

Y Master 1871

Chapter 1871: Becoming History

Boom!!

The brilliant Holy Light pierced the heavens and earth, causing the trial ground to boil over. The earth cracked open into massive rifts stretching hundreds of miles, and mountains turned to flying ash.

Lang Tianmang unleashed his most powerful attack, burning his Divine Power as well, his momentum surging. Various martial arts were unleashed ceaselessly, and different secret techniques astonished even gods and demons.

"Roar!"

Ye Fan let out a long howl, resonating with the heavens and earth. His golden Blood Qi swept across a thousand miles, like a tsunami rising to the sky, colliding with Lang Tianmang's various martial arts secret skills. He rampaged like a Demon God amidst the heavens and earth.

This was a world-shaking battle, with Divine Radiance crossing each other, Gangfeng tearing the sky. Ye Fan and Lang Tianmang transformed into two streams of Flowing Light, entwined in fierce combat.

Ten moves, fifty moves...

A hundred moves!

The two battled fiercely to the point of madness, even Ye Fan's Immortal Treasure Body was injured, blood spilling into the sky.

However, comparatively, Lang Tianmang was hurt even more severely.

For Ye Fan in this state, there were genuinely few who could battle him for more than a hundred moves. And now Lang Tianmang had achieved just that. After all, he had Cultivated the Lord Realm to the extreme, with one foot already stepping into the Venerable Realm. The two were separated by a Holy Domain Barrier.

Furthermore, Lang Tianmang was already a super demon, even in the same realm, he could kill ordinary cultivators as easily as chopping vegetables.

"Sky Wolf Howling Moon!"

Lang Tianmang roared. Behind him, the divine cub of the Azure Wolf let out a long howl, spewing out a Bright Moon from its mouth, exerting pressure on the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, pressing down towards Ye Fan.

This Bright Moon appeared like a real moon, emitting a gentle glow. However, this seemingly gentle light pierced through the Void. Each ray of light carried the power of Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, as if containing the Primordial of a world, extremely terrifying.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan's expression changed drastically. Transforming himself into a giant dragon, he unfolded the Eight Phase World Domain, wielding the Xuandi Fist to fiercely confront this Bright Moon, the clash enough to shatter the heavens.

Yet——

This Bright Moon still pressed down!

Snap!

Ye Fan raised his hands to the sky, supporting this Bright Moon. The Killing Light emitted by the Bright Moon did not penetrate his Domain.

However, at this moment, Ye Fan was not in a good state. After all, burning Divine Power and Divine Soul was not without its costs. If this situation persisted too long, once an irreversible scenario unfolded, even if he defeated his opponent, he might fall as a result.

Even if he did not fall, burning the Holy Embryo and Divine Soul would make his strength plummet, possibly even falling back to the Early Lord Realm.

"Ye, next year on this day will be your memorial!"

The Eighth of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders said hatefully, his face livid.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan fought desperately, squeezing out every bit of his potential, slowly lifting the Bright Moon, then fiercely hurling it towards Lang Tianmang.

"What... what?"

The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders gaped in shock, especially the Eighth and Old Sixth, whose jaws nearly hit their feet.

What does it mean to pull mountains and cover the world?

What does it mean to pluck stars and capture the moon?

Ye Fan perfectly demonstrated to them the true meaning of these two phrases!

Boom!

Even Lang Tianmang dared not confront it directly. He retreated a thousand feet, avoiding the Bright Moon Ye Fan had hurled. The Bright Moon fiercely crashed into the ground, creating a bottomless Abyss.

"Heaven and Earth are for me to use!"

Ye Fan softly shouted, unfolding the secret technique from the Dragon Seeking Formulas, observing the heavens and earth. He quickly found a meandering Dragon Vein stretching a thousand miles, directly binding it with secret techniques and refining it into a Divine Whip, lashing towards Lang Tianmang.

"Sky Wolf, Unification!"

By now, Lang Tianmang was also anxious. Failing to quickly overcome someone he considered nothing more than a Mid-Stage of Lord Realm ant was humiliating for him, the leader.

He decided to use his strongest trump card to tear Ye Fan apart to vent his anger.

"Roar~"

The divine cub of the Azure Wolf let out a long howl, squeezing into his body, completing the fusion instantly.

The next moment.

Lang Tianmang became like a giant azure wolf, his entire body glowing with cyan light, his eyes filled with lightning. With a claw, he shattered a portion of the Divine Whip condensed from Ye Fan's Earth Vein Dragon Qi.

Rumble...

The shattered Divine Whip transformed into a terrifying energy storm, exploding outwards, instantly bringing bad luck to two of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, piercing through their chests, leaving horrific wounds.

"Ye, this king will help you!"

At this moment, a lewd voice from Bai Yan wolf suddenly echoed in Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, instantly reviving his spirits. He also replied using divine consciousness Transmission, "Emperor Killing Array, hurry and set it up for me. Don't let a single one escape; today I'm going on a killing spree until no one dares to challenge us again!"

"Hehe, I had already set up the Killing Array, just haven't activated it yet. Now I'll tell you how to move within the array, listen carefully..."

The Bai Yan wolf rambled on, explaining the Step Technique for moving freely within the Killing Array to Ye Fan.

This guy had already killed all those thirty-some mounts cleanly. He had held off appearing to see just how strong Ye Fan's potential was, and also to clean up the spoils of war.

Each of those mounts was rich beyond measure, each one with treasures. Being one who never let a pig escape without plucking a hair, it wouldn't miss such a great opportunity for profit.

Meanwhile, on one of the mounts, it actually found a large amount of Green Jade, immediately using these Green Jades to carve a corner of the Emperor Killing Array.

However, engraving the Emperor Killing Array is not child's play. Even as a master of array patterns, it took a great deal of effort and almost made it cough up blood.

After completing the engraving of the Emperor Killing Array, it rushed to meet Ye Fan, unexpectedly sensing the presence of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders from afar.

Having encountered the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders before, it was very familiar with their aura and chose to engrave a void array platform from a distance, hiding itself in the void, and secretly set up the Emperor Killing Array around Ye Fan and the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders.

It wasn't until Ye Fan used the secret technique from the Cultivation World's Dragon Seeking Formulas that it actively contacted Ye Fan, informing him that the killing formation was ready.

Although the killing array is powered by a large amount of spirit stones, it doesn't last long. Ye Fan still needs to use the secret technique to draw Earth Vein Dragon Qi to ensure the array's operation.

"Since it's ready, what are we waiting for? Activate the killing array immediately!"

Ye Fan memorized the footwork and route within the killing array and then spoke to Bai Yan wolf.

"Boom!"

Boom!!

With a loud noise, Bai Yan wolf activated the Emperor Killing Array, causing the entire world to change color as endless patterns emerged in this void, enveloping Ye Fan along with the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders below, with invisible killing intent shaking the heavens.

A corner of the Ancient Emperor's killing array emerged, its peerless killing aura connecting with the Heaven and Earth Great Tao, seeming capable of annihilating all life.

Emperor!

A title that resonates through the ages, those who become Emperors are all astoundingly talented throughout history.

Their killing arrays are naturally extremely powerful!

However—

According to Bai Yan wolf, throughout history, apart from the Emperor himself, no one has been able to completely set up the Emperor Killing Array, because the complete array equates to the combat power of an Emperor, how terrifying would that be?

Even the well-studied Bai Yan wolf could only set up a corner of the array, at most, less than one-tenth.

But even one-tenth of an Emperor's combat power is enough to sweep away everyone below the Venerable Realm, and even cultivators at the Venerable Realm would find it hard to escape being obliterated by the killing array.

"What happened?"

The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were terrified, as if they had fallen into Senluo Hell, every inch of their flesh convulsed, blood overflowed, and every bone trembled with cracking sounds.

"How could this be?"

The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were completely bewildered; they hadn't noticed Ye Fan setting up an array here, yet now they were also trapped within the killing array.

"You with the surname Ye, relying on array patterns is what makes a hero? If you have the guts, fight me one-on-one. If I lose, do as you please; kill or torture, I won't flinch!"

Lang Tianmang, frightened, shouted using provocation against Ye Fan.

The stronger the power, the clearer one perceives the array's power. He sharply sensed the unusualness of the array patterns.

"Provocation won't work on me. Prepare to die! Remember this: those who kill shall be killed!"

Ye Fan moved, following the footwork and route Bai Yan wolf had passed to him, maneuvering within the killing array as if it were nothing, striking with his palm and reducing one of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders to ashes.

"Boom boom boom..."

Bai Yan wolf stood on the Array Eye, manipulating the killing array, a beam of killing light descended and directly obliterated that person's Divine Soul.

"Break through, we must fight our way out!"

Eighth of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders turned pale, knowing that if they couldn't successfully break through, Ye Fan's next target was certainly him.

In the blink of an eye, one member of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders perished, making their hearts leap with ominous premonitions; this killing array was too strong.

"Traverse the void!"

Lang Tianmang shook his hand, throwing out an array platform, intending to traverse the void and escape the killing array first.

However—

Just as the array platform appeared, a beam of killing light as thick as a mountain instantly struck, reducing the platform to ashes.

"Old Bai, immobilize everyone; today is destined for rivers of blood!"

Ye Fan's expression was cold, his gaze resolute.

"You with the surname Ye, do you intend to kill us all?" the Old Sixth of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders shouted harshly, concealing his fear.

"Correct, I said before: anyone who wants to kill me will not be spared. From today, the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders will become history!"

Ye Fan strode with the power of dragons and tigers, freely roaming within the killing array, all beams of killing light avoiding him, patterns like chains binding all the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders in the void, unable to move.

"Whoosh!"

Ye Fan approached one of them, flicked his finger, and a beam of killing light pierced through their brow, extinguishing their Divine Soul in frightful disbelief.

"You with the surname Ye, you'll pay for this, City Lord won't spare you!"

Eighth of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders nearly collapsed, shouting loudly.

The others were chilled to the bone; this was clearly a cold-blooded Demon King who didn't hesitate to kill. They had provoked one they shouldn't have, fearing they were truly doomed.

Lang Tianmang's face turned pale; he heard the decisive killing intent in Ye Fan's voice. Ye Fan wasn't joking—after today, the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders might truly become a thing of the past!

Chapter 1872: Death Curse

At this moment, the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were regretting so hard their guts were turning green; if they had known Ye Fan was this strong, they would never have chosen to make him their enemy.

But no matter what they said now, it was already too late. Ye Fan rampaged within the Killing Array like a true Killing God, and every move he made took a life.

"Break out, we have to break out, if this continues we're all going to die!"

The second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders glared with bloodshot eyes, desperately sacrificing a Saint Lord Level Holy Weapon. Dim Divine Light surged out and resisted the bindings of the Array Patterns.

"When have my Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders ever been this pathetic? We've lost five brothers in a row, we must kill that bastard surnamed Ye to vent the hatred in my heart!"

Lang Tianmang's eyes were already red.

They came from the same Star Domain, warring their way across the starry sky all along the road, and all the powerful opponents they had encountered were defeated and slain by them. They had never been this wretched.

As he spoke, a Star Domain flew out from Lang Tianmang's body. Every Star within rapidly expanded, forming a Star Map within the Killing Array, spinning as it slashed toward Ye Fan.

Hm?

Ye Fan's heart skipped a beat. Following the directions of the Bai Yan wolf, he quickly retreated within the Killing Array, his figure flickering unsteadily as he left his previous position.

"Bang!"

A Star exploded, and the terrifying turbulent flow of energy shook the entire Killing Array, startling both Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf.

Especially Ye Fan, who broke out in cold sweat. Thankfully, the Bai Yan wolf had rushed over in time and trapped them with the Killing Array; otherwise, just this one secret technique from the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders' leader, Lang Tianmang, could very likely have killed him outright.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan's competitive spirit was stirred. He unfolded his Dharma Golden Body, growing to a hundred zhang tall, his whole body radiating faint Golden Light, like a Golden Arhat rampaging through the Killing Array.

"Bang!"

He unleashed the Xuandi Fist, punching through the eternal Void. Violent Thunder Power and streaks of Heaven and Earth Tao Markings coiled around his fist, as if he were swinging the Heaven and Earth Great Tao itself. With one punch he smashed a Star to pieces.

"Rumble..."

Stimulated by this Star Domain, the Emperor Killing Array fully revived. A world-obliterating aura surged forth and directly ground that entire Star Domain to dust.

"Pff..."

Lang Tianmang's face changed drastically as he spat out a mouthful of blood, almost ground to death by the Killing Array. Cracks appeared all over his body, and blood mist spurted out.

This Star Domain was a Secret Treasure he had obtained by accident while fighting along the Xing Kong Gu Road across the starry sky. It was absolutely a Saint Lord Level Holy Weapon and even surpassed ordinary Holy Weapons.

After obtaining this Secret Treasure, he had treated it as his life-bound Life-bound Spiritual Treasure. He hadn't expected that the very first time he used it today, it would be ground to dust by the Killing Array. This dealt a tremendous blow to his Consciousness.

"You bastard surnamed Ye, you'll be struck by Heaven's Punishment for this, you'll die a miserable death!"

The face of the eighth among the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders lost all color; he had completely broken down.

"The Emperor Road is paved with bones. If our positions were reversed, would you still be saying that?"

Ye Fan's gaze was icy as he rampaged through the Killing Array. One punch blasted out and directly smashed the man's body into a pulp!

"Big Brother, save me... I don't want to die... ah..."

The Divine Soul of the eighth among the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders fled his body, howling in terror.

Whoosh!

A streak of Killing Light flashed past, and his Divine Soul instantly turned to smoke, completely vanishing from this world.

"Brother Ye Fan, this is just a misunderstanding. We've already paid a heavy enough price for our recklessness. We beg Brother Ye to stop!"

"Yes, Brother Ye, this is only a misunderstanding. We meant no offense. We beg Brother Ye to be magnanimous and spare us a path to live."

In the blink of an eye, seven of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were dead, nearly half fallen. They had no choice but to yield.

"Really?"

Ye Fan said coldly, "Is this truly just a misunderstanding? Then why did you push me so hard before? Only now you remember to call it a misunderstanding? Too late!"

"Old Bai, activate the Killing Array and grind them all to dust!"

To prevent long nights full of dreams, Ye Fan decided to use the Killing Array to kill all remaining members of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, so no one would discover anything unusual here.

Although the entire Trial Arena was vast, since the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders had managed to find this place, there was no guarantee others wouldn't find it as well.

"You step back out and watch me!"

The Bai Yan wolf was so excited his whole body was trembling. He controlled the Killing Array to fully revive, preparing to wipe out the remaining eight people.

"Boom!"

The Void shook and the earth seemed about to cave in. A torrent of Killing Light surged up, with ten thousand rays of auspicious brilliance, blooming like gigantic Immortal flowers and shooting out peerless killing intent.

"Fight it, we have to break through and get out, then inform Young Master Pang of this and use him to eradicate this unparalleled enemy!"

The second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders had a Divine Tower above his head, hanging down ten thousand threads of Mystic Light, temporarily resisting the power of the Killing Array as he charged toward the edge of the array under the protection of the Divine Tower.

As long as he broke out of the Killing Array, he could immediately traverse the Void and leave this place. As for his other brothers, he no longer had the ability to save them. He could only inform the City Lord's son, Pang Xie, of this matter. With Pang Xie's influence, he would definitely be able to kill Ye Fan and avenge his brothers.

At this moment, he completely understood what those three who had been chased by Ye Fan earlier had felt. But now it was too late to regret.

"Trying to run?"

Ye Fan's eyebrow lifted, a ruthless glint flashing in his eyes. He unfolded the Chasing Star Step and in an instant caught up to the second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan swung his golden fist and smashed it hard against the Divine Tower, making the tower flicker erratically, but not destroying it.

The second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders turned green in the face, pouring out Divine Power like mad. If the Divine Tower was destroyed, he was as good as dead.

"Huh?"

Ye Fan was taken aback. The material of this Divine Tower was extraordinary; it was Divine Material second only to the Immortal Materials used to refine Emperor Weapons, and it contained Divine Energy within.

It was just a pity that this Divine Tower was already half-destroyed, and the Artifact Spirit within had already vanished. Otherwise, with this Divine Tower alone, it could have resisted this incomplete Killing Array, and might even have been able to rescue all the remaining members of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders.

"This tower is not bad!"

Ye Fan decided to seize this Divine Tower, let the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown absorb its Divine Energy, and repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

"Weng!"

He manifested a gigantic hand that covered the sky, and directly grabbed toward the Divine Tower, intending to forcibly pluck it!

"I'll fight you to the death!"

The second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders' eyes almost split. With a furious roar, he desperately drove the Divine Tower, cleaving out a ray of Mystic Light and hacking it toward Ye Fan.

"Bang!"

The black light on Ye Fan's chest flashed as the Heart Protecting Armor refined from the Ancient Shield Fragments blocked this strike for him, but the violent force still blasted him back a thousand zhang.

Rumble rumble rumble...

Ye Fan's qi and blood churned, and he was secretly shocked in his heart. This Divine Tower clearly had an extraordinary origin; even within the Killing Array it could still unleash such power.

However, this strike did not inflict a fatal heavy injury on him; it merely sent him flying.

The second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders was stunned. He knew very well how powerful this Secret Treasure was—his full-force strike was something even their boss, who had stepped into the Venerable Realm, could not withstand, yet landing on Ye Fan it actually had no effect.

He was already scared out of his wits and no longer dared to linger. He directly carried the Divine Tower on his head and charged outward.

"If I let you escape, from today on I, Ye Fan, will write my name backwards!"

Ye Fan also went ruthless, swinging his golden fist and smashing it fiercely toward the Divine Tower.

"Bang! Bang! Bang..."

Ye Fan threw out nine punches in a row, pounding the Divine Tower until its radiance dimmed.

The second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders' face changed drastically. Every punch from Ye Fan felt as if it struck his own body, causing his Divine Power to drain rapidly; very soon he would no longer be able to hold on.

In the end, even the Divine Tower could not withstand Ye Fan's fists. On the tenth punch, spiderweb-like cracks finally appeared on it, and it looked about to be scrapped.

"Ye, if we die, you won't live either!"

The second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, hair disheveled and blood at the corner of his mouth, stared at Ye Fan with venomous eyes and said in a chilling voice.

"I'm quite surprised!"

Ye Fan said calmly, "By rights, among you lot the one with the strongest strength should rank as the boss, yet you're actually stronger than your boss."

"Hahahaha..."

The second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders laughed wildly and said, "If I wanted to be the leader, I would have been long ago. I just don't want to be that leader, that's all."

"I see." Ye Fan nodded and said, "You can die now."

"Hehehe..."

The number two of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders let out a cold laugh and said, "Even if I die, I'll still drag you down as a companion to the grave."

As he spoke, he chanted a strange and obscure spell under his breath, then slapped his own forehead with one palm, directly smashing his head into a pulp like a rotten watermelon.

Not good!

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly felt a hair-raising sensation, as if some immense danger was descending.

"With my life as the guide, I activate the Death Curse. In this world it has no solution. I said it already—even if I die, I'll drag you along on the road!" A misty voice came from the Void, and a speck of black light instantly plunged into Ye Fan's body.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's body seemed to boil. His exuberant qi and blood erupted completely; the surging qi and blood pierced through the firmament, and his Pure Yang Qi madly resisted that speck of black light.

That speck of black light seemed to possess life. It devoured and corroded Ye Fan's vitality, snatching away his Life Force in an instant, making him feel the passage of Time.

"This is... the power of Time?"

Ye Fan was greatly shocked, and desperately stirred all the Divine Power within himself to resist the erosion and devouring of that speck of black light.

The power of Time was the most mysterious; even an Ancient Emperor could not withstand the erosion of Time. Where had this Early-Stage Venerable Realm youth obtained such a secret technique?

If a secret technique like this were circulating in the world, then even a Great Emperor would have to dread it! Who could possibly resist the erosion of Time?

"Hehehehe..."

A cold laugh sounded within Ye Fan's body. It was precisely the voice of the already-dead second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders; his Divine Soul was hidden within the black light and had not completely dispersed into nothing.

"Damn you..."

Ye Fan was furious, yet he had no way at all. If he did not possess a Pure Yang Body and such tenacious Life Force, he likely truly could not have withstood this kind of erosion and devouring.

Even so, he still would not be able to hold out for too long, and once his Pure Yang Qi was overly depleted and could no longer suppress the Death Energy, then he would be in trouble.

Thinking of the Death Energy, Ye Fan's heart stirred. He immediately mobilized the black sphere condensed from Death Energy to resist that speck of black light.

"Weng!"

Something unexpected happened. The black sphere emitted a terrifying suction force, like a tiny black hole, and instantly sucked the black light in.

"No... what is this?"

A terrified scream from the second of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders came from within the black sphere, and then it fell silent in an instant, directly devoured by the black sphere condensed from Death Aura.

Chapter 1873: Emperor Road, a Heap of Bones

Hmm?

Within the Killing Array, Ye Fan was also momentarily dumbfounded.

He hadn't expected this situation to arise, where the black sphere formed by Death Energy could actually restrain the Death Curse.

It's known that this Death Curse, driven by life, is almost without solution; anyone subjected to it would have their life consumed by its power, leaving even the Divine Soul not spared.

Yet—

The power of the Death Curse was directly devoured by the black sphere, without even a splash!

The second leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders died too unjustly. Originally, he believed that the Death Curse, fueled by all his Essence Blood and life, would surely obliterate Ye Fan. Unexpectedly, the outcome turned out this way.

After devouring the black light, the black sphere formed by Death Energy became even more crystal clear, faintly glowing with a dark purple light.

Inside Ye Fan's body, Pure Yang Qi surged like a tide, quickly repairing the Primordial Life eroded and consumed by the Death Curse. A layer of holy light emanated from him.

Soon, his Dantian completely calmed down, with the Holy Embryo sitting at the very center, like a deity, yet it looked just like his own self.

Around the Holy Embryo, the eight Elemental Runes slowly rotated, flickering uncertainly. Above the Holy Embryo's head, a black and white sphere chased each other, forming a perfect balance akin to Tai Chi.

Not far away, the golden Divine Tower's brilliance dimmed, and its body was covered with cobweb-like cracks, as if it were a fine porcelain hammered hard, ready to shatter at any moment.

Ye Fan picked up the Divine Tower and urged the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to quickly absorb the Divine Energy from the Divine Tower.

"Bang!"

As the Divine Energy drained away, the Divine Tower could no longer maintain its original shape, shattering with a bang into a pile of scrap metal.

After absorbing the Divine Energy from the Divine Tower, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown became even more radiant, yet there was still no sign of Elder Xuan awakening.

Ye Fan sighed, knowing that such matters could not be forced. Although the material of the Divine Tower contained massive Divine Energy, compared to an Emperor Weapon like the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, it was still far too inadequate.

One is Divine Materials, the other is Immortal Materials; they are not even on the same level!

Immortal Materials are called so because they are born of Heaven and Earth, engraved with the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, and are indestructible.

Only Immortal Materials can withstand the full power of a Great Emperor, otherwise, Holy Weapons refined from ordinary Divine Materials could not contain a Great Emperor's vast Divine Power.

"Boom!"

The Killing Array boiled over, with occasional excited howls from the Bai Yan wolf.

Ye Fan didn't linger. After the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown absorbed the energy from the Divine Tower, he immediately rushed to the center of the Killing Array.

At this time, only three out of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders were struggling to hold on, the rest having been slaughtered by the Bai Yan wolf's controlled Killing Array, filling the entire array with a tragic atmosphere!

How mighty are the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders?

They have crossed the most formidable Heavenly Road, invincible and brave, even startling the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City.

Yet—

At this moment, they were extremely miserable, with tattered clothes, disheveled and filthy, bodies covered with blood, harshly carved up by the Bai Yan wolf like chopping radishes.

"Tremble, my pets. If you submit to this King, I shall grant you eternal life!"

Controlling the Killing Array, the Bai Yan wolf sent a killing light as thick as a mountain ridge that obliterated one person, leaving him charred, trembling uncontrollably with limbs twitching like chicken claws.

"Damn beast..."

Lang Tianmang cursed. At this point, only he and the third and fourth of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders remained, working together to wield a Forbidden Artifact, struggling to withstand the terrifying killing light within the Killing Array.

However, they couldn't hold out much longer!

Especially when they saw Ye Fan reappear, they despaired instantly. Even with the Divine Tower, their second leader couldn't break through, let alone them.

"Brother Ye, Emperor Ye, we have realized our mistake. We beg you to withdraw the Killing Array and spare our lives. We are willing to submit to you!"

Lang Tianmang, hair unkempt, body drenched in blood, appeared extremely distressed.

"Submit, hmm?"

Ye Fan coldly glanced at them, saying, "You're not sincerely submitting, just trying to buy time!"

As he spoke, Ye Fan appeared before them like a streak of Flowing Light, flicking a finger, sending a Finger Beam piercing one's forehead, killing him effortlessly!

"Ye, you will get your comeuppance. On this Heavenly Road, you're far from invincible; stronger people await you ahead, and you're just someone else's stepping stone!"

Lang Tianmang raved madly, howling loudly, his sanity having collapsed.

"Perhaps, but you won't live to see it!"

Ye Fan's voice was calm, his expression indifferent, as he struck out, delivering an Immortal Stele Scattering Hand.

"Bang!"

The Forbidden Artifact shattered, flesh and blood splattered, and Lang Tianmang, the leader of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, was slapped into a paste by Ye Fan, his Divine Soul annihilated.

Soon after, Ye Fan struck again, killing the last member of the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, leaving the entire battlefield bloody and chaotic, filled with a strong stench of blood.

Thus, the tyrants of the Xing Kong Gu Road, the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, were completely wiped out, vanishing forever from this Ancient Road.

The Emperor Road is a pile of bones; they fell on the path of contention, becoming stepping stones for Ye Fan to advance to higher domains!

Finally, Ye Fan set a fire, burning the remains and fragments to ashes, the air filled with the scorched taste of burnt flesh.

Stars dotted the sky, and the moonlight was like water!

The battle continued until late at night, when Bai Yan wolf withdrew the Killing Array, and together with Ye Fan quickly left the area, continuing further into the depths of the Trial Arena.

"Ye, I'm exhausted and hungry, let's find a place to rest and eat something!"

Three thousand miles away from the battlefield, Bai Yan wolf suggested to Ye Fan.

"Alright, we still have half a month, there's no rush."

Ye Fan agreed readily.

After successive battles, burning Divine Power and Divine Soul several times, he also felt fatigue and needed a good rest to continue the trials in this arena.

Soon, they found a mountain hollow, a small stream snaked through it, the spring water gurgling, the environment exceptionally beautiful.

After igniting a bonfire, Bai Yan wolf dragged out the corpse of the Holy-level Jin Niu sacred beast and handed it over to Ye Fan for skinning and deboning.

"This time is definitely a bumper harvest, fifteen powerful Xuan Beasts, all now are our meal." Bai Yan wolf grinned widely with joy.

The Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, each had a powerful mount, Bai Yan wolf did not smash them to pieces but preserved their bodies.

The blood and flesh of these Xuan Beasts contained vast amounts of Life Essence Energy, which was a great tonic for both Bai Yan wolf and Ye Fan, and was naturally not to be easily destroyed.

The mountain wind blew, the bonfire roared, and pieces of golden Xuan Beast meat were roasted over the fire, dripping fat causing sizzling sounds, and the hollow was filled with an enticing aroma of meat.

"Ye, after all this time, your roasting skills haven't declined one bit!"

Bai Yan wolf said while munching on a golden piece of meat.

"Eat less, the Life Essence Energy contained in this flesh is overwhelming, be careful not to burst!"

Ye Fan glanced at Bai Yan wolf who was feasting and advised.

"Don't worry, I know better than you, quick, bring the wine!" Bai Yan wolf said indistinctly while eating beside Ye Fan.

Ye Fan smiled slightly, took out two jars of fine wine from the Virtual Space, broke the clay seal, and a rich aroma seeped out.

This was a gift from the Lei Clan's Clan Leader before his departure, no less than hundreds of jars, all thousand-year-old brews, few people could handle even a sniff without fainting.

"This is truly indulgent, Holy-level Xuan Beast meat! How many times in a lifetime can one eat this?"

Bai Yan wolf, slightly intoxicated, hugged a wine jar in contemplation.

Ye Fan also ate some, having burned Divine Power and Divine Soul several times, it was just right to replenish, without worrying about excessive Life Essence Energy.

The Jin Niu sacred beast's meat was exceptionally chewy, a bite left a lingering flavor, and the surging Life Essence Energy was instantly absorbed and refined by Ye Fan.

The body of this Jin Niu was mountain-sized; if not for Ye Fan's Virtual Space, he really couldn't have stored so many Xuan Beast corpses.

This meal, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf consumed two thousand pounds of meat, with a large portion ending up in Ye Fan's stomach, prompting complaints of unfairness from Bai Yan wolf.

However, Bai Yan wolf couldn't eat any more, his body nearly bursting with Essence Qi, the whole wolf resembled a burning torch.

After eating and drinking, Ye Fan bathed in a pond downstream, washed away the bloodstains on his body, changed into clean clothes, and began to sit cross-legged, silently capturing and pondering the Primordial Law and Essence of Tao of this world.

This was the crucial task of this trial; if one couldn't comprehend the world's Primordial Law, the trial was considered a failure, not passing the test.

This time Bai Yan wolf didn't slack off; it also knew the benefits of comprehending more of the world's Origin and Heaven and Earth Tao Markings.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on a smooth stone, his Consciousness immersed in the heavens and earth, seemingly merging with the whole world, able to sense every pulse of this realm.

Around the mountain hollow, some powerful Xuan Beasts were lurking, yet none attacked him, showing considerable caution.

At this moment, Ye Fan seemed truly united with the world, and within a thousand miles, nothing escaped his perception.

In this Trial Arena, others were doing the same or similar tasks, not only contending with the Xuan Beasts but also wary of competitors while comprehending the world's Primordial Law and Heaven and Earth Tao Markings.

Early the next day, Ye Fan awoke from meditation, and along with Bai Yan wolf continued deeper into the Trial Arena,

convinced that there must be treasures at the center of the Trial Arena, and the natives wouldn't deceive him, for there was no need.

The more desolate the place, the more likely it is to hold world-shaking treasures; it was almost a given rule.

Especially within such Trial Arenas, it was even more certain!

Chapter 1874: Narrow Paths for Foes

In the Trial Arena, the ancient tree towered into the sky, its dense foliage blocking out the sun. From afar, the roars of Xuan Beasts echoed intermittently, shaking the heavens, painting a scene of wilderness.

"Pfft!"

Ye Fan wielded the Jing Tian Divine Spear, pinning a hundred-zhang-long golden centipede to the black mountain body. Blood flowed down the mountain, forming a bloody pond at its foot.

"Mine, the inner core is mine, the Beast Core is also mine."

The Bai Yan wolf howled wildly. Once the golden centipede was completely dead, it suddenly stepped forward, swinging a large paw to slash a silver ray, splitting open the centipede's head, from which rolled out a head-sized Beast Core, shining with emerald light.

The area around them was in a mess, with many places corroded by the centipede's poison liquid into pits and craters. The nearby mountains had been beaten into ruins.

Ye Fan's battle armor fluttered as he stood proudly in the void, watching the Bai Yan wolf extract the golden centipede's Beast Core and inner core. Then, with a wave of his hand, the Jing Tian Divine Spear returned to his hand, and the centipede's hundred-zhang-long body was also stored into the Virtual Space.

This was already the eighteenth powerful Xuan Beast he had slain.

Along the way, he and the Bai Yan wolf had slain countless oblivious Xuan Beasts, their armor stained with blood, acquiring no small amount of Beast Cores and inner cores.

The deeper they ventured, the stronger the Xuan Beasts they encountered. This Xuan Beast had already reached the strength of late-stage Lord Realm, and with its extraordinary talents and domineering poison liquid, Ye Fan had expended quite an effort to pin it to death.

This golden centipede was guarding a Golden Lotus, which had been growing for seventy to eighty thousand years. Its medicinal properties were fully restrained, with no fragrance whatsoever. If it weren't for the Bai Yan wolf's keen sense of smell, they would have likely missed it.

After picking the Golden Lotus, Ye Fan, with the Bai Yan wolf, continued to delve deeper into the central area of the Trial Arena.

After walking for a while, the Bai Yan wolf muttered quietly: "It's strange. According to the usual pattern, we should encounter a powerful Xuan Beast. Why is there no movement at all?"

The mountains and forests were deathly silent. Not only were there no roars of Xuan Beasts, but even the calls of birds and insects were absent, the silence spine-chilling.

"Is it possible that there's a powerful Beast King ahead?"

Ye Fan began to be cautious, spreading out his divine consciousness to scan the movements within a thousand miles ahead.

As soon as his divine consciousness extended, Ye Fan detected a few trialists up ahead, complaining as they retreated.

How powerful was his divine consciousness? It could completely avoid others' senses, easily intercepting their conversation.

"Young Master Pang Xie is too domineering, wanting to monopolize the treasure!"

"Shush... keep your voice down. If he hears us, none of us will survive."

"What's wrong with talking? The treasure belongs to him, and we're not even allowed to complain? It's ridiculous!"

"Xuan Ci Polar Light, it takes millions of years to produce a single ray. What a pity! We are fated to be without this treasure!"

"Ah... the more I think about it, the more indignant I become. Why? The Xuan Ci Polar Light isn't their family's. They cleared the field, not allowing anyone near. This way, once the Xuan Ci Polar Light emerges, he'll naturally be the first to obtain it."

"We can't help it. His father is the City Lord!"

"Let's leave, let's leave. If he finds out we're still here, we'll end up like those clueless ones, killed directly—I haven't had enough of life yet!"

"That's true. We don't seek to compete for the chance of Proving Dao with those demons. As long as we can break through to the Venerable Realm and become a Saint, we'll be content."

The two chatted as they walked, and soon left the area. Afterwards, the conversation shifted to other topics, so Ye Fan stopped listening.

"Xuan Ci Polar Light..."

Ye Fan stroked his chin for a moment and decided to try his luck.

Others feared Young Master Pang Xie's influence, but Ye Fan did not. Otherwise, he wouldn't have slain all his followers.

In the very center of the area stood a towering giant peak, tens of thousands of zhang high. At the base of the mountain, strands of Xuan Ci Polar Light shot upwards, clearly marking the presence of an ancient cave.

In front of the mountains, thick white Bone Powder had accumulated, making it a veritable Death Forbidden Land. Yet the Xuan Ci Polar Light within the cave was irresistibly alluring.

In front of the towering Xuan Ci Mountain, Young Master Pang Xie, dressed in brocade clothing, was resting with eyes closed. Beside him stood four middle-aged men, each exuding a powerful aura.

"Master, when will the Xuan Ci Polar Light emerge? We've been waiting here for three days. We can't just keep waiting like this, can we?" one of the middle-aged men asked in a deep voice.

"It should be in the next few days. The Xuan Ci Polar Light is something I am determined to obtain. Any sacrifice is worth it if I can acquire it." Pang Xie's handsome face always brimmed with confidence.

"Oh, by the way, is that ant surnamed Ye dead yet? Why haven't those useless underlings reported back?"

Pang Xie frowned and asked one of the middle-aged men beside him.

"I don't know. We haven't received any news yet. But rest assured, that kid surnamed Ye is certainly doomed. Those soldiers are our brothers, extremely powerful. With so many people against him alone, it's as easy as a snap." the man replied.

"That's right. Perhaps they haven't found Ye yet. After all, this Trial Arena is vast. Searching for one specific person in such an expansive area is like looking for a needle in a haystack!"

Another middle-aged man said, "But don't worry, Master. As soon as they find that ant, with their strength, killing him will be like slaughtering a dog!"

"The two big brothers are right. Don't forget, besides our people, there are also two other groups that want to kill him. Just the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders alone can easily kill him. Perhaps he's already dead, but our people don't know yet. Don't worry, I'm sure news will come soon."

The four chatted with ease, patrolling the surroundings to keep anyone from approaching. The Xuan Ci Polar Light must not fall into others' hands.

Pang Xie learned from his father that within this Trial Arena lay a Xuan Ci Mountain, beneath which was a Ci Guang Cave. Inside the cave lay the naturally formed Xuan Ci Polar Light. Obtained, it could be refined into a terrifying Spiritual Treasure, impervious to any metal Holy Weapons, and is Immortal Materials capable of refining Emperor Weapons.

Moreover, the Xuan Ci Polar Light could temper a cultivator's body, achieving a rebirth effect.

Such immortal treasures, how could he not be tempted?

He directly led his four trusted men to clear this area, not allowing anyone to approach, while he patiently awaited the emergence of the Xuan Ci Polar Light.

The Xuan Ci Polar Light is extremely terrifying; ordinary cultivators cannot get close, otherwise, they will certainly be decomposed by it.

Only when it is about to emerge does its power weaken, and only at that moment can the Xuan Ci Polar Light be obtained.

"Young Master Pang Xie is here, who dares to trespass the forbidden land? Are you sick of living?"

A middle-aged man beside Pang Xie noticed a trace of divine power fluctuation, abruptly turned around, and two beams of eerie green light shot from his eyes.

"What a big mouth!"

Ye Fan calmly emerged from the cover of the trees, beside him was the Bai Yan wolf, as large as a calf.

Currently, the Bai Yan wolf no longer had white eyes, its old wolf eyes shot two beams of green light, locking gazes with the middle-aged man.

"It's you? You... you're not dead yet?"

One of them looked at Ye Fan in shock, a face full of disbelief.

"You're all not dead yet, why should I be?"

Unconcerned, Ye Fan strode toward the Xuan Ci Cave, with each step, a blurred pattern appeared beneath his feet.

"I don't want to see him again, make him disappear for me!"

Pang Xie glared icily at Ye Fan, giving orders coldly.

"Leave it to us!"

The four middle-aged men exchanged glances, a trace of cold divine radiance flashed through their eyes!

"Why use a sledgehammer to crack a nut, let me handle it!"

A middle-aged man with a terrifying, ferocious scar on his face sneered and approached Ye Fan.

"Old Scar Zhou, don't waste time, just take him down and search his divine soul. To have walked the strongest trial path, he must possess extraordinary martial arts and secret techniques that the young master desires!"

One of them laughed while speaking to Scarface.

"Of course!"

Scarface smiled smugly, beckoning to Ye Fan, saying, "Kid, let grandpa send you on your way!"

"Noisy!"

Ye Fan suddenly accelerated, his body breaking the bounds of space and appeared directly before Scar Zhou, a golden palm struck his scarred face hard, sending him flying with a bloody, blurred visage!

"You..."

Scarface was furious, his whole body's blood surged, and the injured cheek instantly healed, his eyes ablaze, he punched at Ye Fan from afar.

"Screech!"

A blazing Punch Ray pierced the void like a sharp sword, blasting toward Ye Fan, the terrifying aura overwhelming!

"Kill!"

Ye Fan shouted explosively, using the Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound, like a lightning strike on a clear day, shaking Scarface's blood and energy, his divine soul quaking.

Then, Ye Fan swung a golden fist, wrapped in the wild Thunder Power, smashing toward Scarface's Punch Ray ruthlessly.

"Boom!"

The entire region boiled over, terrifying energy overflowed, a wave of destruction spread from the collision point of their punch rays, affecting a hundred miles around, turning all vegetation to ash, and several low mountains completely shattered.

"Let me send you on your way first!"

Ye Fan's cold voice rang beside Scarface; he pinched the Sword Seal, simulating the Emperor's Heavenly Weapon with the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique, and cleaved Scarface in one stroke.

Blood light erupted!

Scarface screamed, his cleaved body rapidly fled, then operated a secret technique to painfully merge back together, bit by bit forcing out the terrifying killing intent from his body.

"Let's all go together, this kid is somewhat tricky!"

Being cleaved in half by Ye Fan, Scarface felt terror, no longer caring about saving face, shouting loudly.

"All of you, go together, resolve him quickly. As for his martial arts and secret techniques, it doesn't matter if we lose them, he must not hinder me from obtaining the Xuan Ci Polar Light!"

Young Master Pang Xie frowned, instructing the other three.

Chapter 1875: True Friendship Revealed in Adversity

Boom!

Young Master Pang Xie spoke up, and the other three naturally didn't dare neglect, each making their move, displaying their strongest martial arts, striving to take down Ye Fan in the shortest time possible.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan's blood boiled, his body surrounded by purple Thunder Power, like little dragons, each punch unleashed carried terrifying power, charging through the siege of the four.

The Xuandi Fist was created by the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, with boundless destructive power. If a Great Emperor executes it, each punch can shatter the eternal void, nothing can stop it.

These four middle-aged men were all of Lord Realm Peak prowess, and combined, their overall strength multiplied.

They were as if sharing one mind and life, forcing Ye Fan to fully cope. Unable to use Death Energy, he could only once again burn his Divine Power and Divine Soul, boosting his combat power several fold.

In the sky above this Trial Arena, Divine Radiance pierced the heavens, Sword Qi filled the air, sword light split the sky, the Divine Spear was dragon-like, the void like a pane of paper, continually being pierced, leaving terrifying spatial rifts.

Bai Yan wolf had long sneaked away. Although its body was robust, it didn't have the terrifying combat power of Ye Fan. If caught in the battle, it would almost certainly be doomed.

On the battlefield, Ye Fan wielded the Jing Tian Divine Spear in his left hand, using Xuandi Fist and Immortal Stele Scattering Hand with his right, fighting fiercely against the four Lord Realm Peak strong people.

"Leveling Sun and Moon!"

Ye Fan shouted out, using a move from the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears with the Jing Tian Divine Spear, the stab so shocking it forced one of them back.

Whoosh!

Afterward, he swung his right hand, causing a massive black palm to descend from the sky, smacking Scarface hard, making him spit blood instantly.

Previously, in the confrontation with Ye Fan, Scarface had already lost his edge, terrified and not daring to face Ye Fan directly.

Ye Fan knew that he must fight swiftly and decisively, using thunderbolt methods to slay one, frightening the others, to then individually defeat them, dividing and conquering.

Because, Young Master Pang Xie hadn't taken action yet. Once he joined, it would undoubtedly cause even greater pressure.

These four were all at Lord Realm Peak strength, but Young Master Pang Xie was likely even stronger, not necessarily having broken into the Venerable Realm yet, but definitely a formidable opponent.

"Useless, all useless, four of you taking so long to not take down a mere Mid-Stage of Lord Realm ant. What am I feeding you for?"

Thirty minutes had passed, and apart from Scarface, the other three had also been several times thwarted, nearly having their bodies smashed by Ye Fan, yet still failing to capture or kill Ye Fan, causing Young Master Pang Xie to unleash a torrent of abuse, furious.

"Young master, this person is a bit odd, his body is too strong, comparable to a Holy Weapon!"

One of them anxiously shouted while clashing with Ye Fan.

"Use a Forbidden Artifact, kill him, stop wasting time!"

Young Master Pang Xie decided to personally take action, joining his four Death Soldiers to quickly resolve Ye Fan.

"Buzz!"

In Pang Xie's hand appeared a pitch-black object, only the size of a fist, yet emanating a terrifying aura, thrown directly at Ye Fan in the center of the battlefield.

Hmm?

Ye Fan felt a chill run down his spine, immediately sensing a huge threat, knowing that the dark object could undoubtedly pose a significant threat to him.

"Boom!"

The four men recklessly launched a punch each, forcing Ye Fan to defend with all his might, unable to move a step, watching helplessly as the dark object flew in front of him.

"Boom!"

The Forbidden Artifact exploded, destructive energy surged, and the entire space seemed to cease to exist, returning everything to its starting point, back to chaos.

"Ye..."

In the distance, Bai Yan wolf's eyes nearly turned red. Such a terrifying explosion, even a Saint would find it hard to survive. Ye Fan was definitely in dire straits this time.

"You'd better wait for me; if I don't kill you, I'm not worthy of the name wolf!"

Bai Yan wolf, believing Ye Fan had perished, tears in its eyes, gnashed its teeth in rage.

"You are this young lord's pet, better obediently be my pet, or I'll skin you and seal your Divine Soul in the Bone Wand."

Young Master Pang Xie sneered as he spoke.

"Phew~"

Scarface and the others let out a sigh of relief. The previous battle had consumed most of their Divine Power, leaving them very fatigued, with no real capacity for further combat.

However, they didn't rest but instead surrounded Bai Yan wolf, intending to capture it and present it to Young Master Pang Xie.

"You'll never catch me! The next time we meet will be your death!"

Bai Yan wolf quickly inscribed an Array Pattern on the ground, preparing to traverse the void and escape first.

A wise man knows to avoid immediate danger; as revenge can wait ten years. Bai Yan wolf planned to evade this threat and wait for the right day to avenge Ye Fan!

Just then, the destructive aura gradually dissipated, and the chaotic energy faded. In the chaos, a golden crown suspended quietly in the air. Even that terrifying destructive power hadn't affected it in the slightest.

"Buzz!"

The void split open, and Ye Fan stepped out, his clothes in tatters, covered in soot, looking incredibly disheveled yet not dead.

"Ye, you scared me to death!"

Seeing that Ye Fan wasn't dead, Bai Yan wolf couldn't hold back his tears and cursed, then launched Chasing Star Step, breaking through the encirclement of the four like a streak of Flowing Light and rushed to Ye Fan's side.

"Boy, don't think of ditching me, if we die, we'll die together. Although I'm afraid of dying, I'm not someone who lacks loyalty." Bai Yan wolf said excitedly.

"Die? I can't bear to die yet. There are still many things I need to do, I can't die!" Ye Fan felt a warmth in his heart.

As the saying goes, true feelings are seen in adversity. Between life and death, Bai Yan wolf stood resolutely by his side, proving that treating Bai Yan wolf as a brother was not a mistake.

"Ye! Looks like even this couldn't kill you, you're really fortunate!"

Young Master Pang Xie's eyes shined with greed, he said with a sinister smile.

He was someone who knew the value of things, and at a glance, he saw that the golden crown was a damaged Emperor Weapon, which shocked him greatly.

Apart from the Di Clan, ordinary people simply have no right to own an Emperor Weapon, and in this world, there are only a few Great Emperors, none of whom are known to have the surname Ye.

This indicates that Ye Fan is definitely not from the Di Clan, yet he possesses a damaged Emperor Weapon, which is truly surprising!

If he were to kill Ye Fan, then the Emperor Weapon would be his, which is more precious than Xuan Ci Polar Light.

For a moment, his greed flared greatly!

"Attack with full force, we must destroy him, forget martial arts and secret techniques! Just leave that golden crown!"

Pang Xie was the first to act, directly burning his Divine Power, his Combat Power skyrocketed instantly, his eyes shot out two Divine Radiances, aimed at Ye Fan.

Scarface and the four others also noticed that Ye Fan possessed an Emperor Weapon, which was a tremendous fortune, just a little Cultivator at the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, yet in possession of a damaged Emperor Weapon, how unbelievable!

"Bang!"

A flash of black light appeared before Ye Fan, the Black Broken Bowl obtained from Skull Venerable appeared in front of him, blocking Young Master Pang Xie's gaze.

However—

He was also shaken by the powerful force, his blood surging, his face turned ashen. The combined power of these five was too strong.

At this moment, beams of Xuan Ci Polar Light suddenly burst from the ancient cave beneath Xuan Ci Mountain, almost disintegrating Ye Fan, leaving Bai Yan wolf horrified, frantically mobilizing Divine Power to resist the terrifying Xuan Ci Polar Light.

"Attack together, push him into the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave; the cave is filled with violent Xuan Ci Force, anyone entering will be disintegrated by the Xuan Ci Polar Light, reduced to bones. Once I obtain the Xuan Ci Polar Light, I will be immune to Xuan Ci Force, and that crown will be mine!"

Young Master Pang Xie's thoughts were vicious; with the four Death Soldiers, he pushed Ye Fan toward Xuan Ci Ancient Cave, intending to use Xuan Ci Polar Light to kill Ye Fan.

"If I don't die, I will surely slay you all!"

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf were forced bit by bit toward the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave by the five. Even with all their might, they couldn't repel them.

The five of them all burned their Divine Power, and their actual Combat Power was already able to contend with ordinary Venerable Realm strong people. Even if Ye Fan burned both his Divine Power and Divine Soul, it wouldn't help.

The main issue was that he had frequently burned his Divine Power and Divine Soul recently, causing significant depletion to his Primordial, making it impossible to unleash his full potential.

"Buzz!"

The Xuan Ci Ancient Cave almost boiled, streams of Xuan Ci Polar Light slashing at Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, causing Bai Yan wolf to scream ghastly in pain.

Finally, the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave emitted a powerful suction, instantly drawing Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf into the cave, disappearing from sight.

"We'll stay here, the Xuan Ci Polar Light and that golden crown, I am determined to obtain them!"

Young Master Pang Xie let out a sigh, extinguishing his burning Divine Power, drinking several gulps of Divine Spring, Essence Qi overflowing from his body, his Divine Power instantly restored.

Scarface and the four others each took out a top-grade Spirit Stone, silently refining it to recover the Divine Power and physical strength consumed in the previous battle.

The Xuan Ci Ancient Cave was not dark; instead, it was dazzlingly bright, streams of Xuan Ci Polar Light flashing with seven-colored light.

However—

This brilliant light was filled with killing intent, the terrifying Xuan Ci Polar Light like blades, scraping the bodies of Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf.

Fortunately, their bodies had been tempered by Thunder Liquid, extremely resilient, allowing them to hold on in this environment for longer without immediately being disintegrated by the Xuan Ci Polar Light.

The human body has a field energy that's trapped by the Primordial Magnetic Aurora, influencing each other, almost instantly reducing a person to ash.

But Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf withstood it, their Thunder Liquid and Heavenly Tribulation tempered bodies incredibly solid, making it difficult even for the Xuan Ci Polar Light to disintegrate them.

This is an Ancient Cave that has existed for who knows how many tens of thousands of years, strands and streams of Primordial Magnetic Aurora, inexhaustible.

After venturing deep, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf endured the agony of body disintegration.

They didn't want to go deeper, but they couldn't control themselves, as if a mysterious field energy within the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave was pulling them in.

"This is maddening, what on earth is in this ancient cave to make me uncontrollably delve further?"

Bai Yan wolf howled continuously in agony, saying, "Am I going to die here?"

"No, neither of us will die here. We must get out, and slaughter Young Master Pang Xie and his Death Soldiers!"

Ye Fan gritted his teeth, enduring the excruciating pain, spoke in a deep voice.

Before long, they arrived at the deep part of Xuan Ci Ancient Cave, discovering ancient vines at the very end of Xuan Ci Polar Light, sparse in branches and leaves, but each leaf was crystal-clear and shone with Holy Light, dazzling to the eyes.

Chapter 1876: A Great Opportunity

"Uh..."

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were utterly stunned.

They never expected that deep within the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave, filled with the aura of destruction, there could be plants surviving.

"This is unbelievable, plants actually surviving in this place."

The Bai Yan wolf muttered while approaching the ancient vines.

These ancient vines shimmered with Holy Light, each ray carrying the terrifying Xuan Ci Holy Power, illuminating the Bai Yan wolf and causing its body to convulse and nearly collapse.

"Oh, what a fragrance, these ancient vines have actually borne fruit."

The Bai Yan wolf excitedly shouted and then took a big bite out of a crystal-clear white fruit, swallowing it immediately.

"Aow... It's killing me with pain!"

The Bai Yan wolf jumped around, surrounded by Xuan Ci Polar Light, almost completely falling apart, with its body covered in cracks, but no blood flowed out; instead, it emitted the light of Xuan Ci Polar Light.

"Is this... Xuan Ci Holy Fruit?"

Ye Fan was shocked, never thinking he would see the legendary Xuan Ci Holy Fruit here.

The Xuan Ci Holy Fruit is a sacred fruit that only exists in legends, said to offer many benefits, second only to the Immortal Elixir, though it doesn't increase lifespan. Its exact effects can only be known by those who have consumed it.

However—

Until now, Ye Fan had never heard of anyone having the fortune to consume this holy fruit, as its formation conditions were so demanding that it was almost impossible to appear.

Unexpectedly, there was such a holy fruit in this Xuan Ci Ancient Cave. Ye Fan endured the excruciating pain and picked one up, gritting his teeth as he ate it.

The holy fruit melted in his mouth, transforming into a clear stream flowing into his abdomen, and then, Ye Fan's entire body exploded, with every broken bone and drop of essence blood enveloped in Xuan Ci Holy Power, crackling.

After several fragmented body rebirths, Ye Fan had grown accustomed to this pain, but this time his consciousness almost blurred from the pain.

After rebirth through Thunder Liquid and Dragon Essence, his body refinement was comparable to the Saint's, yet it still shattered, showing the terror of Xuan Ci Polar Light!

"Ye, are you alright? Please don't die! You said none of us would die; we need to settle accounts with those little bastards outside!"

The Bai Yan wolf communicated with Ye Fan through divine consciousness, constantly encouraging him to persist.

Xuan Ci Polar Light is magnetic power unlike any other force, directly impacting the body's magnetic field, leaving no defense.

Ye Fan struggled to maintain the clarity of his Spirit Platform, accepting the baptism of Xuan Ci Polar Light.

This was a process of rebirth. After the Nine Heavens Profound Body reached the Fifth Level, his Treasure Body was already comparable to Holy Weapons, difficult to break, let alone be reborn.

If not for this occasion, he would have had to rely on the power of Heavenly Tribulation to refine his body during a breakthrough.

However—

This time, he unexpectedly received a heavenly opportunity. Using Xuan Ci Polar Light to temper his body could increase its strength even further, although he might not break through to the Sixth Layer of the Nine Heavens Profound Body, it would surely represent a qualitative improvement compared to before.

This was truly a blessing in disguise, bringing Ye Fan endless joy.

However, the process of enduring Xuan Ci Polar Light's refining was extremely painful; he had to strive to keep a shred of clarity in his Spirit Platform, preventing himself from being lost.

It was unclear how long had passed, but Ye Fan felt his body growing warm, no longer feeling the excruciating pain; all broken bones, flesh, and essence blood had merged with the Xuan Ci Polar Light.

"Crackle!"

Ye Fan's broken bones and flesh emitted a crystalline glow, rapidly wriggling to begin reconstructing his body, with the essence blood also flowing back.

In a moment, Ye Fan stood again before the Bai Yan wolf, every strand of hair glimmering with crystal-clear brilliance, his Treasure Body flowing with Holy Light.

"So powerful, this is the purest Primordial Magnetic Immortal Light, a primordial force from before creation!"

The Bai Yan wolf screamed in painful excitement.

Though it hadn't experienced a terrifying fragmented body rebirth like Ye Fan, it had nonetheless gained tremendous benefits. This fruit altered its constitution, granting it an additional strand of Xuan Ci Polar Light within its body.

"Aow! Hahaha..."

The Bai Yan wolf laughed wildly, like a thousand-year-old demon freed from its cage, its eyes shooting green light, exclaiming, "That dolt actually gifted us a great opportunity; it's hard to say whether we should hate or thank them!"

Ye Fan deeply felt the same. His body also now housed a strand of Xuan Ci Polar Light, with crackling arcs of it surrounding him.

At that moment, deep within the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave, a massive Xuan Ci Polar Light burst forth, engulfing Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf.

"This is..."

The Bai Yan wolf paused, then joyfully exclaimed, "Ye, quickly use the Emperor Weapon to capture this Xuan Ci Polar Light; it's the Root of Xuan Ci, the mother of earthly magnetic power, probably unmatched under the heavens, an invaluable Immortal Treasure!"

The Bai Yan wolf's eyes were reddened with desire to capture it, but it couldn't.

Because the mother of Xuan Ci was too powerful, even its Purple Gold Bell couldn't withstand it, capturing it recklessly might destroy its Life-bound Spiritual Treasure.

Swish!

Without a word, Ye Fan summoned the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, opening the Virtual Space to capture the mother of Xuan Ci.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan absorbed a strand of the mother of Xuan Ci, it roamed through his meridians like a True Dragon.

With the mother of Xuan Ci in their bodies, ordinary Xuan Ci Polar Light couldn't threaten them, a myriad of Xuan Ci Polar Lights approached like gentle breezes.

These ancient vines bore a total of six Xuan Ci Holy Fruits; for Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, it was absolutely a great harvest.

Unfortunately, Xuan Ci Holy Fruits can't be stored by any means; once picked, they must be consumed immediately, or else they'll dissipate into pure Xuan Ci Polar Light and vanish into the air.

After collecting the Mother of Xuan Ci, Ye Fan sat cross-legged in the ancient cave, silently refining the Xuan Ci Polar Light within his body, striving to merge it into his flesh and blood.

The Bai Yan wolf was also silently comprehending, as the Xuan Ci Polar Light is nurtured by the world, representing a primordial law of the world and the Tao Markings of Heaven and Earth.

Ye Fan's meditation lasted a full three days.

After three days, he finally opened his eyes. Within his eyes, suns, moons, and stars faintly appeared and disappeared, as if he was creating a world.

There were several more Tao Markings of Heaven and Earth high above the Dantian, swirling like dragons. At this moment, he had already acquired nearly thirty Tao Markings of Heaven and Earth.

"Let's go, let's give them hell!"

Ye Fan said calmly.

Although only three days had passed, Ye Fan had undergone a transformation as if reborn, becoming stronger. His strength reached the pinnacle of the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, and he could break through into the Late-stage Lord Realm at any time.

Suffering losses was not in his nature, even if the opponent was the son of the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City. The competition on the Emperor Road allows no retreat.

If he retreated today, it would be a severe blow to his Martial Arts Will and could even affect his future Proving Dao, forming a Heart Demon.

"Great, those bastards probably never imagined we already have the Xuan Ci Polar Light!"

The Bai Yan wolf howled excitedly.

Containing the Mother of Xuan Ci within, ordinary Xuan Ci Polar Light posed no threat to them, and the attraction disappeared. Ye Fan picked the remaining four Xuan Ci Holy Fruits and shared them with the Bai Yan wolf.

After the first rebirth through body reconstruction, his flesh and blood already contained the Xuan Ci Polar Light. Although this time was not as effective as the first, it still tempered his body once.

If others knew that Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were eating Xuan Ci Holy Fruits like regular fruits, even a Saint would probably be furious enough to spit blood. It was utterly wasteful.

...

Outside the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave, Young Master Pang Xie still sat quietly not far from the cave entrance, though his eyelids twitched inexplicably, not knowing why.

Not long ago, he sensed that a Xuan Ci Polar Light seemed about to emerge from the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave, yet it ultimately did not rush out.

Without obtaining the Xuan Ci Polar Light, even his father dared not venture into the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave, so he too could only wait patiently.

He was convinced that Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were doomed. No one could survive the Xuan Ci Polar Light; it would undoubtedly decompose them.

Therefore, he wasn't worried; the Xuan Ci Polar Light was his alone, and no one could stop him from obtaining it.

Moreover, once he acquired the Xuan Ci Polar Light and refined it, he would no longer fear the Xuan Ci Holy Power, allowing him to freely enter and exit the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave and claim Ye Fan's broken Emperor Weapon for himself.

"Strange, the Xuan Ci Polar Light should have emerged! Why hasn't it appeared yet?"

Pang Xie felt a foreboding sense of unease and muttered to himself.

"Could it be that the one named Ye survived and obtained the Xuan Ci Polar Light?" Pang Xie shook his head, saying, "Impossible, he must have perished, body and soul!"

As he spoke, a rumbling sound suddenly came from within the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave, as if the cave was about to collapse, shaking the earth.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a terrifying sound echoed, magnetic light surged, and the depths of the Xuan Ci Ancient Cave quaked, followed by a torrent roaring like a mountain flood and tsunami.

With the Bai Yan wolf beneath him, Ye Fan strode through dazzling light, breaking through the seal of the Xuan Ci Polar Light, emerging like a War God, majestic and imposing.

"What?"

"He isn't dead?"

"He obtained the Xuan Ci Polar Light?!"

Scarface and the other three were dumbfounded, staring at Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, both enveloped in Xuan Ci Polar Light, a chill creeping over them.

"Give your lives to me!"

Ye Fan wasted no words, spurring the Bai Yan wolf, quickly reaching Scarface, and with the Jing Tian Divine Spear in hand, enveloped in Thunder Power and Xuan Ci Polar Light, pierced his brow, pinning him to the void.

"Not good? He obtained the Xuan Ci Polar Light; we aren't his match, retreat quickly!"

The remaining three felt their hearts grow cold with terror as they fled into the distance.

Ye Fan did not chase them but instead appeared directly before Young Master Pang Xie, looking at him coldly, asking, "Tell me, how do you plan to die?"

"You can't kill me; my father is the City Lord. If you kill me, you won't live either!"

Pang Xie was utterly terrified. Even the Xuan Ci Polar Light couldn't kill Ye Fan, who instead gained immense fortune. How could he fight him?

"Smack!"

Ye Fan swung his hand, slapping Pang Xie's handsome face, sending him flying, Thunder Power invading his body, causing him to convulse repeatedly, curling up like a braised shrimp.

"Haven't you always wanted to kill me? Biting off more than you can chew, I'll beat you to death!"

Ye Fan caught up, lifting him with one hand, and slapped him hundreds of times, almost bursting his head.

"Ye, don't be arrogant. As long as I live today, the Human Clan's First City will be your burial ground!"

Knowing pleading was useless, Young Master Pang Xie instead turned defiant, glaring venomously at Ye Fan, spitting out a mouthful of broken teeth, muttering indistinctly.

"Still defiant? Still daring to threaten me? I'll end you right now!"

Ye Fan sneered at him. This guy, having ended up in such a dire situation, still dared to threaten him, showing how arrogant he usually was.

Chapter 1877: If You Don't Want to Die, Get Lost!

"Chiii!"

Xuan Ci Polar Light flashed in Ye Fan's eyes, directly shooting towards Young Master Pang Xie in front.

If hit by the Xuan Ci Polar Light, Young Master Pang Xie would undoubtedly die even if he had ten lives, and being so close, there was absolutely no way to dodge it.

However—

Just as the Xuan Ci Polar Light was about to hit Young Master Pang Xie, an ancient jade talisman suddenly flew out from the center of his brows, shielding him from the strike.

Then, his body explosively burst apart, the blood and flesh detached from Ye Fan's control, and he was reborn from afar.

"Ye, wait for me!"

Young Master Pang Xie's face was pale, this kind of self-destruction of the body and subsequent resurrection through secret techniques consumed a great deal of Primordial, even he could not resurrect many times.

Moreover, this rebirth wasted the life-saving Rebirth Talisman given to him by his father, he didn't dare stay here any longer, or he would surely die.

From Ye Fan, he sensed the aura of death; if he didn't leave now, Ye Fan might directly kill him, and he would die in vain.

In his view, Ye Fan was an unruly person who didn't care about your background or backing; if you dared provoke him, he would kill you directly.

Facing such an opponent, he was fearful, not daring to fight any further. Of his four Death Soldiers, one was already dead, the remaining three had fled, if not now, when?

"Can you leave?"

Ye Fan didn't consider letting Young Master Pang Xie go, the enmity had already formed, even if he let him go now, he wouldn't be grateful, but rather escalate revenge; he didn't want to leave any potential trouble for himself.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan employed the Chasing Star Step, with each step he flickered in and out, instantly appearing not far in front of Young Master Pang Xie, shocking him as his face drastically changed, nearly collapsing to the ground.

Bang!

At this moment...

Those three who had fled returned to fight, blocking a strike for Young Master Pang Xie, one of them had their body shattered inch by inch under the Xuan Ci Polar Light, their Divine Soul was decomposed immediately upon emerging, turning into energy and dissipating into the heavens and earth.

"Young Master, go quickly! Leave the Trial Arena!"

A Death Soldier shouted loudly, preserving his Holy Embryo and Divine Soul, attempting to hold Ye Fan off for a moment to gain time for Young Master Pang Xie's escape.

And indeed, he succeeded!

A strong person at the Lord Realm Peak self-destructed their Holy Embryo and Divine Soul, even Ye Fan had to temporarily retreat, unable to intervene in Young Master Pang Xie's escape.

Exhale!

At this time, Young Master Pang Xie spat out a Divine Talisman, then bit his lip and sprayed three mouthfuls of Essence Blood, the Divine Talisman's light flourished, enveloping him, piercing through the sky in an instant and taking him out of the Trial Arena.

"Hehe..."

The remaining Death Soldier sneered coldly at Ye Fan: "The Young Master has already left this Trial Arena, if you let me go, I might plead for you before the Young Master, letting you die swiftly, otherwise you won't find it easy to die!"

"Have you finished your last words?"

Ye Fan looked at him calmly and said lightly, "Even if I let you go, Young Master Pang Xie won't spare me, so I don't need to spare you!"

While speaking, Ye Fan directly attacked, pointed, and a Xuan Ci Polar Light instantly pierced through the Death Soldier's brow, erasing his Divine Soul.

This was an ultimate kill; the Xuan Ci Polar Light was immensely powerful, no one could withstand it unless far superior in strength to Ye Fan, or possessed a Secret Treasure capable of escaping the Xuan Ci Polar Light's soul-erasing power.

After slaying the last Death Soldier, Ye Fan didn't linger, but took Bai Yan wolf and continued deeper, intending to see what lay at the center of this Trial Arena!

Continuous battles, endless slaughter, slightly affected his Mental Realm, people cannot be controlled by their lust for killing, or they become a demon knowing only slaughter.

For seven days straight, he hadn't slain any Xuan Beasts, even if challenged by some powerful ones, he avoided them if possible; if unavoidable, Bai Yan wolf handled it.

In this Trial Arena, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was abundant, with lush vegetation, mountains and streams, clouds and wild dogs.

Ye Fan roamed in nature's landscape, using the harmony and tranquility of the natural world to cleanse the ferocity left in his heart by slaughter.

The Natural Dao, tranquil and inactive, going with the flow!

Ye Fan felt inspiration from the World Origin and Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, murmuring to himself: "Though profound, unfortunately not the path I will take, on the Emperor Road there is no retreat, no turning back, I can't just go with the flow, everything must be fought for!"

He found it difficult to walk this path peacefully, but knew well it was a marvelous Natural Dao, with much worth learning from.

To complete the trial and to forge his own path, he earnestly comprehended this Natural Dao, only leaving this region three days later.

He had now reached the center region of the Trial Arena, with no one around, except those extremely powerful Trialists, no one dared venture to the central area for risk.

While Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf were within the center of the Trial Arena, feeling the World Origin Law and Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, the entire Purgatory Trial Ground erupted.

How powerful were the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders? Yet they disappeared within the Trial Arena, no one knew what they encountered.

Additionally, Young Master Pang Xie's followers also vanished, causing a massive stir throughout the Trial Arena, many speculating what dangers they faced.

No one knows that they have already died at Ye Fan's hands, and nobody could have anticipated this.

However, everyone is aware that they are not on good terms with Ye Fan, which was evident even before entering the Trial Arena.

In the Trial Arena, that young woman, relying on her eloquent speech, persuaded and united a group of trialists to gather around her, preparing to make trouble for Ye Fan.

Whether it was their luck or something else, they never managed to encounter Ye Fan.

As the trial time was about to end, they still hadn't found any trace of Ye Fan, and thus, had to give up!

"With so many people wanting to kill him, it's estimated that he's already been killed, right?" a young trialist in blue clothes said with a laugh.

"Good for him, if he had fallen into my hands, I'd have made him unable to live nor die!"

The young woman said through gritted teeth.

When Ye Fan entered the city, in front of everyone, he killed her mount, the Golden Eagle, bringing great shame upon her, and she desperately wanted to drag Ye Fan out and kill him.

Time flies, like water swiftly passing by, and a month quickly flew past.

"Dong!"

On the thirtieth day, a bell rang throughout the Purgatory Trial Ground, signaling that time was up and all trialists had to leave, otherwise, they would be sealed in this place.

Ye Fan changed out of his tattered battle armor, washed away the bloodstains in the tranquil lake, donned a clean new outfit, and headed to the entrance with Bai Yan Wolf.

At this moment, his spiritual energy reached an astonishing level, his Blood Qi like an ocean, his Divine Sense condensed like Immortal Light, and his entire being seemed as if reborn as a Holy Embryo.

At the entrance, silhouettes flickered, as strong people from various Star Domains walked out from the Trial Arena, some heavily injured, others radiant with vigor.

Of course, some trialists never came out and fell in the Trial Arena; Purgatory trials are that cruel and real.

"Yang Zhenyu from the Yuding Ancient Star Domain has come out, indeed confident and impressive, truly a remarkable talent!"

Many who saw this young, strong person in plain clothes felt he was like he had undergone a baptism, his entire being exuding an indescribable aura.

"Only I am the Demon Lord!"

A loud demon chant echoed at the exit of the Trial Arena, as Ouyang Mo, enveloped in purple aura, emerged, exuding a strong presence, making the air turn cold around him.

Immediately after, strong people from various Star Domains came out of the Trial Arena, each incredibly strong, each seemingly transformed from before entering the Trial Arena, yet no one could exactly say what the changes were, as they differed for everyone.

Ye Fan's speed was extremely fast, almost crossing spaces, with each step flashing, leaving an indistinct pattern beneath his feet.

Bai Yan Wolf's speed was also not slow, but it still couldn't compare to Ye Fan. After all, Chasing Star Step was created for humans; it couldn't fully master it, and barely keeping up with Ye Fan was already impressive.

However, even with their fast speeds, they still fell behind others as they ventured deep into the Trial Arena's central region.

From a distance, Ye Fan saw the hazy portal at the entrance, with people lingering nearby, including a dozen young trialists, led by the young woman.

Ye Fan frowned; the entrance was about to close, and if it did, he might be permanently sealed there, yet they were still waiting for him.

Actually, the young woman didn't intentionally wait for him there; it was merely coincidental they met there.

Seeing one's enemy indeed brings rage; the young woman's eyes reddened seeing Ye Fan, and she immediately attacked without a word!

"Buzz!"

Her delicate hands transformed into a massive Grinding Stone Disk, attempting to entirely grind Ye Fan into oblivion!

"Little witch, you're truly relentless like a haunting spirit!" Bai Yan Wolf naturally recognized the young woman, screaming in mock horror.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan swung a golden hand, wielding the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, immediately conjuring a giant black palm, smashing directly onto the Grinding Stone Disk, shattering it!

"I'm in no mood for killing now; if you don't want to seek death, then get lost!"

Ye Fan said with a frown.

The trial had ended; he didn't want to delay any longer in the Trial Arena, unaware of how the City Lord's son, Young Master Pang Xie, would deal with him; he did not wish to leave any excuses for them.

"What a joke, can you kill me? Ye, you killed my mount, today I'll kill you, avenge my Little Gold!"

The young woman's face was ghastly, like a madwoman, attacking repeatedly, unleashing a Killing Light that devastated the surroundings.

"Why say so much to him? Just kill him directly!" the young man in blue sneered.

"Indeed, make it quick, we need to leave!" Others were eager and ready, all wishing to kill Ye Fan.

They didn't know how strong Ye Fan truly was, but seeing he was merely Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, they immediately thought Ye Fan must have found a safe place to hide after entering the Trial Arena, only showing himself now.

Chapter 1878: If You Don't Seek Death, You Won't Die!

"I never intended to stain my hands with blood..."

Ye Fan sighed softly, then raised his head, standing straight. An evil aura slowly emanated from him.

"What did he say? He doesn't want to stain his hands with blood again; does he intend to kill us all?"

One young trialist laughed wildly as he spoke.

"Haha... Is he scared witless?"

The blue-robed trialist sneered.

"Arrogant and ignorant, even if you complete the trial task, you won't leave this trial arena; ultimately, you'll only bleed here. This is your fate," said a burly young man coldly.

This was a Lord Realm Peak powerhouse, with long hair hanging over his shoulders, wearing a golden headband, a lion-nosed Hai Kou, and sharp eagle eyes. He looked like someone not to be messed with.

There were seven people at the entrance, each extremely strong. Gathered together, even an Early-Stage Venerable powerhouse would be concerned!

"I don't have time to waste with your nonsense. If you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Ye Fan's hand flashed, a blood-colored Jing Tian Divine Spear appeared in his palm. Holding the spear with one arm, he pointed its tip at the seven people, unleashing fierce killing intent!

"I'll slaughter him! Don't waste everyone's time!"

The burly young man strode forward, his palm flashed, and a narrow treasure sword appeared, exuding a chilling sharpness like a pool of autumn water.

"Die!"

The burly young man didn't use any martial arts, purely driven by brute force, the treasure sword shot out a ten-foot sword light, slashing fiercely towards Ye Fan's brow!

"Boom~"

Ye Fan's gaze turned cold, flicked his finger, and the golden fingertip clashed with the sword edge, producing the sound of clanging metal.

"Crack!"

The narrow treasure sword was cracked by Ye Fan's flick, then shattered into pieces on the ground!

"Hiss!"

Everyone gasped, knowing well how sharp the burly young man's treasure sword was, yet it was shattered by Ye Fan's finger flick. How powerful must his body be?

"Uh..."

The burly young man was shocked and didn't have time to retreat before a golden fist rapidly enlarged in his vision, and then he knew nothing!

Because he was already dead, Ye Fan swung the golden fist, wrapped with violent Thunder Power, and smashed his head, obliterating his Divine Soul instantly.

Ka-thunk!

The young woman's heart jumped fiercely; this burly young man hailed from an ancient Star Domain, extremely powerful, with secret techniques refining his body sturdier than typical Xuan Beast meat.

Yet—

Under Ye Fan's fist, he didn't last a single move and was killed, which was simply unbelievable to her!

Those who had previously mocked Ye Fan's arrogance immediately shut their mouths, every eye reflecting a fearful light.

This was a powerhouse not to be judged by common sense, definitely not much weaker than Seed Level powerhouses; otherwise, such combat power wouldn't exist.

"What idiots!"

The Bai Yan wolf glanced disdainfully at the remaining six people, saying to Ye Fan, "Ye, step aside, let this king dispatch these small fry, don't waste our time!"

"Alright!"

Ye Fan nodded, stepped to the side, also wanting to see how much Bai Yan wolf's strength had grown from this trial.

"To save time, come at me together!"

The Bai Yan wolf swaggered in front of Ye Fan, saying to the six people.

"I'll kill you!"

The blue-robed cultivator raged, summoning an Ancient Mirror, reflecting a Death Light, attacking the Bai Yan wolf.

As he moved, the young woman also attacked, releasing a blue light like a Heavenly Blade towards the Bai Yan wolf!

"Well done!"

The Bai Yan wolf howled strangely, spat out a purple small bell, instantly enlarging like a Divine Bell suspending over its head, enveloping it tightly within thousands of Purple Light.

Then, it didn't use any Divine Skills or secret techniques, but directly deployed the Chasing Star Step, lunging forward, opening its huge mouth to bite the blue-robed young man's ankle.

"Crack!"

"Ah..."

A crisp sound accompanied by a scream echoed at the entrance, the blue-robed young man's ankle bitten off by the Bai Yan wolf, causing him to scream in pain.

Subsequently, the Bai Yan wolf displayed divine might, unleashing Xuan Ci Polar Light to attack everyone.

Xuan Ci Polar Light surged, and four people screamed, their Divine Souls extricated, dispersing into the air, and their bodies turned to ash.

On-site, only the young woman with an ashen face and the blue-robed cultivator with a broken ankle remained, their spirits frightened out.

Just a mount, yet so terrifying, wiping out four of them in one move; what if Ye Fan struck personally?

Thinking of this, the young woman cast a venomous glance at Ye Fan, silently flying towards the entrance, wanting to escape quickly.

The blue-robed cultivator regretted so much that his intestines were turning blue, fleeing desperately towards the entrance, believing that once out of the trial arena, Ye Fan would definitely not dare to attack him again, hence saving his life.

"Thinking of escaping? Since you attacked me, stay here then!"

Ye Fan moved his feet, chasing like Flowing Light, his entire body wrapped in various electromagnetic light, as if burning.

"Help!"

The two were so terrified that their souls nearly left their bodies, desperately fleeing toward the entrance, not daring to even look back!

Poor the other five people, who had clearly completed their trial tasks, yet fell here because they tried to ambush Ye Fan.

At the entrance of the Trial Arena, the Commander's face was gloomy, standing beside him was Young Master Pang Xie, wearing a different outfit.

At this moment, Young Master Pang Xie's eyes were blazing with fire, wishing he could immediately kill Ye Fan to avenge past grievances.

However, to face Ye Fan alone, he no longer had the courage. Ye Fan's invincible posture had already scared him half to death.

As long as Ye Fan lives, he will never break free from the psychological shadow Ye Fan cast over him in this lifetime.

At this moment, Ye Fan had become his mental barrier!

"Whoosh!"

A disheveled young woman rushed out first, desperately fleeing like a homeless dog, like a fish escaping from the net.

Immediately after, the blue-robed young cultivator also dashed out, his body covered in blood, his face as pale as paper, clearly due to being overly frightful!

"Help, help me!"

The blue-robed cultivator cried out in terror, dashing towards the Commander, hoping to receive his protection!

However—

As soon as he rushed out less than three zhang away, a Xuan Ci Polar Light chased from behind, piercing directly through the back of his head.

"Uh..."

The forward momentum of the blue-robed cultivator abruptly stopped, his eyes gradually dimmed, and then his body trembled twice before collapsing to the ground with a thud, meeting a sudden death!

"Help, Commander, help!"

Upon witnessing this scene, the young woman who had barely calmed down screamed in terror once again.

Ye Fan dared to start a massacre in front of everyone, something she hadn't expected.

At this moment, she felt so fragile, as if her life could dissipate at any time.

"Boom!"

A blaze of fire surged forth, followed by various electric flashes, the Bai Yan wolf cracked the sky, carrying Ye Fan swiftly out of the entrance, bringing with them the wild aura, like a thousand troops arriving.

After rushing out, Ye Fan's gaze directly locked onto the young woman, this person had targeted him multiple times and must not be spared!

"Stop, the trial has ended, no more unauthorized actions, or you'll face the consequences of city regulations!"

The Commander, with a gloomy face, blocked Ye Fan, speaking coldly.

"He repeatedly targeted me, trying to kill me; I can't just let it go!"

Ye Fan released a wave of Xuan Ci Polar Light, bypassing the Commander, instantly turning the young woman into a sieve, piercing her head hundreds of times, transforming it into a honeycomb, her Divine Soul annihilated.

"You are bold, this is contempt for city regulations, I will arrest you and hand you over to the City Lord!"

The Commander's face was extremely ugly, shouting loudly, extending his large hand to capture Ye Fan.

In fact, he never intended to protect the young woman, but his duty compelled him to make it seem that way. He needed an excuse to act, to vent the City Lord's son Pang Xie's anger.

But being easily killed by Ye Fan, he still felt his face was lost and immediately struck out in fury.

"Heh heh..."

Just then, Ye Fan heard a sinister laugh, and turning to the sound, he unexpectedly saw Young Master Pang Xie standing not far behind the Commander, looking at him with a face full of spite.

In an instant, he understood.

This was a conspiracy, a conspiracy against him, deliberately letting him make a move and then capturing or killing him under the guise of violating city regulations.

What a vicious plot!

Ye Fan was not someone to be easily manipulated. He immediately swung his golden palm, meeting the Commander's large hand, striking out with the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion rang out, the world changed colors, a wave of destructive aura spread from between the two, causing many people to have their blood churned, ears ringing, consciousness wavering.

"This..."

The onlookers' hearts skipped a beat; this was the law enforcement Commander!

Ye Fan dared to directly oppose him; was he truly tired of living?

Meanwhile, the commoner young master Yang Zhenyu and seed-level powerhouses like Ouyang Mo frowned.

They were well aware this was a plot set by the Commander against Ye Fan, intending to use city regulations to capture or kill him.

This was a clear targeting, the dark secrets of the Human Clan's First City were too damaging to these demon-level powerhouses.

Fairness never truly exists; there is only relative fairness, never absolute fairness.

Like Ye Fan at this moment, clearly subjected to unfair treatment, but who would be willing to risk offending the City Lord for him?

"Arrest this rule-breaking madman for me!"

The Commander was disdainful of personally acting, ordering his accompanying troops to capture Ye Fan, then imprison him and await his fate.

"Ha ha ha..."

Ye Fan laughed wildly, "The Human Clan's First City has become the word of one family, no fairness at all, what's the use of such city regulations?"

Chapter 1879: The Trial Road—Better Not Walk It

"Bold of you, violating city regulations means you must accept punishment, yet you dare to resist arrest, kill him without mercy!"

The soldier who once clashed with Ye Fan at the city gate sneered and said with righteousness.

"You have become someone else's pawns, you have no right to talk to me about city regulations."

Ye Fan said coldly, choosing to act directly, and immediately engaged in battle with the many soldiers.

Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, Mountain and River Seal, Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound, Soldier Control Technique...

Ye Fan used the various deadly techniques of Emperor Sha to attack in turn, catching the soldiers off guard and throwing them into a panic.

Besides, Ye Fan unfolded the Eight Phase World Domain, the strongest defense, Unaffected by Ten Thousand Techniques, preventing any attack from breaking through his defense.

Recently, Ye Fan researched the origin of the Black Broken Bowl obtained from Skull Venerable. It turned out to be a piece of Ancient Shield Fragment refined, made of the same material as his Heart Protecting Armor.

So far, he had acquired three pieces of Ancient Shield Fragments, but they were not connected and couldn't be pieced together, so he could only put them away for now and wait for an opportunity to collect all the fragments to restore the Ancient Shield's divine power.

An hour passed, and Ye Fan's vitality was as vigorous as a dragon, his Divine Power never exhausted, and more than twenty soldiers couldn't capture him. Instead, they were driven to chaos by his Xuan Ci Polar Light, almost getting killed in return.

"How can this Ye be so powerful?"

"And the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders haven't appeared, could they have also been slain by this Ye Fan?"

"Have the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders also fallen? This is truly shocking news!"

"Did he single-handedly slaughter everyone? This is incredible!!"

Realizing this, many showed expressions of shock, some even finding it unbelievable.

Every hero showed a different color. At this moment, anyone could see that he was an exceptionally strong peer, a definite seed figure.

Who could persist under the siege of more than twenty city-guarding soldiers until now?

It's simply a miracle.

However, Ye Fan achieved it, creating such a miracle!

This was an incomparably glorious battle record, truly becoming stronger the stronger the opponent, facing so many people, yet he could hold out unscathed, nearly killing the city-guarding soldiers in return.

This set off alarm bells in many people's hearts, listing him as a heavily dangerous figure, even other seed-level strong people were paying attention, silent.

"This child is not simple, very powerful! Can they capture him?"

A soldier beside the Commander asked in a solemn tone.

"As strong as he is, it's useless, he violated city regulations, his road ends here."

The Commander said coldly, without a hint of emotion on his face.

There is no shortage of geniuses on the strongest Ancient Road, over the years, they have witnessed some incredible heaven-defying existences.

Compared to those people, although Ye Fan is very strong, he hasn't reached the heaven-defying level, not enough to worry!

Ye Fan employed all his skills, fighting fiercely with over twenty soldiers, causing heaven and earth to collapse, stars to shake and fall.

He dared not let himself fall into encirclement, these soldiers were all very strong, each one had embarked on this strongest trial road, ultimately those who failed.

Though they were failures on the road of Proving Dao, just surviving explained much, they were top strong people from their respective Star Domains, even on this genius-gathering Ancient Star Path, they were still strong people.

"Stop!"

In the midst of Ye Fan's persistent battle, a majestic voice came from across the sky, followed by a disturbance in the void, a towering middle-aged man wearing a crown appeared beneath the starry sky.

"City Lord!"

More than twenty soldiers stopped simultaneously, then bowed to the newcomer, standing respectfully to the side, not daring to breathe.

Only then did people realize that this seemingly magnificent man was unexpectedly the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City, causing a shock in their hearts.

Confronting such a Super Strong Man, even the top geniuses from various Star Domains wouldn't dare to be reckless!

"Greetings, City Lord!"

Everyone bowed to him, only Ye Fan didn't move but stared at him with shining eyes, without a bit of retreating.

"Why were you fighting?"

The City Lord glanced at the Commander, finally fixing his gaze on Ye Fan.

"Reporting to the City Lord, this trialist broke the city regulations, went on a killing spree outside the Trial Arena, killing two trialists, we want to capture him and hand him over to you for punishment, but he openly resisted due to his strength, so..."

The Commander briefly explained the situation.

"Why did you violate the city regulations, do you think I'm just a figurehead as the City Lord?"

The City Lord said coldly to Ye Fan.

"City Lord, they blocked me at the entrance, attempting to kill me, I had to fight back!" Ye Fan said in a deep voice, "Additionally, I have a request, may the City Lord enlighten me!"

"Go ahead!" the City Lord said indifferently.

"I'd like to ask, is the Human Clan's First City your family's city?"

"What do you mean?"

"It's very simple. Your son bullied others, sent people to hunt me down in the Trial Arena, and after coming out, he wanted to kill me using city regulations. Even if you claim ignorance, shouldn't you be accountable for improper supervision?"

Ye Fan said word by word, "If this matter gets known by the forces on Linxian Ancient Star, they will surely come to demand an explanation!"

"You come from Linxian Ancient Star?"

The City Lord glanced at Ye Fan and asked.

"That's right, we are indeed from Linxian Ancient Star." Before Ye Fan had a chance to speak, Bai Yan Wolf spoke first.

"No wonder you're so arrogant, but since you've violated city regulations, you should accept punishment. It doesn't matter where you're from; everyone is treated equally. If people from Linxian Ancient Star come to demand an explanation, I will explain it to them, you don't need to worry about it."

The City Lord said forcefully, "You were blatantly committing crimes outside the Trial Arena, relying on your own strength to forcibly resist arrest. Am I wronging you? Just on this basis, I could execute you!"

"It was those people who wanted to kill me; I was merely acting in self-defense. You also said that when attacked, one can defend oneself. Isn't taking necessary measures for defense also against city regulations?"

Ye Fan's heart sank, knowing that the City Lord was targeting him, but he still wanted to make a last effort.

"There are no witnesses to back you up now. You say they provoked and attacked you first; what evidence do you have? Without evidence, how can you prove you're not a bloodthirsty Demon King?" The City Lord said coldly.

"How about this, imprison him first, and deal with it after an investigation is conducted. Men, take him down!"

The City Lord's face was full of righteous indignation, as if capturing Ye Fan was merely to uphold city regulations without any personal motives.

Only Ye Fan knew that once he fell into the hands of the City Lord, he would be at their mercy. So he must not remain passive; even knowing he couldn't win, he had to resist.

"Father and son collude with each other; the Human Clan's First City no longer has any justice. This trial road, I will not walk it!"

Ye Fan rose to resist, and the vigorous vitality pierced through the sky, with a single Immortal Steele Scattering Hand, he sent the soldiers capturing him flying.

"Fairness requires strength, without strength there is no fairness!"

The City Lord chuckled coldly, reaching out a large hand that seemed to cover the sky and sun, containing a universe with sun, moon, and stars within his fingers, instantly confining Ye Fan.

"Hiss!"

The City Lord flicked his finger, and golden rings fell on Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf, instantly immobilizing them.

"First, imprison them in the Heavenly Prison. After the situation is clarified, we will handle it."

After speaking, the City Lord tore the void with his hands, stepped out, and disappeared instantly from the scene.

"It's over, that Ye fellow is done for. Once locked in the Heavenly Prison, almost no one gets out alive."

"Who told him to be so unwise? Daring to defy the City Lord is just asking for trouble, isn't it?"

"The Heavenly Prison... the most terrifying prison of the Starry Sky's First City. Being imprisoned there means one won't see the light of day again, unless he breaks through to Quasi-Emperor level within the prison. But that's just joking; the thin Primordial Qi in the Heavenly Prison, combined with Quasi-Emperor level suppression, makes it nearly impossible to break through."

Upon hearing that Ye Fan would soon be imprisoned in the most terrifying Heavenly Prison, people couldn't help but discuss it, and some cultivators who knew about the Heavenly Prison secretly pitied Ye Fan.

Such a Seed Level strong man who could even kill the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders has just fallen like this, with no chance left.

Those who can set foot on the strongest trial road are not fools; they clearly understand that the City Lord is targeting Ye Fan for his son's revenge.

Just as Ye Fan said, in this Human Clan's First City, there is no fairness to speak of; it has become the City Lord's domain.

However—

They could only discuss it privately; faced with the powerful City Lord, none of them was a match. Even if they wanted to stand up for Ye Fan, they didn't have the strength.

The Human Clan's Ancient Star Path has been silent for too long, decayed and decrepit, needing a genius against all odds to reshuffle!

Amidst the discussions, people again stepped onto the altar, traversing the Star Domain, returning to the Human Clan's First City. Naturally, Ye Fan was also brought back.

The Heavenly Prison is located on a desolate Ancient Star not far from the Human Clan's First City, filled with various seals, a natural cage.

After returning to the Human Clan's First City, Ye Fan was escorted and imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison, with no possibility of escape.

Inside the City Lord Mansion, Pang Xie looked at his father, who was sitting pensively in the Taishi Chair, and said discontentedly, "Father, what are you hesitating for? Execute that Ye ant immediately, and we can gain a lot of martial arts and secret techniques from him, as well as Xuan Ci Polar Light and the broken Emperor Weapon. Are you going to let him go?"

"Son, you don't understand, this young man has a special identity. You also know he carries an Emperor Weapon. If we force it, it could end in mutual destruction, and we would gain nothing. Moreover, if the strong people from Linxian Ancient Star pursue the matter, I wouldn't be able to explain it as your father."

said the City Lord.

"Father, are you saying just let this matter go? Now that Ye has become my Heart Demon, my cultivation cannot progress further unless he's dead. Are you willing to let my cultivation stagnate?" Pang Xie said unwillingly.

"Don't worry, son, let me think of a solution that satisfies both sides. Rest assured, you are my only son, and I won't neglect your cultivation." A flash of sinister light passed through the City Lord's eyes.

"Father, I do have an idea that can get rid of this Ye ant while leaving the people from Linxian Ancient Star speechless." Pang Xie's eyes flashed with sharp Divine Radiance, and he quietly suggested to his father.

"What idea do you have? Tell me!"

The City Lord looked at his son in surprise and asked.

"It's quite simple."

Pang Xie said, "We can send him into the Forbidden Zone of the Heavenly Prison, claiming he went in by himself and leave a record. Even if the strong people from Linxian Ancient Star come to investigate, they will have nothing to say, and we, effortlessly, will get the Emperor Weapon!"

Chapter 1880: Heavenly Prison

This is a blood-soaked vast and boundless earth, grand and magnificent, with many Xuan Beasts roaring. These are all Primordial Species, long extinct in the outside world, unexpectedly seen here.

A Golden Peng flew across the sky, casting a large shadow on the ground like a dark cloud, blocking out the sky and sun.

In the distance, a Divine Roar bellowed, causing mountains to collapse, trees to swirl up to the sky, as a hundred-zhang long giant python rose into the sky and fought fiercely with the Divine Roar.

However, it was torn to shreds and devoured by the Divine Roar within moments, with blood shimmering with Divine Radiance, forming a Blood Pool in a low-lying area, filled with an overflowing evil aura.

This is the Heavenly Prison of the Human Clan's First City, an extremely harsh environment where the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is nowhere near as rich as in the First Divine City. Heaven knows how these powerful Xuan Beasts have grown to this state.

The Bai Yan wolf followed behind Ye Fan, vigilantly surveying the surroundings while emanating the pressure of its royal bloodline, intimidating the surrounding Xuan Beasts.

The levels of the Xuan Beasts are clear, with the pressure of the bloodline quite evident. Unless there is a significant difference in strength, ordinary Xuan Beasts would never dare to attack Xuan Beasts with royal bloodlines like the Bai Yan wolf.

They have been imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison for three days, during which they encountered great danger, being ambushed by powerful Xuan Beasts more than ten times.

However, each time they were forcefully repelled or subdued by Ye Fan, making those Xuan Beasts who had already gained Spiritual Wisdom realize that this man and wolf were not to be trifled with, causing most to stay far away from them.

This is a land of bloodshed, where battles occur each day, every moment playing out the law of the jungle where the weak are prey to the strong.

The earth beneath them is reddish-brown, as if soaked in blood, with every inch of ground filled with a strong evil aura.

"What crime have we committed? Damn it, to be locked up in this godforsaken place is utterly despicable!"

The Bai Yan wolf grumbled as it walked.

"Those bastards want to kill us; are we supposed to wash our necks clean and wait to be slaughtered?"

"What's this Human Clan's First City? Crap, has it already become the domain of the Pang family? Where can we seek justice?"

"Is there no fairness on this Ancient Star Path of the Human Clan? Where are the Law Enforcers? If every checkpoint is like this, then there's no need for this most powerful trial road."

The Bai Yan wolf muttered to itself, just because it killed a few ignorant fools? The City Lord, without distinguishing between right and wrong, first imprisoned it and Ye Fan in the Heavenly Prison, making it particularly furious, endlessly chattering.

"You should say a little less. Since they dared to imprison us in this Heavenly Prison, it means they're already unscrupulous, so save your strength!"

Ye Fan frowned and said, which immediately silenced the Bai Yan wolf.

In truth, it had long understood that since the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City dared to act this way, it meant that he didn't care about fairness at all.

Ye Fan did not fly but measured the Heavenly Prison with his legs, like a monk on a pilgrimage, never forgetting cultivation.

He operated the Dragon Seeking Formulas, searching for spirit stone mines and Dragon Veins in the Heavenly Prison, hoping to obtain more cultivation resources.

Although cultivation resources in the Heavenly Prison are almost exhausted, since there are so many powerful Primordial Species Xuan Beasts, there must be resources capable of supporting their cultivation.

At the same time, he silently comprehended the Primordial Law and Heaven and Earth Tao Markings of this world.

He did not know what fate awaited him; if the City Lord judged fairly, it would be better. If he shielded his son, Ye Fan's prospects would not be optimistic.

However, he wasn't too worried; if a confrontation became inevitable, he would unleash the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown with all his might. He believed the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City wouldn't possess an Emperor Weapon.

Of course, this was his last resort, not to be used unless absolutely necessary. Once he broke out of the Heavenly Prison, it would mean a complete break with the Human Clan's First City, which would be detrimental to his future path.

The reason is simple: the City Lords of each checkpoint on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path are certainly connected. If he breaks with the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City, he definitely wouldn't receive fair treatment in the Human Clan's Second City either.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan, wielding the blood-colored Jing Tian Divine Spear, pierced through a mountain, then operated the Earth Walking Technique from the Dragon Seeking Formulas, sinking deep into the earth's veins.

Moments later, Ye Fan emerged, holding a head-sized Heaven Grade Spirit Stone, which emitted a green light more brilliant than a Green Gemstone.

"My mom, there really are Heaven Grade Spirit Stones! Quick, let this King appraise it for you!"

The Bai Yan wolf's eyes turned green as it slowly approached, staring intently at the Heaven Grade Spirit Stone in Ye Fan's palm.

"Don't even think about it!"

Ye Fan warned, "We don't know how long we'll be trapped here; these Heaven Grade Spirit Stones are our lifeline. I absolutely can't give them to you now."

"Look at what you're saying; do I look like an uncouth wolf? I don't want it; I just want to look at it." The Bai Yan wolf spoke unwillingly, couldn't help but swallow, amusing Ye Fan.

A week later!

Ye Fan sat cross-legged atop a mountain, silently comprehending the Primordial Law of the world in this Heavenly Prison, gaining insight into a special law from it.

The Law of Power!

The Power of Time, Space Power, Power of Heaven and Earth, Power of Nature...

Innumerable teachings and all heritages are inseparable from the innate Law of Power.

This was a significant gain; who would have thought that in this Heavenly Prison, where Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was nearly depleted, such a Primordial Law of the world would be contained.

The Nine Heavens Profound Body is primarily for refining the body, pushing power to its extreme, able to break ten thousand laws with sheer force. After acquiring this primordial law, his combat power increased significantly.

However, the suppression of heaven and earth's laws here is remarkably intense, giving him a fleeting sense of being back on Earth. The barrenness of the spiritual energy and the formidable suppression of the heaven and earth's great Tao here are identical to Earth.

The eighth day!

The sealing of the Heavenly Prison oscillated, several beams of light broke through the seal, descending into this Heavenly Prison like divine spirits or banished immortals, exuding an aura of terror.

Ye Fan smiled slightly, stood up tall, and walked towards those figures.

"Ye Fan, the City Lord has ordered us to take you for questioning. Come with us!"

A confidant of the City Lord stepped forward, taking out a set of shackles to put on Ye Fan.

"Why wear shackles if I'm going to see the City Lord?" Ye Fan squinted, unwilling to be shackled again.

"You're not in a position to choose."

The City Lord's confidant said, "You can choose not to wear them, but then you'll remain here. You're still in the status of a convict; meeting the City Lord naturally requires shackles."

"Ye, what do we do?" Bai Yan wolf asked Ye Fan through divine consciousness.

"Fine, I'll wear them!"

Ye Fan gritted his teeth, deciding to wear the shackles and meet the City Lord before making further plans.

"That's more like it!"

The City Lord's confidant clicked the shackles onto Ye Fan, immediately making his body sink. Though the shackles seemed small, they weighed a hundred thousand pounds.

"Click!"

On the other side, Bai Yan wolf was also shackled. A divine chain shot from the hand of the City Lord's confidant, connecting with the shackles, as he led Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf flying into the distance.

The hundred thousand pounds of shackles would have long grounded ordinary cultivators, but Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf both possessed incredibly strong physiques, so the shackles didn't cause them much trouble.

The Heavenly Prison was so vast, it seemed like an entire world. The group flew for a full three hours without breaching its boundaries.

Gradually, Ye Fan felt something amiss; the surrounding roars of the Xuan Beasts had vanished, leaving a dead silence!

Along the way, they saw countless Xuan Beast skeletons; some had crumbled into bone powder, while others remained crystal clear, like jade, emitting divine radiance.

"Aren't we supposed to meet the City Lord? Why haven't we left the Heavenly Prison yet?"

Ye Fan stopped, his eyes keenly fixed on the City Lord's confidant.

"Do you think leaving the Heavenly Prison is easy? It's called Heavenly Prison because entering is easy, but exiting is tough. We have to bypass strongly-sealed areas and find weak spots in the seal to get out; even we are no exception!"

The City Lord's confidant impatiently explained, continuing to lead Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf forward.

After another hour, the City Lord's confidant stopped, hands weaving resplendent mystic light to construct a portal in the void.

Amidst the flickering light, the portal stabilized, exuding dense evil aura, as if something dire was trapped inside.

"This isn't the way out!"

Ye Fan instinctively sensed the anomaly; this portal didn't lead anywhere good.

"Indeed, this portal is the way out, hurry inside!" The City Lord's confidant coldly responded.

"Then you lead the way!"

Ye Fan suddenly grabbed a soldier next to the City Lord's confidant, a golden hand shaking him and tossing him into the light gate.

"Ah... No, help!"

The soldier screamed in panic as he vanished through the light gate!

"You go in!"

The City Lord's confidant's face changed drastically, quickly unleashing a big seal to strike Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf.

"Holy Weapon?"

Ye Fan hurriedly launched a palm strike towards the big seal; he knew the portal hid a dangerous land, not to be entered, lest there be grave peril.

This strike was full force, shattering the black big seal, but Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf were swept into the light gate by the seal's divine radiance, irreversibly.

"No matter how strong you are, you'll end up dying in the Forbidden Land after all, hehe..."

The City Lord's confidant sneered, retrieving his treasure seal.