu Road, and more than one, then there must be powerful Law Enforcers. Otherwise, where's the fairness?

"Your boldness is admirable, Brother Yu," said Yu Jingguo, raising his glass and clinking it with Ye Fan's before downing it in one go.

"Brother, I'm not sure if I should say this. If I'm wrong, please don't take offense," Yu Jingguo said seriously, putting down his glass.

"Brother Yu, please go ahead."

"Here's what I think: there's no need to dirty our new shoes by stepping into ****. Why bother with scum like them, right? They're just a bunch of mad dogs. Even if you teach them a lesson, it's of no benefit to you, better to avoid them."

Others chimed in to persuade Ye Fan not to lower himself to squabbling with scum. Tomorrow was the trial, and once it was over, as long as he passed, he could advance to the next stage, so there was no need to associate with them more than necessary.

Ye Fan nodded. Their reasoning wasn't without merit; why engage with mad dogs?

Besides, from start to finish, it was Bai Yan wolf's doing; he hadn't been involved at all. Avoiding them at this point seemed like a good strategy.

"Want to leave? Do you think you can just walk away?"

With a sinister voice, a young master in elegant attire walked into the winehouse, swaying a folding fan. Behind him were Young Master Chen and his followers, who had just fled from here not long ago.

Young Master Chen and his followers had changed their clothes, but the bite marks on their bodies were hard to conceal.

Bai Yan wolf had used a Divine Skill when biting them, making it hard to remove the marks. In their haste for revenge, they had no choice but to show up with them.

"Kid, you didn't expect us to return so quickly, did you?"

A young man beside Young Master Chen said through clenched teeth to Ye Fan.

"I didn't expect it indeed. What, want to get bitten again?"

Before Ye Fan could reply, Bai Yan wolf stepped forward and mocked.

"You..."

The young man's face turned beet red, and his eyes seemed to blaze fire. As a dignified Cultivator, being bitten by a mere beast was an utter humiliation.

"Swish!"

The young master in elegant attire opened his folding fan, squinting towards Bai Yan wolf and Ye Fan, finally fixing his gaze on Ye Fan. Coldly he said, "Kneel, knock your head three times, and hand over that beast. Then this matter will be forgiven, or else you'll pay in the Trial Arena tomorrow!"

The young master was exceedingly domineering, emitting a violent aura, his gaze like that of a predator, resembling a poisonous snake, inhuman.

"Are you talking to me?"

Ye Fan casually glanced at the young master.

"Of course. If you know what's good for you, kneel over here and offer this beast, and I can spare you the ignorance. Otherwise, tomorrow's trial Arena will be your grave." The young master said coldly.

"Humph!"

Ye Fan snorted, using the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, as if striking the young master and his group with a sledgehammer. Young Master Chen and his companions were struck as if by lightning, their faces changed dramatically, retreating three steps in succession, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Ye Fan stood up slowly, holding a cup of rice wine, and casually walked up to the young master, speaking in a deep voice, "Many people have threatened me, but most of them are already dead. If you're looking to die, I don't mind granting your wish."

"You..."

The young master couldn't believe Ye Fan was so bold, actually standing up to him publicly.

This made him furious!

But due to the city's regulations, he couldn't act rashly against Ye Fan here; otherwise, even his father being the City Lord couldn't save him.

In the Divine City, it was strictly forbidden to engage in fights; however, one could defend oneself if attacked, and even killing the attacker would not result in any punishment.

"Hahaha..."

Thinking of this, the young master laughed wildly, "You want to kill me? Then come. I'll stay right here, let's see if you can kill me."

He wanted to make use of the city's regulations to force Ye Fan to make the first move, and then he could claim self-defense, kill Ye Fan, and even if unsuccessful, he could call in the patrolling soldiers for violating the city's rules and kill Ye Fan.

As the son of the City Lord, he had a special status. The city's soldiers would show him some respect; he'd done this before.

"Your heart is venomous, but I advise you, don't provoke me, or the consequences will be beyond what you can bear!"

Ye Fan stared coldly at the young master. Though merely standing there, he exuded an aura of dominion over the world.

After speaking, Ye Fan turned and walked toward his seat, completely ignoring the young master.

"Brother-in-law, you must avenge me!"

Young Master Chen clutched the young master's arm, speaking with a teary voice.

"Too arrogant, I'll kill you!"

A young man, who had just been shocked by Ye Fan's Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound to the point of vomiting blood, recklessly pulled out a treasure sword and struck at Ye Fan's back.

"Swish!"

A bright flash passed, with Ye Fan facing away from the young man, without turning his head, he tossed the wine in his cup out, hitting the youth with a bang, causing him to spit blood and fall into a corner, as if struck by a massive force.

Many people changed their expressions, simply a cup of wine could send a strong person flying, an incredible method that caused many cultivators to be cautious.

"You are truly high-handed, causing a disturbance in the Human Clan's First City, do you not regard city regulations? With such actions, arrogant and conceited, do you aim to oppose all cultivators?"

A middle-aged cultivator in a blue shirt said coldly.

"That's right, causing disturbances in the Human Clan's First City violates city regulations and should rightly be put to death!"

Young Master Chen spoke, preparing to call for soldiers to apprehend Ye Fan and charge him with violating city regulations.

"Shut up!"

The young master stopped Young Master Chen, eyes glaring coldly at Ye Fan for a long time before saying, "You're good, very good. To actually use the city regulations, but even with justifiable defense, can you kill me?"

"You can try!"

Ye Fan's gaze was icy as he looked at the young master, as if looking at a lifeless object, this disregard for life made the young master uneasy.

"Very good, I haven't seen such arrogance. I won't kill you for now, if I kill you now, I would have to bear responsibility myself. Everything waits until tomorrow in the Trial Arena, I hope you can still be this arrogant then," the young master said.

"You better pray you don't meet me in the Trial Arena."

Ye Fan sat down, drank a cup of wine, and then poured a bowl for Bai Yan wolf as well, completely ignoring the young master and the others.

"Let's go!"

The young master was utterly embarrassed to stay here any longer, as the son of the City Lord, he had never suffered such humiliation, his heart seething with murderous intent.

The blue-shirted middle-aged cultivator also left, having sided with the young master earlier to mock Ye Fan, now that even the young master left, he couldn't stay any longer.

"Come, everyone drink, don't let a rat spoil the mood!" Ye Fan raised a toast to the crowd.

He was well aware that he alone could not compete against the City Lord's son, but if he could unite everyone, the law cannot punish a multitude, even the City Lord would have to hesitate, since those who walk the strongest trial path are top-tier powers from different Star Domains, backed by powerful forces.

"Brother, you shouldn't have offended the young master, he's the City Lord's son, the so-called Young Master Pang Xie. If he targets you in the Trial Arena, you'll have difficulty escaping their deadly intentions!"

Yu Jingguo came over, looking worried.

"Yes, brother, you're too irrational. Anyone who has spent time in the First Divine City knows the power of Young Master Pang Xie; if he wants to kill a trialist, it's like child's play."

"This time you're in trouble!"

Though many cultivators in the tavern felt relieved by Ye Fan's actions, they were also worried for him, as Young Master Pang Xie was not easy to deal with.

"Even if he's the City Lord's son, he must adhere to rules, right? If he flagrantly attacks us trialists, I refuse to believe the Law Enforcers will stay out of it," Ye Fan said.

"Brother, you might not know, the First Divine City's Law Enforcer passed away two years ago, now the City Lord is both Judge and Law Enforcer, he won't stand for us trialists," a cultivator who failed on the trial path said, shaking his head at Ye Fan.

"I see..."

Ye Fan fell into deep thought, this wasn't good news.

"No matter, when a soldier comes, I'll meet him; when water rises, I'll cover it with earth. I refuse to believe the Xing Kong Gu Road has no rules," Ye Fan said loudly, finishing a cup of wine.

"Alas! Take care of yourself then!" Yu Jingguo sighed, leaving Ye Fan's table.

This ancient city, though towering in the starry sky, not on land, still experienced the alternation of day and night, directly facing the universe magnificently.

At dusk, starlight cascaded like a waterfall, dispersing the sunset, distinct from the view on the Ancient Star of Life.

"The Trial Arena opens tomorrow, everyone prepare!"

Finally, the formal message was transmitted, stirring each cultivator who entered the Xing Kong Gu Road; it was finally beginning.

Ye Fan furrowed his brows, some knew the official news before its release, indicating unfairness no matter where.

Before the last weak sunlight faded, Yu Jingguo found him, bringing bad news.

"The Iron Blood Thirteen Riders and that young woman have convinced a group to target you as the most threatening rival, planning to eliminate you in the Trial Arena, moreover from Young Master Pang Xie's words yesterday, it's clear they will act against you there. You should consider not participating, preserving your life is paramount!"

"That only means they are tiresome to live, I'd like to see how many want to kill me, and at the time, I won't hesitate to cut them down!"

Ye Fan said calmly, his eyes revealing a determined, murderous glint.

Chapter 1865: The Lethal Trial Arena

Ye Fan's calmness and decisiveness made Yu Jingguo very impressed, but also worried for him.

Those people are all on the trial road, each a hero in their domain. Even if Ye Fan is strong, can he withstand the packs of wolves and tigers?

This night was very tranquil. Cultivators from various star domains were meditating, adjusting their mental realm in the unfamiliar ancient city, quietly waiting for the trial gates to open.

Early the next morning, before dawn, a long horn resounded, vast and distant, as if echoing from ancient times, resembling the cries of the ancient Human Race ancestors.

Countless people silently stood up and gathered towards the central plaza of the Divine City, densely packed with figures.

On the high altar, the silhouette of the City Lord appeared, hazy and blurry, very unreal, only a pair of eyes as dazzling as a radiant sun, capable of piercing others' sight.

"This is the horn from when our Human Race ancestors pioneered the universe and fought at the frontier. Remember it!"

The city lord's voice was loud and solemn, making everyone stand silently and listen, as no one dared show disrespect to their ancestors.

The ancient horn was still sounding, the wild aura surging, as if entering a primeval world rife with ferocious beasts.

When the horn ceased, the city lord continued, "Today's entry into the Trial Arena has but one purpose: to obtain the supreme doctrine of that world. If you lack such comprehension, halt here!"

"In the Purgatory Trial Ground, everyone is a competitor and may attack each other without any punishment. Only those who survive and gain the supreme doctrine may continue on this strongest trial road!"

He didn't say much, and after finishing he disappeared from the stone platform, unwilling to say another word or explain anything further to the crowd.

These people, even if dissatisfied, dared not complain, for if they angered the city lord, they might not leave this place.

Many cultivators eliminated last time were particularly surprised, for in the last round, the city lord had not mentioned obtaining the supreme doctrine of the Purgatory Trial Ground. If he had, perhaps some might have passed the trial.

Nonetheless, they dared not grumble, only waiting silently, knowing the trial ground was not in the Divine City but in the vast unknown star domain where no one knew where they would end up.

Of course, since it is a Purgatory Trial Ground, and requires understanding the supreme doctrine of that world, it is undoubtedly a harsh and competitive world.

"I will lead you on your way, follow me!"

A black leopard appeared, mounted by a man, clad in iron clothes, very valorous, with some greying at his temples.

This was a commander protecting the Divine City and a confidant of the City Lord; otherwise, he would never get the responsibility of leading everyone to the trial ground.

He was a Saint Lord level strong person, mid-stage Venerable Realm, with unfathomable cultivation, one of the four protectors under the City Lord.

Behind him followed twenty soldiers, with ancient armor, cold iron clothes, each holding long spears, iron spears, etc., radiating killing intent.

These were all failures, who had ventured far on the Xing Kong Gu Road, passing countless trials, yet ultimately fell to invincible peers of the same generation.

Each of them was very solemn, as they would escort everyone to the trial ground with the commander.

"Rumble..."

Thunder sounded, a lightning bolt tore through the sky, the void cracked open, revealing an enormous ancient altar above the plaza, so vast that it accommodated everyone without crowding.

No trialists spoke, as the commander formed seals with both hands, chanting ancient syllables, needing both seal technique and spell to activate this transmission array.

"Boom!"

A giant beam of light shot out, piercing the cosmos, tearing open a broad space tunnel leading to an unknown other shore.

"Onward!"

The commander, driving the black Divine Leopard beneath him, entered the space tunnel first, followed closely by over four hundred cultivators, with thirty soldiers forming the rear guard.

This was a special ancient road, its destination unknown, connecting to who knows which star domain.

Ye Fan keenly sensed time was in chaos, as if a moment lasted a hundred years, hurriedly through eternity.

This space tunnel seemed almost transparent, occasionally allowing glimpses of star domains left behind, as they pierced through the universe to reach a very distant place.

No one knew how much time had passed when everyone shuddered and emerged from the tunnel, arriving in the cold universe at the end.

Starlight flickered, like cascading waterfalls, the light soft and holy.

They were separated from the Human Clan's First City by who knows how many light-years and how many large star domains.

"Look! What is that ahead?"

A trialist pointed ahead in amazement.

Ye Fan had already noticed, not far ahead was an enormous Xinghai Island, not a planet, not an asteroid, but a massive island floating in the vast star sea.

It was even more majestic than an Ancient Star, exuding an ancient aura, having withstood countless catastrophes, lying here, leaving behind endless legends for posterity.

"This island is where our Human Race ancestors once fought bloody battles. Who knows how many strong people fell here, among them some who even... forget it, once you enter, just comprehend the eternal supreme dao of old. Without such comprehension, there is no need to continue forward!"

The commander said lightly.

Clearly, this was an Xinghai Island with a story, rumored to have an unreliable origin, perhaps even predating the Desolate Ages, having endured through eternity, now only remnant legends remain.

Its shape and such were very irregular, unlike cosmic celestial bodies, it should not exist, but it persists, enduring to this day.

Standing in the cold, vast starry sky, Ye Fan sensed a few chilling gazes watching him, like thorns in his back.

Ye Fan turned around and saw that not far away, a young woman, a middle-aged cultivator in a blue robe, and numerous other cultivators were gathered together, numbering twenty to thirty people.

Further away, the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were also watching him coldly, each exuding a hidden killing intent, sharp and threatening.

"The Trial Arena is about to open, and your path of proving Dao begins here. Whether one of you can emerge as a Great Emperor stunning the ages, we shall wait and see."

"Hehe..."

In the crowd, the City Lord's son, Pang Xie, also known as the young master, sneered and said to Ye Fan, "I advise you to roll back to where you came from, or once we enter the Trial Arena, I will surely cut you down!"

"Why bother saying that to him? If he doesn't enter, how could we take our revenge? Just don't scare him off," sneered a young man who had once been badly bitten by the Bai Yan wolf.

"Hahaha..."

Many people laughed recklessly, seemingly convinced that if Ye Fan entered the Trial Arena, he would surely be dead.

"I don't need your reminders. You better seek your own fortune. If we meet in the Trial Arena, I won't show any mercy!" Ye Fan retorted defiantly, showing no weakness, not even putting the young master in his eyes.

"Hiss..."

The laughing cultivators gasped. Who is this young man? Where did he come from? How could he be so aggressive, not even putting the City Lord's son in his eyes?

"Hehe, are you dreaming? With no mercy, it's just a mid-stage Lord Realm ant. No matter how ruthless you are, what can you do? Bite me?"

A middle-aged cultivator by Young Master Pang Xie's side taunted.

"Hahaha..."

His words caused an uproarious laughter, diffusing the tension of the impending entry into the Trial Arena.

"Hehe..."

Ye Fan gave a strange smile and said, "I won't bite you, but my mount might."

As he spoke, Ye Fan gave the Bai Yan wolf a look. They were long acquainted; with just a glance, the wolf understood his meaning and let out a piercing howl, its eyes glaring at the man.

Suddenly, no one could laugh. Everyone moved away from Ye Fan, turning his spot into a vacuum.

After a while, a young person beside Young Master Pang Xie said coldly, "Who can't brag? If you have the guts, truly enter the Trial Arena and practice."

"Exactly, anyone can talk now, but let strength speak once inside the Trial Arena!" Another person echoed.

"Just bluffing, he merely doesn't want to lose face before so many people. He won't dare enter the Trial Arena, even if we do nothing. The Iron Blood Thirteen Riders won't let him go. With so many enemies, he has no hope at all," Young Master Chen said venomously, looking at Ye Fan.

Not all trialists feared the City Lord's son, Young Master Pang Xie. They just preferred less trouble, minding their own business.

They had no connection with Ye Fan, and in the Trial Arena, everyone was a competitor. One less person entering was beneficial.

The youth, Yu Jingguo, wanted to defend Ye Fan, but his strength wasn't at the Seed Level. His words carried no weight and would only make people think he was with Ye Fan, drawing attacks.

He weighed his options and remained silent, merely watching Ye Fan with worry. For any strong individual stepping on the Xing Kong Gu Road, this scene was a sure-death situation, an unbreakable deadlock, unless he withdrew now.

However—

Without an invincible martial heart, this retreat would undoubtedly have immeasurable impacts on his future.

On the path of proving Dao, most people fail, only fulfilling a few. Would Ye Fan really enter this obvious death trap of a Trial Arena?

"Alright, the Purgatory Trial Ground is now open, everyone can enter!"

The Commander glanced at Ye Fan and the others and spoke solemnly.

This Xinghai Island was a natural Purgatory Trial Ground, sealed at usual times. It now merely opened a gateway.

"If you have the guts, come in. We'll wait for you in the Trial Arena!"

Young Master Pang Xie gave Ye Fan a cold glance and was the first to enter the Trial Ground.

"Ye, we, the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, also want to see your skills in the Trial Arena."

The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders charged into the Trial Ground like a torrent.

"Ye, don't let me down! I have to avenge our Golden Eagle!"

The young woman gave Ye Fan a venomous look and also rushed into the Trial Ground.

"So many want to kill him; entering the Trial Arena is surely death!"

"Is he that foolish? Surely he won't enter. The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, Su Linghan the Fairy, Young Master Pang Xie, none of them are easy opponents."

Everyone believed Ye Fan would certainly give up because it was an inevitable death, a situation with no suspense. A mid-stage Lord Realm little cultivator could never survive such a siege by so many strong people.

Whoosh!

Just as everyone speculated, Ye Fan moved, solitary and on horseback, holding a blood-red Jing Tian Divine Spear, he charged into the Trial Arena like a beam of light!

Chapter 1866: Entering the Trial Arena

"Did he... did he really go in?"

"Isn't he afraid of death?"

"So many people are clearly out to get him, yet he dares to enter the trial arena. Is he crazy?"

"Does he have some hidden card that we don't know about?"

"Even if he has a hidden card, what use is it? He's just a little cultivator in the mid-stage of the lord realm, while the leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, even his mount is nearly a Holy Beast in the Venerable Realm. Just imagine how powerful his cultivation must be!"

"This young man is doomed. It's a pity that we don't know from which star domain he came."

Outside the Purgatory Trial Ground, those trialists who hadn't entered yet were all discussing, believing that Ye Fan had no chance of surviving. The opponents he faced were just too strong.

The commander let out a slight cold laugh, a barely noticeable sharp killing intent flashing in his eyes.

"The Purgatory Trial Ground is not just about understanding the primordial laws of this world, the secret technique of the great Tao, but there are also many powerful star sky profound beasts. It can be said that danger lurks at every step. That young man not only has to face these powerful beasts, but also rivals like the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders. His chances of survival are almost nil!"

A middle-aged cultivator shook his head and sighed as he walked into the trial arena.

"Even he has entered the trial arena, what are we waiting for? Are we going to face a more difficult situation than him?"

Others who hadn't entered the trial arena saw Ye Fan rushing in without hesitation and felt deeply urged, quickly heading into the trial arena.

Before entering the trial arena, there was a long passage shimmering with colorful light, like Liu Li, magnificent beyond compare.

After passing through this beautiful passage, what appeared was a vast and boundless world, teeming with life, with apes and tigers roaring, and from time to time the distant cries of profound beasts echoed through the ears.

Though there is only one passage, to prevent trialists from ambushing each other upon entry, different entry points are set unless they enter together into the trial arena.

Just upon entering the trial arena, Ye Fan encountered an attack from a Vajra Ape, a star sky profound beast covered in golden fur, much stronger than the beasts of the Xuan Realm, with claws as sharp as the Heavenly Blade.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan's golden fist crossed the sky, smashing the powerful star sky profound beast with one punch, blood spilling like rain, flesh flying everywhere.

"Not good, let's get out of here."

At this sight, Bai Yan wolf's face changed dramatically, hurriedly carrying Ye Fan and galloping towards another direction.

Ye Fan instantly realized, Vajra Apes are seldom solitary. They are usually found in groups, and once one is killed, the scent of blood will quickly attract a pack. By then, facing an unknown number of apes, they would be extremely passive.

Fortunately, this trial arena is vast enough, comparable to an ancient star of life. As long as they're careful, they might evade the ape pack.

"Buzz!"

While Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf were avoiding the ape pack, a giant hand suddenly appeared, with its edge akin to a blade, striking at Ye Fan. Its vigorous blood energy surged like a dragon, the killing intent filling the field, making the surrounding temperature drop significantly.

"Looking for death!"

Ye Fan's blood energy surged skyward, faint golden light emanating from him, enveloped by the purple thunder power, met the strike with a counter punch.

"Bang!"

Blood sprayed, bones shattered, blood mist soared, and the cultivator who ambushed Ye Fan was punched to pieces without even a groan.

With just one punch!

Only one punch was needed for Ye Fan to blast the ambusher into pieces, as the blood mist cleared, fragments scattered in the mountains.

The cultivator had just spotted Ye Fan, intending to gauge Ye Fan's strength to ingratiate himself with Young Master Pang Xie, but didn't expect to be blasted by a single punch. He couldn't believe it until his death.

That fear accompanied his life's end, in his last moment, he was so full of regret, but time cannot be reversed, and his life's imprint faded away completely.

Blood stained the weeds, fragments lay among dried branches and fallen leaves, the bloody scene was shocking.

Ye Fan didn't pay any attention, turning around and staring at the distant mountains.

"Come out, let me see how many people actually want to kill me."

Ye Fan stared coldly at the distant mountains and said.

"Brother, please don't misunderstand, we have no intention of being your enemy, we're merely passing by!"

Seven young trialists came out from behind the mountains and cupped their hands towards Ye Fan.

They had witnessed the horrifying scene just now, the bloody scene chilled their hearts. This young man's strength was extraordinary, the ambusher was at least a strong cultivator at the mid-stage of Lord Realm, yet he was instantly killed by Ye Fan. Just how much combat power does it take to do that?

Becoming enemies with such a powerful figure is not wise, especially since they have no previous grievances with Ye Fan. Naturally, they didn't want to make enemies while trying to understand the primordial laws and the great Tao.

Since the others harbored no hostility, Ye Fan naturally wouldn't create strong enemies. Each of them was a strong figure in their domain, to walk the road of the strongest trial, none of them were ordinary.

After contemplating for a moment, Ye Fan decided to delve into the center of the trial arena. Since he sought to understand the primordial laws and the great Tao, the environment in the center of the trial arena must be the best.

The Great Tao is fifty, Heaven uses forty-nine, leaving behind one, embodying the change of nature.

Therefore, to understand the primordial laws and the great Tao of Heaven and Earth, grasping just one is sufficient. This is the reason so many pass the trial; even the Ancient Emperor in his youth might not have fully comprehended all.

This is an island filled with a wilderness atmosphere, larger than a mainland, floating coldly in the cosmos, eternally indestructible, even an Ancient Star of Life may not be so vast.

Majestic ancient mountains, towering peaks, stand like walls between heaven and earth, stretching forward with ancient trees rooted in the soil, teeming with vitality.

Many ancient vines enwrap themselves, each as thick as a barrel, having grown for countless years, resembling coiled dragons winding around, lying on the giant mountains, dangling across cliffs thousands of feet below.

In the wilderness mountain forest, apes screech and tigers roar, cranes cry and eagles call, emitting a primitive and vast aura, completely resembling a pre-primordial scene.

This is a barbaric world, preserving the most primitive features, with numerous ancient medicines, those with several thousand years of age are not uncommon, and some have survived for tens of thousands of years.

Neither Ye Fan nor Bai Yan wolf casually picked those Medicine Kings that had survived over ten thousand years, instead, they continued walking forward.

"Roar..."

A fierce roar echoed through the world, a giant bear over thirty feet tall strode from the forest, dragging behind it a serpent dragon nearly lifeless.

Clearly, it was its trophy, looking for a place to feast heartily.

"Uh..."

Bai Yan wolf's eyes nearly cramped in fear, the strength of this giant bear undoubtedly had reached the Saint Lord Level, excessively fierce.

However, it seemed the bear was uninterested in Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, perhaps because it had just hunted a prey and thus was indifferent towards them!

Ye Fan did not proactively provoke this giant bear with Saint Lord Level strength, both sides peacefully walked away from each other.

Ye Fan did not ride Bai Yan wolf; instead, he traversed this trial arena on foot, since it was known as the Purgatory Trial Ground, the current tranquility appeared abnormal.

The Purgatory Trial Ground certainly concealed unimaginable dangers, otherwise the test and trial would have no significance.

However, he greatly anticipated comprehending the primordial essence and the Heaven and Earth Great Tao of this world.

From the moment he entered the trial arena, he vaguely sensed that it was an expansive world with a unique Essence of Tao.

Ye Fan paced the world on foot, capturing the world's special Essence of Tao, guarding it would greatly enhance his strength.

"Hiss hiss..."

A hundred-foot-long giant snake stretched out before him, its snake head as large as a house raised high, its one-foot-long tongue flicking, drool dripping to the ground, instantaneously dissolving the stone into fractures.

Behind this giant snake lay a deep cavern, radiating terrifying waves, evidently it had given birth, afraid human cultivators would steal its children.

"I mean no harm, you need not be so hostile."

Ye Fan spoke, signaling Bai Yan wolf to exert the Imperial Family lineage's pressure to see if it could subdue the giant snake.

Bai Yan wolf shook its head, "This fellow's bloodline is not lesser than mine; merely relying on bloodline power cannot subdue it."

"I have no intention to disturb your peace, but if you insist on striking, then I must stand my ground."

Ye Fan wanted to avoid conflicts with the Xuan Beasts upon entering the trial arena, except for being ambushed by the Vajra Ape.

His adversaries were not only these Xuan Beasts but primarily the City Lord's son, Young Master Pang Xie, and the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, along with the young woman whose mount, the Golden Eagle, had been slain by him.

Until dealing with these foes, he avoided unnecessary complications.

That hundred-foot giant snake clearly awakened its Spiritual Wisdom long ago; previously, human cultivators came arrogantly hunting local Xuan Beasts that now proved agreeable, leaving it skeptical and incredulous.

However—

At this moment, it safeguarded its offspring, unsure of the human cultivators' numbers, it dared not act rashly, instead retracting into the cave, clearing the path for Ye Fan.

Finally, Ye Fan found a mountain peak, sitting atop a smooth stone, quietly grasping the primordial laws and Heaven and Earth Great Tao of this world.

Bai Yan wolf stood nearby, looking far into the vast and boundless earth, invoking Heavenly Order Law to cultivate.

Being a Xuan Beast itself, Bai Yan wolf was acutely sensitive to this world's primordial laws, entering the realm of revelation sooner than Ye Fan.

"You truly endure! Despite not ensuring survival, you sit here aspiring to complete the trial, wishful thinking!"

A cold voice resounded.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

...

Subsequent fleeting shadows, over thirty people appeared atop the opposite mountain, surprisingly among them were Divine City's guards, not solely Young Master Pang Xie's followers.

Chapter 1867: Encirclement and Slaughter

The entire trial arena echoed with the cries of apes and roars of tigers, the cries of cranes and calls of eagles, presenting a scene of wilderness where cruel hunts transpired incessantly.

Meanwhile, the entire world was filled with a mysterious essence of Tao.

In this Purgatory Trial Ground, trialists had to not only survive in this harsh environment but also comprehend the primordial laws of the world and the Heaven and Earth Great Tao, which was a significant challenge for every cultivator.

Over three hundred trialists in this vast trial arena were as insignificant as a few stars scattered across the sky.

However—

While Ye Fan was quietly comprehending the primordial laws of this world, the followers of Young Master Pang Xie, the son of the Divine City Lord, appeared.

It was unknown what special method they used, but they managed to pinpoint Ye Fan's location in such a vast trial arena.

But all of that was unimportant now; these people were ordered by Young Master Pang Xie to kill Ye Fan, seize the Bai Yan wolf, and avenge his brother-in-law Young Master Chen.

That was their main reason for appearing here!

This group of over thirty were all followers of Pang Xie, strong people from various star domains who've all embarked on the strongest trial path, each a hero dominating their region.

Some of them were even strong people who ultimately failed on this strongest trial path; though they were failures, they were terrifying indeed.

Swish!

Upon hearing the sound, Ye Fan opened his eyes, shooting out two dragon-shaped Divine Lights, scanning them briefly, then closed his eyes again to continue comprehending the primordial laws of this world and the Heaven and Earth Great Tao.

"Did you see that? How arrogant and conceited he is, completely disregarding us, as if he truly considers himself a supreme master! It's both pathetic and laughable!"

"Why waste time with a dead man, just move forward, kill him, and bring that beast to Young Master Pang!"

More than thirty people flew in from the distance, surrounding Ye Fan completely, each revealing killing intent, coldly watching Ye Fan on the mountaintop without hiding their murderous aura.

"There is no enmity between us, yet you press me so; it's hard for me to even consider sparing you!"

Ye Fan stood up, calmly surveyed them, and spoke lightly.

"You offended Young Master Pang and still think you can leave here alive? How ignorant do you have to be not to know the meaning of death," one person coldly rebuked.

"Indeed, in this Human Clan's First City, no one who has offended Young Master Pang has successfully completed the trial. You are neither the first, nor will you be the last," another added.

The group advanced, step by step, their powerful aura frightening the nearby Xuan Beasts into terrified roars before they fled away.

One must admit, this group of cultivators was terrifying, causing even an Early-Stage Venerable to frown!

"I'm giving you a chance: cripple your cultivation and hand over that beast, and perhaps we'll spare your life, considering the grace of the heavens."

"Indeed, abolish your cultivation immediately, hand over all your Mystical Skills and Martial Arts Secret Skills, and we may let you live."

The thirty-plus people advanced together, their sharp killing intent piercing the Nine Heavens, all with cruel smiles.

In their minds, forcing Ye Fan to cripple his cultivation was far more fulfilling than slaying him with a single strike.

"Have you said your last words?"

Ye Fan asked calmly, the sea of his heart unperturbed.

"Uh..."

All of their expressions froze; such humiliation hadn't disturbed him in the slightest, which sent chills through their hearts, unsettled them despite failing to disrupt his composure.

Such a terrifying opponent; fortunately, his strength wasn't great yet. Otherwise, just his mental realm would be enough to instill fear in them.

"I've tolerated you long enough. Do you really think I'm someone to be trifled with? Roll over here and face your death!"

The Bai Yan wolf erupted; these people hadn't regarded it at all, stoking its fury.

Ye Fan opened his Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, scrutinizing them closely, noticing that aside from a few soldiers maintaining order in the Divine City at the Lord Realm Peak, the others ranged from the Early Lord Realm to its peak, with most being in the Mid-Stage to Late Lord Realm.

This kind of combat power, united, was indeed formidable, yet not concerning to him. Except for those battle-hardened soldiers who might pose a challenge, the rest were negligible.

"He who kills will be killed; since you wish to kill me, prepare to be killed!" Ye Fan declared coldly.

As his words fell, Ye Fan ceased to suppress his true combat power; his vital energy surged like a Heavenly Dragon straight to the clouds, his blood roaring like thunder, unleashing a powerful war intent that swept across the vast and boundless earth.

His black hair cascaded like a waterfall; his gaze was like cold electricity. Though standing alone, he possessed an atmosphere of swallowing the universe, his divine bearing unmatched, acclaimed by the world.

"Kill!"

Sensing danger, the group attacked together, unleashing various Spiritual Treasure Divine Weapons, Sword Qi crisscrossing, sword light splitting the sky, Divine Light piercing the void, a terrifying storm of killing intent.

More terrifying still, a few of them even unleashed Divine Demon Thunder, hurling it directly at Ye Fan, intending to blast him to death.

The Divine Demon Thunder had enormous power, a type of Forbidden Artifact, infused with the power of gods and demons within a container, reinforced with talismans and Tao Patterns. Upon detonation, it could threaten a Saint Lord Level strong person.

"Boom..."

"Boom boom boom..."

Intense explosions ensued, shaking the earth and mountains; almost instantly, the surrounding hundreds of miles became flat ground, the earth subsided thousands of meters, rendering the area void of vegetation, with all mountains gone.

This was a Forbidden Artifact, exceedingly difficult to forge successfully. It could indeed kill a Saint Lord Level strong person and was brought onto the Xing Kong Gu Road specifically to deal with supreme strong people, now deployed first against Ye Fan, showcasing their determination to kill him.

Had it been anyone else, even a Saint Lord ruling a region would be doomed, unable to evade or outrun the explosive radiance of the Forbidden Artifact Divine Demon Thunder.

However—

Ye Fan was not among them; he didn't flee. Instead, at the moment the Divine Demon Thunder exploded, he took Bai Yan wolf and hid in the Virtual Space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

The Virtual Space is a space independent of all worlds, actually the space derived from the Emperor Weapon of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Although the Divine Demon Thunder is terrifying, it cannot harm the Emperor Weapon in the slightest, and naturally, it couldn't harm Ye Fan inside the Virtual Space.

The light dissipated, and the place where Ye Fan stood was empty, leaving nothing behind.

"Ssss~"

This scene instantly made these people breathe a sigh of relief, though they felt a bit regretful—the Bai Yan wolf was blown to death, and they hadn't perfectly completed the task Pang Xie gave them.

However, this minor flaw was still within the acceptable range. As long as Ye Fan was killed, it didn't matter whether the Bai Yan wolf survived.

"Hahaha... I thought he was so strong, but he's just like that!" a young cultivator laughed aloud.

"Exactly, having offended Young Master Pang, there's only one road to death, and from now on, there's no such person in this world," others echoed.

"Bang!"

The void split open, and Ye Fan stepped out of the Virtual Space with Bai Yan wolf, delivering a punch that blew the young cultivator into pieces in the air, blood splattering, bones flying.

"Ah..."

The man screamed, his Divine Soul shooting out from the top of his skull, transforming into a miniature version of himself, screaming in terror as he fled into the distance.

"Suppress!"

Ye Fan's stern shout resonated, and the first Heavenly Sound of the Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound echoed. The man's Divine Soul paused, then disintegrated in the air, utterly annihilated.

"What?"

"He actually didn't die?"

"What on earth is happening?!"

Ye Fan's unexpected appearance and instant kill of one of their compatriots shocked everyone, their faces filled with terror and disbelief.

Under such a powerful explosion earlier, even a Mid-stage Venerable Realm Saint Lord couldn't possibly escape, but this scene before them...

Ye Fan not only evaded the explosion of the Divine Demon Thunder and their attacks but also remained unscathed, taking out one of their companions in one move. How could they not be shocked?

"Everyone, attack together and kill him!"

Several soldiers' expressions changed drastically, realizing they had hit an iron plate this time. Given that Ye Fan dared to enter the Trial Arena knowing so many wanted to kill him, he clearly had absolute confidence.

Confidence stems from strength. Since he had such confidence, he must have the strength to handle crises.

"Ice Blade!"

"Gun Forest!"

"Flame Divine Dragon!"

"Holy Light Judgment!"

In an instant, various Divine Skills appeared like fireworks, all attacking Ye Fan. These people knew that the hatred between them and Ye Fan was irreconcilable, and they had to do their best to kill him, or they would suffer.

"Eight Phase World!"

Ye Fan let out a cold snort, unleashing the Absolute Defense of the Eight Phase World Domain. Unaffected by Ten Thousand Techniques, none of the Domain and Divine Skills attacks could pose any threat to him.

On the contrary, as he unfolded the Xuandi Fist, shattering the eternal void and piercing through the Six Paths Reincarnation, his every punch was unsurpassably powerful, with blood splatter ensuing.

One vibrant life after another bloomed with their final brilliance under his fist, their Divine Souls unable to escape.

The deeper Ye Fan's insight into the Xuandi Fist, the more he was shocked, not daring to even look up at the realm of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

The Great Emperor had already surpassed the category of cultivators, even beyond humans, becoming the sole master of heaven and earth.

The Xuandi Fist was created by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor after Proving Dao, and neither his breadth of mind nor his vision can be reached by ordinary people.

However, these people were top-notch strongmen in their domains, with formidable strength that could not be underestimated, each with their own Absolute Techniques and secret techniques.

At this moment, having reached the brink of life and death, they no longer held back, unleashing their full strength.

Bai Yan wolf fought against five, a shake of the Purple Gold Bell sending out rolling sound waves that directly shattered one of them alive, their Divine Soul unable to escape.

"Did you all take me for a sick cat because I wasn't fierce?"

Bai Yan wolf shouted as it fought.

It was utterly unscrupulous, specifically targeting the opponents' lower parts. In just a few rounds, the opponents had become nude models, with their clothes ripped to shreds by it.

What drove those people to collapse the most was this guy was sleazy, unscrupulous, shady, and insidious, specifically biting their lower brothers and butts.

Chapter 1868: Ye Fan, the Great Demon King

The few people besieging Bai Yan wolf were almost in tears, encountering such a top-grade thing, they were bound to have bad luck, as he didn't play by the rules at all.

These individuals were undoubtedly strong, each being a top-tier genius whose fame shook a domain. However, facing Bai Yan wolf, this super sly and super resilient character, they found themselves without options.

"Aren't you arrogant? Didn't you want to make me your pet? This king will bite you to death!"

Bai Yan wolf taunted them arrogantly while biting.

Fortunately, no one was there to watch the battle, or even if they managed to kill Bai Yan wolf, they wouldn't be able to continue on the Xing Kong Gu Road, as their reputations would be utterly damaged.

In contrast to Bai Yan wolf's sly tactics, Ye Fan was much more relentless, his actions merciless, as these people also intended to kill him. Slaying them brought him no psychological guilt or discomfort.

These individuals deserved to die. As trialists, they mixed with the City Lord's son, becoming accomplices to a scourge.

"Swish!"

A blood-colored Jing Tian Divine Spear appeared in Ye Fan's hand with a flash of light. This was a prize obtained from a Ghost Holy Land assassin, comparable to a Holy Weapon. Though not as high-quality as the fake Thunder Emperor Spear, its power surpassed the latter.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan aimed the spear at the southern sky, and with a "puff" sound, pierced a soldier clean through. Blood splattered, the soldier's face contorted with pain, yet he dared not move rashly.

His life was now grasped by Ye Fan, as a light shake would cause him to vanish from this world forever.

"Ah..."

The soldier screamed miserably, attempting to self-detonate his Holy Embryo, knowing that being in Ye Fan's hands meant he was unlikely to survive, and wanting to drag Ye Fan down with him at his death.

How could Ye Fan let him succeed?

Whoosh!

Ye Fan shook his arm, instantly destroying the soldier's Holy Embryo with overwhelming Thunder Power, while imprisoning his Divine Soul.

Then, with a "bang" sound, the soldier exploded suddenly, his body torn apart, his Divine Soul wiped out by the spear's edge of the Jing Tian Divine Spear.

In mere minutes, more than a dozen people lay under Ye Fan's fists and spear, greatly alarming those left.

To them, this young man was simply a Killing God, using simple, direct, effective methods, with Divine Power like a surging ocean, continuously flowing without signs of fatigue.

Moreover, his domain was peculiar; though lacking offensive power, it had turtle shell-like defense, astonishingly durable, repelling any killing move they attempted.

How could they fight this?

Just after contact, half their companions were lost, while their opponent's clothes were intact, not to mention unharmed.

"Demon King, Great Demon King!"

Ye Fan still appeared like a Killing God, moving mysteriously in the void, his blood-colored spear claiming another life with each strike, this phrase simultaneously flooding these people's minds.

This was simply not a typical cultivator's combat power; his fists and spear edge were immersed in violent Thunder Power, leaving no chance of survival once hit.

"Fight! Otherwise, even if we escape alive, we can't account for it before Young Master Pang!"

Spoken by Young Master Pang's death soldier, a peak strong person in the Lord Realm who escaped Ye Fan's round of fierce attacks and was now rousing the remaining people to continue targeting Ye Fan.

"Since you risk your lives, then... I find it hard to say I'll spare you; try together!"

Ye Fan's expression was calm.

Though the prior battle consumed much Divine Power, it hadn't harmed his bones. But the fight ahead would become extremely brutal.

There were three soldiers who had long surpassed the Lord Realm Peak, posing a significant threat to Ye Fan.

Bang!!

The fierce battle re-ignited, with Ye Fan deploying all techniques: Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, Mountain and River Seal, Soldier Control Technique, Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound.

After a round, several more fell under his attack, though he was also injured, pierced through the domain by a soldier's Bronze Battle Spear, leaving a deep wound on his right chest.

"Boom!"

Being left with no choice, Ye Fan burned Divine Power directly, boosting combat power instantly, deploying secret techniques from the Dragon Seeking Formulas, drawing Dragon Veins from beneath the ground, with Endless Dragon Qi gushing out, supplying him with continuous Divine Power.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan punched a Purple Copper Gourd into pieces, his momentum unswerved, sending the gourd's master flying.

Over there, Bai Yan wolf was also highly successful in battle. Several cultivators besieging it were suppressed by its Purple Gold Bell, trapped within it.

Though these individuals were geniuses, top strong people in a domain, they struggled to survive in the Purple Gold Bell personally refined by Thunder Venerable.

The Purple Gold Bell was infused with violent Thunder Power, extracted truly from Chaos Thunder Sea and Heavenly Tribulation, extremely terrifying.

Even Bai Yan wolf himself required special secret techniques to avoid this violent Thunder Power within the bell, let alone them?

Following the Thunder Venerable, Bai Yan wolf had been struck by thunder not few times, and was refined in its body by Thunder Liquid from the Venerable, essentially reborn, otherwise not capable of tying with Ye Fan upon their initial meeting.

Rumble...

Inside the Purple Gold Bell, like a Heavenly Tribulation descending, Chaos Thunder Sea was terrifying. In no time, a scream sounded within the bell, grey ashes falling, struck into ash by the Chaos Thunder Sea.

With the support of Earth Vein Dragon Qi, Ye Fan could persist for a long time even while burning Divine Power. Assisted by the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique, he deployed numerous secret techniques utilized by Emperor Sha in his youth, traversing the void like a Killing God, each strike claiming a life.

"Fight! At this rate, none of us will escape!"

One of the soldiers let out a mouthful of Heavenly River, his Innate Primordial Essence Qi.

Within this river, a painting rapidly expanded, enveloping Ye Fan from below.

The scroll unfurled once more, and Ye Fan appeared within the painting, having been drawn into this Spiritual Treasure.

"Quick, everyone channel divine power together and refine him. This treasure map was left by a Supreme Holy Master at the peak of the Venerable Realm; he definitely won't be able to break through."

The others breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Ye Fan trapped within the map but didn't slacken. Each of them channeled divine power, jointly attacking the treasure map to try to entrap Ye Fan permanently within.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

Seeing Ye Fan being absorbed into the treasure map, the Bai Yan wolf went berserk!

"You all focus on refining him; I'll handle this vile creature!" one warrior said with a ferocious expression.

Over thirty people came to besiege Ye Fan, thinking it would be a piece of cake, like a cat playing with a mouse before slowly torturing him to death.

However—

Unexpectedly, they lost half of their companions as soon as they made their move; Ye Fan's strength exceeded all their expectations.

Within the treasure map, Ye Fan encountered significant trouble. The map had been sacrificially refined by a strong person at the peak of the Venerable Realm, extremely powerful, and even with his strength, breaking through was exceedingly difficult.

"He can't hold on much longer; everyone puts more effort in, we must refine him within this treasure map!"

The warrior who deployed the treasure map had his consciousness linked with it, realizing Ye Fan's plight, and was overjoyed, desperately channeling divine power into the map.

Inside the treasure map, Ye Fan's body was lustrous, and the Eight Phase World Domain spun rapidly, blocking the divine power's refinement from outside.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan went wild, directly burning divine power and his Divine Soul, holy power and Death Energy simultaneously surged forth in terrifying waves; Ye Fan truly transformed into a demon.

Stacking multiple layers of combat power gave him incredible strength!

"Come in!"

Ye Fan stretched out one hand, directly pulling a trialist into the map, pointing a finger, leaving a bloody hole in the person's forehead, eyes vacant, dead on the spot!

"This..."

Everyone drew a sharp breath!

Trapped within the treasure map, he still possessed such divine skills and combat power; it was simply unbelievable!

Immediately, something even more incredible occurred...

Ye Fan stretched out both hands, giving a vigorous shake and tore the treasure map apart, stepping out of it!!

"Pfft!"

The warrior who had deployed the map's face changed dramatically, and with the map tied to his life, Ye Fan's destruction of it inflicted severe trauma on him.

At this point, the battle had no suspense, being a one-sided massacre; nobody could match Ye Fan's multiplied combat power.

"Run!"

The remaining seven or eight people were scared out of their wits, fleeing for their lives like lost dogs, scrambling like fish through the net.

Some didn't even care about their mounts, each sprinting away, while the Bai Yan wolf chased and taunted from behind, transforming into a streak of silver, unleashing a killing spree, reigning supreme among the beasts.

"Brother, please hold on, we can sit and talk; as long as you are willing to follow Young Master Pang, I assure you he will let bygones be bygones."

Someone pleaded, frightened out of his wits because he realized Ye Fan's speed was too fast, cutting off their escape route.

"Let bygones be bygones? I don't need it; he may forgive me, but I won't forgive him!"

Ye Fan was unmoved, punching out, turning the man into a blood mist amid screams, with even the Divine Soul being obliterated.

"Split up and escape; if this goes on, none of us will get away!"

One of the warriors gritted his teeth and said.

"Ah..."

A harrowing scream brought them back to reality, with the first person to break away from the group being slapped into pulp by Ye Fan, meeting a grim fate.

"Only by sticking together can we make him somewhat cautious; we must not separate, and leave this trial arena together."

They lost confidence in their hearts, no longer wanting to tread the Ancient Road of trials for strong people; survival was better than anything else.

As for Young Master Pang, at this moment, they couldn't even care about him, as staying alive was the priority, and everything else was trivial.

Out of thirty strong people, including three warriors at the Venerable Realm, such a lineup could even contend with a Saint Master, yet now they were driven to this miserable state by Ye Fan.

"We were blind to not recognize the Great Emperor; you, who are magnanimous, please spare us..." one person completely broke down, constantly begging for mercy.

"As long as you leave us a path to life, anything is negotiable!" the warrior was also about to break, his face pale as he shouted.

"Didn't you all want me to cripple my cultivation?"

Ye Fan remained unmoved, pointing a finger, with Finger Beams like a Divine Spear, piercing through the warrior's forehead.

Subsequently, the warrior's head exploded, and the body shattered inch by inch, turning into a blood mist!

Chapter 1869: The People I Want to Kill, You Can't Stop Me!

At this moment...

Whoosh!

The last soldier suddenly burned his Holy Embryo and Divine Soul, pushing his speed to the limit, as if traversing through space, escaping a hundred zhang in a single step.

The scene before him made his heart shatter and his hair stand on end. This seemingly ordinary young man is simply a Great Demon King who kills without blinking.

At the same time, he cursed Young Master Pang Xie in his heart. Of all people to provoke, why him? Can he even be provoked?

"Do you think you can escape?"

Ye Fan's blood surged, and his War Intent soared to the heavens. With a clear roar, his Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound erupted, causing the fleeing soldier to suddenly stop, his eyes darkening.

Immediately, with a loud "bang," he exploded into a blood mist. The mountains within a hundred miles ahead crumbled into dust.

A roar shatters mountains and rivers!

Ye Fan showcased overwhelming power. It was the culmination of his journey's trials and inspiration. After slaying Skull Venerable, he vaguely felt his strength had qualitatively improved but hadn't had the chance to fully exert his combat power until today.

At this moment, he stood like a sun, emitting insurmountable Holy Light, more terrifying than a deity.

Thus, the three most powerful soldiers were all killed. The remaining three were terrified, their bodies convulsing, losing control of their bowels as warmth and dampness spread in their pants.

In this moment, all notions of dignity and the strongest trial became void.

"Your last words!"

Ye Fan, mighty and imposing, surrounded by purple lightning, ready at any moment to claim the lives of the three.

"We beg you, spare our lives, we know we were wrong!"

One of them pleaded with Ye Fan, near tears.

"If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place? It's too late now!"

Ye Fan remained unmoved. From the moment they attacked him, any mercy in his heart vanished.

This was a brutal path of competition. Compassion and mercy need to be directed at the right targets; being merciful to enemies is cruel to oneself.

Just as Ye Fan was about to take their lives, a dense and indissoluble evil aura surged forth, and the Iron Blood Fifteen Riders arrived.

"Brother, save us!"

The three saw them as saviors, calling for help while desperately fleeing.

"Without my permission, do you think you can escape?"

Ye Fan snorted coldly, slapping forward, a massive black palm blocking out the sky, enveloping the three.

"Bang!"

Without suspense, they were like flies, directly slapped to the ground by Ye Fan's Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, bodies cracked, vomiting blood, their lives halved.

"Arrogant brat, daring to commit murder before our Iron Blood Fifteen Riders, do you really take no account of us?"

One of the Iron Blood Fifteen Riders snorted, sending out a wave of Divine Light to envelop the three.

Instantly, the injuries of the three healed at a visible speed, and their cracked bodies gradually closed.

"Why waste words on him? This brat blocked us with his mount, deserving death. Just kill him directly!" another rider from the Iron Blood Fifteen Riders sneered.

"Old Eighth, don't be reckless!"

The leader of the Iron Blood Fifteen Riders glared at the speaker, his expression becoming especially grave.

They recognized the three as the City Lord's son, Young Master Pang Xie's followers. Seeing the scene before them, it was obvious they wanted to besiege this young man, but were slain instead, leaving them in such a miserable state.

They were certainly more than three. Before entering the Trial Arena, he noticed the City Lord's son's followers—more than thirty—entered together. Now only these three remained, and they were hunted so miserably. This young man before them is certainly not to be trifled with.

"Brother, spare them, and we'll forgive all grievances between us, how about that?"

The leader of the Iron Blood Fifteen Riders sincerely said to Ye Fan.

He was robust, his upper body bare, emitting a crystalline glow from his Treasure Body, exuding a wild aura, even his mount was an Early-Stage Venerable Holy Beast.

This was definitely a master, a terrifying figure of great strength, rarely matched, with a unique wild aura.

"No!"

Ye Fan resolutely refused. These people were Young Master Pang Xie's Death Soldiers, ordered to encircle and attack him. How could he let them go?

Mercy has its limits, not meant for everyone. Sparing a sinister person is like stabbing oneself.

"You really don't know beneficence. My big brother kindly negotiates, yet you don't appreciate it, truly think yourself invincible?" Old Eighth from the Iron Blood Fifteen Riders spoke coldly again.

"I kill my enemies; what's it to you? Blocking me and expecting gratitude is a grand joke!"

Ye Fan ignored him, instead looking at the leader of the Iron Blood Fifteen Riders.

They had past grievances. Bai Yan wolf and his formation blocked them for a quarter of an hour, preventing them from reaching the Human Clan's First City's gates earlier.

With their Iron Blood killer nature, they're likely looking for a better excuse to act, not wanting unnecessary trouble.

Sandwiched between Ye Fan and the Iron Blood Thirteen Riders, the three were pale, bloodless, their lives hanging by a thread in the balance of the two's whims, utterly tense.

"Do you know that they are followers of the City Lord's son from the Human Clan's First City? Killing them like this might not be appropriate!" The leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders spoke again.

"Of course I know, but no matter who comes, they can't stop my determination to kill them today." Ye Fan's voice was like metal and stone, powerful and filled with immense confidence.

"Brother, are you really unwilling to spare them?"

The leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders asked with a serious expression.

"No room for negotiation!" Ye Fan said solemnly.

"You're really being ungrateful. My big brother has already said that as long as you spare their lives, the grievances between us can be written off. Do you really intend to make enemies of our Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders?"

Another member of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders spoke, his voice cold.

"It's not that I want to be your enemy, but you want to be mine. I'm killing my enemies; what has it got to do with you? Yet you come to hinder me?"

Ye Fan frowned. The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were very powerful, and he didn't want to clash with them at the first pass, but it seemed there was no avoiding conflict now.

"These three people, we are determined to protect. If you want to kill them, you're making enemies of us, the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders," the Eighth of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders said coldly.

Then, he spoke to the three standing between Ye Fan and them: "Come over here. Let's see who dares harm a single hair of yours."

The three were overjoyed and rushed to the safety behind the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, feeling fortunate for encountering them and thus saving their lives.

"Have you forgotten what I said?" Ye Fan sneered, "Whoever moves first, dies first!"

Swoosh!

As he spoke, a flash of light appeared in Ye Fan's hand, as the blood-colored Jing Tian Divine Spear turned into a streaking light, nailing the person running at the forefront to the ground. Blood splattered, brains burst, and the divine soul was obliterated.

The remaining two were so frightened that their souls nearly left them, and they stopped abruptly, trembling all over as if in a fit.

"You..."

The Eighth of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders was furious. This was a blatant slap to the face!

He had just said that no one would dare touch a hair of the three, and immediately one was killed by Ye Fan. This slap resounded loudly!

"You're forcing us to act! Even if the City Lord knows in the future, he surely won't blame us." The leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders sighed, revealing his stance, as killing intent spread from him.

"Stop making excuses. Don't you just want to kill me? Then come altogether! Whoever stops me... I will kill without mercy!" Ye Fan chuckled mockingly.

"Insolent!"

"Arrogant!"

"Ignorant of the consequences. Who do you think you are to be so disrespectful to us? You deserve to be executed!"

"Don't compare us with those from small worlds or desolate stars. We inherit the real Ancient Star Domain, and you won't be allowed to offend or desecrate it!"

Ye Fan's words were like a drop of water landing in a pot of boiling oil, causing an uproar among the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, who started blaming him one after another.

"Since brother is unwilling to let go, we can only offend you. We're merely trying to save a life, why must you be so heartless?"

At this, the leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders spoke again, with a hint of coldness.

"Hypocrites, saying so much, but aren't you just looking for a chance to strike at me? Just do it already, why make it so complicated?"

Ye Fan's mouth curled into a slight cold smile, scoffing disdainfully.

"You've forced us, so let me experience your great skills!"

The most hot-tempered of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, the Eighth, charged out directly, striking at Ye Fan with a palm, the force like a blade capable of splitting the heavens, its power awe-inspiring.

Ye Fan flicked his finger, a divine light shot into the palm strike, instantly shattering it, and the residual force didn't diminish, hitting the Eighth on the shoulder, making his blood surge and forcing him back seven or eight steps before he steadied himself, his face turning pale and nearly vomiting blood. He looked at Ye Fan again with eyes filled with deep shock and fear.

"If you want to fight me, it's not difficult. But before our duel, I'll deal with them first!"

Ye Fan coldly glanced at the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, then looked at the remaining two as if they were dead.

"No..."

The two screamed in terror, filled with despair and regret, collapsing directly to the ground, defecating in terror, a stench in the air.

They were terrified to the extreme, knowing that great disaster was upon them, and there was truly nowhere to hide now, no way up to heaven or down to earth.

Being hunted like dogs, they thought they'd escape death by meeting the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, but now it seemed they still faced inevitable death.

"Stop!"

The killing intent from the leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders blazed as he instantly expanded his domain's power, protecting the two within his domain.

"If I want to kill them, none of you can stop me!"

Ye Fan's icy voice rang out, and with a step, he vanished into the void, reappearing within the leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Rider's domain.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan swung his golden fist, unleashing the Xuandi Fist, instantly turning the two into pulp, with their divine souls also annihilated, reduced to ashes under the thunder power surrounding Ye Fan's golden fist.

Chapter 1870: Battle Against the Fifteen Iron Cavalry

The entire Trial Arena fell silent in an instant, so quiet you could hear a pin drop. Even the vicious birds and ferocious beasts sensed a crisis and all went to ground, not daring to make a sound.

On the ground was a heap of flesh pulp and broken bones. The only two left had been blasted into slag by the golden flesh of Ye Fan's palm strike, bidding farewell forever to this strongest trial path on the Xing Kong Gu Road.

After beheading the two, Ye Fan swiftly stepped out of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders' boss's Domain, then stood there quietly, facing the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders alone, his aura not losing out in the slightest.

"You're strong, but unfortunately blind to the situation. You killed them, so don't even think about walking out of here alive!"

One of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders curled the corner of his mouth, revealing a trace of mockery.

"How you walk your path is your own choice, you can't blame anyone else. You even dared to kill the City Lord's son's followers—aren't you just an old man tired of living, cutting your own throat?"

The Eighth of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders likewise sneered as he spoke.

"Sigh..."

The boss of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders let out a sigh, his gaze resting on Ye Fan for a long time before he finally muttered, "I had intended to offer my heart to the Bright Moon, but the Bright Moon shines on the ditch instead. I originally wanted to spare your life, but you insisted on seeking your own death, so don't blame me."

"Didn't you already want a fight with me? Why bother putting on this hypocritical act?"

Ye Fan sneered, his smile mocking. He had already prepared himself for an all-out battle.

The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders before him were nothing like those thirty rabble from before. Each one of them was extremely powerful, almost all possessing the strength to fight across realms.

The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders had swept across the Xing Kong Gu Road, defeating countless opponents, charging through one Purgatory-like Star Domain after another, forging their fearsome renown with endless blood and bones.

"Big Brother, why use a bull butcher's blade to kill a chicken? No need for you to act; let me put him down and avenge Young Master Pang's followers!"

Among the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, a young man mounted on a White Rhinoceros Xuan Beast stepped forward to ask for the fight.

"Be careful. To wipe out all of Young Master Pang's followers, he must have some extraordinary means. Don't underestimate him!" The boss of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders pondered for a moment, then nodded and agreed to his request.

"Kid, report your name. Under the hands of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, no nameless nobody dies!" That man urged his White Rhinoceros forward and looked at Ye Fan as he spoke.

"My name is Ye Fan!"

Ye Fan looked at him calmly, his Heart as still as a mirror, reflecting everything around him.

He discovered that the man on the White Rhinoceros carried a terrifying wild strength within his body, similar in nature to that of a Xuan Beast. His blood and Qi were extremely vigorous.

This was a very strong opponent, but not strong enough to make Ye Fan wary. He was merely Late-stage Lord Realm, only one Xiao realm higher than Ye Fan.

Unless he was a peerless demon with experiences and physique similar to Ye Fan's, he was far from being a match for the current Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan? Never heard of you. But that doesn't matter anymore, because you're about to be a dead man." The young man was extremely conceited.

In his eyes, killing Ye Fan was nothing more than a flick of the wrist. His own realm was higher than Ye Fan's, and at the same realm, ordinary Cultivators were no match for him at all.

No matter how strong Ye Fan was, no matter how good his talent, he could at most be equal to him. With a difference of one Xiao realm, there was no suspense in the battle.

"I'll give that line right back to you—and to all of you!"

Ye Fan's words were just as sharp, his momentum not weaker than the other side in the slightest.

"You really are mad, but people who are too mad usually don't live long."

The young man smiled at Ye Fan, a thread of ridicule at the corner of his mouth.

"You're absolutely right—people who are too mad usually don't live long!"

Ye Fan barked coldly, suddenly launching a fierce attack. His body turned into a streak of Flowing Light, wreathed in purple Thunder Power as he pounced toward the young man.

"Smack!"

A loud, crisp slap landed solidly. The force behind Ye Fan's palm was tremendous, enough to slap entire stretches of mountain range into flying ash.

"Ah..."

With a miserable scream, the young man was sent flying together with his mount, blood spraying in an arc behind him. Half of his face was smashed to pieces by Ye Fan's slap, almost killing him with a single palm.

"Aaaargh..."

The young man howled like a madman, his blood and Qi surging to the heavens. The mangled half of his face rapidly regenerated. He opened his mouth and spat out a strand of Innate Primordial Essence Qi, which turned into a sharp sword, cleaving toward the space between Ye Fan's brows.

"Rumble..."

Ye Fan was utterly decisive, directly invoking a secret technique from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill. He swung out a fist; lightning flashed and thunder roared, the violent Thunder Power like descending Heavenly Punishment, shattering the sword formed from Innate Primordial Essence Qi on the spot.

"Puff!"

The man immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turning deathly pale. The look he gave Ye Fan was filled with venom and fear.

"What?"

"How is this possible?"

"Even Sixth Brother isn't his match?!"

The other Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were all shocked. Ying Tianyu was their Old Sixth, his strength extremely formidable, yet he couldn't even take a single move from Ye Fan. This was utterly beyond their comprehension.

Ye Fan laughed loudly and said, "So that's all. Who else wants to try? If you can't, then come at me together!"

"There will be a battle between us sooner or later. Let me be the one."

The boss of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, Lang Tianmang, urged the golden bull between his legs forward and rode out ahead of the others.

He didn't want his brothers to embarrass themselves any further. The Combat Power Ye Fan had displayed was enough to make him take this fight seriously.

Oh?

Facing the boss of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, Ye Fan's expression also grew solemn. He knew very well that this was an extremely terrifying opponent.

The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders charged through the most difficult Heavenly Road, endured life-and-death tempering again and again, defeated countless competitors. Their fearsome reputation was carved out entirely through blood-soaked methods; even the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City had been alarmed by them—one could imagine just how terrifying their strength was.

As the boss of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, for Lang Tianmang to sit in that position, he relied not only on things like benevolence, righteousness, and bold loyalty—the most important thing was still strength.

On the Xing Kong Gu Road, this strongest trial road, strength was the first priority; only with powerful strength could one win the respect of other competitors.

Even his mount was a Venerable Realm Holy Beast, let alone Lang Tianmang himself, who absolutely possessed Saint Lord Level strength.

Whether Xuan Beast or an ordinary mortal beast, as long as it could Cultivate to the Venerable Realm, it could have the word "Holy" prefixed and become a Holy Beast.

As for Human Cultivators, once they crossed the hurdle of the Venerable Realm, they could be called Saint Lord Level strong people.

Once stained with the title "Holy," it was not merely a symbol of Identity, but of strength. Between the Lord Realm and the Venerable Realm there was a heaven-rending chasm that was almost impossible to cross, also known as the Holy Domain Barrier, extremely difficult to break.

"Roar!"

Lang Tianmang roared and mountains and rivers collapsed; rolling sound waves surged toward Ye Fan like a tidal sea, terrifying ripples swept across heaven and earth, and within a radius of a thousand li all mountain ranges instantly turned to ash.

"Pfft!"

Ye Fan felt as if struck by lightning, spitting out a mouthful of blood; the Eight Phase World Domain spun madly, almost shattered by that roar.

"Good!"

"Big Brother is mighty!"

"Big Brother is invincible in battle, sweeping across the Xing Kong Gu Road, pushing horizontally through the Three Thousand Worlds without an enemy!"

This scene greatly boosted the spirits of the other members of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, sweeping away their previous suppression as they clamored excitedly.

Ye Fan's heart tightened. This Lang Tianmang was truly too strong; worthy of being a Venerable Realm strong person. Even if Ye Fan burned his Divine Power and Divine Soul, he might not be able to defeat him.

But now he was already riding a tiger; even if there was only a sliver of hope, he still had to put in ten times the effort to fight for it.

The stronger the opponent, the stronger he became!

That was Ye Fan's nature. He did not fear opponents being too strong—only a powerful opponent could force out his true potential.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan raised his head and howled to the sky, his entire body radiating golden light; Thunder Power coiled around him like strands of purple dragons, circling his form.

In that instant, he unreservedly unleashed all his strength. The Heart Protecting Armor, refined through Sacrificial Refinement from Ancient Shield Fragments, appeared upon his chest; his whole body seemed to be burning, leaping with blazing flames.

He burned Divine Power and Divine Soul, his aura soaring sharply, Combat Power stacking several times over; even his speed surged likewise, mysterious patterns appearing beneath his feet.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan executed the Xuandi Fist, infusing it with the world-dominating Fist Intent of the Domineering Fist and the Heaven Slaying Divine Spear's unstoppable, all-annihilating spear intent, smashing viciously toward Lang Tianmang.

The superposition of multiplefold Combat Power gave him strength nearly sufficient to battle an Early-Stage Venerable strong person. The terrifying Xuandi Fist shattered the ancient Void, the golden fist wreathed in violent Thunder Power, destroying everything in its path.

Most terrifying of all, behind him on both sides appeared a headless Goddess, a one-armed Divine General, and a Human-shaped creatures with a large hole in its chest.

This was a kind of vision, an anomaly that would appear after he burned his Holy Embryo and Divine Soul, capable of shaking a person's Divine Soul.

Facing Ye Fan's berserk assault, Lang Tianmang, the leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, could no longer remain calm. He sensed an enormous threat—Ye Fan in this state absolutely possessed the ability to fight him head-on.

"Roar!"

He too unleashed his own martial arts and secret technique; his bronze-colored fist pierced through the Void, colliding fiercely with Ye Fan's golden Iron Fist.

"Boom!"

The world seemed to collapse; at the point where their fists met, the Void underwent a horrifying great collapse, as if the heavens and earth were being opened anew. Chaotic Energy surged, a destructive aura sweeping across heaven and earth.

"Ah..."

Many of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders clutched their ears, blood seeping from between their fingers; their eyes also bled, their Essence Qi and blood churning from the shock.

"Crack!"

Lang Tianmang's bronze-colored fist twisted in a bizarre way, forcibly smashed and broken by Ye Fan.

"Swoosh!"

Lang Tianmang rapidly retreated while circulating a secret technique; the arm Ye Fan had shattered recovered in an instant, yet there was an added hint of solemnity in his gaze toward Ye Fan.

Ye Fan did not pursue, instead standing where he was. Even that terrifying aura of Destruction could do nothing to him; within his body, the auras of life and death formed a subtle balance.

Death Energy was one of his trump cards. Unless it was absolute desperation, he would never lightly use it. Once he used it, he had to kill every single person present.

However, this was the Purgatory Trial Ground after all. Who knew whether people outside were watching what happened inside? The fact that he possessed Death Aura absolutely could not be exposed.

"Hoo~"

Lang Tianmang, the leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, stood upon the firmament like a god or a demon, staring at Ye Fan for a long time before letting out a long breath, then launched an even more terrifying offensive.

All kinds of Divine Light danced through the air—each was a Miao Technique. Any one of them unleashed would move heaven and earth and make ghosts weep. If not for the Ancient Array's Sealing within the Trial Arena, the world would surely have exploded open.

"Boom!"

All the towering mountains within a thousand li were uprooted like toys, crashing into even vaster mountain depths; some of them directly exploded in midair.

With every casual move, Lang Tianmang exuded a kind of primordial, wild power, like a Wild Man who had walked out from a Barbaric World. Behind him manifested a gigantic azure wolf—that was his Holy Embryo.