

Y Master 1891

Chapter 1891: Open and Secret Investigation

The Human Clan's First City, standing tall in the vast starry sky, was carved from a huge meteorite and is covered with dense array patterns, able to sustain this Divine City eternally.

Yet today, the indestructible gates of the Human Clan's First Heroic Pass were kicked open by an elder, even the gate was sent flying.

"Hiss..."

On the ramparts, the soldiers couldn't help but gasp sharply. This old man was too overbearing, fiercely unstoppable.

One must know, this is the gate of the Human Clan's First Heroic Pass. For many years, apart from during the dark tide when it was breached by human-shaped creatures, no one else has dared directly kick open the gate.

Today, they've truly seen what it means to be a real tough guy. Countless trialists who set foot on Xing Kong Gu Road arrived at this Heroic Pass with restraint; even if they rampage across a domain, even if they are arrogant and unruly, no one has dared to cause trouble in front of the First Heroic Pass, let alone directly kick the gate open.

"This is an absolute powerhouse, we definitely cannot afford to provoke him!"

This was the shared sentiment among the soldiers guarding the city. The gates of the Human Clan's First City are densely covered with powerful array patterns, not even the City Lord can send them flying with a kick.

The two gates flew far and slammed into the ground with a loud bang, raising a cloud of dust and shaking the whole Divine City. Many people rushed to the streets to see what had happened.

The gates were kicked open by someone; for the natives living in the Divine City, this was absolutely unprecedented. Even the strongest from various star domains who come to inspect never enter the city this way.

"Pang Wei, come out and see me immediately!"

The Old Bastard was awe-inspiring, exuding a strong evil aura from head to toe, which was still a result of his deliberate restraint, otherwise the entire Divine City might not be able to withstand his full pressure.

Such a big incident happened at the gates, as the City Lord, Pang Wei naturally knew for a long time, but did not immediately greet him, instead, he was like an ant on a hot pan, pacing back and forth in the City Lord Mansion.

He knew, this elder must be from the Linxian Ancient Star and might have heard some rumors, otherwise, he wouldn't have such an attitude and directly kick the door.

"Ruined, ruined, ruined..."

Pang Wei was sweating profusely, like a trapped beast, pacing around his bedroom.

"Master, why are you afraid of him? Remember, in this Human Clan's First City, you are the City Lord. The more timid you are, the more it shows you have guilt in your heart. You might as well meet him openly!"

Pang Wei's wife walked over, her phoenix eyes gleaming maliciously, speaking darkly.

"Madam's words are wise, what am I afraid of? Without proof, what can he do to me?"

The words awakened him from a dream and the City Lord Pang Wei realized, speaking with confidence.

After tidying his appearance, Pang Wei calmly walked out of the City Lord Mansion towards the gate, followed by eight confidants, all strong people at the Lord Realm Peak, exuding sharp auras.

Not far from the gate, he ran into the Old Bastard coming towards his City Lord Mansion. The Old Bastard directly asked: "Pang Wei, let me ask you, has Ye Fan, a trialist from Linxian Ancient Star, been here?"

"Yes, he has."

City Lord Pang Wei nodded, feeling a bit uneasy in his heart, sensing that something major was amiss. However, this matter was known by many, and there was no way to lie about it, so he begrudgingly admitted.

"Alright then, let me ask you, where is he now?"

The Old Bastard pressed forward, allowing no time for him to think.

"He is currently in the Heavenly Prison!"

Under the powerful aura pressure of the Old Bastard, Pang Wei had no time to think and could only continue to answer.

"What crime did he commit? Why was he thrown into Heavenly Prison?"

"He violated the city regulations, acted as an assassin outside the Trial Arena against other trialists, killing trialists from other star domains, according to the laws of Xing Kong Gu Road, he should be executed on the spot. However, considering it was his first offense, I spared him and kept him alive, imprisoning him in Heavenly Prison until the matter was thoroughly investigated."

After a brief panic, Pang Wei gradually calmed down and started lying.

"Is that so? Then he should be grateful to you!"

The Old Bastard sneered: "How come I heard that you are abusing your power for personal revenge, attempting to seize his Emperor Weapon, the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown, and that's why he's imprisoned in Heavenly Prison?"

"This matter is purely a rumor, someone is deliberately smearing me, please Quasi-Emperor discern."

Pang Wei adamantly denied, arguing: "I've been in charge of the Human Clan's First City for so many years, always conscientious, strictly enforcing the law, inevitably offending some people, this is someone deliberately slandering, stirring up trouble."

"So you're saying, you're actually a good City Lord?"

The Old Bastard didn't believe Pang Wei's words at all, but it was irrefutable.

"Junior dares not take credit, merely fulfilling his duty diligently, never daring to be negligent."

Pang Wei was neither humble nor arrogant, portrayed with righteousness, as if he's genuinely such a good City Lord who always considers the well-being of trialists.

"So you're saying I wronged you? Should I apologize to you?" The Old Bastard said coldly.

"Senior, you have misunderstood. I believe it was due to misinformation, preconceived notions, and the tendency to worry that you said as much. I dare not accept such praise!" Pang Wei secretly breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that this confrontation had been momentarily deflected.

But what about the next encounter?

If the other party requests to meet Ye Fan, who's imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison, where would I find him? I can't just conjure him up!

Just as Pang Wei was murmuring to himself, the voice of the old bastard echoed once more: "Ye Fan is a prodigy of my Linxian Ancient Star, a disciple I hold in high regard. Since I'm here, it shouldn't be an issue for us to meet, right?"

As they say, what you fear the most is often what happens!

"Buzz~"

Pang Wei was instantly bewildered.

Gathering his thoughts, Pang Wei said with great righteousness, "That's not possible right now, as the matter has not been fully investigated. Once it is clear, I will arrange for the senior to meet him. I hope the senior won't use power to oppress people and put me in a difficult position."

"Alright, I'll trust you just this once, but listen carefully. Don't let me find evidence that verifies all the rumors, or else you'll die a terrible death!"

The old bastard hung up the harsh words. For Ye Fan, he's capable of anything, and killing a City Lord of the Human Clan's First City means nothing to him.

"As long as you can find evidence proving that I indeed harmed a genius of your Star Domain, I am willing to accept punishment, be it execution or torture, with no complaints whatsoever!"

Pang Wei's voice turned cold, seemingly unburdened.

From that moment on, the old bastard stayed in the Human Clan's First City, scrutinizing both overtly and covertly, hoping to find evidence.

Because even he, without any evidence, could not casually dispose of a City Lord along the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path; he has no such authority.

The old bastard felt deeply conflicted, with mixed emotions. He hoped to quickly find evidence to bring Pang Wei to justice, for revenge on Ye Fan, yet also hoped that Pang Wei's statement was true, and Ye Fan was not dead.

Though he had internally concluded that Ye Fan likely perished in the Heavenly Prison, as long as there's a glimmer of hope, he wouldn't abandon it.

In the Human Clan's First City, an undercurrent simmered. Though it appeared calm on the surface, various forces were intertwined, complex and tangled.

Pang Wei had deeply rooted himself in the First City over many years, establishing ties with other strong people guarding the Heroic Passes on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, making it exceedingly difficult to convict him.

After several days of intensive investigation, the old bastard suddenly realized that finding any negative information about Pang Wei in his territory was nearly impossible. Many people were tight-lipped during questioning, or deflected queries, giving no useful answers.

Persistent effort eventually paid off. Just as he prepared to search the Ancient Star beneath the Ancient City for evidence, an elderly man stealthily approached him.

"Senior, my ancestors hail from the Linxian Ancient Star as trialists, yet ultimately failed, becoming a vanquished contender on the Emperor Road, though they escaped with their lives. Unable to face returning to their home star, they settled here. I am their twenty-eighth generation descendant..."

The man introduced himself, then said, "Senior, since you're looking for evidence, why not examine the Heavenly Prison? See if there's any clues. I've heard that the young man named Ye Fan you're searching for is imprisoned there, and not long ago, the Heavenly Prison experienced fierce disturbances which even we felt. It's highly possible that Ye Fan was killed by the City Lord within it. If you investigate, given your abilities, uncovering some trace evidence should not be hard!"

"These tidbits are crucial, thank you. If Ye Fan has indeed been harmed, I won't spare him!"

The old bastard's eyes shot out two chilling beams, coldly gazing toward the direction of the City Lord Mansion.

Early the next morning, the old bastard found Pang Wei again, straightforwardly stating, "I want to check the Heavenly Prison. Since Ye Fan can't come out to meet me, I should at least be able to go in and see him!"

"This..."

Pang Wei instantly broke into a cold sweat, stammering without managing a coherent sentence.

"What's the issue? Is there some inconvenience?" the old bastard asked coldly.

"The Heavenly Prison is where serious criminals are held, strictly forbidden from unauthorized entries. Without appropriate paperwork, senior..."

Pang Wei couldn't complete his sentence, but the implication was clear; without proper paperwork, even a Quasi-Emperor cannot casually enter the Heavenly Prison.

This only deepened the old bastard's suspicion; there must be something off within the Heavenly Prison, or why would Pang Wei prevent him from visiting?

"Pang Wei, don't forget, Linxian Ancient Star is one among numerous Ancient Star Domains, and one of the most important. Can I not represent Linxian Ancient Star and visit my disciple there? It's simply outrageous! Lead the way, and regardless of what happens, I shall bear full responsibility."

"This..."

Pang Wei hadn't anticipated the old bastard clinging to the Heavenly Prison. As soon as he steps inside and takes a look, the truth will surface, and the old bastard surely won't spare him.

He wished more than anything a thousand times over that the old bastard wouldn't step into the Heavenly Prison!

However—

Facing the Quasi-Emperor realm old bastard, Pang Wei couldn't manage any trickery, forced to walk step by step toward the Heavenly Prison as if heading to an execution ground...

Chapter 1892: The Old Bastard's Wrath!

Taking one step forward, the Old Bastard had already arrived above the planet where the Heavenly Prison was located. With both hands, he cast out strands of Mystic Light, instantly breaking the seal and entering the Heavenly Prison.

"This..."

Having just entered the Heavenly Prison, the Old Bastard immediately sensed the aura of an Emperor Weapon, the very familiar aura of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's Emperor Weapon, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Following the aura of the Emperor Weapon, he immediately discovered the place where the Heavenly Prison had been pierced by the Emperor Weapon. With an icy expression, he said to the City Lord, "Pang Wei, my dear City Lord, is this what you meant by having no wrongful blame on Ye Fan? How do you explain all this?"

"Uh... this..."

Pang Wei's complexion drastically changed, his eyes spun wildly, and he forced himself to say, "I also don't know what has happened, really?"

"Hahaha..."

The Old Bastard's eyes turned red as he laughed grievously, "Dear City Lord! At this point, you still want to quibble. If you hadn't taken action against him, why would he have used an Emperor Weapon to break through the Heavenly Prison?"

"It wasn't me; it was done by other prisoners in the Heavenly Prison. Please investigate clearly!"

Pang Wei refused to admit it even as the evidence mounted, still trying to argue his way out.

"You still dare to argue? Do you really think the old man is easily deceived? There's your aura left here; that can't be faked, can it? As City Lord, you oppressed the small, killed the elites of my Human Race. Today, I will not spare you!"

As he spoke, the Old Bastard directly took action, his calloused hands containing the sun, moon, and stars, enveloping Pang Wei in an instant.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, Pang Wei's body suddenly detonated, the terrifying force instantly shaking off the Old Bastard's hand!

The entire Heavenly Prison was bathed in blinding light, as if a sun had exploded, the terrifying waves swept through the entire Heavenly Prison.

When the light faded away, Pang Wei had completely disappeared, leaving nothing behind, not even ashes, vanishing thoroughly.

However—

None of this escaped the Old Bastard's eyes. His eyes shot out two beams of Divine Radiance, the universe unfolding within his gaze, instantly restoring everything from just now, revealing that the self-detonation was merely a Puppet, and Pang Wei had taken this opportunity to flee.

"Rumble..."

In the firmament above, thunderous noises erupted, and chains of Law appeared in the void, interweaving into a vast net, striking down at the Old Bastard.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort echoed in the void, immediately followed by Pang Wei's icy voice filled with hatred, "Old Bastard, you forced me to this. My only son is dead; I care for nothing anymore. Even if you are a Quasi-Emperor, I don't believe you can withstand this Heaven and Earth Net!"

"Has Ye Fan already been harmed by you?"

The Old Bastard's expression turned cold as he disregarded the Law Divine Chains striking from above and coldly questioned.

"That's right, that little bastard has already been killed by me. If you have the ability, kill me, avenge your precious disciple. Can you do it? I see you're already struggling to protect yourself now! Hahaha..."

Pang Wei laughed wildly, having fully controlled the Law Divine Chains covering the Heavenly Prison over the years. As long as he was in the Heavenly Prison, he was almost like a god.

The last time Ye Fan pierced through the Heavenly Prison and escaped, it was because he was also in the Heavenly Prison and couldn't control the Law Divine Chains.

It's different now. With full control of the Law Divine Chains, he is the master of this realm, and no one can escape his obliteration!

"You deserve death!"

The Old Bastard shouted furiously, displaying Supreme Mysterious Skill. His large hand reached out, and shattered the Order Divine Chains striking down. His hand then reached out from the Heavenly Prison, transforming into the expanse of the sky, directly capturing Pang Wei within.

"Ah... no..."

Pang Wei screamed in terror, never expecting the Old Bastard to be so powerful, shattering the Order Divine Chains with a single clap and capturing him from endless void distances.

At that moment, he truly felt fear, finally understanding what true terror was when confronting the Old Bastard.

Compared to the Old Bastard, he was like an ant facing a Divine Dragon, simply not on the same level, the gap too vast!

"Spare my life! I know I was wrong, I beg you, senior, spare me this time..."

Thrown harshly onto the ground by the Old Bastard, Pang Wei was utterly terrified, kneeling and kowtowing like a chicken pecking at rice!

"Spare you? Haha..."

The Old Bastard's voice trembled, tears in his eyes. Ye Fan was the Immortal Academy disciple he valued most, almost training him as his heir, yet he had fallen here unexpectedly.

"Senior, your disciple is not dead. He broke through the Heavenly Prison and escaped. I was just rambling. Please, senior, show me mercy and spare me this once!"

At this point, Pang Wei dared not conceal anything, narrating the truth in its entirety, hoping the Old Bastard would spare his life, knowing Ye Fan wasn't dead.

"What did you say? Ye Fan isn't dead?"

The Old Bastard's body trembled, snatching up Pang Wei, his eyes shooting two beams of Divine Radiance, sternly questioning.

"Yes, I did not manage to keep him!" Pang Wei said.

"Swish!"

Before he could finish, the Old Bastard waved his large hand, directly extracting a segment of memory from Pang Wei's Divine Soul. After viewing it, he understood the unfair treatment Ye Fan had endured, almost causing him to explode with rage.

"Pa!"

The Old Bastard waved a hand, sending Pang Wei flying a hundred feet away. All his teeth were knocked out, and blood mixed with big teeth sprayed out.

"As a City Lord, you break the law despite knowing it and treat young elites on the Xing Kong Gu Road of the Human Race like this. You deserve to die!"

The Old Bastard stepped forward, catching up, and slapped Pang Wei repeatedly as if for free, making his head sway left and right like a rattle drum.

In just a moment, Pang Wei's face had swollen into a pig's head, and his eyes were so puffy they turned into slits, unable to see anything.

This is a Tao injury. Each slap from the Old Bastard contained the power of Heaven and Earth Tao Markings. Even if he had healing Holy Techniques, it was useless; the injury from the Tao is incurable.

In other words, from now on, for at least a thousand years, he will remain in this form, unable to change!

"If not for the fact that you might be useful when the dark tide comes in the future, I would want nothing more than to kill you right now!"

The Old Bastard slapped him a total of 108,000 times, shattering every bone in his body, and then said with resentment.

At this moment, Pang Wei was no longer in human shape, unable to utter a word, his entire body turned into a limp mass of mud.

Yet, his Divine Soul remained conscious, and he couldn't even pass out, forced to endure this inhuman suffering.

Only then did the Old Bastard stop, contemplating how to deal with this rotten seed who had sores on his head and pus on his feet!

Obviously, killing him was unrealistic, even as a Quasi-Emperor, he did not have the authority to execute a City Lord without cause.

After thinking for a long time, the Old Bastard's peripheral vision suddenly caught sight of a distant, demonic Qi-shrouded stele, and an idea instantly formed.

"I may not kill you, but I will not let you go either. You are no longer fit to be a lord of a city. I think, the Demon Sealing Tablet is most suitable for you!"

The Old Bastard said coldly, grabbing Pang Wei's body and heading toward the Demon Sealing Tablet.

"No... Senior, I have realized my mistake, you can't do this, you can't seal me in the Demon Sealing Tablet..."

Pang Wei's Divine Soul screamed miserably.

As the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City, Pang Wei was well aware of the horrors of the Demon Sealing Tablet. Once sealed in, it meant never being reborn, eternally confined, with even the Divine Soul not spared.

"In you go!"

The Old Bastard shouted angrily, directly sealing Pang Wei into the Demon Sealing Tablet.

"Ah..."

The light of the Demon Sealing Tablet flashed, showing Pang Wei's silhouette on it, which then gradually disappeared to become a mark on the tablet.

This Demon Sealing Tablet was a Quasi-Emperor Weapon left by a Quasi-Emperor Eighth Layer Heaven strong person who helped construct the Heavenly Prison. It could only be activated by one beyond the Quasi-Emperor, left here to suppress the extremely wicked.

Pang Wei had run rampant for a lifetime, treating the entire Human Clan's First City as his own independent kingdom, allowing his son to bully and oppress the innocent as he pleased, committing all sorts of misdeeds. In the end, his evil deeds were comprehensive, and he met the Old Bastard. Without being sealed in the Demon Sealing Tablet, he would never rise again; this was the retribution he deserved.

After sealing Pang Wei, the Old Bastard opened the Heavenly Prison and walked out, stepping directly back to the Human Clan's First City.

"Ah!"

The Old Bastard's eyes flashed with Divine Light, killing a Lord Realm Peak strong person with a single glance.

Walking into the City Lord Mansion, the Old Bastard said nothing, directly scanning everyone's sea of consciousness. Upon discovering anyone who had committed evil, he erased them.

From the gates of the City Lord Mansion, he killed all the way to the center; blood flowed like a sea, corpses piled like mountains, nearly no one in the City Lord Mansion was good, all were filled with heinous deeds.

A large crowd followed far behind him, consisting of trialists who hadn't passed the test and the original residents of the Human Clan's First City.

"Well done on the killing!"

Witnessing the Old Bastard's massacre in the City Lord Mansion, everyone applauded and cheered, showing how unpopular the City Lord was!

Of course, some people did not come, hiding in their homes, fearful and restless!

These were the henchmen who abetted and aided the City Lord in his misdeeds; now that the City Lord had fallen completely, they naturally feared the Old Bastard would come to reckon with them.

However —

Under the eyes of a Quasi-Emperor strong person, even those of the Venerable Realm dared not move recklessly. The City Lord's fate said much.

In front of the Quasi-Emperor realm Old Bastard, none of them were worth a glance, even united, they were not his match.

The entire City Lord Mansion turned into a Battlefield, with the Old Bastard killing thousands, the stench of blood filled the entire Human Clan's First City!

"Good! Well killed, these beasts should have been killed long ago!"

"Retribution, this is all retribution!"

"Heaven has opened its eyes. It's not that there's no retribution, just that the time has not arrived, once the time arrives, retribution will come!"

The crowd following him echoed in approval, condemning the people in the City Lord Mansion for oppressing and exploiting them, without a single person speaking for them.

The entire City Lord Mansion once had four to five thousand people, and finally, less than a hundred survived, indicating how much evil they had committed usually.

After slaughtering the evil slaves in the City Lord Mansion, the Old Bastard once again arrived at the Heavenly Prison, looking at the breached seal in a daze!

Chapter 1893: No Turning Back

From the memory of Pang Wei, he already knew that Ye Fan was not dead. Instead, he broke through the sealing of the Heavenly Prison and rushed into the vast Star Domain, embarking on the ancient star road leading to the Dark Nebula where the Death Creatures reside.

"Ye Fan, I hope you'll be alright!"

The Old Bastard did not immediately rush onto the ancient star road to pursue Ye Fan. Instead, he silently prayed for him in his heart.

This most ancient Xing Kong Gu Road connects to the world of Human-shaped creatures. Even he is not qualified to make a decision on his own, so he needs to notify other strong people and discuss what to do next!

After sending the message back to the Xuan Realm, the Old Bastard temporarily stayed in the Human Clan's First City, waiting for other Quasi-Emperors to arrive, as he alone could not reseal the Heavenly Prison.

The local forces of the entire First City of the Human Race underwent a major reshuffle. Even with the Old Bastard's presence, there were still undercurrents flowing beneath, with occasional reports of unparalleled strong people from certain clans being assassinated.

Those who were killed were basically the ones who had been closer to the City Lord, their hands stained with blood and sin.

The Old Bastard was well aware of these matters but did not intervene, letting them fight amongst themselves. The Human Clan's First City also needed a blood exchange, or who could guarantee that a new City Lord wouldn't walk the old path of Pang Wei?

The tacit approval from the Old Bastard caused the families previously colluding with Pang Wei to be even more fearful, almost like rats crossing the street, shouted at and attacked by all.

Especially the Chen Family, which was almost wiped out the same day the City Lord Mansion was blood-washed, with the Family Head being killed on the spot, his head whereabouts unknown.

These people, who were usually arrogant and domineering, significantly restrained themselves, allowing many ordinary natives to breathe a sigh of relief, cheering joyously.

The entire Divine City was adorned with lanterns and decorations, with many restaurants and inns putting up congratulatory banners, offering free service for three days to celebrate the downfall of the City Lord.

Some powerful and deeply rooted families were plotting carefully at this moment. With the City Lord suppressed and the City Lord Mansion blood-washed, it was clear that the Old Bastard couldn't stay here for long. He still needed to patrol other cities on the Xing Kong Gu Road, so the position of City Lord...

The Human Clan's First City couldn't be without a City Lord. Perhaps the next City Lord would emerge from their clans.

With such thoughts, these powerful families were acting very cautiously lately, with even the direct lineage of the family not daring to misbehave for fear of tarnishing their family's reputation.

The Human Clan's First City may have calmed down, but Linxian Ancient Star was shocked. Ye Fan was well known across the entire Xuan Realm.

Single-handedly standing against the top ten young kings of the Demon Clan, he turned the tide when it was about to collapse, salvaged the dignity of the Human Race, won peace, and even slew the Heavenly Prince of the Demon Clan, greatly thwarting the morale of the Demon Clan.

It could be said that Ye Fan had rendered great service to the Human Race throughout the Xuan Realm, yet he was forced by the City Lord of the First City of the Human Race to break through the Heavenly Prison, to wander in desolate Star Domains. It's simply outrageous and intolerable!

Compared to the anger of ordinary cultivators, Elder Lin and the Sloppy Elder were more concerned about the matter of the Heavenly Prison being breached.

Once the Human-shaped creatures learn of it, the dark wave will undoubtedly come early. This is a cataclysmic disaster that must be quickly addressed to fix the breached sealing!

...

The universe is boundless, the Star Domain infinite, yet, many places are devoid of stars, nothing but a deathly silence and darkness. In the vast universe, there is not a sound.

The terrible cold silence is as freezing as the Divine Soul of the Dongsui people; this is everything, this is the universe, and there is nothing else.

Not to mention humans, even a star is merely a speck of dust in this vast universe; in this boundless ancient universe, everything is insignificant.

After seizing the Li Huo Essence Jade from the Earth Fire Divine Dragon, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf climbed the altar and activated the star door to travel across.

However, after traversing several Star Domains in succession and passing through more than a dozen Ancient Stars, they encountered no other creatures.

After stepping out of the star gate, they Jing Lin arrived on a desolate Ancient Star, full of criss-crossing ravines and huge chasms, almost splitting the entire Ancient Star apart.

Here, the road ahead was broken, the transmission altar completely shattered. On this Ancient Star, they searched for a whole half a year, only finding some fragments of ancient altars.

"That's it, this is the end of the Xing Kong Gu Road. Even if we wanted to return the same way, it's not possible," said Bai Yan wolf dejectedly.

Ye Fan's eyes shot out two beams of determined light. After calmly thinking for a moment, he said, "Perhaps this is also a form of training. We will repair the altar, continue the broken road, and definitely move forward. I want to see what kind of path the ancestors have opened up."

"It's easy for you to say. Do you know what materials are needed to construct an altar capable of traversing the stars? Those are all rare materials, and even searching the whole Ancient Star might not be enough," Bai Yan wolf said, discouragingly.

"Isn't it better than sitting here waiting to die? Stop talking nonsense, hurry up and engrave the array platform. We'll cross to nearby planets to see if we can find materials to build the altar."

Ye Fan slapped Bai Yan wolf on the head.

Concerning their own lives, Bai Yan wolf didn't dare to slack off. Luckily, there was enough Green Jade in stock. Although it couldn't build a large Transmission Altar that could open the Star Gate, it could still describe some small Transmission Array Platforms.

Three days passed, and Bai Yan wolf had meticulously carved over a hundred array platforms, then made careful corrections to avoid significant errors and being unable to return.

Afterward, they used the Transmission Array Platform to traverse to nearby planets to find materials to build the Transmission Altar.

At this time, Ye Fan's Dragon Seeking Skill came into play—his eyes shot out two Dragon-shaped Divine Lights, stirring the primordial elements of the Ancient Star, and they found some materials for building the altar, but it was far from enough.

The altar that could open the Star Gate for ultra-long-distance teleportation was built using Eight-colored Elemental Stones, capable of communicating with the universe's primordial forces.

Ye Fan's Li Huo Essence Jade was one of them, however, it was much more precious than elemental stones, unless absolutely necessary, Ye Fan would never use it.

Since obtaining the Li Huo Essence Jade, he had been nurturing it in his Dantian, constantly grasping the Secret Technique of the Fire Element and the Primordial Law.

As his understanding deepened, the Fire Element Rune in his Eight Phase World became brighter, emitting a Crimson Divine Light.

However, compared to the Thunder Element Rune's blazing light, it was still far inferior.

Ye Fan was aware that he hadn't completely comprehended the Primordial and Law of the Fire Element, or else it would shine just like the Thunder Element Rune.

After a difficult search across several Ancient Stars, Ye Fan almost fully exerted his Dragon Seeking Skill, finally managing to gather enough materials for building the Transmission Altar, then returned to that Ancient Star to start constructing the altar.

Building the altar wasn't difficult; Ye Fan could handle it himself, but he was inexperienced in describing the Array Patterns on the altar, so he had to leave it to Bai Yan wolf to complete.

However, before building the altar, he did a lot of work, gathering the remaining few Dragon Veins on this Ancient Star using Supreme Mysterious Skill, building the altar at the leader's position, and inscribing countless Dragon Seeking Array Patterns on the ground to harness the Earth Dragon Vein's energy for the altar.

He wasn't skilled at other array patterns, but he had comprehended those recorded in the Dragon Seeking Skill, so he wasn't completely ignorant about array patterns.

Bai Yan wolf crouched on the Array Platform, its big paws busily inscribing one array pattern after another from its claws, exhausted with its tongue hanging long, sweat covering its forehead.

While inscribing array patterns that open the Star Gate, it didn't dare be careless at all, as it concerned its own life.

Five hours later, Bai Yan wolf was nearly collapsed on the altar, finally completing the final checks and corrections.

After drinking two large mouths of Divine Spring, it gradually recovered, vigorous energy pierced the sky.

"Are you sure there won't be too much deviation?"

Ye Fan confirmed several times, fearing it would be unreliable again and teleport into the vast cosmos, which could render him unable to return for life.

"Relax, it's not just you; I will also ascend the altar with you. If lost, it would be together. When have you seen me set myself up?"

Bai Yan wolf stood on two legs, its big paws patting its chest confidently.

"That's better, if lost, after the food is gone, I'll eat you!" Ye Fan threatened and ascended the altar.

"Forgot to tell you, it requires blood to activate, otherwise it can't be opened." Bai Yan wolf hesitantly walked over and said.

"I@!#%\$&*..."

Ye Fan nearly cursed, this guy must have done it intentionally, requiring a blood sacrifice for activation, which was very similar to the altar deep in the Imperial Academy Trial Ground where they were previously lost.

No choice, Bai Yan wolf's ability was at this level, even if he scolded it, it was useless; he could only accept it, slicing his wrist to spill golden blood.

Bai Yan wolf didn't deceive him, also spraying silver Essence Blood, mixed with Ye Fan's golden blood, sprinkled on the altar.

"Buzz!"

The blood roamed within the dragon-like array patterns, suddenly emitting light, constructing a Star Gate, shimmering with dazzling starlight.

Ye Fan stepped forward, entered the Star Gate with Bai Yan wolf, and once again traversed the Void!

Chapter 1894: The Emergence of Eight Quasi-Emperors

For the entire Human Race, the dark tide is an unforgettable disaster.

Throughout history, every arrival of the dark tide has signified the dawn of a dark era, with both the Human Race and Demon Clan suffering heavy losses in this dark tide.

Therefore, when the news of the Old Bastard was relayed back to the Xuan Realm, even the always mysterious Western Region Buddhist and Demon Sects who do not associate with any forces couldn't sit still.

On this day, the void constantly cracked open in the Imperial Academy, and one strong person after another walked with dragon prowess, emanating Quasi-Emperor pressure, descending into the Imperial Academy.

The Heavenly Prison of the Human Clan's First City was breached, an event of great significance; it's no wonder these Quasi-Emperors took it seriously, all gathering in the Imperial Academy, awaiting the opening of the Emperor's Secret Realm, rising upon the altar to head to the First City to handle this matter.

The Ling Family Ancestor Ling Yunzhi and the Sloppy Elder from the Treasure Pavilion arrived almost simultaneously, exchanged a few words with Elder Lin, then sat aside, waiting for the others to arrive.

They are the backbone of the Xuan Realm, the top-tier strong people within the realm, and they can't just ignore matters relating to the dark tide.

Additionally, Ye Fan, in terms of name and position, is already a member of the Treasure Pavilion, and furthermore, the future husband of Yaling. From this standpoint, the Sloppy Elder couldn't possibly not attend.

Moreover, from a bloodline perspective, even though Ye Fan never acknowledged it, Ling Yunzhi insists he holds his father's Emperor Weapon, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, a symbol of his father's identity. The blood of the Ling Family also flows within him, making it improbable for him not to attend.

Even if not for Ye Fan returning to the clan, he must go to the First City to ascertain the Emperor Weapon his father left behind.

Not long after they sat down, the void cracked open again, and a terrifying wave surged, two strong people of Quasi-Emperor Realm fighting their way out of the void.

One of them was shrouded in a purple demon cloud, rendering his true appearance obscure; each strike was swift and sharp, cutting against the grain.

His opponent was an Ancient Buddha, whose countenance was compassionate, emanating Buddha Light, nine Divine Rings behind his head, each move balanced and harmonious yet overwhelmingly powerful.

If they hadn't restrained themselves, they would have long shattered the void, leaving nothing of the Imperial Academy.

"Please, both of you stop, considering the thin face of old me, how about a brief cessation of hostilities?"

Elder Lin, exasperated, floated over, interposing himself between the two, and halted their combat.

"Hmph, you hollow monk, today I'll spare you just for Elder Lin's sake."

The Quasi-Emperor strong person shrouded in purple demon cloud snorted coldly, ceased his attack, and with his demonic qi withdrawn, revealed his true form.

His entire being was gaunt, resembling a living dead, complexion ghastly white, eyes flashing jade light, undoubtedly a demon!

This person was indeed the Supreme Patriarch of the Western Region Demon Sect, possessing unfathomable strength. Though he belongs to the Demon Sect and his cultivation techniques are excessively extreme, he isn't inherently evil. However, in the Western Region, the Demon Sect and Buddhist Sect are historical enemies; whenever they meet, they are sure to fight, with no reason.

"Buddha!"

The Ancient Buddha also ceased, folded his hands, emanating compassionate light, his face full of sorrowful expression, truly resembling a benevolent Ancient Buddha.

No introductions were necessary; everyone knew he was the leader of the opposing Buddhist Sect, the nine Divine Rings behind his head were unmistakable.

A moment later, the Quasi-Emperor from the Yuehua Dynasty in the Central Domain arrived, a Quasi-Emperor sealed from Ancient Times, whose lifespan was dwindling, looking more like a dry corpse than a living being.

He was of the same era as Elder Lin, the meeting of two ancient relics from Ancient Times was full of excitement, and after exchanging pleasantries, they divided into host and guest seats.

Demon Energy surged skyward as Chi Lin, the Demon Clan Quasi-Emperor, wreathed in crimson mist, emerged from the void, silently proceeding to a seat before sitting down without a word.

Ye Fan had slain their Heavenly Prince, sealed from Ancient Times, so his mood was naturally not pleasant.

However, in the face of the threat of the dark tide, he had no choice but to come!

In previous waves of dark tide attacks, just like the Human Race, the Demon Clan paid a heavy price resisting human-shaped creatures.

In this aspect, regardless of being Demon or Human, both exerted full effort against human-shaped creatures, having once forged a temporary alliance.

Seven strong people of Quasi-Emperor Realm were gathered, representing the ultimate power of the entire Xuan Realm. In times absent of Great Emperors, Quasi-Emperors are the dominant force across the Nine Heavens.

Now, seven strong people of Quasi-Emperor Realm amassed, their emanating pressure startling the entire Xuan Realm, countless strong individuals opening their eyes and projecting two streams of Divine Light, gazing towards the Imperial Academy.

They knew that the Heavenly Prison of the Human Clan's First City was breached, a matter of great importance, and these Quasi-Emperors were undoubtedly embarking on the Heavenly Road to the First City to address this issue.

Ascending the altar, the seven traversed the void, entering the Emperor's Secret Realm, and under Elder Lin's lead, climbed to the top level of the Emperor Tower, activated the altar, and embarked on the Heavenly Road to the First City.

The joint departure of seven strong people of Quasi-Emperor Realm startled the entire Star Domain, countless strong individuals were terrified, and the mighty Star Sky Profound Beasts prostrated and lamented, daring not to move an inch.

The seven didn't delay along the way, instead, they tore through the stars directly, taking only half a day to arrive at the Human Clan's First City!

The arrival of seven Quasi-Emperors in the Human Clan's First City left many feeling completely terrified. The natural pressure emitted by these Quasi-Emperors made them fully understand what it means to be truly powerful.

They might be the dominant figures in a particular domain, top-notch strong individuals within a star domain, but when faced with these seven Quasi-Emperors, they felt as insignificant as ants.

This was a powerful pressure, not a coercion of strength, but pure awe from personal charisma!

The Old Bastard personally came out to greet them and turned the entire affair into images displayed in the sky above Human Clan's First City.

The arrival of the seven Quasi-Emperors in the First City of the Human Clan quickly spread across the entire Ancient Star Path, causing massive upheaval. Many turned their attention to this location.

Strong individuals from various star domains also paid attention. The simultaneous appearance of the seven Quasi-Emperors was an event that shook the entire universe. Together with the Old Bastard, there were eight Quasi-Emperors gathered in the Human Clan's First City. How could this not shock and unsettle some people?

"Pang Wei abuses his power, breaks the law, and condones his son's atrocities, causing chaos in the Human Clan's First City on the Ancient Star Path, annihilating the elite of the young generation of the Human Clan. His sins are unforgivable, and due to his reckless actions, he has caused extremely serious consequences for the entire humanity and all life in the universe. I will punish him on behalf of everyone, suppressing him with the Demon Sealing Tablet to atone for his crime. Let this serve as a warning; do not rely on power to eliminate our Human Clan's elite, or you will share the same fate!"

The Old Bastard used Heavenly Communication to spread these words to every corner of the Ancient Star Path, causing great upheaval. Many petty individuals were filled with fear and immediately restrained themselves significantly.

That day, it was as if a storm had swept through the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, with everyone discussing this matter.

Even those like Yue Haoyu and the Great Demon, who were honing themselves on the Ancient Star Path, heard the news, feeling a sense of lamentation!

"What a pity for Brother Ye, such a good brother, to meet such an end. It's truly lamentable!" The Great Demon shook his head and sighed.

"I say, Brother Haoyu, now that little moon of your imperial family is going to be a widow!" Emperor's Son Yue Chuan teased Emperor Yue's Son, Yue Haoyu.

"Get lost! I haven't given my nod to Little White's matters yet, and besides, Little White may not necessarily marry him, right? How could you say she's going to be a widow? What an ugly thing to say!" Yue Haoyu kicked Yue Chuan and laughed while cursing.

"Tsk tsk! Stop pretending. Do you think we're blind? We are all aware of how Princess Yue Bai feels about Ye Fan!" Yue Chuan continued.

"Can't be bothered with you. A dog can't spit out ivory, I'm really starting to question if you're truly the Human Emperor's son. How are you so different from him?" Yue Haoyu countered.

"Alright, alright, you two stop bickering. You are all Emperor's sons, won't you be laughed at for such quarrels?" The Great Demon mediated from the side.

As for Buddha Yu Chanzi and Emperor Wen's successor Wen TaDou and Clumsy Fist Inheritor Li Yu'er, they just watched the spectacle from the side.

Since stepping onto the Ancient Star Path, they realized they must stay together on this harsh road to face even more dangers, and so they never separated from each other all along.

At this moment, the area around them was a mess, the corpses of Star Sky Profound Beasts lay scattered on the ground, and this area was almost completely ravaged.

"How I miss Brother Ye Fan's grilled meat!"

Yu Chanzi lamented while turning the grilled meat in his hand. As a monk who doesn't shy away from meat or wine, he got along well with everyone.

"I wonder what Elder Lin will decide. If they don't go looking for Brother Ye Fan, it will be terrible. With his strength alone, wandering in the stars, there's a 90% chance he won't return!" Li Yu'er glanced at the sky and muttered to himself.

"Shut your crow mouth, Brother Ye Fan is protected by fortune and will surely be fine."

Wen TaDou kicked him and silently prayed that Ye Fan would return safely because he was still waiting for Ye Fan to temper his body with Dragon Essence!

The Ancient Star Path!

The Human Clan's First City!

In the City Lord Mansion, the Old Bastard and the other seven Quasi-Emperors were discussing how to deal with this matter!

The Old Bastard and Ling Family Ancestor were adamant that they must go to the oldest part of the Ancient Star Path to find and rescue Ye Fan, and must not let him fall into the hands of Human-shaped creatures.

But others, especially the Demon Clan's Quasi-Emperor Chi Lin, insisted that Ye Fan should be abandoned, and the Heavenly Prison seal should be repaired as quickly as possible to avoid invasion by Human-shaped creatures.

The two Quasi-Emperors from the Western Region were very united at this moment, unanimously believing that Ye Fan should be abandoned, for since he had been deep in that oldest star road for over three months, how could he be found now?

If Human-shaped creatures were alerted, the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Ye Fan is the future hope of our Human Clan, he must not be abandoned just like this. We must rescue him!" At this time, the Sloppy Elder also spoke up, standing on the side of the Old Bastard.

"I think there must be a trade-off. Human-shaped creatures are too terrifying, and now that we have not birthed a Great Emperor, it is impossible to resist the dark tides. Therefore, I believe that young man surnamed Ye should be left behind, for the greater good."

The Quasi-Emperor of the Moonlight Dynasty, who had remained silent so far, also spoke up.

With a four against three, the situation became very delicate, as the Old Bastard and his two companions simultaneously turned their gaze to Elder Lin.

At this moment, his decision was crucial and would determine whether to abandon Ye Fan, who represents the future hope of the Human Clan!

Chapter 1895: I'll Wait for You to Come Back

Time seemed to freeze!

The atmosphere in the hall of the City Lord Mansion became heavy and tense.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Elder Lin, as his decision would almost determine Ye Fan's fate!

He also seemed to find it difficult to decide, and pondered for a moment. From a personal perspective, he really didn't want anything to happen to Ye Fan.

Although Ye Fan was a disciple of the Immortal Academy, at their level, they had long abandoned sect affiliations. As long as one was an elite of the Human Race, they were worth guiding and protecting.

Moreover, he liked Ye Fan's character, clear in love and hate, yet scheming, with great contributions to the Human Race, and a passionate and pure heart, all of which were very rare qualities.

Most importantly, Ye Fan was favored by destiny, not only gaining the recognition of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown but also inheriting the legacy of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and the Thunder Venerable master. Such fortune was truly defying the heavens.

Furthermore, he possessed extraordinary comprehension and was humble and diligent, with a character and temperament that made him a once-in-a-millennium genius. It would truly be a pity to abandon such a person.

However—

The threat of the dark forces was indeed too great!

Having experienced the dark tides, he was well-aware of the terror of the human-shaped creatures. It was a dark age where cultivators of the Human and Demon Clans charged forward ceaselessly, dying in wave after wave!

This was a sight he never wanted to experience again. Weighing the pros and cons, he could only make the painful decision to give up on Ye Fan, put the bigger picture first, and sacrifice him to save all beings in the universe. He believed that such a sacrifice was worthwhile.

Five to three!

Ye Fan's fate seemed sealed, unchangeable.

Stepping onto the oldest Heavenly Road, he no longer had the possibility of turning back. He could only walk along this ancient Star Path.

The Old Bastard and the Ling Family Ancestor, though reluctant, understood that what Elder Lin said was true. If the human-shaped creatures were startled, the dark tides would almost be unavoidable!

Imagining the scenes of rivers of blood and mountains of corpses, they also fell silent!

In the end, the minority obeyed the majority, and they gave up on searching for and rescuing Ye Fan, deciding to immediately repair the breached Heavenly Prison, cutting off the aura of this world to prevent detection by the human-shaped creatures.

Eight Quasi-Emperors floated above the Heavenly Prison, striking out together, each sending forth strands of Mystic Light, which were the primordial sources of their Taoist Skill, with incredible power.

The strands of Mystic Light condensed into Law Divine Chains, repairing the broken seal. The terrifying vibrations spread far and wide, sensed by all the strong people along the Xing Kong Gu Road.

Above the Heavenly Prison, the Law Divine Chains interwove like True Dragons, dominating the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, gradually repairing the breach caused by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and resealing it.

The eight Quasi-Emperors unleashed their strongest Law Power, as if creating the heavens and earth anew, shocking the entire Xing Kong Gu Road.

After a day and night of repairs, the damaged Heavenly Prison was finally fully restored and reinforced, and only then did the eight stop.

From this point on, Ye Fan could no longer pass through here to return to the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path; he could only proceed along the ancient Star Road, seeking unknown hope.

This event caused a massive stir throughout the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, and every trialist and resident of each city was discussing it.

Of course, in discussions about the eight Quasi-Emperors, Ye Fan's name inevitably arose, as it was the cause of it all. It could be said that Ye Fan was a significant catalyst for the event's occurrence.

Soon, Ye Fan's name spread throughout the Xing Kong Gu Road, known by practically every trialist there.

Bearing the Emperor Weapon, coveted by the Divine City Lord of the First Divine City, yet ultimately breaching the Heavenly Prison and escaping the Xing Kong Gu Road, it was almost miraculous!

Though Ye Fan left the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, his name became renowned across the Xing Kong Gu Road, known by all!

The news returned to the Xuan Realm, causing a tremendous uproar there as well, with some expressing pity, others worry, and some gloating over his misfortune.

The Demon Clan of the Xuan Realm, upon hearing the news, celebrated as a race for half a month. Ye Fan was like a massive weight lifted from their shoulders, a mountain that finally disappeared.

"Serves him right; it should have been this way long ago. He dared to kill the son of the Sky Demon Emperor, violated heavenly law, and thus deserved such retribution!"

The Demon Clan gleefully exclaimed.

On the other hand, Hu Fei, Shi Ye, and others were extremely worried. Having breached the Heavenly Prison and wandered the vast universe, what hope was there of returning?

In the Ancient Times, countless strong people ventured into the stars never to return, eventually dying of old age in the cold cosmos.

"Ye Zi will be alright, surely nothing will happen to him!"

Hu Fei, hugging a wine jar, drunkenly muttered indistinctly.

"That's right, Brother Ye Zi is blessed, I'm still waiting for him to come back so we can drink and eat roast meat together!"

Shi Ye was also drunk, tears streaming down his face as he shouted.

Despite the words, Ye Fan had ventured deep into the starry sky, and returning the same way was impossible. The Heavenly Prison he broke through had been re-sealed and reinforced. Even if he could find his way back, he couldn't break through again to escape.

"Brother, my brother..."

Hu Fei cried uncontrollably, gulping down wine, wishing he could immediately set foot on the Xing Kong Gu Road to find him.

However—

He also knew it was unrealistic. First, his strength was insufficient; even if he entered Xing Kong Gu Road, he could not go far.

Second, Ye Fan was not on Xing Kong Gu Road at all. According to the messages returned, he had ventured onto another, even older Heavenly Road. Even if someone wanted to search for him, they wouldn't know how to start.

Inside the Treasure Pavilion, in an exquisite building, Yaling held the window with both hands, gazing at the starry sky. Crystal tears fell like a broken string of pearls, wetting her proud Jade Peak.

But she seemed unaware, her eyes hollow, without any focus.

Since learning the news returned from the Human Race's First City, she had lost her appetite and couldn't sleep.

"Many times before, people thought you would die, but each time you created a miracle! This time, I believe, will be no different!"

"I'll wait for your return. When you come back, it will be a day that shakes the starry sky!!"

However, her faith in Ye Fan never wavered. She firmly believed Ye Fan would definitely return safely and would not perish in the starry sky.

"What a genius! He even broke through the Heavenly Prison and escaped into the abandoned ancient Heavenly Road. Perhaps he will receive great fortune!" A young man in the crowd said with a sarcastic tone.

Everyone knew this young man was a young talent from the Northern Domain's Di Clan. What he said was not to sympathize with Ye Fan, but rather sarcasm.

"Being of the Human Race, at least Ye Fan took action against the Demon Clan during the most perilous times for our race, bringing honor and peace to the Human Race. What has your Gu Family done? What right do you have to comment on a hero of the Human Race?"

"Exactly, your Gu Family colluded with the Demon Clan and joined in disgraceful acts, long no longer considered a part of our Human Race."

"The Ancient Emperor at least made great contributions to the Human Race, but what have his descendants done? They've brought shame to the Ancient Emperor's name."

"As the descendants of a Great Emperor, not stepping forward in our most perilous moment is one thing, but colluding with the Demon Clan is essentially desecrating your ancestors' legacy!"

"What right do you have to criticize our Human Race's hero? Why don't you go and discuss this with your Demon Clan friends instead!"

The young talent of the Gu Family was bombarded by the crowd. If not for the fear of the Gu Family's power, the agitated crowd would have torn him to pieces.

Facing the collective questioning, this young talent from the Gu Family realized he had aroused public indignation and had to slink away with his tail between his legs.

Overall, the news returned from the Human Race's First City shocked the entire Xuan Realm. Whether factions hostile to him or those grateful for his contributions to the Human Race, everyone was talking about this matter.

Only the Western Region appeared to be unruffled, without a single ripple. Due to the Western Region's extreme mystery, apart from cultivators coming from there, people from other regions rarely ventured deep into the Western Region. It seemed like another world entirely.

During Ye Fan's absence, the Demon Clan saw the rise of some young strong people, each immensely powerful.

And among the Human Race, aside from Ye Fan and others who ventured onto the Xing Kong Gu Road, some strong young people also emerged, contending with the Demon Clan, their strength not far behind.

However, Ye Fan was unaware of all this. Since he embarked on the most ancient Star Road, he lost contact with the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, traveling alone in the Star Domain.

On this day, he traversed the starry sky, emerged from a star gate, and descended upon an ancient star. This ancient star remained desolate, with rolling barren mountains, not even soil.

"This is an abandoned ancient road, don't expect any supplies, not even a ghost in sight!" Bai Yan wolf muttered, starting to search for a transmission altar on the ancient star.

Along the way, they descended upon many ancient stars. Some altars were severely damaged. If not for Ye Fan's Dragon Seeking Skill nearing Great Success, allowing him to locate materials for constructing altars in the endless starry sky, and Bai Yan wolf's growing expertise in Array Patterns, they might have been stranded in space for a long time.

"Let's hope the altar on this ancient star isn't too badly damaged!"

By now, they no longer hoped for an intact altar. As long as the altar's damage wasn't too severe, they would be content.

"Swish!"

A burst of black light suddenly shot towards Ye Fan's brow, its speed astonishing!

Ye Fan flicked his fingers, and a golden light struck down the black light, revealing it to be a mouse over a foot long, black all over. Its beady eyes had already dimmed, and a finger-sized blood hole appeared on its brow, long dead!

Chapter 1896: Starry Sky Rats

Ye Fan stepped forward, picked up the rat that attacked him, and examined it carefully for a long time before saying seriously, "This planet is extremely dangerous, there might be a Saint Lord Level mutant beast here!"

"You don't need to tell me for me to know this planet is extremely dangerous. We just arrived and already got attacked by such a huge rat—it's unbelievable! But I don't quite believe there could be a Saint Lord Level mutant beast on this Ancient Star," Bai Yan wolf agreed.

"What do you know!"

Ye Fan glanced at it, speaking gravely, "Rats as creatures have extremely strong adaptability, can survive in very harsh environments, and are communal animals. This rat that attacked us has already reached the late-stage Divine Realm, but it is definitely not the strongest on this Ancient Star; it might just be an ordinary rat."

"Just think about it, a whole horde, possibly millions of these rats, attacking you simultaneously—we might turn into a pile of bones in no time!"

Ye Fan was not exaggerating or spreading alarmist talk, but there was indeed such a possibility, and a very real one.

"Trying to scare me? I wasn't scared of anything coming up. We encountered many powerful Star Sky Profound Beasts along the way, and yet we made it through, didn't we? Just a measly rat, it's not worth mentioning!"

Bai Yan wolf didn't take Ye Fan's words to heart at all, speaking disdainfully.

"I hope you can still make such boastful remarks later!"

Ye Fan smiled slightly and began carving a Dragon Seeking Kill Formation on the ground.

"What do you mean?"

Bai Yan wolf's heart leapt; it sensed a hint of danger from Ye Fan's smile, immediately summoning a Linglong Tower to hover over its head, where it emitted Divine Radiance to shroud it.

Just then, its keen spiritual sense suddenly detected trouble. Looking around warily, it saw the hills swarming with those foot-long giant rats, eyes alight with greedy ferocity, like demons emerging from hell, showing no fear of its Imperial bloodline.

"Oh dear, you cursed crow, you really spoke it into reality,"

Bai Yan wolf jumped up like a frightened rabbit, darting over to Ye Fan's side.

Facing the sea of giant rats, Ye Fan's expression remained steely, showing no signs of panic. Only when those rats were less than a foot away did he finally move.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan stomped fiercely on the ground, instantly triggering the Dragon Seeking Kill Formation. Streams of Earth Vein Energy transformed into Killing Light and burst forth, annihilating all these rats at once. The stench of blood loomed large across the land, as if transforming the area surrounding Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf into an Asura Killing Field.

"Haha... you filthy rats, dare to attack me? You really don't know the meaning of death,"

Bai Yan wolf laughed arrogantly, assuming a haughty and invincible demeanor as if it lorded over the world.

"Don't celebrate too soon. These are just the small fries sent to test us. The truly powerful hasn't shown up yet," Ye Fan poured cold water over its spirits.

Bai Yan wolf deflated instantly. If these ordinary rats were already so mighty, a Saint Lord Level Rat King showing up would spell certain doom.

"Squeak, squeak..."

These rats, though powerful and with robust bodies, seemed to have opened no Spiritual Wisdom, knowing only to charge recklessly, vaulting into the Kill Formation to be shredded to bits.

It's as if these rats on this Ancient Star consummate their existence by sacrificing themselves to fill the Kill Formation—grim to the extreme!

Tens of thousands of Star Sky Rats were ground into Blood Mud by the Kill Formation, yet its strength drained rapidly as it did so.

This was merely a hastily drawn formation by Ye Fan, though it tapped into a fraction of Earth Vein Dragon Qi to sustain its power and operation, yet its efficacy was limited.

Unbridled by fear of death, these Star Sky Rats pressed on valorously, pitting their flesh and blood against the Kill Formation. In mere moments, the entire formation was drenched in the pungent smell of blood, akin to Shura Hell.

The Kill Formation was swiftly wearing down, despite annihilating countless Star Sky Rats. But apparently, this planet had no other creatures apart from these weird beings.

Some Star Sky Rats had even reached the late-stage Lord Realm, or even the Lord Realm Peak, having extremely powerful bodies, almost too tough for the Kill Formation to completely annihilate.

Before long, Bai Yan wolf grew anxious. With such a multitude of Star Sky Rats throwing themselves in waves, the formation would sooner or later wear down, at which point they'd have nothing left to rely on but a desperate battle.

"This is too bizarre, have we stumbled into a rat's nest? Could there really be no other creatures on this whole Ancient Star, only these wicked rats!"

Bai Yan wolf grumbled.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan gestured, capturing a Lord Realm Star Sky Rat, which he held and studied closely, discovering a peculiar energy pulsating within them.

"Sizzle!"

Ye Fan's eyes emitted two beams of Divine Radiance, infiltrating the sea of consciousness of this Star Sky Rat, searching its consciousness for any useful information.

However—

To his disappointment, the sea of consciousness of this Lord Realm Star Sky Rat was filled with Chaos, apart from some instincts and killing drive, it harbored nothing else, as if it were a machine solely born for slaughter.

"Strange, how can this be?"

Ye Fan fell into deep thought. This was clearly not normal. Typically, powerful Star Sky Profound Beasts possess high intelligence, yet the Star Sky Rats on this Ancient Star hadn't opened Spiritual Wisdom. How were they cultivating?

Nonetheless, it was obviously not the time to ponder such matters; tens of thousands of Star Sky Rats surged like dark tides into the Kill Formation, rapidly depleting its energy.

"Bang!"

An Array Pattern shattered, unable to withstand such a high intensity of slaughter; the Earth Vein Dragon Qi was insufficient to maintain the Kill Formation's operation for too long.

Like a domino effect, other Array Patterns also crumbled, the power of the Kill Formation sharply diminished, the Star Sky Rats even more frenzied, seeming to overwhelm Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf through sheer numbers.

Countless Star Sky Rats, baring ghastly fangs, rushed at them like a deluge, making one feel profoundly uncomfortable.

"Buzz!"

A streak of blood light appeared in Ye Fan's palm, the Jing Tian Divine Spear emanating a sharp killing aura, with purple Thunder Power coiling around the spearhead, sparks flickering.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan swung the Jing Tian Divine Spear, unleashing the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, instantly carving a bloody path through the rat swarm, the terrifying Thunder Power directly turning the obstructing Star Sky Rats to ashes.

"Ring-ding-ding..."

The killing array completely collapsed, Bai Yan wolf immediately summoned the Purple Gold Bell, emitting a wave of bell sounds that spread like waves.

"Thud-thud..."

The sky seemed to rain as massive Star Sky Rats were shocked to death by the bell sound, falling to the ground!

"How can we possibly finish them all off?"

Bai Yan wolf fully activated its imperial bloodline, its bloodline emanating a terrifying pressure.

The rank system of Xuan Beasts is intensely hierarchical, the imperial family having an instinctive pressure over ordinary Xuan Beasts, a pressure originating from the bloodline that transcends realm and strength, purely subduing the soul.

However—

Its bloodline pressure had almost no effect on this swarm of Star Sky Rats, as these Star Sky Rats hadn't even developed Spiritual Wisdom.

Moreover, they're not Xuan Beasts, but mutant beasts from the starry sky, long detached from the Xuan Beast category.

"Squeak-squeak..."

Countless Star Sky Rats blanketed the sky and earth endlessly, as if vowing not to rest until they've inundated them!

"Courting death!"

Ye Fan grew furious, these Star Sky Rats weren't particularly powerful, but their sheer number was overwhelming, this Ancient Star seemed to be their hive.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan expanded the Eight Phase World Domain; Unaffected by Ten Thousand Techniques, not a single Star Sky Rat could approach, while he unleashed various deadly techniques, slashing these repulsive Star Sky Rats!

"Ye, this isn't going to work! There are too many rats on this Ancient Star. We can't possibly kill them all, we must shake them off and quickly locate the Transmission Altar to leave!"

Bai Yan wolf said to Ye Fan while shaking the Purple Gold Bell, slashing out beams of Killing Light.

"I know, but we can't shake them off now, let alone look for the altar!"

Ye Fan felt a bit frustrated too, he had experienced too much bloodshed over this time, and was growing weary.

But now, even if he wanted to stop, he couldn't, these Star Sky Rats were too obnoxious, impossible to kill off!

"Don't you have the domain known for the strongest defense? Anyway, these Star Sky Rats can't break your defense, why not carve some killing arrays? I refuse to believe these Star Sky Rats are truly endless, surely we can wipe them all out!" Bai Yan wolf encouraged.

"Do you think carving a killing array is so easy? How about I protect you, and you carve the killing array!" Ye Fan flatly rejected its proposal.

Then Ye Fan suddenly seemed to remember something, slapped his forehead and said, "How did I forget about this move?"

"If you have a trump card, hurry and use it. This king can't last much longer, activating the Purple Gold Bell is consuming too much Divine Power." Bai Yan wolf shouted loudly.

"Swoosh!"

A ruby-like gem, flowing with crimson clouds, appeared in Ye Fan's palm, unmistakably the Li Huo Essence Jade he took from the Earth Fire Divine Dragon.

Ye Fan circulated Xuanton, profound techniques flowing through body, Heaven and Earth Shattering, the nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi were instantly attracted by him, absorbed into his body like a vortex, transforming into Divine Power.

Following that, he activated the Li Huo Essence Jade, stirring the Earth Core Divine Fire, instantly striking out!

"Boom!"

The Divine Fire split the heavens, the terrifying high temperature instantly causing the space to collapse, large numbers of Star Sky Rats were reduced to ashes.

"Whew!"

Bai Yan wolf had sensed danger when Ye Fan activated the Li Huo Essence Jade, and directly used the Purple Gold Bell to take itself in, avoiding the terrifying high temperature of the Divine Fire.

"Squeak-squeak..."

Countless Star Sky Rats were scorched to ashes by the Divine Fire, a strange roasted meat smell permeating the world, nauseating upon inhalation.

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly noticed a gigantic golden rat, as if cast from Sun God Gold, mountain-sized, emitting sharp cries from afar, seemingly commanding other Star Sky Rats.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan's divine consciousness integrated into the Earth Core Divine Fire, instantly condensing into a Killing Sword, fiercely slashing towards the golden Star Sky Rat.

The resplendent Sword Radiance dimmed even the sunlight in the sky, the terrifying aura of Destruction surging like tides across the world!

Chapter 1897: Rat King

Whoosh!

The dazzling Jing Tian Sword Light illuminated the entire world, emanating terrifying destruction as it slashed directly at the gigantic golden Star Sky Rat!

The golden Star Sky Rat, clearly a mutant beast that had long achieved spiritual awareness, left a shadow in place as it dodged the Jing Tian Killing Sword formed by the Earth Core Divine Fire, and, as if traversing space, wildly charged at Ye Fan.

This powerful golden Star Sky Rat was extremely formidable, exuding a faint saint lord-level pressure, and was almost at the venerable realm!

The mountain-sized golden giant rat exhibited immense power, instantly attacking Ye Fan, its body rapidly shrinking in the process, the golden light growing even stronger.

The gleaming white teeth shimmered with a cold light and bit directly towards Ye Fan's throat, surprisingly using no beast techniques, purely an instinctual hunt!

Swish!

Ye Fan's eyes were icy, a piercing aura emanating from him, with the Jing Tian Divine Spear in hand shooting out a skyful of spear shadows, completely enveloping the golden giant rat, sealing off every possible angle of attack.

"Sizzle..."

The Jing Tian Divine Spear swallowed divine radiance, leaving hundreds of wounds on the body of the golden giant rat in the blink of an eye.

Golden blood flowed out instantly, yet the giant rat was not torn apart, becoming a golden light that quickly retreated, while all the golden blood flowed back.

"Is this... an immortal body?"

Ye Fan was stunned; he also possessed the ability to reverse the flow of blood, but that a group of rats across the vast starry sky also held such divine skills left him particularly puzzled.

His body was already quite terrifying, yet the body of this golden giant rat seemed to be on par with his.

"Old Bai, stop hiding, immediately deal with the other Star Sky Rats, I will face this rat king!"

Ye Fan sent a message via divine consciousness, calling for Bai Yan Wolf to appear and shield him from the disturbance of the other rat group.

This golden giant rat was obviously the leader of all the Star Sky Rats on this planet; once it was slain, the remaining Star Sky Rats were hardly a threat.

"Here comes the king!"

Bai Yan Wolf responded, emerging from the Purple Gold Bell, having been swiftly inscribing a corner of an emperor's killing array while hiding.

It knew that if there were holy level rats in this world, without an emperor's killing array, escape would be difficult.

This abandoned starry sky ancient road was incredibly dangerous, filled with countless undefined peril, with extremely powerful beings on each ancient star.

Several times, both it and Ye Fan had nearly met their end, yet thanks to their incredibly fast Chasing Star Step, they managed to defuse several crises, narrowly escaping with their lives.

The golden giant rat exuded faint saint-level pressure, almost stepping into the venerable realm, absolutely an unparalleled adversary.

"You dirty rats, quickly come to this king to meet your death!"

Bai Yan Wolf shouted arrogantly, spewing array platforms from its mouth to suspend in the void, instantly setting up a corner of the emperor's killing array.

"Boom..."

Though Bai Yan Wolf appeared bold and arrogant, it was more cunning than anyone; after setting up the emperor's killing array, it immediately activated the array, and the deadly killing light crisscrossed within, chaotic energy pervading, the entire emperor's killing array transformed into a world-grinding disk, mercilessly harvesting the Star Sky Rats' lives.

"Squeak..."

Seeing the power of the killing array, the golden giant rat hurriedly squeaked a few times, causing the Star Sky Rats to abruptly halt their attacks and then recede like a tide.

"Swish!"

The golden rat king broke through the constraints of space, appearing instantly not far beside Ye Fan, its tail, ten meters long, swiped horizontally at Ye Fan like a whip, accompanied by the sound of wind and thunder.

"Here it comes!"

Ye Fan feared not, letting out a long howl, his hands turning crimson gold instantly, emitting dazzling light, even brighter than the golden light of the rat king.

Then, both hands grabbed the swinging tail of the golden rat king and fiercely spun it around, smashing it into the ground.

"Boom!"

A loud crash sounded as stones shattered and smoke and dust rose, creating a large deep pit on the ground.

The golden rat king was enraged; on this planet, it was an absolute ruler, even in nearby star domains, there were no creatures stronger than it; but today, it had been spun and smashed into the ground by a mere lord realm ant.

"Squeak..."

The golden rat king cried frenziedly, once breaking free from Ye Fan's grasp, but a portion of its tail remained in Ye Fan's hands, torn off forcefully.

Golden blood spurted wildly, then flowed back once more, even bleeding from the seven orifices could heal instantly.

Hmm?

Ye Fan knitted his brows; this golden rat king was extremely peculiar; though it had not reached the venerable realm, its body exceeded that realm, and most crucially, it was immortal, able to heal instantly regardless of the severity of injury. That was its most terrifying aspect.

Undoubtedly, the golden rat king, including the other rats on this ancient star, had extraordinary fortunes, but what they consumed to achieve such bizarre physiques remained unknown.

Having severed a portion of the tail, a flash of fear appeared in the golden rat king's eyes. Clearly, it had long unlocked the lord, possessing wisdom not inferior to humans, a distinct difference from the other Star Sky Rats.

The combat power of the golden rat king was not particularly strong, but sufficient to threaten Ye Fan, its greatest reliance being the immortal body, able to rapidly recover even if its flesh was shattered.

Ye Fan captured several drops of golden blood, and upon close observation, discovered a shocking fact: these golden droplets contained a strong quasi-emperor aura.

"Could these rats have consumed a quasi-emperor's corpse?"

Ye Fan startled himself with this speculation.

Quasi-emperor, what kind of concept is that?

In an era devoid of Great Emperors, quasi-emperors were the strongest combat powers, the sole protagonists of the universe.

Every quasi-emperor was unique; even in death, they would transform, never leaving behind a corpse!

"Trying to run? Can you escape from me?"

Seeing the Golden Rat King seemingly wanting to slip away, Ye Fan shouted loudly, immediately displaying the Chasing Star Step, surrounded by purple Thunder Power and silver Xuan Ci Polar Light, as well as various Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, using the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand to block its retreat.

"Boom!"

The Immortal Stele Scattering Hand descended, but it did not hit the Golden Rat King. At the last moment, it tore through the void and escaped.

"Keeping you around will be a disaster sooner or later, better to eliminate you now!"

Ye Fan's eyes widened, two Dragon shaped Divine Lights pierced through the void as he charged towards the Golden Rat King with the Jing Tian Divine Spear.

At this moment, the Golden Rat King transformed into the appearance of a middle-aged man, his whole body radiated golden light, as if forged from gold, shimmering with metallic luster.

"You dare trespass into my territory, leave behind your flesh, and I can let your Divine Soul go!"

The golden middle-aged man's eyes shimmered with a sinister light, as if considering Ye Fan as fish on the chopping block.

"Quite a big mouth you have there, do you really think you can devour my body?"

Ye Fan swung the Jing Tian Divine Spear, conjuring thousands of spear shadows, stabbing forward.

The golden middle-aged man knew the danger, transformed into a beam of light, rushed towards a distant stone mountain, with sharp teeth shooting out several beams of Golden Light, opening a cave in the stone mountain and diving in.

"Swoosh!"

The Jing Tian Divine Spear radiated a sharp Divine Radiance, piercing through the mountain, the terrifying Thunder Power blasted the mountain apart instantly.

The golden figure intriguingly escaped, saying: "You are indeed fierce, but I am immortal, you can never kill me. As long as you remain in this Star Domain, I will eventually devour you."

"If you want to devour me, better cultivate for another thousand years or so!"

Ye Fan sneered, no one had ever dared to threaten him like this before, the blood-colored Jing Tian Divine Spear swept, masses of Star Sky Rats perished, under absolute strength, they were utterly vulnerable.

"Dare to kill my countless offspring, you are doomed, I will never let you go!"

The Golden Rat King once again manifested its true form, opened its mouth and inhaled, an appalling suction pulling Ye Fan towards its mouth.

"Hmph!"

Ye Fan gave a cold snort, directly burned his Divine Power and Divine Soul, his Combat Power surged rapidly, illusions of the Divine Race and Death Creatures reappeared, standing like guards by his side.

Then, he finally steadied himself, his hands drawing out mysterious and unfathomable Mystic Light, using the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique to evolve an Immortal Stele.

"Buzz!"

A pitch-black Immortal Stele appeared in his palm, reaching ten thousand feet high, exuding a terrifying aura, on the front of the stele was a large "Immortal" character written in blood, emanating an overwhelming presence that seemed to tear the body apart.

"Go!"

Ye Fan almost desperately, wrapped the Thunder Power around the Immortal Stele, also attached a Xuan Ci Polar Light on it.

"Boom!"

The Immortal Stele descended from the sky, suppressing the Golden Rat King underneath, a gigantic sense of danger made it scream wildly, it smelled the scent of death.

This Immortal Stele could certainly suppress it to death, even with an Immortal Body it couldn't withstand the power of the stele.

"No..."

Feeling its Life Force quickly depleting, the expression of the Golden Rat King suddenly changed, no longer being able to maintain composure, it summoned all its minions from the Ancient Star to launch an attack on Ye Fan.

However—

Ye Fan's Eight Phase World Domain was the strongest defense, impossible to break; he sat cross-legged in the void, continuously casting Mystic Light, channeling his Thunder Power and Xuan Ci Polar Light, including the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, all into the Immortal Stele.

"Buzz!"

The bloody "Immortal" character on the stele seemed to be activated, emanating an Emperor's Might, grinding the body inch by inch.

"Ah... No..."

The Golden Rat King screamed in terror, even an Immortal Body was useless, under the Emperor's Might, even a Quasi-Emperor could be suppressed by the Great Emperor with one hand, let alone it?

"I don't want to die... spare me, I am willing to offer up everything to atone!"

The Golden Rat King felt its Life Force depleting rapidly, its Divine Soul becoming weaker, it screamed in terror, pleading for Ye Fan's mercy.

"Tell me, is there an anciently passed down Transmission Altar on this Ancient Star? Where is it? How did you become stronger? What lies ahead?"

Ye Fan asked several questions in a row, while slowing his movements so it wouldn't be suppressed before it answered.

"Yes, but I smashed it, not far from here in a canyon, I turned into this after consuming some flesh, I've never been ahead, don't know what's there. I've told you everything I know, can you spare me?"

The Golden Rat King said in horror.

"What? The altar was smashed by you? Then what use do I have for you?"

Ye Fan was furious, accelerating his movements, the Immortal Stele glowed brightly, slowly descending.

"Ah..."

The Golden Rat King's body shattered inch by inch, turning into ashes, even its Divine Soul was annihilated, completely disappearing from this world!

Chapter 1898: Death Qi Sphere

As the Golden Mouse King was crushed to death by the Immortal Stele, the Star Sky Rats on the ancient star suddenly fell into chaos, attacking and biting each other, as if they had gone completely mad.

At the same time, the killing array of the Bai Yan wolf completely collapsed, and the Qingyu Platform exploded one after another, blasting a large group of Star Sky Rats into pieces.

"Only the king has opened spiritual wisdom, no matter how powerful the other Star Sky Rats are, they cannot open spiritual wisdom. This is truly a strange phenomenon!"

Watching those Star Sky Rats killing each other, the Bai Yan wolf clicked its tongue in wonder.

"Let's go! We need to repair the altar and keep moving forward!"

Ye Fan stepped forward, and the Bai Yan wolf hurried to follow, not wanting to be surrounded by these crazed Star Sky Rats, or it would surely be gnawed into a pile of white bones.

In the last moments of crushing the Golden Mouse King, Ye Fan extracted important information from its sea of consciousness, learning the location of the shattered transmission altar.

At present, Ye Fan's face was ashen. On this journey, nearly none of the altars on the ancient stars were intact; more or less, they were all damaged.

If it weren't for the nearly perfected array patterns of the Bai Yan wolf, it was uncertain how long they would be delayed on this ancient road!

Although the purpose of embarking on the Xing Kong Gu Road was to temper himself, to become stronger and to enter the Quasi-Emperor Realm as soon as possible,

he didn't want to be delayed for too long. With his current cultivation, living for a thousand years wouldn't be a problem, but while he could afford to wait, Su Liuli on Earth could not, so he had to seize every moment to improve his strength quickly.

Three hours later, Ye Fan arrived in front of a towering giant mountain, discovering at the foot of this giant mountain, there was a pitch-black large cave that exuded a chilling aura, as if leading to the Nine Netherworld, making one's skin crawl.

This was a pitch-black, dreadfully eerie giant cave that seemed connected to the Netherworld, with wailing sounds emanating from within, filled with death's chill.

"What kind of damn place is this? Why do I feel like it's the entrance to hell, and is there something tremendously dangerous inside?"

The Bai Yan wolf's silver fur stood on end, nervously peering into the pitch-black cave.

"Let's go, the broken altar is inside!"

Ye Fan emitted a faint golden glow all over, with Pure Yang Qi circulating, exuding a wisp of Life Aura, protecting himself as he stepped inside.

The Bai Yan wolf also summoned its Purple Gold Bell, casting down strands of terrifying Thunder Power to protect itself, following Ye Fan deep into the giant cave.

Although it was pitch-black inside the cave, Ye Fan had already cultivated the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, and coupled with his own golden glow, he could see the scene inside the cave clearly.

As for the Bai Yan wolf, its eyesight was exceptionally good, and at this moment, its eyes emitted two eerie green beams of light, allowing it to see everything inside the cave clearly as well.

This was a gigantic cave mansion that seemed endless, with the entrance at the foot of the mountain, leading into the mountain's interior before the terrain gradually descended, leading deep into the earth.

After going hundreds of miles underground, Ye Fan arrived at a vast underground palace, surrounded by pairs of sinister green rat eyes, clearly the nest of all the Star Sky Rats on this ancient star.

However, he didn't care, leading the nervously following Bai Yan wolf onward.

Seeing so many Star Sky Rats around, the Bai Yan wolf was genuinely startled, almost wanting to use the Purple Gold Bell to launch an attack, but was stopped by Ye Fan.

These Star Sky Rats clearly had not evolved spiritual wisdom but instinctually feared the far stronger humans and didn't provoke them actively.

Although these Star Sky Rats would eventually be a disaster, the Xing Kong Gu Road had been abandoned and no longer posed a threat to humanity, so Ye Fan was too lazy to slaughter them thoroughly.

Phosphorescent flames flickered occasionally in the cave, and Ye Fan found that the underground palace was strewn with white skeletal remains, most of which had decayed, turning to bone powder with a slight tremor.

However, some skeletal remains were still very hard, producing a metallic clink when flicked by a finger.

"How many people died here? How come there are so many skeletal remains?"

The Bai Yan wolf marveled, noticing many skeletons of strong human beings, as well as skeletons of strong members of the Demon Clan.

It was unknown how many ten thousand years had passed, possibly at least a million years, yet some skeletal remains still hadn't been completely destroyed by time, indicating how powerful their owners had been in life, surely possessing the Great Profound Skill capable of plucking stars and cracking the earth with a foot-stomp.

Yet——

They ultimately died in a foreign land, unable to return home, their heroic souls lost in this strange star domain!

"The aura of a Quasi-Emperor!"

In the depths of the underground palace, Ye Fan keenly sensed a peculiarity, detecting the aura of a Quasi-Emperor, although it was very weak, its characteristic was still there.

Following the aura, he saw in a corner of the underground palace a skeleton, as black as ink, exuding faint death energy, with the Quasi-Emperor aura emanating from this skeleton!

"Human-shaped creature?"

Ye Fan gasped in surprise!

This skeleton was very peculiar, not a human skeleton, with humanoid body having a pair of black bone wings on each side extending about a meter and a half.

And at the coccyx, there was a two-meter-long stinger like a scorpion's tail.

"It seems that these strong humans and members of the Demon Clan were all killed by him, fighting him to death, truly tragic!"

Bai Yan wolf rarely refrained from speaking recklessly, his expression extremely solemn.

For both the Human Race and the Demon Clan, Human-shaped creatures are their common enemies, even Star Sky Profound Beast is unwilling for Human-shaped creatures to descend upon their planet.

This is because Human-shaped creatures are synonymous with death, wherever they go, no grass grows, and any living creatures become their targets for slaughter.

"This is..."

Ye Fan stepped forward and surprisingly discovered several bite marks on the remains of this Quasi-Emperor Level Death Creature, and beside them were some golden hairs!

At this moment, Ye Fan fully understood that it was by devouring the body of this Quasi-Emperor Level Human-shaped creature that the Golden Mouse King became so powerful.

The flesh and blood of a strong person at the Quasi-Emperor Realm contains terrifying Law Power and astonishing Essence Qi in every inch!

And the flesh and blood of this Human-shaped creature contains a terrible Power of Destruction and rich Death Aura!

After the Golden Mouse King devoured its flesh, its body was invaded by Death Qi, mutating and becoming extremely bloodthirsty.

Furthermore, it deprived all Star Sky Rats on this Ancient Star of their Divine Soul evolution potential, forever turning them into its most loyal subjects.

This directly resulted in the impossibility of any Star Sky Rat on this Ancient Star ever awakening Spiritual Wisdom and transforming.

Just at this moment, the ball of Death Qi condensed within Ye Fan's body suddenly became restless, emitting a terrifying suction like a black hole, directly attracting the purest Death Aura contained within the remains of the Quasi-Emperor Level Death Creature, and merging it into the black ball in a blink of an eye.

"Crack!"

Having lost its most primordial Death Aura, the Quasi-Emperor Level remains turned into bone powder in an instant, completely vanishing in this world.

"Uh..."

Ye Fan was stunned, he actually couldn't control this ball of Death Qi within his body, which made him feel a faint sense of unease in his heart.

Although he could use Death Qi for attacks, having such a thing in his body always made him feel like a bomb was buried within him, threatening to explode him into smithereens at any moment.

However, now he had no means to deal with the Death Qi in his body, he couldn't force it out, it seemed to be entwined with the crystal formed by Pure Yang Qi.

Helplessly, Ye Fan accepted his fate, calmed his emotions, and started searching for the fragments of the Transmission Altar in this underground palace.

According to the final information extracted from the Golden Mouse King's sea of consciousness, the ancient altar is indeed in this underground palace, which is also why such a fierce battle broke out here.

Soon, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf found a large number of altar fragments, and then began to piece them together slowly.

Ye Fan's Divine Sense is extremely powerful, with a sweep of his Divine Soul, he quickly found all the fragments, and then he and Bai Yan wolf started the task of piecing them together.

The entire ancient altar was shattered into thousands of pieces, each piece had a different shape and size, completing the assembly was definitely a daunting task.

Luckily, Bai Yan wolf is a master in the realm of Array Patterns and has quite a bit of expertise in assembling them!

Even so, it took them a full three days to assemble the altar completely.

To Ye Fan's surprise, the shattered ancient altar was not missing any pieces, and once assembled, an ancient altar appeared before them.

"Impressive!"

Looking at the complete altar, Bai Yan wolf couldn't help but praise.

From the Array Patterns on each altar, it learned a lot about Array Patterns, benefitting immensely!

After resting for a full hour, Ye Fan stepped onto the altar, preparing to open the Star Gate and continue exploring the oldest Star Road.

At this moment, Bai Yan wolf stood up and said to him: "Ye, I feel something amiss, this Heavenly Road might lead to an absolute danger, maybe even the nest of Death Creatures, so you should use Death Qi for attacks from now on, anyway, using it on this long-abandoned Heavenly Road won't be found out, no fear of it being spread."

Hmm?

A ray of light flashed in Ye Fan's eyes, this Bai Yan wolf usually kept reminding him not to use Death Qi lightly, otherwise he might be mistaken for a Human-shaped creature and hunted by everyone.

Now it actually wants him to use Death Qi proactively, could it have sensed something?

But, he knew Bai Yan Wolf also had a point, this Heavenly Road has been abandoned for so many millennia, and absolutely no one would tread upon it, as long as he kills any witnesses after using Death Qi, all will be fine.

Having so much Death Qi stored inside him ultimately is not a good thing, his heart couldn't help but worry a bit, if he can consume some, it can achieve a balance of life and death, which certainly only has benefits and no harm!

"Boom!!"

Moments later, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf activated the altar, opened the Star Gate, and stepped out from this world.

Chapter 1899: Young Supreme

The ancient road is stained with blood, life withering away!

Ye Fan left the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path two years ago. During these two years, a batch of powerful cultivators emerged on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

Iron and blood slaughter is a process of great waves washing away sand; the strong remain strong, while the weak are eliminated. This is an eternal truth!

The Human Clan's Ancient Star Path is not only for young strong people of the Human Race to train, but alien races from various star domains and the Demon Clan from the Xuan Realm also step onto this ancient road, contending with human cultivators for opportunities!

Each of the strongest races in this universe has its own Ancestor Road, but all roads lead to the same destination, eventually converging. Across domains, there is a great collision of heavenly prides, and only one can laugh until the end and ascend to the supreme peak.

The Ancient Star Path can make someone stronger; it is said that the endpoint will offer an ultimate transformation, where those who pass through will all prove their Dao. Eternal Slaughter Emperor, Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, Human Emperor, and Moon Emperor all once proudly dominated the entire Ancient Star Path, invincible. Ultimately, they ascended to the supreme peak and, with ultimate transformation, leapt to become emperors.

From the Demon Clan emerged a young strong person named Cang Yan, who at just eighteen years old had cultivated to the peak of the Lord Realm, reigning supreme within a segment of the Ancient Star Path.

Similarly, from the depths of the star sky, alien races saw the rise of powerful young kings, especially Xiao Peng Emperor of the Ancient Heavenly Peng Clan. Just entering the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path caused a great stir; with a mighty roar, he shattered a provoking alien to pieces.

Pitiful was that provoking alien cultivator, who also had late-stage Lord Realm cultivation but couldn't withstand even one move, demonstrating just how formidable Xiao Peng Emperor's strength is.

One young strong person after another with transcendent talents shone brightly on the Ancient Star Path, and Ye Fan's name gradually faded from people's memory.

For generations, talented individuals rise, each reigning for hundreds of years. The Ancient Star Path gathers top young strong individuals from various star domains across the entire universe; people naturally cannot always focus on one person who seemingly will never return.

The Human Race also has young strong individuals emerging prominently, among them the Son of the Moon Emperor Yue Haoyu and Son of the Human Emperor Yue Chuan.

As emperor's sons, their bodies flow with the most primordial emperor bloodline, immeasurable potential, formidable strength, leaving behind famous reputations on the Ancient Star Path.

Li Yu'er and Wen TaDou also amazed people, especially Wen TaDou, a successor of Emperor Wen, enveloped in literary Qi, whose words become laws, his combat style very peculiar.

Li Yu'er has mediocre talent, but his cultivation technique is special, characterized by central justice and peace, internally containing the Natural Dao, allowing him to fight across realms.

Great Demon and Yu chanzi also amazed, as even in pure combat power, they could slay strong people at the peak of the Lord Realm and compete with quasi-Saint Masters of half-step Venerable Realm.

Should they join forces, they can certainly compete with strong people at the peak of Early-Stage Venerable Realm, sparking huge waves on the Ancient Star Path!

They, along with young strong individuals like Ba Cangtian from the Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain and Martial Immortal from the Eternal Ancient Star Domain, are jointly known as young Supremes on the Ancient Star Path.

These individuals are very restrained; though encountering, they did not act, letting Trialists eager to see who among these young Supremes is weak or strong feel disappointed.

"It's a pity, if Ye Fan brother hadn't encountered calamity, he surely would be among the young Supremes!"

The Great Demon concealed his demonic Qi and revealed his true form, sighing.

They had just emerged from an ancient Land of Gods, each having obtained great opportunities. Yue Haoyu and Yue Chuan were enveloped in Divine Soul aura, nearly unable to suppress their realm, about to break through to Venerable Realm.

"Don't think too much about it; we must cultivate diligently. On this Ancient Star Path, we have formidable enemies from Linxian Ancient Star. They surely won't stay dormant for long, soon to emerge. We must showcase Linxian's might!"

Yue Haoyu's eyes shot wise light, speaking softly.

He knew Yue Bai's feelings for Ye Fan, but he didn't care much. Although he wished to facilitate this beautiful relationship and bind Ye Fan to his clan's war chariot, now Ye Fan had disappeared from the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, and he had to face reality.

Several Great Emperors have emerged from Linxian Ancient Star, naturally confronting formidable opponents on the Ancient Star Path.

Those eligible to be opponents of strong people from Linxian Ancient Star are certainly not weak, those strong people from other Ancient Star Domains.

Reportedly, during a period, Linxian Ancient Star did not give rise to a Great Emperor because those most likely to prove their Dao fell on this Ancient Star Path, becoming failures.

This is a Heavenly Road full of danger and opportunities; constant honing makes strong people stronger, while the weak are eliminated, departing gloomily!

...

Vast and endless is the universe, dark and cold. Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf ventured deeply into an ancient domain, a lifeless land without even a hint of life energy, as if entering an ancient forbidden zone for life long dead.

It was too silent, beyond imagination!

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf could clearly hear the sound of their blood rushing against their vessel walls, and their organs pulsating, like drumbeats in their ears.

They were enveloped in darkness, alert to the extreme. It was so dark, no starlight visible, pitch black, unable to see their fingers.

At this moment, only inspiration could exist; eyes were useless. Wisps of golden Divine Radiance spread from Ye Fan's body, reaching in all directions.

Bai Yan wolf also cautiously surveyed the surroundings, his spiritual sense fully open, fearing an assault. They had encountered such a situation before.

From the ancient star where they slew the Golden Mouse King, they had traveled for half a year, encountering unimaginable dangers and gaining many harvests, especially Ye Fan on a green-shaded ancient star, where he comprehended the primordial law of the Wood Element.

This was a life-rich ancient star, but with only plants, no other living beings, entirely an ocean of plants.

On this ancient star, he had slain a strong person transformed from an ancient tree, ultimately obtaining a Heart of Life!

The so-called Heart of Life is actually the Wood Core, the purest form of Wood Element Origin. There, his understanding of the Wood Element's Original Law made great progress.

Now, displaying the Eight Phase World Domain again, he clearly felt the domain's defense strengthened, with both Fire Element Rune and Wood Element Rune glowing more brightly.

Although still unable to compare with the Thunder Element Rune, for Ye Fan, this was undoubtedly a qualitative improvement.

In battles along the way, Ye Fan had several near-death experiences, encountering great dangers, even the Bai Yan wolf's body was shattered—Ye Fan almost exhausted his own Pure Yang Qi and, with the aid of the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, struggled to help it reconstruct its body.

Moreover, there was a time when the Bai Yan wolf's Divine Soul was captured; Ye Fan almost gave his life, activating the remaining energy of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to slay that Star Sky Profound Beast and save it.

Along this journey, they experienced Nine Deaths and One Life; the energy of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was nearly completely exhausted, it can be said they passed through by the skin of their teeth.

This time, they did not arrive on an Ancient Star but appeared in the boundless starry void above the Ancient Star.

Ahead was a vast star, looking lush and verdant, yet devoid of any life aura; instead, it was filled with a thick Death Aura, making Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf somewhat uneasy.

"What kind of world have we come to?"

Ye Fan wondered to himself.

No answer, all answers need to be found by themselves, searched on this star filled with thick Death Aura.

"Let's go, regardless if ahead is a mountain of knives or a ghostly domain, we have no choice!"

Ye Fan rode on the Bai Yan wolf, looking at the Ancient Star ahead, said.

"Awoo..."

The Bai Yan wolf let out a long howl, like a thousand-year-old demon emerging, transforming into a streak of silver light, carrying Ye Fan rushing towards the Ancient Star ahead.

"Swish!"

Just as they landed on the Ancient Star, a Death Arrow pierced through the void, aimed directly at Ye Fan's throat, the terrifying Death Aura almost freezing the air.

Swish!

Ye Fan was horrified, a large golden hand reached out, catching the bone arrow just an inch away from his throat!

This was a Death Arrow forged from the white bones of a Saint Lord Level strong person, immensely powerful, able to instantly kill a strong person at the Early-Stage Venerable Realm.

However, in Ye Fan's hands, this bone arrow crumbled inch by inch, turning into Bone Powder!

"Roar!"

A strange roar was heard, then Ye Fan saw a "person" appear from the void, with purple hair all over his head, his eyes shooting out bizarre light, his body shrouded in faint Demonic Qi.

"@#¥%..."

The "person" spoke, but Ye Fan couldn't understand a word, however, through his soul fluctuation, he barely understood the meaning.

"Who are you? Dare to trespass into my tribe's forbidden zone?"

"I inadvertently passed by, unintentionally intruding into your tribe's forbidden zone."

Ye Fan wanted to learn more about what kind of world this Death Aura-filled world was, so he didn't immediately strike.

"You... Human Race's Qi and blood? You are a human?"

The person sensed the overwhelming Qi and blood within Ye Fan's body, was suddenly shocked, retreated several steps, and said in horror.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was moved, his eyes shot out two sharp rays of light, he discovered this creature, indistinguishable from humans, unbelievably lacked any Qi and blood, and contained terrifying Death Aura within, extremely similar to human-shaped creatures!

"Kill!"

The person's eyes flashed continuously, and then suddenly violently attacked, punching towards Ye Fan, the terrifying Death Qi condensed into a purple light.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, caught off guard, they couldn't block this fierce blow, especially since Death Qi is filled with devouring and corroding power, capable of corroding a person's Divine Power.

Yet Ye Fan was not afraid; he himself could devour Death Qi, he stood firm, allowing the purple light to hit him, instantly being devoured by the black crystal above his Dantian.

Then he reached out, directly grabbing this person, his eyes shot out two Divine Radiance, starting to examine its soul memory, to obtain information about this world.

"Ah..."

The person screamed in panic, viciously said: "You want to read my memory, I will not let you succeed!"

While speaking, the person's sea of consciousness instantly ignited, burning all the memories along with its soul to ashes.

Chapter 1900: Demon World

This man was extremely unyielding, preferring death over submission. In order not to let Ye Fan read his memories, he would rather self-destruct his Divine Soul so that Ye Fan would gain nothing.

However, he still underestimated Ye Fan's ability. Even though he self-destructed his Divine Soul very promptly, Ye Fan still intercepted a portion of his memories.

It was just that these memories were extremely fragmented and did not touch upon any of this world's secrets, containing only some vague impressions about this world.

From these scattered memories, Ye Fan could roughly infer what kind of world this actually was.

This world was called the Demon World. There were no Humans, no other living beings at all. Only one kind of creature could survive in this world, and that was the Demon Clan!

The man Ye Fan had just killed was precisely a young strong people of the Demon Clan, ordered to patrol his clan's Forbidden Land, and unexpectedly ran into the suddenly descended Ye Fan.

Fortunately, he had not passed the news out, so Ye Fan's Identity would not be exposed.

What surprised Ye Fan the most was that the Demon Clan here actually looked almost identical to Humans in appearance, without any difference. The only distinction was that the Demon Clan relied on absorbing Death Aura to Cultivate, and possessed no Qi and blood of their own!

After obtaining this information, Ye Fan fell into deep thought!

This world made him uneasy; the resemblance to Human-shaped creatures was too great. If not for the fact that this young Demon Clan expert possessed Consciousness and his Death Aura was not that pure, Ye Fan would have almost believed he had traveled along the most Elder Gu Xing Kong Gu Road and arrived at the lair of the Death Creatures.

"Ye, what do we do now?"

The Bai Yan wolf radiated silver light all over, blocking the invasion of Death Aura, and asked Ye Fan.

"First, we thoroughly investigate this world. This Demon World is very unusual. I suspect it has some sort of connection with Human-shaped creatures!"

Ye Fan faintly felt a trace of unease and quickly left with the Bai Yan wolf.

This was an extremely strange world. There were none of the usual living beings, not even Star Sky Profound Beast, yet many plants grew here.

Mountain ranges rose and fell, layer upon layer stretching endlessly, and dense forests extended for tens of millions of li, but not a single plant was green. They were all pitch-black, appearing especially eerie!

Cold moonlight spilled down, and bursts of firelight rose in a mountain hollow. Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf sat beside a clear stream in the hollow.

Hanging over the campfire before them were slabs of golden, glossy jerky. Fat dripped into the fire, producing crackling sounds, and an enticing aroma filled the entire hollow.

Beside them were two wine jars, all brewed from the fruits of Thunderfire Grass, saturated with Thunder Power.

"I've decided to pose as a member of the Demon Clan and fully investigate this world first!"

Ye Fan took a sip of wine and made his decision.

"You'd better think it through. Is it worth it for us to stay in this world for too long?"

The Bai Yan wolf swallowed over a hundred jin of roast meat in one bite, then lifted a wine jar and gulped down a mouthful before speaking.

"Don't you think this world is very strange? I suspect there are no longer any altars here capable of traversing the starry skies. For the safety of the Human Race, I have to do this!"

Ye Fan's gaze was firm and brooked no doubt.

"Alright then, since you've already decided, I have nothing more to say. But what about me? You carry Death Aura on you and can pretend to be Demon Clan. I can't absorb Death Energy." The Bai Yan wolf said.

"Then you'll just have to suffer a bit for now. Go hide in the Virtual Space. When there's no one around, you can come out for some air. If anything happens, you can communicate with me using your Consciousness."

Ye Fan pondered for a moment, then said to the Bai Yan wolf, "However, to avoid exposure, I suggest you'd better not come out. Just Cultivate in peace in the Virtual Space and raise your strength. At critical moments, I'll be counting on you to help!"

"How is this any different from being locked up in prison?" The Bai Yan wolf wailed.

However, it did not object, because it also knew this world was not suitable for it. If discovered by those of the Demon Clan, not only would it be in trouble, it would also implicate Ye Fan.

After putting the Bai Yan wolf into the Virtual Space, Ye Fan left it a large quantity of Heaven Grade Spirit Stone and some Beast Core and such inside, for its Cultivation use.

In addition, there were also many corpses of Star Sky Profound Beast in the Virtual Space. Ye Fan imprinted his roasting techniques into its sea of consciousness so it wouldn't bother him out of boredom.

Lastly, Ye Fan personally entered the Virtual Space and placed Soul gathering Grass and other Immortal Materials that could be refined into Soul Gathering Pill inside an Array, so they wouldn't be stolen and eaten by it.

Before coming out, Ye Fan repeatedly warned the Bai Yan wolf to curb its greed. Those things were for saving people, extremely difficult to gather, so absolutely nothing could happen to them.

Only after obtaining the Bai Yan wolf's repeated assurances did he leave the Virtual Space with peace of mind.

The Array in the Virtual Space was linked to his Consciousness. At the slightest disturbance he could sense it, so he did not have to worry about the Bai Yan wolf taking the opportunity to cause trouble.

In truth, he was being overly cautious. Although the Bai Yan wolf was a scoundrel, it was very loyal. Knowing how much Ye Fan valued these Spiritual Medicine, it would definitely not act recklessly.

After leaving the Virtual Space, Ye Fan circulated his Mystical Skill, completely withdrawing his Qi and blood, and then released his Death Aura!

At this moment, he was no different from the Demon Clan. Unless it was Quasi-Emperor Realm strong people whose strength far surpassed his, no one could see through the terrifying Qi and blood dormant within his body.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan's eyes turned silver-white, looking especially bizarre!

Many strange creatures lived within this mountain range. Some of them looked very much like Xuan Beast, yet they were not Xuan Beast, because the creatures of this world, like the Demon Clan, all had no Qi and blood, only mixed and impure Death Energy.

"Roar..."

A thunderous roar rang out, and from the mountains and forests a black lizard over a hundred zhang long shot into the sky, twin horns on its head, looking just like the Demon Dragon from Western legends on Earth.

Demon Dragon is a general term; many powerful dark creatures can be called Demon Dragons, but true Demon Dragons are almost nonexistent.

This big lizard is also a type of Demon Dragon, yet it isn't a true Demon Dragon, but rather a powerful creature.

"Hoo!"

The big lizard opened its mouth and spewed out a jet of ink-black flame, instantly burning all the vegetation within a radius of a thousand meters into ash.

"Yee..."

On the ground scorched by the black flames, the earth suddenly split open, and a giant python a hundred zhang long drilled out from underground, its entire body covered in black Scale Armor, as if cast from pig iron, brimming with a sense of power.

"Sss sss..."

This giant python was clearly enraged by the massive lizard in the sky; it soared into the air and likewise spat out a mouthful of black Qi, which turned into a Killing Sword and slashed toward the big lizard.

"Clang!"

The Killing Sword condensed from black Qi slashed onto the big lizard's body, sending up a spray of sparks, yet it failed to break through its Scale Armor defense.

"Hiss~"

Ye Fan sucked in a cold breath. These creatures were too terrifying. The more he looked, the more that big lizard resembled a Hell Demon Dragon, and that giant python also looked very much like the legendary eight-headed serpent.

Ye Fan suspected that perhaps the ancients on Earth had also once walked this Xing Kong Gu Road; otherwise, how could they have left behind such legends?

But thinking it through carefully, it was impossible. How many years has the Human Race existed on Earth? Ten thousand? A hundred thousand? Or a million?

Clearly impossible. Humans with recorded history had only existed for a bit over ten thousand years, while this ancient Xing Kong Gu Road had existed for at least tens of millions of years, perhaps even hundreds of millions.

So the legends on Earth couldn't possibly have originated from this Xing Kong Gu Road, and could only be fabrications and imaginings of Humans.

He shook his head, throwing away these pointless thoughts. Ye Fan let his divine consciousness unfurl, covering several thousand li around him, yet he didn't discover any place where the Demon Clan gathered.

Right now he urgently needed an Identity, one that could allow him to blend into the Demon Clan, otherwise, once his Identity was exposed, he would almost certainly die.

On this Ancient Star, he sensed several extremely powerful auras. Although they were completely different from those of the Human Race and the Star Sky Profound Beasts, their strength was beyond doubt.

Ye Fan circulated Death Aura along the pathways he had opened within his body in endless cycles, and a natural Death Aura slowly emanated from him.

Three days later, he was already ten thousand li away from that previous mountain hollow, yet he still hadn't walked out of the overlapping mountain ranges and primeval jungle.

"This world is too big, hardly any smaller than the Xuan Realm, at least equivalent to half the Xuan Realm."

Ye Fan sighed with emotion.

After trekking for these three days, he gradually adapted to this world's environment. He believed that if he encountered Demon Clan people again at this moment, he probably wouldn't be exposed.

During these three days, the Bai Yan wolf had come out several times, saying it was bored to death inside, but in this world it couldn't stay out for too long.

After Ye Fan's earnest persuasion, it finally settled down and entered seclusion to bitterly Cultivate within the Virtual Space.

The Death Aura in this world was extremely dense; at least compared to other planets, this place could practically be called a land of death.

Yet in such an environment, strange life forms had actually been birthed, which couldn't help but make one marvel at the wonder of life.

Ye Fan had practically Sealed his own blood and Qi, making his face look slightly pale, which made him seem even more like a member of the Demon Clan!

On a mountain summit, Ye Fan sat cross-legged, comprehending the Primordial Law of this heaven and earth; around him, Death Energy wrapped him up like a silkworm cocoon.

He didn't know how much time had passed when Ye Fan gradually captured the rhythm and Primordial Law of this heaven and earth. A strange Heaven and Earth Tao Markings was traced out by him and sank into his Dantian.

At this moment, he suddenly felt intense fluctuations coming from the distant Death Aura, and as his eyes opened and closed, two streaks of silver light shot out.

At the distant end of the sky, a Demon Clan girl in tattered clothes was fleeing for her life. Behind her, over a dozen young Demon Clan strong people were in hot pursuit, clearly wanting to put her to death.

"Hm?"

Ye Fan's heart stirred, and he stood up.

He was just worrying about not having an Identity that could integrate into the Demon Clan. If he could rescue this Demon Clan girl being hunted down, he could naturally blend into the Demon Clan. "This is really like getting a pillow when you're dozing off!"

Ye Fan smiled faintly and unfolded Chasing Star Step, vanishing from the summit in an instant, shooting toward the hunted Demon Clan girl as if crossing through space.