

Y Master 1881

Chapter 1881: The Terrifying Demon King

Inside the Light Gate, there are Time Laws that cannot be reversed; one can only move forward!

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf flew forward uncontrollably along the pathway constructed by Time and Space Laws, braving the overwhelming evil aura.

"Damn, we've fallen into their trap this time."

Bai Yan wolf was extremely nervous, sensing immense danger from the overwhelming evil aura.

This was the aura of a Demon King, with unfathomable strength. It was impossible to measure what realm it had reached, but conservatively estimated, it was above the Mid-stage Venerable Realm.

Ye Fan's expression was grave, his eyes shooting out cold light!

Clearly, the City Lord intended to lead them to their death, having no intention of letting them leave the Heavenly Prison alive.

Human Clan's First City is so dark, and by extension, the entire starry ancient road might not be a good place; it's all about survival of the fittest. Only strong power can earn fairness; otherwise, one could only be ruthlessly eliminated, without a voice to protest.

Judging by the proficiency of those involved in this affair, they must not be doing this for the first time. Human Clan's First City needs a major reshuffle.

The starry ancient road is for all Cultivators, not just human Cultivators; even the Demon Clan can step onto this strongest trial path.

The City Lord of Human Clan's First City persecutes Cultivators coming for trials so blatantly. Might people from other star domains be unaware?

The Law Enforcers on the starry ancient road haven't fulfilled their responsibilities, or perhaps, Human Clan's First City doesn't have Law Enforcers at all—City Lord and Law Enforcer are the same person.

"Ye, I sense something wrong ahead; there's huge danger. What should we do?"

Bai Yan wolf was a bit flustered. The soldier Ye Fan had thrown in earlier had long disappeared, but a bloody smell wafted in through the passage.

Clearly, that hapless guy had met his end; there must be something extremely dangerous ahead—the City Lord wants to kill witnesses and seize treasures!

"Let's see how things unfold!"

Ye Fan said calmly.

He understood that if fear took root now and disrupted their strategy, the result was almost predictable—they would be swallowed alive by whatever lurked ahead.

...

City Lord Mansion!

The City Lord, clad in a golden robe, sat on a Purple Gold Taishi Chair, eyes glinting like golden lamps, emanating the majesty of a superior.

Not far in front of him, his confidant, who had swept Ye Fan into the Light Gate using a Treasure Seal, stood respectfully explaining something.

"Reporting to the City Lord, that Ye has been pushed into the Forbidden Zone by me. He's likely been torn apart by that Demon King as a snack by now!"

The voice of the City Lord's confidant echoed in the sparse hall, sounding somewhat depressing.

"Hmm, you've done well in this matter. Once I obtain the Emperor Weapon, you'll be handsomely rewarded!"

The City Lord's cold face revealed a hint of a smile as he nodded and said.

"I dare not, serving by the City Lord's side is already an honor for me; I dare not have further desires."

His confidant was skilled in flattery, making the City Lord even more joyful, repeatedly saying: "Rewards are called for, deserving a reward for achieving success, once I acquire the Emperor Weapon, I'll reward you with a secret technique."

"Congratulations City Lord on obtaining the Emperor Weapon!"

The confidant said obsequiously, "With the Emperor Weapon, your Cultivation will surely reach new heights, perhaps even a chance to Prove Dao!"

"I've grown old, it's not possible; I'm not thinking about Proving Dao. I'll be satisfied if my son is able to Prove Dao in the future. With the support of the Emperor Weapon, I believe he can dominate the starry ancient road, reaching the peak!"

The City Lord laughed heartily, in a spirit of satisfaction.

His son, Young Master Pang Xie, indeed has extraordinary talent, not to mention his father guards Human Clan's First City, wielding Cultivation Resources far beyond that available to ordinary small world sects or clans, even comparable to Holy Lands or Wu Shang Sects of realms like Linxian Ancient Star Domain of Life.

Since his birth, Pang Xie has been cultivating the best Cultivation Technique and martial arts, with endless Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures for cultivation.

One could say, his father poured all his heart and hopes into him, yet also nurtured his arrogant and domineering, disdainful habits.

"Let's go to the Forbidden Zone, and see if that Ye fellow has died!"

The City Lord stood up, striding dragonlike and tiger-like toward the hall entrance.

...

Within the Forbidden Zone, the wind roared with rage, black mist swirling like Hell, everywhere were ghostly white bones, occasionally clusters of Ghost Fire floated around.

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf emerged from the passage, confronted by this scene, instantly making Bai Yan wolf shrink his neck.

The scenario here was eerie, even more unsettling than the Death Zone of the ancient star inhabited by the Lei Clan. Even Ye Fan's Heavenly Eye couldn't see far, as the ominous evil aura cut into one's body like steel knives.

"Hehehehehe..."

A chilling laughter sounded abruptly, startling Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf simultaneously.

Bai Yan wolf immediately spat out the Purple Gold Bell, suspended it above his head, descending myriad Purple Lights, firmly protecting him inside.

"Unexpectedly, so much Blood Food is delivered this time!"

The elusive voice sometimes seemed distant, as if coming from the edge of the sky, and sometimes it was close, like a whisper in the ear.

Gradually, the black mist dissipated, revealing not far ahead a burly elder, dressed in tattered clothes, hair disheveled, standing in the void. His eyes were like golden lamps, emitting a dazzling divine radiance, his whole body exuding a sky-high demon energy, clearly a powerful Demon King of the Demon Clan.

"Awoo..."

The Bai Yan wolf let out a long wolf howl, its entire body exuding the majesty of a king, fully activating its Imperial Family bloodline power, attempting to communicate with this powerful Demon King.

However—

What awaited them was a gigantic beast claw covering the sky, like a thousand-zhang Heavenly Dragon, shimmering with dark scales, reaching out to grasp them, showing no response to the Bai Yan wolf's communication.

Too fast!

The dark giant claw, seemingly solid, tore through the void, collapsing heaven and earth, its terrifying aura of destruction instantly enveloping Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf.

"Space confinement?"

Ye Fan was shocked, feeling as if he was completely immobilized, unable to move at all, watching helplessly as the gigantic scaled claw came crashing down.

Just then, Ye Fan suddenly saw that the elder was bound by golden chains, completely confining him within this area.

The golden chains flickered with mysterious runes, these were the divine chains of Heaven and Earth Laws, incredibly strong, once bound, even a Supreme Holy Master level strong person couldn't hope to escape.

"Ah!"

At the life-or-death moment, Ye Fan unleashed endless potential, with a loud shout, he painfully broke through the space confinement, grabbed Bai Yan wolf by the top of its head, and took a step, dodging into the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's Virtual Space.

"Boom..."

A loud explosion, as if an earthquake and tsunami occurred within the Virtual Space, intense vibrations, surging divine power rushed into the Virtual Space, instantly blasting Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf out.

"Puff!"

Ye Fan suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, dissolving the astonishing killing intent, his face turning pale as paper.

At this moment, his heart was even more shocked, the Virtual Space is the internal space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, as long as the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is fine, the Virtual Space can never be broken, it's like being in another space.

And this Demon Clan Saint actually struck once and forced divine power into the Virtual Space, equivalent to injuring them across a world, this kind of strength is truly terrifying.

The Bai Yan wolf flew over ten li, and after landing, rolled forward nearly a li before getting up, covered in dust, wobbling like a drunk towards Ye Fan.

At this moment, in the place where Ye Fan originally stood, the golden Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown quietly floated in the air, emitting a gentle light, forbidding and inviolable.

"Boom!"

At this time, a powerful aura suddenly surged into the Forbidden Zone, matching the Demon Clan Saint locked by the Heaven and Earth Laws chains.

"Hmm?"

The Demon Clan Saint couldn't bother with the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown hovering in mid-air, his eyes shooting out two beams of divine light towards where the powerful aura appeared, capable of piercing the heavens.

"Boom!"

The powerful aura also shot out two beams of gaze, colliding with the Demon Clan Saint's gaze, causing a thunderous explosion, shaking the entire Forbidden Zone.

"Pang, if you have the guts, let me out, and we'll have a one-on-one fight. If I die at your hands, I have no complaints. Confine me here like this, what kind of hero does that make you?"

The Demon Clan Saint's whole body surged with blood energy, roaring hoarsely at the approaching City Lord with dragon-walk steps.

"Shut up, you rampaged the Xing Kong Gu Road, indiscriminately killing the innocent, committed boundless slaughter, your suppression here is the deed of the previous City Lord, don't put it on my head."

The City Lord's majestic figure appeared in the distance, confronting the Demon Clan Saint without losing momentum.

Two people stood on his left and right, one of whom was indeed the City Lord's son Pang Xie, and the other was the confidant who forced Ye Fan into the Forbidden Zone.

They were here to claim the Emperor Weapon, and in their eyes, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf entering the Forbidden Zone meant certain death.

The Light Gate directly led to the center of the Forbidden Zone, as long as they stepped through the passage, they would inevitably encounter this Demon Clan Saint.

Trapped here for thousands of years, the Demon Clan Saint had long gone mad, and would surely attack immediately, treating them as Blood Food to consume, replenishing his strength and divine power.

But what they didn't expect was that Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf actually hid in the Emperor Weapon's Virtual Space and avoided disaster.

"Father, we can claim the Emperor Weapon, then with father's divine skills, erasing the mark on the Emperor Weapon should be effortless, then release that Ye and that beast, let this Demon King eat them, permanently removing future troubles."

Pang Xie's eyes flashed with a ruthless glint, glanced at the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, and suggested to the City Lord.

All his followers died in the Trial Arena, though there was no direct evidence that Ye Fan killed them, he still believed Ye Fan was connected to their deaths, and he hated Ye Fan, naturally wanting to kill him quickly to prevent problems from lingering.

"The young master is right, now is the heaven-sent opportunity, absolutely not to be missed!" the City Lord's confidant agreed.

He and Pang Xie had the same idea, the enmity between the parties was beyond peaceful resolution, only by completely killing Ye Fan could future troubles be solved.

Moreover, they could gain an Emperor Weapon?

Chapter 1882: Fierce Counterattack!

The Forbidden Land was filled with killing intent, shrouded in bands of black clouds, and demon energy surged to the heavens.

In the entire Forbidden Land, except for the Demon Clan's Saint trapped by the Law Chains, there were no other creatures, not even Xuan Beasts, it was completely dead silent.

Great Emperor!

A title that crushed through eternity, pressured the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, representing the ultimate combat power that humans could achieve, sweeping through the Three Thousand Worlds invincible.

An Emperor Weapon is an alternative continuation of a Great Emperor's life, even if it's broken, it's worth breaking your head just to fight for it!

To possess an Emperor Weapon is like owning half the legacy of this Great Emperor, fully capable of founding an immortal Holy Land.

Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor!

This is a name that shocks eternity, proving Dao successfully in the most unlikely environment, his combat power is definitely stronger than Great Emperors who proved Dao in Ancient Times.

Legend has it that the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor has never been defeated, he can suppress strong people at the Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven with one hand, and can even destroy alternative pathfinders with combat power not inferior to Great Emperors.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is his Emperor Weapon, also a symbol of his identity, it once intimidated the entire era, with strong people from countless Star Domains bowing and worshipping.

The City Lord naturally cannot fail to recognize this Emperor Weapon.

Likewise, he knows that the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's surname is definitely not Ye, but Ling, yet at this moment, the Emperor Weapon symbolizing the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's identity has fallen into the hands of a Little Cultivator surnamed Ye.

To him, it must be that the legacy of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor has declined; otherwise, they would never allow their ancestor's Emperor Weapon to fall into another's hands!

Since the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's legacy has declined to the point where even a Mid-Stage of Lord Realm Little Cultivator can obtain their Emperor Weapon, there is nothing to fear.

Thinking of this, the City Lord of Human Clan's First City had a fierce gleam flash in his eyes, discreetly nodded, and instructed his son Pang Xie with divine consciousness: "You wait here for us, do not approach, I will hold off the Demon King while Xu Kun retrieves the Emperor Weapon, once we have it, withdraw immediately to a safe area, I will leisurely spend my time dealing with them!"

"Father, be careful!"

Although Pang Xie is arrogant and reckless, he is very concerned about his father; with his father around, no one in the Human Clan's First City dares to disrespect him. Should anything happen to his father, he would be doomed.

Over the years, he has offended many people, nearly the entire clan within the Human Clan's First City, and without his father's protection, he would be unlikely to leave the city alive.

"Don't worry! Your father will be fine!"

The City Lord of Human Clan's First City felt warmth in his heart, heavily patted Pang Xie's shoulder, and turned to his trusted general, saying: "Follow me; I will hold off the Demon King, you go fetch the Emperor Weapon!"

The City Lord's confidant nodded and followed him towards the center of the Forbidden Zone, a powerful aura suddenly spread!

In the Virtual Space, Ye Fan quietly sat at the entrance, although the time flow rate between Virtual Space and reality differed, he could sense movements in reality.

The Bai Yan wolf had tough skin and strong resistance, although it was sent flying dozens of miles away, it had no problem, rolled on the ground, sprung up, shook the dust off, and returned to Ye Fan's side.

"Old Bai, how many kinds of Emperor Killing Arrays do you know?"

A fierce killing intent flashed in Ye Fan's eyes as he asked Bai Yan wolf in a somber voice.

"Who do you intend to harm?"

Bai Yan wolf glanced at him, looking as if it had already seen through his intention.

"Can you swallow this betrayal?"

Ye Fan snapped fiercely: "Since they are here, we must make them pay the price, let them know that to kill us comes at a cost."

"You're right, this King cannot swallow this betrayal either, rest assured, this time this King will help you engrave a Killing Array for free, let them realize that this King is not to be trifled with either!"

Bai Yan wolf gritted its teeth.

Acting swiftly, Bai Yan wolf immediately took out a large amount of materials and invested in the tense task of engraving the Killing Array.

Fortunately, with the time flow rate differing between Virtual Space and reality, it had ample time to engrave and perfect the Killing Array, only needing to sacrifice the Array Platform when the moment arrived.

Ye Fan was not idle either; after refining several Beast Cores, he too invested in the work of engraving a Killing Array.

Of course, he is not engraving any Emperor Killing Array, but rather a Dragon Trapping Forbidden Array, the power of this Killing Array is also extremely formidable, but requires engraving on Heaven Grade Spirit Stones to maximize its power.

During the crisis, Ye Fan also couldn't care about too much, taking out all the Heaven Grade Spirit Stones he managed to obtain during this period, instantly making the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the entire Virtual Space dense enough to almost condense into liquid.

After completing the engraving of the Killing Array, three fist-sized Heaven Grade Spirit Stones remained, Ye Fan gritted his teeth and engraved a type of forbidden rune on these three Heaven Grade Spirit Stones, turning them into Forbidden Artifacts.

With everything in readiness, the City Lord of Human Clan's First City led his trusted general to the center area of the Forbidden Zone.

"Boom!"

Without a word, the Demon Clan's Saint launched an attack, slapped the void, and battled fiercely with the City Lord of Human Clan's First City.

The battle between two Saint Lord Level strong people instantly made this area boil, large areas of mountain ranges were confined and refined into a Big Seal to attack each other, the violent energy pierced through the void and punctured the sky.

If not for the dense Sealing Tao Patterns here, it would have been pierced long ago, the battle between Saint Lord Levels is truly terrifying, every strike carries the might of earth-shattering power.

Within thousands of miles, everything ceased to exist, only the golden Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown remained suspended quietly in the air, untouchable by any energy turbulence.

Although not revived, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown still emanated a subtle Emperor's Might, it was instinctive, unless both broke through to the Quasi-Emperor Realm, they could not even budge the Emperor Weapon.

"Roar..."

The Demon Clan's Saint fought wildly, inclined with golden Law Divine Chains, yet it did not affect his combat power performance in the slightest, in a clanging sound, he unleashed his Innate Divine Ability, **** light from his brow transforming into an inch-long Killing Sword, stabbing towards the City Lord of Human Clan's First City.

Hmm?

The City Lord of the Human Race's First City felt a chill, forming seals with both hands, and conjured a black vortex to swallow the Killing Sword, averting disaster, and then loudly commanded his trusted general: "Quickly, fetch the Emperor Weapon!"

At that moment...

The black vortex collapsed, and the one-inch-long Killing Sword, brimming with murderous aura, broke through the spatial constraint, suddenly appearing before the City Lord of the Human Race's First City.

"Ha!"

The City Lord of the Human Race's First City, worthy of being a mid-stage Venerable Realm powerhouse, remained calm in the face of danger. With a shout, he spat out a stream of Innate Primordial Essence Qi to block the Killing Sword, then launched a punch at the Demon Clan Saint.

Simultaneously, the City Lord's trusted strongman reached the Emperor Weapon, forming seals with both hands, emitting strands of Mystic Light, intending first to take the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Suddenly, the void tore apart, and a golden fist quickly enlarged in his vision, then landed heavily on his nose.

"Boom!"

Caught off guard, the City Lord's confidant had no defense. Although he immediately used divine power to protect his head, his nose bled heavily, his nasal bone shattered, nearly fracturing his skull.

"Ah..."

The City Lord's confidant screamed, flying backward, showering blood, his face as swollen as a flower melon, dizzy and reeling from the blow.

Immediately, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf emerged from the Virtual Space, Ye Fan using Chasing Star Step to pursue like a streak of Flowing Light.

Bai Yan wolf seized the opportunity to move swiftly. With the royal bloodline of a Xuan Beast, even within the range of the Demon Clan Saint, he could move freely, not being severely suppressed!

"Swish, swish, swish..."

Pieces of Array Platform were fixed in the void, swiftly forming a corner of the Emperor Killing Array, enveloping the City Lord of the Human Race's First City and the Demon Clan Saint, including Ye Fan and the City Lord's confidant, within the Killing Array.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan caught up to the City Lord's confidant, delivering a spinning kick. His right leg was wreathed in the image of a Gray Dragon, demonstrating immense might as it fiercely kicked him away.

"Boom!"

Bai Yan wolf decisively activated the Killing Array, swords resonating brilliantly, murderous intent as vast as an ocean, sweeping across the heavens. Strands of Killing Light pierced the sky and earth.

"Buzz!"

The City Lord's confidant, kicked near the Demon Clan Saint by Ye Fan, had barely composed himself when a Killing Light struck him, smashing the Spiritual Treasure he had just summoned to dust.

"Howl..."

The Demon Clan Saint let out a long howl, transforming into his true form, head like a giant dragon, body like a mighty lion, covered in crimson scales. His mouth opened wide, directly swallowing the City Lord's confidant, chewing noisily.

"No, City Lord, save me..."

The City Lord's confidant's Divine Soul escaped his body, forming a small figure identical to himself, quickly fleeing toward the City Lord.

"Boom!"

A blood-red lightning bolt descended from the sky, dissipating his Divine Soul instantly, reducing him to nothingness forever.

"Trying to escape? Can you run in this King's Killing Array?"

Bai Yan wolf excitedly howled, using divine consciousness to inform Ye Fan how to exit the array.

He knew full well that this incomplete corner of the Emperor Killing Array couldn't kill two mid-stage Venerable Realm Saints entirely, merely trapping them temporarily.

Ye Fan maneuvered within the Killing Array, setting up his Dragon Trapping Forbidden Array at various points, merging it with the corner of the Emperor Killing Array, unleashing terrifying power.

Using the Dragon Trapping Forbidden Array as a guide, he drew upon Earth Vein Energy, maintaining the operation of the Killing Array, fully activating the Emperor Killing Array.

"Boom!"

The entire Killing Array turned colorless, the weather changing, and the void revealed endless patterns, enveloping the City Lord of the Human Race's First City and the Demon Clan Saint below. The invisible killing intent made this Forbidden Zone tremble.

Strands of Killing Light roamed within the array like giant dragons, with absolute killing intent that seemed capable of destroying all living beings in the world.

Even a flawed Emperor Killing Array could annihilate all powerhouses below the Venerable Realm. Even for Venerable Realm strongmen, traversing the Killing Array is extremely difficult, nearly impossible to break through.

Ye Fan fully activated the Dragon Trapping Forbidden Array, complementing the Emperor Killing Array, with endless Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and Earth Vein Dragon Qi providing it with an unending stream of energy.

However—

Even under these circumstances, Ye Fan was unwilling to confront the two Saint Lord Level powerhouses, opting instead to let the Killing Array trap them first, while he and Bai Yan wolf quickly exited the array!

Chapter 1883: Settling Accounts with Young Master Pang Xie

The invisible killing intent surged like a great world collapsing and breaking apart. The air of slaughter swept across heaven and earth, and the entire central area of the Forbidden Zone was completely shrouded by the Emperor Killing Array.

"Ye Fan, do you think setting up a killing array can trap this old man? Let me tell you, it's wishful thinking! No kind of killing array can trap this old man!"

The City Lord of the Human Clan's First City was extremely powerful, surrounded by holy light, moving freely within the Emperor Killing Array.

The Demon Clan Saint was also overwhelmingly demonic, attacking the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City while resisting the killing array, forcing the City Lord to go all out.

Once the Emperor Killing Array was activated, it devoured the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, turning this Forbidden Zone into an ancient battlefield, a grindstone of the ages.

In this void, tens of thousands of great dragons soared, representing the most terrifying killing aura, with various thunder lights flickering. Anyone struck would inevitably turn to ashes.

Only strong people of Saint Lord Level like the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City and the Demon Clan Saint could resist such terrifying killing light.

"This..."

Outside the killing array, Young Master Pang Xie was completely shocked. He never imagined that Ye Fan could still have the ability to counterattack in such a desperate situation.

Feeling the shocking killing intent within the great array, he felt deeply uneasy, with a vague sense of foreboding!

"Boom!"

The killing array broke open, and Ye Fan charged out majestically with Bai Yan Wolf by his side, his blood aura like a vast sea, exuding intense killing intent, like a God of Killing returning from ancient times.

"You... you actually didn't die?"

Young Master Pang Xie was stunned beyond belief, his mouth agape enough to fit a fist, his eyes nearly popping out!

This was too unbelievable!

His father was a strong person of Saint Lord Level, absolutely top-tier even in the First City of the Xing Kong Gu Road. How else could he suppress the trialists passing through the First City?

However—

Ye Fan emerged from the killing array unscathed, and his father did not manage to kill him. What did this signify?

"Indeed, I'm not dead. Are you surprised?"

With a cold killing intent, Ye Fan walked toward Young Master Pang Xie step by step, coldly stating, "I didn't die, but you soon will!"

"Buzz!"

Young Master Pang Xie did not hesitate, immediately summoning a forbidden artifact to strike at Ye Fan while using his movement technique to rush out of the Forbidden Zone.

Facing Ye Fan, who resembled a God of Killing, he lost all fighting spirit, his heart gripped by cold fear, so he fled without a word.

He firmly believed that if he could hold on for a moment, his father would surely break out of the killing array to save him. Therefore, he desperately fled, hoping to buy some time until his father broke through the array.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan swung his golden fist like a mountain across the sky, smashing the forbidden artifact to pieces, enveloping himself and Bai Yan Wolf in terrifying destruction aura.

"Hahaha..."

Seeing this, Young Master Pang Xie stopped to laugh wildly, "Reckless fool, trying to catch a forbidden artifact barehanded? Do you think you're a young Great Emperor?"

"I'm not a young Great Emperor, but killing you is enough!"

Before his words were finished, Ye Fan charged out of the destruction aura with Bai Yan Wolf, moving toward him like a God of Killing.

"What? How can this be?!"

Young Master Pang Xie was dumbfounded. The explosive power of that forbidden artifact should have been enough to instantly kill a late-stage cultivator in the Lord Realm, even he couldn't withstand it. Yet, Ye Fan shattered it barehanded, unharmed.

This result sent his heart plunging into dread, his blood running cold.

How can I fight this?

The gap between the two was too large!

He couldn't comprehend why Ye Fan, who seemed to be only mid-stage in the Lord Realm, possessed such astounding combat power. It completely defied logic!

Even the geniuses and demons from various star domains on the Xing Kong Gu Road didn't have such powerful combat strength?

With this thought, Young Master Pang Xie dared not pause for a moment, nearly burning his divine power in a frantic escape.

However—

Moments later, he discovered in despair that Ye Fan was too fast, almost as if traversing space, appearing behind him in the blink of an eye, less than a hundred feet away.

"Pang Xie, we had no enmity, yet you repeatedly sent people to kill me, and now you conspired to take my Emperor Weapon. How can I forgive you?!"

Ye Fan's icy voice sounded behind Young Master Pang Xie, frightening him to the core, driving him to escape with all his might.

"Father, save me!"

Pang Xie knew that even burning his divine power wouldn't rid him of Ye Fan's pursuit, so he cried for help as he fled, hoping his father could break through the killing array in time to save him.

"Today, you will surely die; no one can save you!"

Ye Fan's figure appeared in front of Young Master Pang Xie, stating expressionlessly.

"Slap!"

A crisp slap resounded in the Forbidden Zone. Ye Fan, utilizing Chasing Star Step, appeared instantly in front of Young Master Pang Xie, slapping him flying.

Pang Xie couldn't even react, it was as if he actively moved into Ye Fan's hit, spinning through the air a hundred meters, his left cheek bloody and mangled, his jaw nearly shattered.

"You..."

Pang Xie was astounded and enraged, but dared not stay, simultaneously using divine power to heal his wounded cheek while continuing to flee for his life.

"Die!"

Ye Fan knew that to avoid unforeseen complications, he must quickly and decisively finish off Young Master Pang Xie.

This Emperor Killing Array was heavily incomplete, only about ten percent effective, and couldn't trap a Saint Lord Level powerhouse for long.

Against the unmatched speed of Chasing Star Step, any strategy of Pang Xie was futile; absolute strength suppressed all.

"Bang!"

Almost instantly, Ye Fan appeared in front of Pang Xie, a golden fist swirling with violent Thunder Power, sending him flying with a powerful punch.

"Boom!"

Bai Yan Wolf also used Chasing Star Step, waiting on Pang Xie's inevitable path, slapping a massive paw on his spine, nearly breaking it.

"Ah... ah..."

Pang Xie screamed continuously. Despite having a thousand Divine Skills and myriad secret techniques, his speed was inadequate, and he was nearly kicked around like a ball by Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf.

As the son of the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City, when had Pang Xie ever suffered such torment?

At this moment, being gang-beaten by Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, his whole body was riddled with fractures and covered in blood, in a terrible state.

"Go ahead and be arrogant. When my father breaks free, it will be the time of your deaths!"

Pang Xie's whole body convulsed, but his eyes remained cold and unyielding.

"That protective old bastard of yours has probably been torn apart by that Demon Clan Saint by now, yet you still expect him to save you? Dream on!" Ye Fan ruthlessly taunted, striking with the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, nearly shattering him.

"That's right. The array I set is the Emperor Killing Array; no one can come out of it unharmed!"

Bai Yan wolf boastfully blustered, echoing Ye Fan's sentiment, scaring Pang Xie so much that his face turned pale.

His greatest fear was that if his father couldn't break free quickly, he would be doomed for sure.

Previously, he targeted Ye Fan in every possible way, hoping to seize his Emperor Weapon, Cultivation Techniques, martial arts, secret techniques, and so on. The two sides were already locked in a life-and-death struggle.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

Pang Xie also knew that begging would be of no use, so he might as well brace himself for a desperate battle.

"Fight with me? You don't have that qualification!"

Ye Fan's cold voice echoed, a flash in his hand, and the blood-red Jing Tian Divine Spear appeared in his grasp.

"Overpowering Nine Heavens!"

With a mighty shout, Ye Fan unleashed the most powerful move of the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears with the Jing Tian Divine Spear, manifesting countless spear shadows, piercing through him in an instant,

as the violent Thunder Power and the power of the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings surged into his meridians.

"Ah..."

Pang Xie screamed, his whole body fixed in the void, unable to move.

"Ye, even if you kill me, you won't survive!"

Pang Xie's face twisted in pain, speaking with a hideous expression.

"Whether I survive or not is not for you to decide, and you won't be around to see it."

Ye Fan calmly replied, then lightly shook the war spear in his hand, directly shattering Pang Xie's body.

"Bang!"

Pang Xie's entire body suddenly exploded, blood splattered, and flesh flew, creating an extremely bloody and tragic scene.

"Buzz!"

In the distance, a flash of light appeared, and Pang Xie reappeared, surprisingly unscathed, still in peak condition.

"This is..."

Ye Fan was shocked. Just now, he clearly felt Pang Xie had died, yet he reappeared, which was simply baffling.

Even his own Phoenix Nirvana Technique couldn't be this fast, could it? The shredded blood and flesh on the ground couldn't be faked; something strange was going on.

"Heh heh..."

Pang Xie stood in the distant sky, sneering disdainfully, "I told you, you can't kill me, stop wasting your energy."

"This is..."

Bai Yan wolf's eyes spun around, and then as if realizing something, suddenly said, "I understand now, it's a Rebirth Talisman, he must have a Rebirth Talisman on him."

Ye Fan's heart trembled; the Rebirth Talisman is an exceedingly difficult talisman to forge, possessing incredible power, capable of resurrecting a dead person—as long as there is a trace of the Divine Soul, it can achieve instant rebirth, even restoring to the peak state before death.

Throughout history, only a Great Emperor could forge it; even a Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven Peak like the Thunder Venerable master couldn't do so.

Moreover, the materials needed to forge a Rebirth Talisman are extremely precious; even a Great Emperor couldn't forge many. Unexpectedly, the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City doted on his son so much that he gave him such a Rebirth Talisman to save his life.

"Even with a Rebirth Talisman, it's useless; I've said before, today, you must die, and no one can save you!"

As he spoke, Ye Fan again employed Chasing Star Step, instantly appearing not far in front of him, with a golden fist fiercely smashing into his chest.

"Crunch..."

The sound of bones shattering echoed non-stop; at that moment, over a hundred of his bones fractured, blood gushing, as Ye Fan punched through his chest, immobilizing him in place.

"Hand over all your Cultivation Techniques, martial arts, secret techniques, and I'll give you a quick death, or you'll taste the torment of the Hundred Ghosts Soul Searching!"

Ye Fan threatened; he actually didn't know the Hundred Ghosts Soul Searching but might try the Soul Destruction Finger.

But he wasn't planning to experiment, as time was limited; if that old bastard City Lord broke free, everything would be over.

"You're dreaming, I won't let you succeed even in death!"

Pang Xie knew clearly that once he handed over the Cultivation Techniques, martial arts, and secret techniques, he would definitely die; resisting till the end, he might still have a sliver of hope.

"Don't want to hand over? Then don't blame us for being rude."

Bai Yan wolf, an expert at looting, at once fished out a small silver shield, silver-white and shiny, ancient and mysterious, definitely a treasure from his Dantian.

Then, under Ye Fan's watch, Bai Yan wolf began his grand looting business, pulling one treasure after another from Young Master Pang Xie's body.

He only stopped after emptying his Dantian, muttering, "Impossible! How could there be no Rebirth Talisman? This makes no sense."

Saying this, he set his sights on Pang Xie's sea of consciousness, directly clawing in and fishing out a pendant of ancient design, which turned out to be the Rebirth Talisman.

"No... you can't do this!"

With the Rebirth Talisman taken, Pang Xie was truly terrified, screaming at the top of his lungs.

"Shut up!"

Ye Fan slapped his cheek, nearly cracking his skull, leaving him dizzy with pain.

Chapter 1884: Using the Emperor Weapon

When did Young Master Pang Xie, who always rampaged in the Human Clan's First City, fall into such a miserable state?

He was excavated like a human treasure by Bai Yan wolf, revealing one precious item after another that he had collected for years.

It wasn't until the Rebirth Talisman was taken by Bai Yan wolf that he truly became afraid, realizing that without the Rebirth Talisman, he cannot be reborn.

"This is truly a life-saving treasure! Pity it can only be used three times, and one was wasted by this wastrel!"

Ye Fan took the Rebirth Talisman from Bai Yan wolf, marveling as he looked at it. The pendant-like ancient talisman glimmered faintly, but unfortunately, it already had a crack.

Each Rebirth Talisman can only be used three times. After three uses, it is completely expended and is a consumable, but wearing it is like having three extra lives, enough for people to fight over it desperately.

"You can't kill me. If you do, none of you will survive either. There will no longer be a place for you in the Xing Kong Gu Road!"

After a moment of dizziness, Pang Xie came back to his senses, deeply afraid inside but insisting with a tough demeanor, speaking with bravado.

"Threatening me?"

Ye Fan raised an eyebrow, coldly saying, "At this point, do you think threats will still work on me?"

"This fool really thinks we don't dare to kill him?"

Bai Yan wolf bit off Pang Xie's right arm, spat it to the ground with a "thut," and said, "Damn, even the flesh is foul."

"Ah..."

Pang Xie screamed miserably, wishing he could swallow Bai Yan wolf alive, but with Ye Fan restraining him, he couldn't move a bit.

"Boom!"

Just at this moment, a terrifying wave burst from the Killing Array, the immense pressure of a Saint swept over the entire Forbidden Zone, causing the heavens and earth to tremble!

"Not good, that old bastard is about to break out!"

Bai Yan wolf's expression changed drastically, urging Ye Fan to hurry, otherwise, once Pang Xie's father breaks out of the Killing Array, they'll have no choice but to flee.

Their strength isn't weak; even when faced with an Early-Stage Venerable cultivator, they fear nothing. The two of them together could definitely kill one!

Moreover, if it's just someone who recently broke through to Early-Stage Venerable, Ye Fan could kill them using all his trump cards, even alone.

But the City Lord of the First City of the Human Race is Mid-stage Venerable and has lingered at this level for a long time, already having one foot into Late-Stage Venerable!

Such strength is not something they can contend with.

After all, for cultivators, each Xiao realm within the Venerable Realm has huge strength differences!

"If I die, none of you will survive. If you want to co-exist, you must release me!"

Pang Xie's eyes were cold and merciless; the fear in his heart greatly diminished.

"Pu!"

Without responding, Ye Fan executed a Hand Blade, blood splattering, cleaving Pang Xie's body in two and splitting his Primordial Spirit.

"Ah..."

Pang Xie screamed shrilly, filled with terror. His father was about to break free, soon able to save him, just needing a moment more.

"You cannot kill me!"

Pang Xie said, trembling, filled with unwillingness and despair.

"You're allowed to harm us, but we can't kill you? Why?!"

Ye Fan smashed Pang Xie's body with a punch, blood splattering, pieces flying everywhere, leaving only a head hanging in the air.

"Brother Ye, no, Emperor Ye, I was blind to offend Your Majesty's Emperor's Might. Please, show mercy, spare me this once, I swear never to trouble you again..."

Facing life and death, Pang Xie's cowardice was fully exposed, desperately pleading with Ye Fan in fear.

"Too late!"

Ye Fan remained unmoved, calmly stating, "You brought this upon yourself. From the moment you sent people to enclose and kill me in the Trial Arena, today's outcome was destined."

"What? All my followers were killed by you?"

Pang Xie's Divine Soul went cold, utterly despairing.

He hadn't expected that all those who ganged up on Ye Fan in the Trial Arena, who he sent, were killed by Ye Fan. What kind of Killing God did he provoke?

"Father, save me! I don't want to die!"

Seeing the determined murder in Ye Fan's eyes, he knew any pleas would be in vain, sending a mental call for help to his father.

However—

As soon as his voice began, it abruptly stopped. Ye Fan's palm struck the remaining head, turning it into flying ash, the divine consciousness empty!

"No..."

In the Killing Array, the City Lord of the First City of the Human Race sensed his son's death, letting out a roar and clashing fiercely with the Saint of the Demon Clan before quickly rushing towards the edge of the Killing Array.

"You want to leave? Not so easy!"

The Saint of the Demon Clan, already enraged, had suffered significant injuries in the Killing Array. He burned his Divine Power and launched his strongest attack, piercing the Killing Array and fiercely striking the City Lord.

"Ah..."

The City Lord of the First City of the Human Race was enraged, also burning his Divine Power, clashing fiercely again with the Demon Clan Saint, both getting injured before he finally broke free, casting Mystic Light to break through the Killing Array.

During this process, he was struck several times by the Killing Light of the array, covered in blood, looking tattered like a beggar.

Rushing out of the Killing Array, he immediately sensed his son's death, traces of battle still lingering in the air, but Ye Fan and the wolf were already gone.

"Swish!"

The City Lord of the First City of the Human Race quickly expanded his divine consciousness, instantly capturing Ye Fan's aura, tearing through the Forbidden Zone's sealing and rushing out.

"Ye Fan, you brat, come and face your death!"

The City Lord of the First City of the Human Race, filled with rage, the hatred of his son's murderer unquenchable, his eyes almost burning red with vengeance, pursued madly in the direction Ye Fan had escaped.

He believed Ye Fan couldn't escape from the Heavenly Prison!

And as long as he's still within the Heavenly Prison, he could catch and slay him in an instant.

Being able to sit in the position of City Lord of the Human Clan's First City, his strength is indeed formidable. In the same realm, he is not invincible but definitely has few rivals.

At this moment, he has locked onto Ye Fan's aura, and like traversing through space, with one step he crossed a hundred miles.

Fortunately, Ye Fan has the world's fastest Chasing Star Step. With each step, a blurred pattern appears beneath his feet, resembling light and electricity.

Although Bai Yan wolf is a bit inferior, he has also mastered the Chasing Star Step. His speed isn't much slower, tightly chasing behind Ye Fan as they flee into the distance.

This Heavenly Prison is like a world unto itself, vast and boundless, with mountains, great marshes, forests, rivers, deserts, and snowy peaks.

Ye Fan's entire body is like a burning torch, his golden vitality boiling, with speed swift as lightning, each step a flash and extinguish.

The City Lord of the Human Clan's First City is almost exploding with rage. Originally, he thought he could catch up instantly to the murderer of his son, but a quarter-hour has passed, and he still hasn't caught up.

"Ye Fan, you little brat, you can't escape!"

The City Lord of the Human Clan's First City burned with vengeance, practically igniting his Divine Power, rapidly increasing his speed, and continuously closing the gap between them.

"This can't go on, that old man is determined to avenge his son, sooner or later he'll catch up,"

Bai Yan wolf gasped, struggling to keep up behind Ye Fan as he spoke.

"I know, but what should we do now?"

Ye Fan continued without stopping, asking Bai Yan wolf.

"Dimensional crossing, only by crossing through the void can he completely lose track of us."

Bai Yan wolf said, while spitting out a Qingyu Array Platform from his mouth, preparing to cross the void with Ye Fan.

"Alright!"

Ye Fan nodded, standing on the Qingyu Platform, directly activating the array patterns, prepared to cross the void to hide for the moment.

However—

The Qingyu Platform remained unresponsive, the void did not split open.

"Bad news, the entire Heavenly Prison is sealed, crossing the void is impossible, we're in trouble now!"

Bai Yan wolf's face changed drastically, anxiously speaking to Ye Fan.

Due to this delay, the City Lord had caught up, even from afar he struck a punch, the blazing Punch Ray like a mountain range, piercing the heavens and earth.

"Boom!"

Vast Divine Power instantly submerged Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf, within a hundred miles ahead, the mountains were like paper, completely blasted into ashes, vanishing forever.

As the Punch Ray dissipated, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf reappeared, unscathed, and their Divine Power was somewhat restored.

As it turned out, when the City Lord's punch was launched, Ye Fan sensed the inevitable and immediately took Bai Yan wolf to hide in the Virtual Space, temporarily avoiding the disaster, utilizing the time to recover some Divine Power and energy.

"Die!!"

The City Lord was plunged into grief, the pain of losing his son drove him to madness, relentlessly attacking with powerful martial arts that were earth-shaking.

Ye Fan shook his hand, throwing out three Heaven Grade Spirit Stones the size of human heads, and then directly detonating them; the explosion forced the City Lord back somewhat.

However—

After this strike, Ye Fan's trump cards were completely exhausted, leaving only his strength to rely on.

"You have quite the array of secret techniques, but it's useless. In the face of absolute power, you're just an ant!"

The City Lord of the Human Clan's First City spoke chillingly, then his tone shifted, shouting sternly: "Yet such an ant managed to kill my only son; I will seal your Life Soul in Purgatory to avenge my child!"

While speaking, he struck again, a massive hand covering the sky, poised to capture Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf alive, then extract their Life Souls, sealing them eternally in Purgatory.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan howled up at the sky, his body blazing like fire, every strand of black hair emitting crystalline Golden Light.

"Boom!"

The surging aura instantly spread, behind Ye Fan floated headless Divine Generals, armless Fairies, and various incomplete human-shaped creatures, holy and deathly auras simultaneously roamed.

He was fighting desperately, burning his Holy Embryo and Divine Soul, enhancing his Combat Power several times over, the vast Divine Power surged like a wave, unceasingly majestic.

"Buzz!"

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown appeared in his hand, his endless Divine Power rapidly fed into it, triggering a radiance of thousands of feet.

Boom!!

An Emperor's breath spread, under Ye Fan's full activation, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown gradually showed signs of awakening, though it might not fully awaken, it could still deliver the strongest strike.

"Slash!"

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown shot out a Divine Radiance, like the Heavenly Sword, instantly slicing the City Lord's hand apart, the terrifying killing intent spreading through the wound into his body.

"Bang!"

The right arm of the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City exploded entirely, just blocking the Emperor Weapon's killing strike, his face turned deathly pale.

If it weren't for Ye Fan's realm being too low, unable to fully harness the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's power, this blow could have easily killed him!

"Boom!"

Immediately, the Divine Radiance emitted by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown tore through the universe, smashed through Heavenly Prison.

Ye Fan used various secret techniques, soared into the skies, bringing Bai Yan wolf out of Heavenly Prison, into a place of shining stars.

The City Lord of the Human Clan's First City wanted to pursue, yet couldn't; the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's heavy blow caused his strength to plunge, unable to reach even twenty percent of his peak!

He could only watch helplessly as Ye Fan broke out of Heavenly Prison, disappearing into the boundless Star Domain.

Chapter 1885: Another Ancient Road

The cosmic starry sky is vast and boundless. Not to mention a single person, even a star is nothing but a speck of dust in this vast starry sky.

Under the expansive and boundless starry sky, amidst a splendid Xing River, a silhouette stands silently there, emitting a faint golden light all over.

Beside him stands a giant silver wolf, whose entire body seems to be forged from pure silver essence, exuding an astonishing vitality and blood.

They are Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, who have escaped from the Heavenly Prison.

Ye Fan is shrouded in a golden holy light, walking through the starry sky like a divine being.

The Bai Yan wolf is enveloped in a silver glow, with the bloodline of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan fully activated. Its sharp, veteran wolf eyes glimmer with a silent, chilling light.

Since breaking through the Heavenly Prison and escaping, they have been wandering in the vast Xing River for three months.

During these three months, they encountered numerous dangers, constantly facing crises and battles, as he fought his way through.

The difficulties they encountered and the terror of facing strong people are unknown to outsiders. Even someone as powerful as him had several unexpected incidents, nearly perishing.

Many seemingly lifeless Ancient Stars are inhabited by powerful native creatures, some even reaching the peak of the Early-Stage Venerable, just a step away from becoming mid-stage Venerables.

Amidst continuous bloody battles, standing on the brink of life and death, both he and the Bai Yan wolf grew rapidly, naturally exuding an evil aura not inferior to that of Venerables.

Three months of wandering, three months of bloodshed, constantly hovering on the edge between life and death, caused the Bai Yan wolf's character to solidify quickly, becoming reticent, unlike its previous sharp tongue.

They don't know where they have arrived, whether they are still on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, where the way back is, or what future lies ahead.

Everything is unknown; they are lost in the vast starry sky, unable to turn back, the future uncertain.

Fortunately, having had one experience of wandering in the starry sky, they are not despairing to the point of complete abandonment.

Many Ancient Stars do not have Transmission Altars, so all activities involving traversing the void are led by Ye Fan, who searches for materials to carve altars in the vast starry sky, while the Bai Yan wolf is responsible for carving the void-traversing altars.

In the cooperation and coordination, Ye Fan's Dragon Seeking Skill is improving rapidly, and many secret techniques in the Dragon Seeking Formulas, previously unexecutable, are gradually becoming practicable.

Meanwhile, the Bai Yan wolf's mastery of array patterns is advancing with each failure and success, with errors decreasing more and more.

Initially, the transmission altars carved by the Bai Yan wolf had errors measured in millions of miles, infuriating Ye Fan to the brink of beating it up.

Inevitably, due to its mistakes, they could no longer retrace their original path and could only remain wandering travelers in the vast starry sky.

The cold universe, boundless darkness, and solitary travelers taste loneliness in silence. One person, one wolf, traversing one star domain after another, despite grave dangers, Ye Fan remains steadfast and unwavering.

Three months of wandering, three months of bloody battles, no advance means retreat, advance entails bloodshed, fighting all the way; even Ye Fan has faced unexpected incidents, while the Bai Yan wolf had several near-death experiences.

"Where have we actually arrived? When is the end?"

The Bai Yan wolf muttered softly, carrying Ye Fan while walking, reaching a Dead Star, watching vigilantly all around, as they had suffered great losses before.

Once when they just emerged from the void, carelessness led to an ambush by a Saint Lord Level Heavenly Centipede, almost perishing, barely surviving the ordeal, and recovering for a long time.

However, over these three months, the Bai Yan wolf honestly became a mount for Ye Fan. Although 'wolf knight' doesn't sound great, it's better than nothing.

Through such training, the Bai Yan wolf's strength is also rapidly rising, always keeping pace with Ye Fan; it is close to breaking through to the late-stage Lord Realm.

In terms of realm, it is even stronger than Ye Fan, as Ye Fan remains at the peak of mid-stage Lord Realm, unable to break through, not knowing whether it's due to the lack of a chance or some other reason.

Ye Fan was silent, also unclear about where they had arrived. Since breaking out from the Heavenly Prison, they have been wandering in this unfamiliar universe.

Three months of bloody battles, three months of gains, his Martial Arts Will as firm as a rock, like Immortal Gold, immutable, having adapted to all of this.

"Eh! There's a grave ahead!"

The Bai Yan wolf shot out two beams of silver light from its eyes, piercing through the void, looking ahead, then, carrying Ye Fan, raced across the Ancient Star, arriving in front of a small mound with a solitary stele upon which some words, sturdy and vigorous, were carved.

"The Tomb of the Human Lord Proud of the Azure Sky!"

Ye Fan was shocked. After wandering in the darkness and cold of the starry sky for three months with no trace of the Human Race seen before, discovering remnants of the Human Race on this inconspicuous Ancient Star was incredibly surprising.

The script is very ancient and does not belong to any era known to Ye Fan. If not for a faint wave on the stele, he wouldn't be able to recognize the characters on it.

What kind of road is this?

Could it be that he is still on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path?

Or has he already arrived at a completely abandoned Ancient Road in the starry sky?

This should be the stele and tomb from hundreds of thousands of years ago, about to collapse as the last bit of sealing power is also about to dissipate.

"See if there are any other clues left behind!"

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf began searching this unremarkable Ancient Star separately, quickly finding patches of remains, many of which had turned into bone powder. The preserved ones belonged to exceedingly powerful beings in life, their bones crystal clear like jade.

However—

No matter how strong a person is, they cannot withstand the erosion of time. The bones of these once-powerful cultivators or other creatures have long lost their luster, and a gentle vibration turns them into bone powder.

"This is..."

After searching for a moment, Ye Fan was stunned by the scene before him. Not far ahead, a set of Xuan Beast bones as large as a mountain range lay sprawled out, and even after hundreds of thousands of years, they had not completely weathered away.

"With a body this enormous, this must have at least been a Saint Lord Level Xuan Beast, or perhaps even a Quasi-Emperor Realm Xuan Beast."

Ye Fan asserted that there must have been an earth-shattering battle on this dead planet.

And it was precisely because of that battle that this ancient star was dealt a devastating blow, becoming what it is now.

"Ye, there are many human-shaped creature bones here. Did we somehow end up in the lair of death creatures?"

Bai Yan wolf shouted from a distance.

Ye Fan noticed too, amidst the Human Race and Xuan Beast bones, there were indeed many human-shaped creature bones, some as crystalline as jade, others black like ink.

This ancient star is not big; after three days, they had explored the entire star. Apart from finding a large number of dead creatures and human bones, they also discovered many Demon Clan bones, including those of other alien races from the starry sky, indicating how fierce the battle was back then.

However, in the long river of time, these glorious battles eventually returned to dust. Perhaps in a few thousand years, there will be no trace left on this ancient star.

Of course, they didn't leave empty-handed. Bai Yan wolf found a ruined altar under a layer of bone powder.

"I can repair it, but I'm not sure where it will ultimately send us!"

Bai Yan wolf looked at the small, broken altar and said.

"No matter where it transports us, it's better than wandering aimlessly like headless flies. Let's repair it quickly so that we can be on our way!"

Ye Fan also came near the broken altar, observed for a while, and then spoke to Bai Yan wolf.

In terms of mastery over array patterns, Ye Fan admitted that he couldn't match Bai Yan wolf, so he couldn't offer much help besides watching and occasionally supplying Bai Yan wolf with Spirit Stones and Beast Cores for energy replenishment.

After three hours, Bai Yan wolf was nearly exhausted to the point of spitting blood when he finally finished repairing the transmission altar, and only recovered after gulping down a big mouthful of Divine Spring.

"It seems we've left the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, but what kind of ancient road is this?"

Ye Fan lowered his head in thought.

Without a doubt, since breaking out from the Heavenly Prison, they had become completely lost. If they hadn't accidentally found this ancient star, they might have wandered in the Star Domain indefinitely.

Although this ancient road is no longer the original Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, it at least gives them a direction, which is far better than aimlessly drifting through the starry sky.

In the vast starry sky, the most they encountered were desolate, lifeless planets.

Even though they didn't know where this ancient road led, it at least had traces of the Human Race's past, igniting a flame of hope in his heart, preventing them from being utterly lost.

"I think this altar resembles the kind of array patterns used by the Human Race before the Primordial era."

Bai Yan wolf pondered and continued, "Perhaps we've arrived on an ancient star path the Human Race opened up before the Primordial times, though for some unknown reason, this ancient star path was abandoned. There might be no record of it in the Human Race's history!"

Ye Fan nodded, agreeing with Bai Yan wolf's guess. He had perused many ancient texts from the Immortal Academy and Imperial Academy, and none mentioned the Human Race once opening up an older ancient star path.

As for why this ancient star path was forsaken, there isn't a single word about it. They've stumbled into a relic preserved from an unknown historical river.

After resting for a moment and waiting for Bai Yan wolf to recover slightly, they ascended the altar and directly crossed the void.

"Looking forward to the road ahead!"

The xing sect closed, and in the void, Ye Fan rode Bai Yan wolf, eyes emitting beams of resolute light, muttering to himself.

Soon after, a heavy, oppressive aura greeted them as Ye Fan dashed out of the xing sect, arriving in a mysterious world.

It was a dull gray ancient star, leaden clouds hung low, yellow sand covered the ground, showing no sign of life.

"Could this be yet another lifeless dead star?"

Bai Yan wolf looked around surprised, murmuring to himself.

"Hiss!"

At that moment, a beam of Killing Light suddenly shot from beneath the yellow sand, aiming directly at Ye Fan's brow, abrupt and powerful, deadly even to ordinary Mid-Stage Lord Realm cultivators!

Chapter 1886: Star Sky Profound Beast

Whoosh!

The Killing Light tore through the sky, sharp and unmatched, like a Surging Rainbow cutting through the horizon, aiming directly at Ye Fan's brow, clearly intending to be a fatal strike, giving him no time to react.

"Swipe!"

Ye Fan barely managed to dodge the deadly strike with a flicker of his body, relying almost entirely on instinct.

However—

The killing light still grazed his brow, a lock of black hair on his forehead was severed, and his brow was bleeding, looking extremely terrifying!

He had just arrived on this Ancient Star and was already injured!

"Get out here!"

Ye Fan's face was full of killing intent, and his eyes shot out two dragon-shaped Divine Radiance, striking out with a punch, the fierce Punch Ray tearing through the Void, blasting a hundred-meter-wide Deep Pit in the sand in front.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a roar sounded, and a mutant beast over a hundred meters long emerged from the sand underground, its back arched, with a row of chilling Bone Spurs standing upright on its back, the Killing Light shooting out from these bone spurs.

At this moment, the bone spurs on the back of the mutant beast flashed with light again, rays of Killing Light slashing towards Ye Fan like a Heavenly Sword.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan knew that if he did not resolve this mutant beast, he would not be able to find the altar of the xing sect on this Ancient Star.

"Buzz!"

The golden fist collapsed the Void, Ye Fan's punch rivalled a Holy Weapon, smashing each ray of Killing Light to pieces in the Void.

He then opened up the Eight Phase World Domain, alternately striking with Xuandi Fist, quickly closing the distance to the powerful mutant beast.

"Roar..."

Once Ye Fan got close, the mutant beast panicked instantly, opening its mouth to spray out Innate Primordial Essence Qi, transforming it into a Heavenly Blade, slashing fiercely towards Ye Fan's brow.

"Hit!"

Ye Fan let out a furious shout, the golden fist wrapped in Thunder Power, smashing through everything, a single punch shattering the Heavenly Blade formed from Innate Primordial Essence Qi, then the golden fist brutally struck the Bone Spur on the mutant beast's back.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound echoed, two Bone Spurs were shattered by Ye Fan's golden fist, causing the mutant beast to let out a scream, its eyes filled with fear!

Ye Fan's strength instilled deep fear in it, he was a stronger being, even his body surpassed its own.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan's golden fist struck the mutant beast's body with heavy force, producing a sound like iron being struck, black scales flew, and blood splattered.

"Roar..."

The mutant beast let out a tragic roar, Blood Qi surging, Demon Cloud obscuring the sun, its sound wave shattering the entire sky, indicating its ferocity.

However, facing Ye Fan, it was all in vain, Ye Fan's golden fist shattered all obstacles, punch after punch slamming into the mutant beast's body, quickly leaving it covered in wounds, scales flying, blood splattering.

"Puff!"

Finally, Ye Fan unified his Essence Qi, spiritual energy, and Divine Soul, delivering a punch of terrifying power, directly smashing the mutant beast's head, even its Divine Soul was obliterated, meeting its untimely end.

The Bai Yan wolf joyfully trotted over from afar, using its large paw to swiftly swipe away the Beast Core.

Ye Fan didn't mind, knowing this mutant beast was indeed strong, its body nearly able to contend with his, but ultimately it was only at the Peak of Late-stage Lord Realm.

From a realm perspective, it didn't have much of an advantage—at the same realm, even the Emperor's son wasn't his opponent, let alone an ordinary mutant beast.

As Ye Fan prepared to explore this barren Ancient Star with no sign of life, a powerful fluctuation suddenly came from afar.

Immediately, a massive black shadow appeared like a mountain range, spanning over a hundred meters long, looking almost identical to the mutant beast he had just slain.

"Roar!"

This mutant beast roared, Bone Spurs on its back flashing with Heavenly Sword radiance, shooting tens of thousands of Sword Radiance towards Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf, Sword Radiance tearing through the sky with terrifying power.

"Damn, after the small one comes the big one, are these mutant beasts pack animals?"

The Bai Yan wolf jumped in fright, immediately summoning a Purple Gold Bell to hover above its head, and scampered away into the distance.

Ye Fan's expression also grew serious, this was an extremely powerful Star Sky Profound Beast, faintly exuding a trace of Holy Might, with one foot already stepping into the Venerable Realm, immensely powerful, its Blood Qi piercing the firmament.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan opened the Eight Phase World Domain, remaining Unaffected by Ten Thousand Techniques, blocking all the Sword Radiance outside, the Eight Runes spinning wildly, neutralizing the fierce Attack Power of the Sword Radiance.

"It's actually the legendary Human cultivator, who hasn't appeared in many years!"

The mutant beast emitted waves of terrifying Divine Sense, sweeping over like a tide.

"You know I'm Human? Have you seen other Humans pass by here before?"

Ye Fan responded with divine consciousness.

"Of course I've never seen them, only heard mention from my predecessors, you killed my offspring, I cannot forgive you."

Seeing that the Sword Radiance couldn't breach Ye Fan's defense, the mutant beast's eyes shot out fierce light, its giant paw like a mountain slamming down towards Ye Fan, shaking the entire world.

For an ordinary Mid-Stage Lord Realm cultivator, this would be a certain death, unavoidable. The massive claw was wrapped in terrifying Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, imprisoning the space. Even Ye Fan's Chasing Star Step was greatly affected, no longer retaining its former speed.

To this day, on the entire Xing Kong Gu Road, who besides a Saint Lord Level strong person would dare to act so recklessly? Wishing to directly crush Ye Fan with just one claw.

This mutant beast's Dharma Form touched the heavens, truly like a majestic mountain range. Every scale on its body was as large as a house, shimmering with metallic cold light.

The black claw descended like a mountain, resembling a Sky Flipping Seal. It crashed down, sending sharp wind sounds slicing through the air, and the air currents surged like a tsunami.

Ye Fan unfolded his Dharma Golden Body, and with a thunderous roar, half of his body broke through the clouds. A golden giant hand shadowed the heavens, entwined with terrifying Thunder Power and Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, like True Dragons weaving through his fingers.

"Buzz!"

He swung his massive palm directly towards the beast claw, invoking the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, nearly exhausting the world's Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. It condensed into an enormous black light palm in mid-air, fiercely colliding with the mutant beast's claw.

"Boom!"

The Immortal Stele Scattering Hand and the giant beast claw clashed, emitting a burst of blinding light across the sky and earth, causing the entire space to collapse, forming a massive black hole that sucked all energy into its depths.

Centered at this location, a wave of Divine Power burst forth like the collapse of a Star Domain, akin to a boundless divine sea surging, dazzling and blinding.

Ye Fan was shocked, the physical strength of this mutant beast was incredibly powerful, able to clash with his own body. Reaching such a realm, even Ancient Princes and Emperor's sons couldn't surpass his physical strength, yet this mutant beast could.

The powerful counter-shock force sent Ye Fan flying back a thousand zhang, his right hand in excruciating pain, almost cramping, incessantly trembling, with golden blood dripping drop by drop down his fingers.

Yet the mutant beast was faring no better, its gigantic body shrinking, also blasted back a thousand zhang, crashing into a low mountain before coming to a halt, a trickle of blood seeping from its mouth.

Standing in the void, Ye Fan willed it, making the blood on his injured right hand flow back, instantly regenerating.

Meanwhile, the mutant beast's recovery was equally astonishing, its whole body's Blood Qi soaring like a volcanic eruption, enveloped in a blood glow, regenerating in an instant.

"Roar..."

The mutant beast howled towards the sky, rolling sound waves swept the heavens and earth, mountains in the distance were shattered like paper, turned into powder.

"Suppress!"

Ye Fan was not to be outdone, shaking his Divine Soul, equally releasing a Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound, resonant like a great bell, echoing across the heavens, its rolling sound wave colliding with the beast's sound wave at a visible speed.

"Boom!"

The space annihilated, the terrifying energy colliding without bursting into a massive explosion nor dazzling light, but directly annihilating the space.

"Swoosh!"

The mutant beast, akin to a pangolin with a row of bone spurs on its back, bent its body then launched towards Ye Fan like lightning, tearing through the void straight towards Ye Fan's chest.

It was exceedingly fast, employing their innate divine art, Flying to Heaven and Escaping the Earth, disappearing without a trace at the speed unmatched in the world!

Ye Fan remained unmoved, and as its head was half a foot from him, he raised his right hand, positioning it in front, slicing downward fiercely.

The mutant beast sensed danger, its heart shocked, retreating hundreds of zhang in an instant, its Black Gold-like body suspending horizontally, forcibly halting its attack.

Next, it moved even faster, transformed into black lightning, attacking around Ye Fan, fully displaying its terrifying speed.

From a distance, one could only see streaks of black light attacking Ye Fan, as if thousands of Killing Lights were besieging Ye Fan at the center.

The air reverberated with rumbling thunder, mountains turned into powder, entirely due to the fluctuations of Divine Power, they hadn't actually touched any mountains.

"It must end now!"

Just when the mutant beast grew more confident in battle, a cold voice suddenly sounded in its sea of consciousness.

Immediately, it felt excruciating pain, struck by Ye Fan's golden fist, making black scales fly and blood splatter, nearly severed in two!

"Roar..."

The mutant beast's heart was consumed by fear, Ye Fan's strength far surpassed his realm, defying common sense, especially his body, stronger than the beast itself. It shattered the beast's confidence severely.

"Smack!"

The golden, millstone-like palm struck down, making the mutant beast's scales fly off, all the bone spurs on its back shattered, and its internal bones cracked audibly, sending it flying again, spitting blood.

"Die!"

Ye Fan didn't want to waste more time, letting out a long howl, and with his Essence Qi, Qi, and spiritual energy highly concentrated, delivered his most powerful killing blow.

Striking with one punch, the heavens changed, Ye Fan delivered the Xuandi Fist like lightning, three punches' power compounded, Divine Power surging like a deep sea, directly shattering the Xuan Beast's skull, erasing its Divine Soul as well.

"What a pity, you wiped out even its Divine Soul, we can't get any useful information now!"

The Bai Yan wolf, bearing the Purple Gold Bell, ran over from a distance, shaking its head while looking at the mountain-like mutant beast's corpse at its feet.

"Let's go find the Transmission Altar on this Ancient Star!"

Ye Fan expanded the Virtual Space, storing the massive mutant beast's corpse inside, striding towards the desolate end of the earth.

A short distance away, Ye Fan suddenly sensed a peculiar fluctuation emanating from beneath this Ancient Star, instantly stirring his mind...

Chapter 1887: Li Huo Essence Jade

The cold moonlight poured down, and the mountains rose with blazing lights. Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf sat around together, with piece after piece of golden, oily dried meat hanging over the bonfire.

Beside the fire were jars of fine wine, the aroma wafting far into the night air. They devoured the meat and drank the wine in large gulps.

The meat was, of course, the dried meat of that star sky profound beast, a beast near the Venerable Realm, with flesh and blood containing massive amounts of Life Essence Energy, a great tonic for any cultivator.

"This is the first time in my life I've eaten a star sky profound beast near the holy level. The taste isn't great at all, too tough to chew."

Bai Yan wolf criticized the star sky profound beast as he swallowed mouthfuls of the golden, oily roasted meat.

After three days of searching, Ye Fan discovered a small array underground of this ancient star and tried to open it using the method of initiating arrays on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path. Surprisingly, it worked.

Inside the array was a small world, with a small transmission altar inside. Even strong people at the Saint Lord Level could not find or enter it—only the Human Race's blood could open this array and gain entrance.

Seeing that the transmission altar was intact, Ye Fan was relieved. If the platform had been destroyed, he would have needed to repair it himself, which, while a form of trial, would have been quite troublesome.

This ancient star road has likely been abandoned for countless years and cannot be as smooth as those still in use today, with someone maintaining the transmission altar.

Undoubtedly, the path's front section of this oldest ancient star road must be broken, necessitating his own efforts to reconnect it. But he hoped he wouldn't encounter such a terrible situation immediately upon entering the star road.

This seemingly lifeless planet actually housed many types of mutant beasts, though their strength was not very strong. The pangolin-like mutant beast he had slain was the most powerful dominator on this ancient star.

From underground on this ancient star, he could sense strange fluctuations, tempting him to investigate further!

However, he did not plunge underground recklessly but instead located the transmission altar on the ancient star and then, with Bai Yan wolf, set a bonfire in a mountain valley and began grilling the mutant beast meat.

After eating and drinking their fill, Bai Yan wolf was surging with Essence Qi, almost igniting, panting from the heat, running around in circles.

As Ye Fan ate, he pondered his future path. It was apparent that he would almost certainly not encounter any Human Race cultivators on this oldest star road and had become a lonely traveler.

Desolate ancient stars were linked together by a heavenly road, endlessly stretching forward, leading who knows where.

Ye Fan's thoughts were a whirl, leading to many realizations. Perhaps this ancient star road before the Primordial era was not meant to be the ultimate trial road for the Human Race but was discovered by ancient ancestors during their exploration of the stars.

Later, upon discovering the many dangers and opportunities along this heavenly road, it was utilized as the ultimate trial road for tempering the younger generations of the Human Race.

How old is humanity anyway? This is an eternal mystery; no one knows. The truth is buried in the long river of history.

On Earth, with five thousand years, the Huaxia civilization already considered itself ancient. But if measured in tens of thousands of years, it could even be traced back to the time when humans lived primitively, eating raw flesh and drinking blood.

At that time, humans were still uncultured ape-like creatures and could not have created any brilliant civilization.

However, in the Xuan Realm, the Human Race was already extremely powerful ten thousand years ago, developing a spectacular civilization. Tens of thousands of years ago, they had already embarked on stellar expeditions with their own strength.

"Humanity, where did it come from? And ultimately, where is it headed?"

Ye Fan fell deep into thought.

The leaden clouds dispersed, the bright moon hung in the sky, casting a cold glow. A cool breeze brushed the earth, with distant cries of mutant beasts occasionally breaking the tranquil night, adding some vitality.

"Stay near the altar and wait for me. I'm going underground to see what exactly is luring me." Ye Fan stood up, put away the remaining wine, and took a step forward, disappearing into the night sky.

Following the strange fluctuations, Ye Fan arrived among mountains and, beneath a towering peak, discovered a large black hole leading underground, where mist boiled, continuously surging, intimidating anyone who came here, causing them to turn back.

However, Ye Fan did not stop; he wanted to see what underground was attracting him. The strange fluctuation did not cease; instead, it became more intense as he reached the cave entrance.

By now, Ye Fan was sure that whatever was causing the strange fluctuations was in this cave, buried deep underground, definitely not an ordinary object.

This cave was very deep, leading straight underground. Not long after descending, he could feel bursts of spiritual energy.

At that moment, Ye Fan knew that underground on this ancient star was a self-contained small world, surely housing some powerful beings surviving in the depths.

After descending several thousand feet, magma appeared, boiling and roiling, with giant lizards frolicking within, drinking the magma directly for energy.

These lizards were covered with fiery red scales, sparkling like rubies, with eyes glowing with lively Divine Radiance.

"Earth Fire Lizards!"

Ye Fan's mind instantly conjured this name. Whether on Earth or in the Xuan Realm, this creature was long extinct, yet unexpectedly encountered here. They dwelled underground, able to survive as long as there was a source of fire.

They were powerful beings, their bodies invulnerable, and were a terrifying race, whose habitat often accompanied rare Spiritual Treasures.

"Who's there?"

Just as Ye Fan stepped inside, a loud shout resonated, naturally a wave of divine consciousness sweeping over like a tide.

Another powerful mutant beast, at least at the Lord Realm Peak, perhaps half a step into the Venerable Realm, with a trace of Holy Might in its divine consciousness wave.

At this moment, Ye Fan also saw the thing emitting strange fluctuations; it was a stone egg, densely covered with Tao Marks of Law.

"Chiz!"

An Earth Fire Lizard with a body length of eight zhang swallowed a mouthful of magma, its belly bulged, and then directly sprayed it at Ye Fan. The magma was like a Divine Spear, emitting a breath of destruction.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan flicked his fingers, and a Divine Radiance shot out, directly shattering the magma. It was as if a rain of magma poured down in the cave, with terrifying high temperatures that even Ye Fan's Treasure Body felt a burning sensation.

"Human race, it's actually a human race?"

A powerful Earth Fire Lizard emitted a hate-filled wave of Divine Sense, and then fiercely swung its massive tail at Ye Fan, bringing forth a terrifying high temperature that could melt gold and iron.

"I passed by this Ancient Star, not wanting to become enemies with you. I merely sensed a strange fluctuation and came to take a look," Ye Fan said.

"I don't believe you. You must have your eye on the Li Huo Essence Jade we are guarding, coming to snatch our treasure."

A group of Earth Fire Lizards simultaneously sprayed streams of magma at Ye Fan, like rockets, emitting a terrifying aura.

Ye Fan frowned, having been misunderstood by these simple-minded Earth Fire Lizards. He truly had no intention of seizing their Li Huo Essence Jade.

However, at this moment, it was impossible to explain because these Earth Fire Lizards simply would not listen to his explanations. He had no choice but to act first, subdue them, and then explain.

Battle was unavoidable. Ye Fan wheeled his golden palm, with blood Qi boiling throughout his body, striking and wounding the Earth Fire Lizards surrounding him, causing them to vomit blood and lose many scales, each grimacing in pain.

In this place near the Earth's core, Ye Fan felt the rich flow of Fire Element, very pure, even purer than the Fire Element in the Elemental Ocean of the Imperial Academy.

"I'll borrow your place for some cultivation!"

Ye Fan, like the owner of this place, sat cross-legged directly, focusing on comprehending the Law and essence of the Fire Element here, as an ancient Fire Element Rune gradually appeared on his body, like an Immortal Phoenix emitting a sacred aura.

Seeing Ye Fan in such a state, the Earth Fire Lizards exchanged glances, unsure if he truly had no interest in the Li Huo Essence Jade or was just pretending.

"Quickly summon the Ancestor, the Li Huo Essence Jade is too significant for our tribe, and we must not let it be lost!" One ten-meter-long Earth Fire Lizard used Divine Consciousness to call for the Ancestor's appearance.

"No need to summon, I have already arrived!"

A majestic voice rang out as a gigantic lizard over a hundred meters in length appeared in the cave, its eyes like the sun emitting dazzling light, staring intently at Ye Fan who was sitting cross-legged on a rock.

"Trespassing in my tribe's sacred ground, injuring my tribesmen, you deserve death!" The half-step Venerable Realm Earth Fire Lizard shot two beams of Divine Light from its eyes, like Heavenly Swords, slashing straight at Ye Fan.

"I originally didn't want to fight with you!" Ye Fan sighed, his figure flickered and vanished on the spot, instantly merging into the Void.

"Humph! In my presence, even if you hide in the Void, you can hardly escape my grasp!" That hundred-meter-long Earth Fire Lizard King opened its mouth and sprayed out a rain of fire, which was entirely fireballs condensed from magma, directly piercing through the Void.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan was forced to emerge from the Void, expanding the Eight Phase World Domain, blocking all the magma fireballs outside the domain, not allowing a single one to breach his defense.

At this moment, a light sound of "pop" suddenly resonated in the cave, and the stone egg floating amidst the magma cracked open, with a Li Huo Essence Jade emerging, emitting a rich Fire Element fluctuation.

"Roar!"

The Earth Fire Lizard King roared, mouth wide open, generating a terrifying suction force, attempting to ingest both the magma and the Li Huo Essence Jade into its belly.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan moved; he discovered that within this Li Huo Essence Jade, there was a rune similar to a Divine Phoenix flickering, clearly containing the primordial Fire Element Law Power.

If he could obtain this Li Huo Essence Jade, his strength would undoubtedly undergo a qualitative leap.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan's Mind activated, directly employing the Soldier Control Technique, controlling the Li Huo Essence Jade as if it were a weapon to fly towards himself.

"Despicable human dares!" The Earth Fire Lizard King erupted in fury, watching helplessly as the Li Huo Essence Jade it had guarded for endless ages about to be snatched by an outsider, it was beyond enraged, its tail sweeping directly at Ye Fan.

"Swipe!"

Ye Fan stepped on the Chasing Star Step, moving as fast as lightning, grabbed the Li Huo Essence Jade suspended in mid-air in one hand, then hurriedly struck out a palm backwards, plunging headlong into the cave wall, employing the Earth Walking Technique from the Dragon Seeking Skill, instantly merging into the wall, following the earth vein to escape afar.

Chapter 1888: Panic and Unease

Li Huo Essence Jade can only be born in places rich with the Fire Element, but it's not absolute; some ancient stars with frequent volcanic activity might not have it.

It can be said that this was an immense fortune. Ye Fan snatched a mature Li Huo Essence Jade from the lair of a half-step Venerable Realm mutant beast.

If it weren't for his Earth Walking Technique, it would have been hard to say if he could leave the Earth Fire Lizard's nest smoothly, let alone preserve this Li Huo Essence Jade.

After all, that half-step Venerable Realm mutant beast's true combat power was not weaker than a typical Venerable Realm human cultivator.

Just as Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf entered the Ancient Secret Array and then stepped onto the teleportation altar, the Earth Fire Lizard King also charged out from its lair, its eyes like golden lamps, scanning the entire ancient star to find his tracks.

"My goodness, you really have guts. That was an Earth Fire Divine Dragon, and you actually grabbed the Li Huo Essence Jade from its hands. It's truly unbelievable!"

Upon learning what Ye Fan went through this time, Bai Yan wolf's jaw almost hit the ground, but they had already entered the xing sect; no matter how strong the Earth Fire Divine Dragon was, it absolutely couldn't find them.

A moment later, the Earth Fire Divine Dragon was thoroughly enraged, revealing its massive form, and nearly smashing the entire ancient star with a single palm strike, turning the whole ancient star upside down, yet it couldn't find any trace of Ye Fan; even the scent of the Li Huo Essence Jade disappeared.

It knew its grand opportunity had been stolen. If it obtained the Li Huo Essence Jade, it could undoubtedly break through to the Venerable Realm within half a year.

However—

Now, this hope was completely shattered. Finding another Li Huo Essence Jade was harder than Proving Dao; without the Li Huo Essence Jade, it didn't know how many ages it'd have to wait to make that critical half-step.

"Roar..."

The Earth Fire Divine Dragon flew into the starry sky, roaring loudly, venting its anger, its tail sweeping out, instantly smashing a nearby meteor into pieces.

In the starry sky it inhabited, the stars and meteors suffered, unknown how many it smashed, creating a splendid yet brief fireworks display in the sky.

After venting, it returned dejectedly to the ancient star it lived on.

At that moment, the entire ancient star was silent; all mutant beasts were trembling, not daring to make any noise for fear of provoking the enraged Earth Fire Divine Dragon and suffering undeserved disaster.

Ye Fan didn't know any of this. He had already entered the xing sect, crossing over to the next ancient star!

However—

During Ye Fan's departure, the Human Clan's First City didn't remain calm, undercurrents stirring beneath.

The day Ye Fan broke the Heavenly Prison seal, the entire Human Clan's First City felt intense fluctuations, and people speculated about what might have happened in the Heavenly Prison.

"What happened in the Heavenly Prison?"

"Such terrifying fluctuations, surely something major happened!"

"Wasn't that young man with the surname Ye just imprisoned not long ago? Could he have been killed in the Heavenly Prison?"

Ever since that day, the entire Human Clan's First City was abuzz, discussing the cause of this terrifying fluctuation. Except for a few with ulterior motives, almost everyone believed Ye Fan was doomed this time.

What kind of place was the Heavenly Prison?

It was the Forbidden Land of the Human Clan's First City, a place for imprisoning powerful criminals. Ye Fan was merely Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, no matter how strong he was, he couldn't possibly be a match for the powerful criminals imprisoned there.

Within the Heavenly Prison, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was thin, barely enough to keep those strong criminals alive, unable to cultivate at all.

The City Lord throwing Ye Fan into the Heavenly Prison clearly had malicious intentions, hoping to use those powerful criminals to eliminate Ye Fan without bearing any responsibility.

It must be known, those imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison are ruthless villains capable of anything to survive. Even devouring Ye Fan was possible.

The incident occurred shortly after Ye Fan was imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison, obviously related to him.

"The Human Clan's Ancient Star Path needs a thorough cleansing, or it'll become a death road strangling the human race's geniuses!"

Many trialists voiced such sentiments.

Ye Fan's strength was undeniable; originating from Linxian Ancient Star, he was certainly ranked within the top ten among numerous trialists as a seed-level strong person.

However—

Just because he offended the City Lord's son, he received such unjust treatment, causing many trialists to feel discontent towards the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City.

But they were just trialists, lacking the authority and power, so they could only vent their dissatisfaction privately.

Rumors swirled around the entire Human Clan's First City, some claiming Ye Fan was murdered by the City Lord of the First City.

Others said Ye Fan was killed by the villains imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison, and the fluctuations were due to their fight.

None of this would make the Human Clan's First City's City Lord feel panic, as he was confident he could suppress these rumors, making them disappear under his jurisdiction.

What truly terrified him was Ye Fan using an Emperor Weapon to break through the Heavenly Prison's seal!

Outsiders didn't know the origin of the Heavenly Prison, but as the City Lord, he was very clear; this Heavenly Prison was the Ancient Battlefield left from the wars between the Human Race and Human-shaped creatures in Ancient Times, sealed by the Human Race's strongest individuals, forming the present Heavenly Prison.

The Human Race has imprisoned powerful yet heinous criminals in this Heavenly Prison, not outright exterminating them, with the purpose of releasing them as vanguards against the invasion of human-shaped creatures when the dark riot erupts, thus making their final contribution.

No matter how heinous these criminals are, deep down they are still living beings, and when facing human-shaped creatures, they can't help but fight desperately.

Outside the Heavenly Prison lies the Ancient Road that human-shaped creatures once used to invade the Human Race. Once they discover the sealing is broken, a massive invasion will surely follow, leading to a catastrophic disaster for humans, with unimaginable consequences!

Every time he thinks of this, the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City breaks out in a cold sweat!

This matter is of great importance. If people from other Star Domains find out, they will definitely hold him accountable, and his scheme to acquire Ye Fan's Emperor Weapon will be exposed.

Standing in the Heavenly Domain, complex light continuously flashed in the City Lord's eyes. Ultimately, with a flash of killing intent, he decided to temporarily conceal the matter.

The sealing of the Heavenly Prison being breached assumes an inescapable responsibility on his part, even being primarily accountable. He cannot let anyone know the sealing of the Heavenly Prison has been breached.

Nor can he let it be known that Ye Fan has already escaped from the Heavenly Prison, otherwise, he will become a sinner of the entire Human Race, awaiting severe punishment!

"Hah!"

On this day, the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City shouted loudly, flew into the sky, and formed seals with his hands, casting beams of Mystic Light, hoping to use his own power to reseal the broken section.

However——

As the beams of Mystic Light were cast, he miserably found that with his power it was simply impossible to completely seal the Heavenly Prison, and his Tao Marks were quickly obliterated by the aura left by the Emperor Weapon.

"Why? Why is this happening?"

The City Lord of the Human Clan's First City roared toward the sky like a maniac, not having acquired the Emperor Weapon, yet sacrificing the life of his only offspring, and even causing such a fiasco. It truly was a case of losing a lot while trying to gain a little.

"Hahaha... serves you right, you felt the pain of losing your son, didn't you? It's karma, karma!"

The Saint of the Demon Clan, bound by the chains of Law, laughed hysterically, gloating.

"Shut up, or I won't mind executing you now!"

The City Lord's eyes flashed with a fierce, devil-like light.

"Just say if you can defeat me. Besides, even if I lend you two guts, would you dare to kill me? If you kill me, you're not far from doom yourself."

The Demon Clan's Saint mercilessly mocked.

"Humph!"

The City Lord of the Human Clan's First City was almost driven mad with anger, but he also knew that he did not have the authority to execute prisoners within the Heavenly Prison, thus he had to suppress his fury, flicked his sleeve, and left the Heavenly Prison.

On this day, a news spread from the City Lord Mansion that Young Master Pang Xie, due to setbacks in the trial this time, was greatly stimulated and decided to go into seclusion for cultivation, vowing not to come out until reaching the Lord Realm Peak!

This news left everyone in the Human Clan's First City astonished!

Who is Pang Xie?

Known for being overbearing and impossible to have the perseverance to undergo seclusion for cultivation!

"Could it be that something happened to him, and he's using seclusion as a facade to trick everyone?"

People were discussing fervently, all believing that Pang Xie couldn't possibly have the perseverance for seclusion cultivation. His seclusion must have something fishy about it!

On the same day, an explosive news spread in the Human Clan's First City — someone sensed the moment the Heavenly Prison was breached!

"What? The Heavenly Prison was breached? What a joke!"

"It's absolutely true. It was sensed by the ancestor of the Sima Family. He said he sensed the aura of the Emperor Weapon, and the Heavenly Prison was definitely breached. It's just whether that young man named Ye is alive or dead is unknown! The Heavenly Prison naturally isolates cultivators' perception; he was able to sense something only because of cultivating a special secret technique!"

"That young man named Ye carries an Emperor Weapon? No wonder Young Master Pang Xie targets him so much, he must be trying to seize his Emperor Weapon!"

This news left everyone dumbfounded, spreading like a plague throughout the Divine City, with everyone accusing the City Lord of abusing power for personal gain, stifling human geniuses, making the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City inwardly anxious and uneasy.

Luckily, those trialists who passed the test had already left the Human Clan's First City, otherwise the influence would quickly spread throughout the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, and even he wouldn't be able to wrap it up.

"Close the city gate!"

On this day, the voice of the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City echoed across the sky of the entire city. The gigantic city gate slowly closed as Tao Marks like dragons skyrocketed, completely sealing the Human Clan's First City!

Chapter 1889: Quasi-Emperor Inspects the First City!

The moonlight is like water, and the starlight like a waterfall, providing endless celestial energy for the Human Race First City, maintaining the operation of the Divine City's array patterns.

The entire Human Race First City is dense with primordial laws of heaven and earth. Once the city gates close, it becomes a completely enclosed world, with no connection to the outside, no one can get in, and no one can get out.

On the streets of the Ancient City, squads of soldiers wear cold, metallic gleaming armor and hold iron spears and long spears, patrolling as if they were heavenly soldiers.

Their bodies emit a fierce killing intent, as if they have burst out from Hell, instantly silencing the streets of the Human Race First City.

The City Lord of the Human Race First City stands atop the city wall, his figure blurred, as though separated by endless star domains, only his eyes shoot out two rays of divine radiance, piercing through heaven and earth.

A Saint Lord level of pressure sweeps through the city, rendering everyone silent in fear. In this Human Race First City, no one dares to openly defy him, for that would be courting death.

"Everyone, some chaos occurred in the Heavenly Prison, where some extremely wicked prisoners tried to break through the Heavenly Prison and escape, but I led my men to suppress them. Please stop discussing it!"

As he spoke, the City Lord of the Human Race First City waved his hand, emitting a piece of mystic light, with scenes flashing across the void. It was the Demon Clan Saint leading a batch of powerful prisoners to attack the Heavenly Prison, initiating a riot in an attempt to escape.

At this critical moment, the City Lord led the War General of the City Lord Mansion to descend upon the Heavenly Prison and forcefully suppress the prisoners, led by the Demon Clan Saint.

In this battle, the War General of the City Lord Mansion suffered heavy losses, being smashed alive by the Demon Clan Saint, the scene was extremely shocking.

And although the Heavenly Prison experienced this riot, it remained intact and was not breached, Ye Fan was also within the Heavenly Prison, this riot was precisely instigated by him.

However, the City Lord, with benevolence, did not trouble Ye Fan without thoroughly investigating the truth, instead detaining him in the Heavenly Prison until the matter was completely clarified. The so-called plan to seize Ye Fan's Emperor Weapon is purely an unfounded and absurd rumor.

"Everyone has seen the course of events. For the stability and harmony of our Human Race First City, I don't want to hear any more comments about the Heavenly Prison, or else it will be discussed as a violation of city regulations. I hope you all take care."

The City Lord's voice sounded like a grand bell, echoing across the entire Human Race First City, causing many cultivators' Qi and blood to churn, their hearts waver, and their divine souls unstable.

"The City Lord in the Venerable Realm is truly too powerful. Merely the Saint's pressure emanating from him makes me feel an urge to kneel down."

Everyone sighed, although they walked this most strong trial path, compared to the truly strong people in the Venerable Realm, they still fell far short.

Until the City Lord disappeared from the city wall, the entire Human Race First City gradually restored order.

However, people found that the soldiers were still patrolling the streets, not leaving, clearly deterring everyone from discussing the Heavenly Prison matter any further.

However—

These trialists who stepped onto the Xing Kong Gu Road are not rebellious, it's almost impossible to keep their mouths shut, even for the City Lord of the Human Race First City.

Soon, within the city's taverns, the sounds of discussion spread. These trialists were just passing through, not caring about any city regulations and bans.

Moreover, even if they truly violated city regulations, the strong people in their star domain would absolutely not sit idly by, especially since the decree by the City Lord is not reasonable, why should people not discuss?

"Brother Zhang, do you think what the City Lord said is true?"

A trialist with purple hair draping over his shoulders, burly figure, sitting by the window in the tavern, asked a cultivator opposite him.

"Hard to say, since the City Lord personally clarified this matter, perhaps it's true. It's a pity for that young man with the surname Ye, obviously wronged, yet detained in the Heavenly Prison. I hope the City Lord can investigate soon and grant him justice!"

The opposing trialist drank a cup of wine and sighed.

"I don't quite believe it, the Emperor Weapon stirs the heart, even though he is a City Lord, firstly he is a person, can he resist the temptation of the Emperor Weapon?"

The burly trialist shook his head and said: "I think perhaps this is a method for him to cover the truth, with his cultivation, isn't it easy to craft some illusions? He took out these so-called scene images from back then to stop everyone from discussing because he feared the discussion."

"The ancestor of the Sima Family is also a Saint in the Venerable Realm, with strength not inferior to the City Lord, his perception shouldn't be wrong, the Heavenly Prison was indeed breached, the City Lord is deliberately covering the truth."

"No doubt, he must have taken action against the trialist named Ye Fan, and the trialist named Ye Fan, carrying the Emperor Weapon, fought desperately, activating the Emperor Weapon to breach the Heavenly Prison."

"Just think about it, the Heavenly Prison was sealed by the strongest people of the Human Race in Ancient Times, apart from the Emperor Weapon, who else can breach it?"

"Anyway, the trialist named Ye Fan is probably in dire straits; offending the City Lord, can he still leave this Human Race First City alive?"

"Pressing people with power, this strongest trial path is truly too dark!"

People discussed intensely, some managed to reconstruct part of the true scene of what happened in the Heavenly Prison through conjecture.

The trialists from various domains are not afraid, but the original residents living in the Human Race First City know the terrifying aspect of this City Lord very well, and they shut their mouths one after another.

This City Lord is deeply scheming, and narrow-minded, retaliates for the slightest grievance. If he finds out you are not following his ban and still discusses the Heavenly Prison matter, you might not be far from his bloody revenge.

As time passed, the Human Clan's First City gradually returned to its former prosperity and tranquility, as if nothing had ever happened, and people seemed to have forgotten about the young trialist named Ye Fan.

However, some people with keen instincts still detected some clues.

For instance, the City Lord Mansion's people behaved much more restrained, and those arrogant, tyrannical evil slaves who bullied and oppressed others were rarely seen.

Most importantly, Pang Xie, who usually acted with impunity, truly never appeared before the public again, which many found unbelievable.

Pang Xie earned the nickname Young Master Pang Xie not only for the homophonic sound of his name but also because he rampaged through the entire Human Clan's First City like a tyrant. If anyone displeased him, he would give them a brutal beating, and there were several times when deaths occurred, which his father ultimately had to suppress.

For such a person, entering seclusion for cultivation was absolutely impossible. The only explanation was that he was either injured and immobilized, or he was killed by Ye Fan in the Heavenly Prison. In any case, seclusion for cultivation was definitely not the reason.

All of these events led people to become suspicious of what had occurred in the Heavenly Prison.

Especially when the City Lord personally appeared, showcasing images of the so-called Heavenly Prison riot and urgently trying to quell public speculation, people sensed a peculiar air about it.

Yet, under the accumulated prestige of the City Lord, even if they harbored doubts, they could only remain silent, for fear of facing the City Lord's bloody suppression.

At this moment, no one dared to provoke this trouble, as no one was foolish—they all understood the principle of self-preservation.

A month later, the city gates reopened, allowing those trialists who did not pass the trial to choose whether to withdraw or wait for the next opening of the Hell Trial Ground.

Although the Human Clan's First City had a pleasant environment, it was not a place for long-term residence. Many chose to temporarily reside on the Tian You Ancient Star below, waiting for the next opening of the trial ground.

Some, disheartened by the severe setbacks they suffered in the Hell Trial Ground, felt they were not cut out for the Xing Kong Gu Road and opted to withdraw from this ancient path altogether.

Great waves wash away the sand!

The Human Clan's First City served as a touchstone. Those with strength passed through, continuing on the Xing Kong Gu Road to temper themselves, while those without strength could only exit in dejection—this most challenging trial path was simply not for them.

On the surface, the Human Clan's First City appeared prosperous and harmonious, but beneath lay hidden undercurrents, with many powerful clans ready to make a move.

These clans were ancient legacies, including some that could stand shoulder to shoulder with the City Lord. Without evidence, it was difficult to overthrow him, so these clans refrained from rash action, fearing bloody retribution.

However, the incident with the Heavenly Prison riot presented an opportunity. If leveraged correctly, it could potentially unseat the City Lord easily and perhaps cause him irreversible downfall.

The City Lord also sensed something amiss, but he did not show it, instead maintaining a calm demeanor.

He believed as long as he didn't panic, no one could topple him. The Human Clan's First City was his, and no one could force him out of his position as City Lord.

He had immense confidence in himself. Having weathered many storms over the years, he did not believe he would falter in this matter.

His only constant grievance was that the son he had pinned high hopes on was killed by Ye Fan in the Heavenly Prison.

He had poured all his efforts into Pang Xie, hoping he would shine brilliantly on the Human Clan's Ancient Path. Even if he couldn't ultimately become an Emperor, he should at least reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm to ensure the family's prosperity for millennia.

But all these hopes were completely dashed with Pang Xie's death. How could he not harbor deep hatred toward Ye Fan?

On this day, he sat in the living room of the City Lord Mansion, drinking tea and pondering. A foolproof plan must be devised regarding the Heavenly Prison matter; the truth that it was breached must never be exposed. Otherwise, if people from Lin Xian Ancient Star came to investigate, he would be in an inextricable predicament.

Lin Xian Ancient Star was the most mysterious Ancient Star of Life in the entire Star Domain, where many Great Emperors ultimately chose to be buried.

It could be said that Lin Xian Ancient Star gathered the descendants of Great Emperors from various eras throughout the universe. In every era, incredibly powerful Quasi-Emperors emerged, making it truly a terrifying existence.

"Report!"

Just as he was lost in thought, a voice startled him. Looking at the visitor's panicked appearance, his expression darkened, and he shouted, "Why the panic? What happened? Speak slowly."

As he spoke, he took a sip of tea, displaying a calm demeanor, as though a Divine Mountain could collapse before him without changing his expression.

"A messenger just delivered a message saying a Quasi-Emperor from Lin Xian Ancient Star is coming to inspect the Xing Kong Gu Road, and their first stop will be our Human Clan's First City. We must prepare to receive them!"

"What?"

Upon hearing this news, the City Lord trembled all over, and the teacup in his hand instantly slipped to the ground, shattering with a "crack!"

Chapter 1890: The Old Bastard Arrives!

The vast universe, where darkness and cold coexist!

In the boundless starry sky, countless stars exist, yet truly living ancient stars are extremely scarce.

During the distant Desolate Ages, a vast number of strong people emerged, capable of plucking stars with a lift of their hands and cracking the earth with a stomp of their feet. They ventured forth tirelessly, carving out the strongest path of trials across the vast cosmos for future generations.

This is an ancient starry path, where human cultivators traverse the star domain with their bodies, achieving one legendary feat after another, linking ancient stars of life hidden within the vast starry sky.

The black tide of the past precisely emerged from an unknown star domain hidden within the boundless starry sky, strange creatures also paving a path through the cold and dark universe, seeking ancient stars of life, slaughtering lives to gather more death aura and strengthen themselves.

Numerous creatures on ancient stars were embroiled in battles against human-shaped creatures, with one ancient star after another being blasted apart, turning into cosmic dust.

The strongest of the human race, after repelling the invasion of human-shaped creatures, employed supreme mysterious skills to transform ancient stars not suitable for life into blessed paradises.

The Lei Ting Gu Star is precisely such a star, where originally all life was entirely massacred by human-shaped creatures, becoming a true Dead Star.

However, Thunder Venerable master used his supreme mysterious skill, drawing the primordial universe, forcibly transforming this ancient star unsuited for human existence into a realm of thunder.

The endless death energy on this ancient star gave rise to death creatures, extremely powerful yet profoundly different life forms posing a significant threat to the Xuan Realm.

For this reason, Thunder Venerable left behind a trace of his bloodline on this harsh ancient star, subduing the death creatures and guarding the gateway to the Xuan Realm.

On this day, the Lei Ting Gu Star welcomed a distinguished guest, representing the Xuan Realm to inspect the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, a Quasi-Emperor who proved his Dao after great changes of heaven and earth.

If Ye Fan were still here, he would certainly recognize, for this Quasi-Emperor he knew too well—it is none other than the Dean Old Immortal of the Immortal Academy!

After Ye Fan embarked on the strongest trial path of the Ancient Star Path, the human race and Demon Clan had a period of relative peace.

The Heavenly Prince, son of the Demon Emperor of the Sky Demon Clan, was slain by Ye Fan, which proved almost fatal to the entire Demon Clan, cooling their fervent blood and making them realize that today's human race could contend equally with them.

With Elder Lin and the Sloppy Elder of the Treasure Pavilion, along with the Ling Family Ancestor and other Quasi-Emperors holding fort, a large-scale war between Demon Clan and Human Race is absolutely impossible.

Of course, small-scale skirmishes are unavoidable, geniuses of the younger generation must inevitably clash, which is beneficial for both the human race and Demon Clan, prompting the old generation of strong people to turn a blind eye and silently consent.

A golden era emerges from great waves sifting sand, constantly sharpening themselves in endless battles, just like a treasure sword becoming sharper the more it is polished.

As long as the old strong people do not act tyrannically, suppressing the young, fair competition among peers contributes positively to the prosperity of both human race and Demon Clan.

Under this circumstance, Dean Old Immortal finally freed himself to inspect the strongest trial path of the Ancient Star Path, observing the spectacular performance of the prodigies that emerged from the Xuan Realm on this cosmic road.

After consecutively traversing the void, he finally arrived at the Lei Ting Gu Star, guarded by the descendants of Thunder Venerable master, serving as the gateway of the Xuan Realm on the starlit path, naturally of utmost importance.

Welcomed by the entire Lei Clan, he reached the settlement of Lei Clan and inquired about the matters related to the two Emperors and Wen TaDou, finding out they successfully completed their tasks, and proceeded to the Human Clan's First City, much to his satisfaction.

"After that, did someone named Ye Fan pass through here too, how long has he been gone?"

Dean Old Immortal was most concerned about Ye Fan, after exchanging pleasantries, he opened his mouth to inquire.

"You mean Mr. Ye! He's been gone for almost a year now, truth be told, our entire Lei Clan must thank Mr. Ye; without him, perhaps we would still be trapped on this ancient star for many more years!" the Great Elder said sincerely.

"Oh! What happened? Tell me!" Regarding Ye Fan's news, Dean Old Immortal was particularly attentive and asked.

"He helped us eliminate the greatest threat on this ancient star, using the Emperor Killing Array to kill the king of death creatures here, Skull Venerable, and destroyed the Netherworld. Haven't you noticed that now the death aura has become increasingly sparse? In less than a hundred years, this ancient star will have no death zone anymore."

The Great Elder of Lei Clan narrated vividly, recounting how Ye Fan helped them set up double Killing Arrays to kill Skull Venerable.

"Good lad, I really underestimated him!"

After hearing the Great Elder's story, Dean Old Immortal's eyes shone brightly, slapping his thigh and praised.

"This matter he did very right, removing a major hidden danger for the entire Xuan Realm. I must reward him!"

Dean Old Immortal felt very comforted, Ye Fan was, after all, still Ye Fan, holding concern for all living beings, he possessed the heart of a benevolent, the demeanor of an emperor.

"Therefore, I will not stay much longer, let's see where he has gone now, I must reward him for the contribution he has made for the human race, for the entire Xuan Realm!"

Dean Old Immortal was so concerned for Ye Fan that he couldn't stay for another moment, and immediately set off, amid the farewell of Lei Clan Patriarch and Great Elder along with the crowd, he boarded the altar and crossed the starry sky.

As a Quasi-Emperor, how mighty is Dean Old Immortal?

Even without the transmission altar, it's still possible to traverse the stars, within just half a day, he arrived above the Tian You Ancient Star.

Upon reaching the Tian You Ancient Star, he didn't immediately go to the Human Clan's First City, but landed on this ancient star, wanting to hear how the local inhabitants here, or some Trialists who didn't pass the test, evaluate the Human Clan's First City.

The most important purpose of this inspection on the Ancient Star Path was to secretly visit and assess whether the City Lords guarding various Heroic Passes on the Ancient Star Path are qualified, so he certainly needed to first listen to the general evaluation of the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City.

He randomly picked a bustling tavern, and the Old Bastard stepped into the tavern, ordered two small dishes and a pot of old wine, sipping while listening attentively to the conversations around.

This tavern wasn't high-end, it attracted all kinds of people, yet almost all are cultivators, including naturally those Trialists who didn't pass the test.

"I think that young man with the surname Ye is probably out of luck!"

Just after he sat down, he heard this sentence, which stirred his heart, he discreetly pricked up his ears, trying to hear what was being discussed.

He was extremely sensitive to the three words "surname Ye", although those who stepped onto the Ancient Star Path came from various Star Domains, the surname Ye wouldn't be too common.

How powerful was his Divine Sense?

As long as he wished, the entire Ancient City could fall within his listening range, even transmissions through divine consciousness could be intercepted.

At that moment, he heard a plump cultivator beside that person say, "Why do you think so? Didn't City Lord say that once things are clarified, they would be handled fairly? He shouldn't wrong that person with the surname Ye, right?"

"What do you know? As for those useless ones slain by the surname Ye, it's clear they provoked him first, even a blind person could see, is there really a need for an investigation? Moreover, even if an investigation is necessary, by now, it should have been clear long ago. What's the situation now? There's been no news at all, in my opinion, the City Lord is avenging personal grudges for his son!" The cultivator who spoke first remarked indignantly.

"Are you talking about this matter? I happen to have some inside information."

A young scholar with a folding fan interjected, "I accidentally heard from a local of the Human Clan's First City, according to him, the City Lord plans to seize the Emperor Weapon that the person with the surname Ye possesses, that's why he imprisoned him in the Heavenly Prison. And some days ago, there was a severe disturbance in the Heavenly Prison. Presumably, he entered the Heavenly Prison to murder and silence Ye. Now, the Emperor Weapon has probably fallen into his hands, what's he going to use to release Ye? That Ye Fan has already been killed by him!"

"Can't be, we witnessed the City Lord displaying what happened in the Heavenly Prison, wasn't it the prisoners rioting? How could it be the City Lord killing the young man with the surname Ye?" Someone questioned with disbelief.

"Just an illusion technique, don't forget, the City Lord is a Saint at mid-stage Venerable Realm, isn't it easy for him to deceive us?" The young scholar mocked.

"If this is so, isn't the Human Clan's First City too dark? Directly stifling the genius of the Human Clan, won't he fear retribution?"

Some were still in disbelief that a city lord of the Human Clan's First City could commit such a wicked and vile act.

"Isn't it commonplace? Crows are black everywhere, it's the same wherever you go, the entire Ancient Star Path of the Human Clan is no longer what our ancestors hoped for, but then again, who's not considering their own interests?"

"..."

In the tavern, discussions continued, but the Old Bastard couldn't bear to listen anymore, unexpectedly discovering such news.

Without a doubt, the young man with the surname Ye being discussed was his most accomplished disciple from the Immortal Academy, Ye Fan, and only he carried the incomplete Emperor Weapon.

Upon learning the possibility that Ye Fan had already been killed by the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City, rage erupted uncontrollably within the Old Bastard, he abandoned the wine, left the food untouched, placed a Spirit Stone down, and walked straight out of the tavern, heading towards the Human Clan's First City.

Whoosh!

The Old Bastard's feet flashed with Divine Radiance, with a single step, he reached the gate of the Human Clan's First City in an astonishing speed.

At this moment, the city gate was tightly closed, yet to open, while the entire city head stood rows of soldiers, clad in Cold Iron Battle Armor, wielding Iron Spears and Bronze Halberds, exuding murderous aura.

"Bang!"

"Quickly let Pang Wei come see me!"

The Old Bastard's killing intent surged to the nine realms, impatient to knock, he directly kicked open the gate of the Human Clan's First Heroic Pass and strode inside.