

Y Master 1911

Chapter 1911: Specializing in Crushing Dissent

For a moment, the entire plaza fell silent, and all eyes were on Ye Fan.

As members of the Purple Demon Family, they were well aware of Zi Tianmo's talent and comprehension, which was absolutely top-notch among the younger generation.

Before Ye Fan's arrival, he was the future hope of the entire Purple Demon Family, and everyone had high expectations of him.

However—

This time, Ye Fan was designated as a seed candidate by the Clan Leader upon his arrival, a huge disparity that not only a proud person like him couldn't bear; even others wouldn't be able to accept it.

Ye Fan didn't expect the Clan Leader to announce this news in front of so many people.

Although many direct lineage members of the Purple Demon Family present already knew he had joined the family, for him to have such an esteemed status immediately after joining was something they couldn't accept unless Ye Fan could demonstrate strength that would silence them; otherwise, many would certainly be dissatisfied.

"Clan Leader, I disagree. He is just an outsider without the mark of our Purple Demon Family flowing through his veins. Why should he replace my position and become a seed candidate? I want to challenge him. If he can defeat me, I will acknowledge his status and position as a seed candidate. Otherwise, let him get out of our Purple Demon Family!"

Zi Tianmo looked at Ye Fan with a cold gaze, his provocation very obvious.

"Come, come, let's drink!"

Ye Fan completely ignored his provocative gaze and instead raised his wine bowl, speaking to the people around him.

"Oh, okay!"

The person awkwardly smiled, unsure whether to raise their glass or not, caught in a dilemma.

Clan Leader Zixiao Yu and Elder Zixiao Fei exchanged a glance, not stopping this challenge. It was apparent they wanted to use Zi Tianmo's strength to test how strong Ye Fan's potential truly was.

"I refuse to fight!"

After finishing the fine wine in his bowl, Ye Fan said calmly.

Wow!

The entire plaza was in an uproar. No one expected that facing Zi Tianmo's aggressive challenge, Ye Fan would choose not to fight and instead avoid the confrontation.

In an instant, many people's impression of Ye Fan worsened. The Demon Clan is a belligerent race, and no matter the family, if faced with a challenge, unless they knew they were outmatched, they would never avoid a fight.

"It seems this Ye Fan is all superficial."

"Avoiding a fight is simply a disgrace to the reputation of our Purple Demon Family."

"How can someone like this be a seed candidate for our Purple Demon Family?"

"An outsider shouldn't represent our Purple Demon Family. Now he doesn't even have the courage to respond to a challenge. I start to doubt the usefulness of the family accepting such a worthless person."

For a moment, discussion was rampant, almost unanimously believing that Ye Fan was cowardly. Even with overwhelming strength, without an invincible spirit, he cannot succeed ultimately.

Zixiao Yu frowned. He also didn't expect Ye Fan to choose not to fight, which is not the attitude of a strong person.

A strong person should bravely face any challenge, and only by defeating all challengers can they finally attain the supreme position.

"Brother Ye..."

Zi Huan was also stunned, her beautiful eyes flashing with a peculiar light. She thought that with Ye Fan's character, he shouldn't fear any challenge, let alone not have the courage to respond.

After all, when faced with the pursuit of the Demon Lord from the Moduu Family, Ye Fan showed no trace of fear. His calm attitude was enchanting to her.

Ye Fan's refusal to fight was like a drop of water falling into a pot of boiling oil, instantly causing the whole plaza to explode.

Those who could occupy a place in this plaza were all direct lineage members of the Purple Demon Family. Although the Clan Leader's order couldn't be defied, none had confidence in Ye Fan, and some even harbored a subtle hostility towards him.

"Clan Leader, I believe someone like him, who avoids fighting when challenged, is not qualified to be a member of our Purple Demon Family. Please reconsider and revoke your decision!"

An elder with a sinister appearance gave Ye Fan a cold glance and solemnly suggested to Zixiao Yu.

"Yes, please reconsider, Clan Leader!"

More than half of the people in the plaza echoed, while the rest remained skeptical and hesitant, thinking that since the Clan Leader made this decision, it must have been carefully considered, not a hasty one.

"Ye Fan..."

Zixiao Yu looked at Ye Fan suspiciously. He believed that Ye Fan wouldn't fear battle and that his statement must have another purpose. He hoped Ye Fan would explain his intent.

Facing the crowd's skepticism, Ye Fan stood up, took two steps forward, stopping not far from them, and said in a deep voice, "Do not misunderstand, my refusal to fight is not because I fear you but because you are simply unworthy of being my opponent."

Wow...

A single stone raised a thousand waves!

Ye Fan's words left everyone dumbfounded. No one expected Ye Fan to be even more arrogant than them, daring to say that the number one genius of their young generation wasn't worthy of being his opponent.

"Hahaha..."

Zi Tianmo was taken aback, then laughed wildly towards the sky, saying, "Interesting, I've never seen anyone more arrogant than me. You're the first. Just because of your arrogance, I won't kill you, but I'll make you endure all sorts of tortures to make you understand there are people you can't provoke!"

"Heh..."

Ye Fan sneered disdainfully, not taking Zi Tianmo's words to heart, and turned to head back to his seat.

"Fine, fine, I want to see just how strong you are!"

Anger rose in Zi Tianmo's heart, turning into malice, and he swung a punch, the terrifying Power of Destruction forming a ferocious black dragon, clawing towards Ye Fan's back.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan swiftly turned, holding a wine bowl in his hand, directly imprisoning the black dragon formed by the Punch Ray in the wine bowl, with not a drop of wine spilled. The originally clear wine turned pitch black, as if a black dragon was swimming inside the bowl.

"Thank you!"

Ye Fan raised his hand and drank all the strong wine in the bowl in one go, wiped his mouth, exhaled a breath of alcohol, and said, "Sure enough, wine mixed with Death Qi is even more rich and mellow."

"You..."

Zi Tianmo's expression changed dramatically; Ye Fan managed to neutralize his killing move with just a bowl of wine, giving Zi Tianmo a bad premonition.

"It's impolite not to reciprocate, so I'll offer you a drink as well!"

After speaking, Ye Fan poured a bowl of wine and then tossed it towards Zi Tianmo.

"Buzz!"

The wine bowl instantly enlarged, pressing down like a bright moon with an intimidating aura, shocking Zi Tianmo profoundly.

"Kill!"

Zi Tianmo roared furiously, punching towards the wine bowl with his entire essence Qi nearly igniting, concentrating intensely.

"Bang!"

The wine bowl shattered, and the bowl of wine immediately scattered, transforming into thousands of Sword Radiance, rushing toward him.

"Sizzle..."

Startled, Zi Tianmo hurriedly activated a secret technique, forming a layer of defense around himself, enveloping him like a black cocoon.

The wine was evaporated by the Power of Death, and the shattered wine bowl fell to the ground. Zi Tianmo withdrew his defense, his face exceptionally ugly.

Because his clothes were punctured in multiple places; a perfectly fine piece of clothing now resembled a sieve.

At this moment, all the voices that had previously doubted Ye Fan were completely silenced!

The combat power Ye Fan just showcased went beyond their imagination!

"Brother Ye, you're amazing!"

Zi Huan rushed over excitedly, hugged Ye Fan, and gave him a passionate kiss, leaving a moist floral mark.

"Boom!"

Seeing this scene, Zi Tianmo felt his heart shatter, with jealousy, anger, and hatred intertwining, making him lose his rationality instantly.

The others were not surprised by Zi Huan's behavior since the Demon Clan doesn't have many rules; women are more open, choosing anyone they fancy, or when desire strikes, doing whatever they please, anywhere.

Zixiao Yu also smiled slightly, not disliking his daughter's behavior, instead considering it normal.

The Demon Clan itself is a race that worships strong people; as long as you have power, you can get whatever you want. Women of the Demon Clan inherently have no status, so pleasing men is naturally reasonable.

However, those direct lineage members of the Purple Demon Family, who initially echoed to change the Clan Leader's decision, felt their faces burning.

This slap had left them somewhat disoriented; initially believing Ye Fan was avoiding the battle because he feared Zi Tianmo's power, now Ye Fan had slapped them in the face with his actions.

To defeat Zi Tianmo with just a bowl of wine, this kind of strength, this kind of method, was simply unheard of!

"Ah..."

Zi Tianmo completely lost his rationality, his eyes turning as black as black holes, fiercely lunging at Ye Fan.

"Roar!"

Zi Tianmo roared, mountains and rivers crumbled, insanely brave, with purple hair like flames, his pale hands resembling Ghost Claw.

Ye Fan also let out a long shout, shaking many direct lineage members of the Purple Demon Family to the point of bleeding from their ears and temporarily losing their hearing.

"Clang clang..."

Their fists and feet collided, making sounds like clashing metal, from the ground to mid-air, had there not been dense runes here, the area would have been destroyed already.

Even then, some distant mountains and houses suffered, collapsing in succession, with the Void punched through by the two continuously.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan utilized the Death Qi, his body like a Purple Diamond, radiating dazzling Divine Radiance, punching out with the force splitting the heavens, directly shattering Zi Tianmo's fist.

The violent Death Qi with intense corrosiveness corroded Zi Tianmo's forearm into liquid, making sizzling sounds with a strange stench.

"Ah!!"

Zi Tianmo went mad, raising his hand to sever his right arm, avoiding the death energy infiltrating his heart meridian, showing the decisiveness of a warrior cutting his wrist.

However—

In Ye Fan's hands, no matter how decisive he was, it made no difference, because the gap between the two was too great.

Ye Fan's figure was like a dragon, unleashing pure Death Aura with each punch having earth-shattering power, almost capable of penetrating the world's barrier.

"Boom!"

Their bodies both erupted with dazzling light, and in the eyes of the crowd, only two fiery lights were seen fiercely colliding, making it impossible to see how they exchanged blows.

Only veteran strong people like Zixiao Yu could barely see their movements.

Zixiao Yu was shocked beyond measure; initially, he thought Ye Fan must have learned advanced martial arts and secret techniques, but now it seemed Ye Fan was like a blank sheet, completely relying on his pure Death Aura to suppress Zi Tianmo!

Such a genius could be called a demon!

He couldn't imagine, if Ye Fan learned advanced martial arts and secret techniques, what level his combat power would reach!

Chapter 1912: Slapped Into Submission

"Boom!"

A majestic mountain shattered instantly from Ye Fan's finger, smoke and dust filled the air.

"Buzz!"

Zi Tianmo operated Xuanton, the severed right arm regrew, hands formed a seal, a Death Seal descended from the sky, suppressing Ye Fan.

Light flashed beneath Ye Fan's feet, a blur of patterns emerged, at the moment the Death Seal fell, he moved horizontally a thousand feet, evading this lethal strike.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, a deep pit was smashed into the ground, cracks crisscrossed on the surface, showing the terrifying power of the Death Seal, striking fear.

The two of them were separated by endless distance, standing under the starry sky, gazing at each other.

Ye Fan remained calm, his clothes fluttering in the night wind, his purple hair billowing, a faint smile on his lips.

Zi Tianmo gritted his teeth, his clothes like a beggar's, full of holes, hair disheveled, face pale as a corpse.

"Heavenly Demon, go for it, you're the best!"

As the young top genius of the Purple Demon Family, Zi Tianmo naturally had quite a few admirers, among them were some girls of the Purple Demon Family who had shared Unification with him, staunchly supporting him.

Suddenly, the entire square was filled with people cheering for Zi Tianmo, whereas those shouting for Ye Fan were few and far between.

Only Zi Huan insisted on believing that Ye Fan would not be defeated, as she knew well how terrifying Ye Fan's power was!

Especially now, from the performance of both, Zi Tianmo was clearly at a disadvantage, lacking Ye Fan's composure and calm.

"Ye, you are strong, but I still need to defeat you. One of me in the Purple Demon Family is more than enough, there's no need for you." Zi Tianmo said through clenched teeth.

"That's perhaps not for you to decide!" Ye Fan responded coldly.

Zi Tianmo targeted him repeatedly, if not for considering Zi Tianmo's status in the Purple Demon Family, he would have struck him down long ago, but now it's clearly not feasible; if he accidentally kills him, the Purple Demon Family might not express it outwardly, but they would surely harbor resentment.

Using others to kill is the best strategy, Ye Fan decided to spare him for now, and then slowly find the right opportunity to get rid of him.

"Humph!"

Zi Tianmo snorted coldly, saying: "You think you're powerful? Although I can't beat you, killing you is no problem."

"Well, keep dreaming, soon your dream will end, your time is running short!" Ye Fan retorted mercilessly.

Best strategy, to conquer without battle!

Strong people in combat use everything to their advantage, in terms of momentum, psychology, while techniques become less important, as in their realm, ordinary martial arts are less effective, unless they are extremely powerful like Thunderclap Treasure Skill.

"Ye, today I'll show you what true unmatched demonic might is!"

Zi Tianmo's handsome face twisted, shouting: "Ancestor's imprint, resurrect, lend me unmatched demonic might, slay the strong enemy!"

"Boom..."

At this moment, it seemed something terrifying within Zi Tianmo's body was resurrecting, exuding boundless demonic might, as if an ancient demon was awakening.

"Zi Tianmo, stop!"

Zixiao Yu was shocked, the ancestor's imprint left in the body could briefly unleash a trace of the ancestor's unmatched demonic might, almost capable of slaying opponents across levels.

In his view, Zi Tianmo's realm was already higher than Ye Fan's, using such a desperate card, Ye Fan would find it hard to withstand; if he kills Ye Fan, he would regret it to the point of hanging himself.

Throughout the Demon World, in a million years, the only example of resurrecting from death, Ye Fan who nurtured a trace of blood and energy, his value was immeasurable, even if traded with the entire family would be worth it, he must not be lost.

However—

By the time he spoke these words it was already too late; they had already launched the attack, unmatched demonic might sweeping the heavens, it actually managed to incapacitate Ye Fan's Chasing Star Step, forcing Ye Fan to engage head-on.

"Buzz!"

Zi Tianmo struck with his palm, overwhelming Death Energy flooded the sky, crammed every inch of space, enveloping Ye Fan within.

Ye Fan's eyes shot out dragon-shaped silver lights, struggling to strike, hands forming seals, a black death spear appeared in his grasp.

This he unleashed by simulating the middle-aged man's secret technique through the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique.

"Hiss!"

With the spear in hand, Ye Fan's spirit soared, the crystal formed by condensed Death Energy above the Dantian continuously supplied him with pure Death Energy.

Ye Fan flicked his hand, and the gun lights fluctuated, maneuvering freely in the Death Energy, completely unaffected.

"Hiss!"

Ye Fan utilized one move from the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, using Death Energy instead of Divine Power, unleashing an incredibly fierce gun light, piercing through Zi Tianmo's large hand directly.

Previously, he not only evolved that middle-aged man's secret technique but also familiarized himself with the method of using Death Energy, then attempted to employ Death Energy to activate the Heaven Slaying Seven Spears, finally succeeding!

This made Ye Fan extremely excited, also subtly sensed, whether Divine Power or Death Energy, they were forms of energy, the two might very well be interchangeable!

This means that one day, he might be able to use Death Energy to activate the Human Race's martial arts, secret techniques!

"What?"

Zi Tianmo looked at his pierced right hand in horror.

He never expected that Ye Fan could escape from this move that trapped heaven and earth, moreover, the technique he used turned out to be his family's secret technique, this shocked him greatly.

Chapter 1913: Slapped Into Submission! (Part 2)

"What?"

"How could this happen?"

"Zi Tianmo even activated the ancestor's imprint, why did he still lose?"

Some of Zi Tianmo's admirers couldn't accept this reality, and they shouted crazily, some nearly hysterical.

"Do you still want to fight?"

Ye Fan held the gun with one hand, pointing remotely at Zi Tianmo's throat, if he dared to make any unusual move, the gun light would shoot out and pierce through his throat.

"Of course, I won't lose, I'm the strongest, always the strongest, you can't kill me!"

Zi Tianmo opened his mouth and spat out a small black flag.

"Buzz!"

The small flag swelled in the wind, instantly turning into a huge flag covering the sky and sun, on the black flag, faintly visible are faces, though they're strong people of the Demon Clan, they look particularly eerie.

Ye Fan's expression instantly became solemn, he felt danger from the black flag, it was a demon artifact that could devour person's divine soul.

"Kill!"

Zi Tianmo roared, launching beams of death light with both hands, propelling the Ten Thousand Ghost Banner, shooting out fierce rays, directly obliterating space, towards Ye Fan.

Woosh!

Ye Fan inhaled deeply, swung his fist like a purple diamond, fiercely smashing those fierce killing lights, the tragic ghostly cries shook the heavens.

Ye Fan was too restricted, many martial arts and secret techniques, forbidden techniques couldn't be used, which caused him to not end the battle quickly.

If all martial arts and secret techniques could be used, Zi Tianmo wouldn't be able to withstand even three moves from him.

"Long-distance attacks are ineffective, I must engage in close combat, otherwise it's difficult to defeat him." Ye Fan swung his Iron Fist, smashing beams of Death Demon Light, pondering secretly in his heart.

"If you still don't know your place, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, shaking the silver long gun in his hand, shooting out beams of gun light, quickly attacking Zi Tianmo.

Turning defense into offense, this was Ye Fan's strategy, merely passive defense could never defeat Zi Tianmo, unless his power of death was exhausted.

However—

Since Zi Tianmo was hailed as the top genius of the Purple Demon Family, how could it be so easy to exhaust his death energy?

The best defense is offense, Ye Fan originally wanted to spare his life, finding an opportunity to eliminate him in the future, but now it seemed that this person couldn't be kept.

"Even the ancestor's imprint couldn't do anything to him, what kind of monster is this Ye Fan?"

Everyone was shocked, they blindly worshiped their ancestors, thinking their ancestors were invincible.

However, Zi Tianmo activated the ancestor's imprint, unleashed tremendous power, yet still couldn't defeat Ye Fan, this instilled fear in them.

"The Innate Death Body is indeed strong, with pure death energy alone it can have such terrifying combat power, if he learned martial arts and secret techniques, no one below the Demon Lord would be his opponent!"

Zixiao Yu exclaimed.

"Big brother, do you think such a genius could be an abandoned orphan? Why do I feel he seems like someone from a noble family?"

Zixiao Fei transmitted with divine consciousness to his big brother, Clan Leader Zixiao Yu.

"Oh? Tell me your thoughts!"

Zixiao Yu glanced at his brother and communicated using divine consciousness.

"Very simple, if he was just an orphan, where did he learn such high-level cultivation techniques? Although he doesn't seem to have martial arts, almost fighting instinctively, his cultivation technique is top-notch, definitely not inferior to the Demon Technique of our family."

"Then you're suggesting..."

"I suspect, he very likely is a genius from a noble family, during an outfield training he might have encountered an accident, causing amnesia, forgetting everything from the past, but only retaining the cultivation technique as instinct." Zixiao Fei said.

"If that's true, is it somewhat inappropriate for us to take him as a member of our family? If he regains his memory someday, or is recognized by his family, wouldn't it bring trouble to our family?" Zixiao Yu said.

"Big brother, rest assured."

Zixiao Fei smiled slightly, and said, "We didn't harm him, even treating him as a focused cultivation subject, surely he knows this, in such a case, even if he regains his memory, he would only be grateful to us, even if his family knew, we could use him to establish relations with nobles in the Demon World, by then, it would be the time for our Purple Demon Family to rise."

At this point, his tone changed, and continued, "Of course, if he really is just an orphan it's even better, we can cultivate his sense of identity and belonging to our family, if he becomes strong in the future, he will be the shield of our Purple Demon Family, ensuring our family's prosperity for millennia!"

"Hmm, what you said makes a lot of sense, let's do it!"

Zixiao Yu was completely convinced by his younger brother, nodding in agreement.

"Big brother, only you and I know about this matter, be sure not to leak it out, otherwise once the Moduu Family finds out, they will surely come to seize him." Zixiao Fei reminded.

"Don't worry, your big brother is not a fool, of course, I understand the importance of confidentiality."

The two secretly discussed for a while, unexpectedly attaching such a hidden identity to Ye Fan, which even Ye Fan himself hadn't thought of, it was an incredible coincidence.

"Snap!"

At this moment, Ye Fan also broke through the blockade of the Ten Thousand Ghost Banner, with his large hand like a purple diamond, fiercely hacked at the Ten Thousand Ghost Banner, instantly erasing the souls of dozens of Evil Ghosts.

"Snap!"

Then, he lunged forward, swinging his palm and directly slapping Zi Tianmo sent flying a hundred feet away, heavily falling to the ground, almost flipping Bai Yan, nearly suffocating.

"Whoosh!"

Ye Fan unfolded the Chasing Star Step, as quick as a meteor chasing the moon, appearing again in front of Zi Tianmo.

Snap!

Snap!

Snap!

...

Without a word, Ye Fan grabbed Zi Tianmo up, slapping him over a hundred times like it cost nothing, making his head shake like a rattle, teeth mixed with blood spraying out.

"Do you submit?"

After a round of slapping, Ye Fan tossed Zi Tianmo aside like garbage.

No answer.

Zi Tianmo's face was swollen like a pig's head, mouth crooked, eyes slanted, nearly lifeless and unable to speak.

"This..."

At the same time, everyone from the Purple Demon Family was shocked by the powerful combat power Ye Fan displayed, mouths slightly open, like living sculptures.

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PS: For convenience of brothers and sisters reading the book, here's a breakdown of realm powers.

Human Race

Lord Realm, divided into Early-stage, Mid-stage, Late-stage, Peak, Beyond Limit (cannot be achieved by non-ancient geniuses)

Venerable Realm: (Saint), same as above.

Quasi-Emperor: Nine Heavens.

Great Emperor

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Demon Clan

Great Demon, divided into One Star, Two Star, Three Star, Four Star, Five Star. (corresponding to Human Race's Lord Realm)

Demon King: same as above, corresponding to Human Race's Venerable Realm.

Quasi-Demon Emperor: Nine Stars, corresponding to Human Race's Quasi-Demon Emperor.

Demon Emperor

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Demon Clan is just a replica, realm division is simpler.

Demon Master: divided into Early-stage, Mid-stage, Late-stage, Peak, Beyond Limit (cannot be achieved by non-ancient geniuses)

Demon Lord: power equivalent to Human Race's Early-Stage Venerable, Mid-stage.

Heavenly King: power equivalent to Human Race's Late-stage Venerable Realm, Peak.

Chapter 1914: Heaven and Earth Prison

The entire square fell silent, even the sounds of breathing and heartbeats seemed to become noise.

The young members of the Demon Clan who had previously looked down on Ye Fan were now gaping like fish out of water, their eyes filled with deep shock!

Even many of the older generation strong people were stunned, looking at Ye Fan standing in the center of the square, their hearts unable to calm like stormy waves.

They were very clear about Zi Tianmo's strength, a young genius capable of rivaling the elder generation, the first genius of the entire Purple Demon Family, with cultivation and talent second only to the Zi Huan Lingzhu.

However—

Zi Tianmo was defeated so miserably at the hands of Ye Fan, even beaten like an eagle catching a chick, being slapped fiercely.

The crisp sound seemed to slap on their hearts, making their hearts race uncontrollably.

The people of Zi Tianmo's lineage looked extremely angry, their eyes almost spitting fire, glaring at Ye Fan with hatred, wishing they could swallow him alive.

Too humiliating!

The first genius of their lineage's younger generation was now lying on the ground like a dead dog, unable to even move a finger, with multiple fractures throughout the body. Though there was no threat to his life, it was a fatal blow to his confidence.

"Brother Ye, I knew you could win!"

Zi Huan joyfully ran over, and kissed him without hesitation.

At this moment, Ye Fan's image in her heart instantly became grand, even though he was only at the peak of mid-stage Demon Master cultivation, his true combat power far exceeded his realm.

Under the starry sky, Ye Fan stood like a Demon God, his whole body shimmering with a purple diamond-like brilliant light, every strand of his hair flowing with divine colors.

Being kissed by slightly cool, sexy red lips, Ye Fan's expression was a bit unnatural.

Though he was a relatively open-minded Earth person, and long used to such things, not to mention he was no inexperienced young man, he was still not quite accustomed to such bold expressions in the Demon World.

"Is there anyone else dissatisfied? Feel free to challenge Ye Fan. As long as you can defeat him, I will revoke my decision!" Zixiao Yu was in high spirits.

Ye Fan really made him proud, making him feel that his decision was extremely wise and valiant.

As soon as these words came out, the entire square became even more silent.

Are you kidding, even the first genius Zi Tianmo was no match for Ye Fan, wouldn't they just be asking for a beating if they went up?

At this moment, no one wanted to break the bad luck, so they all shut their mouths and kept silent.

"Let me have a try!"

Just when everyone thought it was a done deal that Ye Fan had become the seed player of the Purple Demon Family, a deep voice rang out, a tall middle-aged man in brocade clothing standing out and saying.

"Zi Yingxuan, I spoke about the younger generation, what are you making a fuss about? Can you represent our Purple Demon Family in the Demon City selection?"

The Clan Leader, Zixiao Yu, lowered his face, displeased, speaking to that middle-aged man.

"You just said that anyone dissatisfied could challenge him, as long as they beat him you'd revoke your decision, but you didn't say only the younger generation could challenge him." Zi Yingxuan retorted directly, not backing down at all.

"Zi Yingxuan, stop playing semantics, I didn't say only the younger generation could challenge him, but if you can represent our Purple Demon Family in the Demon City selection, then make your move!"

Zixiao Yu frowned, clearly this was just unreasonable troublemaking, holding back because he wanted to avenge his son.

Ultimately, Zi Yingxuan did not make a move, under the Clan Leader's intervention, he couldn't challenge Ye Fan.

"Ye, if anything happens to my son, I will never let you off, even if you are the Clan Leader's chosen seed player, there is no exception!" Zi Yingxuan threatened Ye Fan viciously.

"Don't worry, he's fine."

Saying this, Ye Fan pointed a finger, sending a pure stream of death energy into Zi Tianmo's body, rapidly stabilizing Zi Tianmo's injuries.

Clearly, Ye Fan also understood he needed to use the Purple Demon Family to establish himself in the Demon World, it wasn't time to tear face with Zi Demon lineage yet.

"Is... is this pure death aura?"

Sensing the pure, incomparable death aura fluctuating from Ye Fan's body, Zi Yingxuan was stunned.

"Now you know why I made this decision, don't you? I hope you put the clan's interests first and don't make any sneaky moves against Ye Fan, otherwise I'll make sure to terminate you ahead of time." Zixiao Yu half-warned, half-threatened Zi Yingxuan.

"Understood..."

Zi Yingxuan full of bitterness, it seemed his son's beating was for nothing. He knew very well what the Innate Death Body meant to a clan, the Clan Leader would absolutely not tolerate him making any sneaky moves against Ye Fan.

"Alright, alright, let's not ruin everyone's mood. Old Thirteen, take your son away for treatment, everyone continue drinking." Zixiao Fei stepped in to mediate, letting Zi Yingxuan take Zi Tianmo away.

At this point, Zi Yingxuan couldn't say anything else, holding in a bellyful of anger with nowhere to vent, and yet had to thank Ye Fan for not completely crippling his son, that feeling almost suffocated him.

"This is a bag of Death Cores, take it to treat Tianmo's injuries, sorry, I hit hard, but if I hadn't hit hard, the one lying on the ground now might have been me."

Ye Fan tossed out a bag weighing four to five kilograms of Death Cores with a flick of his wrist.

Most of these Death Cores were harvested when he hunted Death Creatures on Lei Ting Gu Star, the quality was decent.

"Brother Ye, old me admits defeat, I won't make things difficult for you in the future!"

Zi Yingxuan did not expect Ye Fan to be so generous, actually giving his son a bag of Death Cores, which moved him greatly.

It's important to know, Death Cores are immensely beneficial for Demon Clan Cultivators, yet Ye Fan handed them over without a hint of reluctance. Such bold generosity is rarely seen in the entire Purple Demon Family, and throughout the Demon World.

"Come, come, come, Brother Ye, let me offer you a toast!"

After Zi Yingxuan took Zi Tianmo away, many young members of the Purple Demon Family gathered around Ye Fan to toast and congratulate him.

Ye Fan used his low alcohol tolerance as an excuse to decline many toasts, but he still drank quite a bit, although he kept his mind alert.

Late into the night, people gradually dispersed from the square. Ye Fan returned to his small courtyard, operated his Mystical Skill to expel the alcohol, and began to ponder deeply.

To survive in this world for a long time, the first thing to do is not to constantly suppress his vitality, or he might accidentally expose himself one day.

Although the Clan Leader Zixiao Yu already knew there was a trace of vitality in his body, exposing vigorous vitality would still be a troublesome matter.

Finally, Ye Fan thought of a brilliant solution, using Heaven and Earth Tao Markings to seal his vitality, leaving only a trace to avoid being exposed.

He acted immediately, mobilizing the Tao Markings in his Dantian. The Heaven and Earth Tao Markings were like swimming dragons, a tangible manifestation of the Tao with endless marvelous uses.

Quickly, Ye Fan intertwined the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings to seal his vitality, determined not to easily break the seal unless in a life-and-death situation.

"Whew~"

After completing all this, Ye Fan let out a long breath. His powerful Divine Soul scanned around the small courtyard, noticing several strong Demon Clan individuals monitoring him, making him smile slightly.

Zixiao Yu was indeed very cautious. Even though he marked Ye Fan as a seed player of the Purple Demon Family, heavily nurturing him, he still didn't fully trust him.

Ye Fan didn't mind. He simply lay down to sleep, his Divine Soul far stronger than those monitoring him, making discovery impossible.

For three consecutive days, the entire Purple Demon Family was in a state of celebration, but their vigilance did not relax.

Due to Ye Fan's arrival, the Great Elder of the Purple Demon Family decided to further purify the Death Spirit Divine Liquid, to be given to Ye Fan and the young geniuses in the family to enhance their strength and improve their constitution.

During these days, the Holy Mountain of the Purple Demon Family was filled with enchanting fragrance, and a peculiar wave enveloped the entire mountain.

The closer it got to the critical moment, the more tense the Purple Demon Family became. Although failure was not an option, they feared other families coming to seize it.

The Death Spirit Divine Liquid could improve the physique of Demon Clan Cultivators, enhance their cultivation and potential, an unattainable divine substance no one could resist.

Especially the Moduu Family, who were inherently opposed to the Purple Demon Family, knowing they had obtained the Death Black Lotus, it would be foolish not to attempt a seizure.

During these three days, Zi Huan stayed by Ye Fan's side, firstly to introduce him to some legends of the Purple Demon Family and the Demon World, and secondly, to act as a seductress.

Zixiao Yu's plan was calculated; if Ye Fan could form a Demon Couple bond with Zi Huan, it would bind him truly to the Purple Demon Family.

Even if Ye Fan treated Zi Huan as a mere tool, they were determined to bind him tightly to the Purple Demon Family.

Through Zi Huan's introduction, Ye Fan gradually learned about the Purple Demon Family. Though not a noble in the Demon World, it was certainly a vast family.

Their ancestors once ventured into the starry sky, leaving a formidable reputation on a Human Race planet, slaying countless humans and demons, and refining the skull of a strong Human Race individual into a trophy cup.

Hearing these historical details of the Purple Demon Family, Ye Fan almost couldn't contain his overwhelming killing intent from unleashing havoc upon the Purple Demon Family.

Undoubtedly, the Purple Demon Family had fought with human strongmen from Linxian Ancient Star, causing significant trauma to humans of that time.

Similarly, the ancestors of the Moduu Family had also ventured across the Star Domain, slaughtering countless creatures. Both families were heinous, hands stained with the blood of humans.

"Tell me about this so-called selection!"

Ye Fan, uninterested in hearing more of the Purple Demon Family's "glorious history", shifted the topic.

"The Demon World has many families, each presenting an era's most outstanding genius, entering Demon City to represent their family in selection. The top ten receive the attention of higher families, with significant nurturing, while their family gains supreme honor, vastly altering their status."

Zi Huan explained to Ye Fan while holding his arm as they walked.

As Zi Huan continued, Ye Fan gained a fair understanding of the Demon World. The Demon World seemed like a vast prison, trapping the Demon Clan within.

At higher levels were even more powerful beings, controlling the destiny of the entire Demon World. Only those who broke past this world's elite were qualified to enter another world and become supreme beings.

As for the origins of the Demon World, Zi Huan was unclear, as she was still young. As a member of a remote family, they lacked the privilege to know more.

"Enemy attack, hurry to face them!"

While Ye Fan and Zi Huan were talking along a mountain trail, they suddenly heard a piercing alert.

The alarm bell sounded, the entire Purple Demon Family plunged into chaos, and countless strong people soared into the sky, flying toward the distance.

"They've come, let's go, Brother Ye, let's take a look!"

Zi Huan's expression shifted; she instantly transformed from a charming witch into a decisive female rakshasa.

Chapter 1915: Establishing His Status

Far sky!

A dark cloud loomed, all comprised of powerful cultivators, their bodies shrouded in a black mist, faces indistinguishable, yet each exuded murderous intent.

When Ye Fan and Zi Huan arrived, the strong people of the Purple Demon Family were already engaged in battle with the invading enemies, turning the entire sky into a battlefield.

Death energy pervaded, various death lights crisscrossed, and occasionally someone screamed and fell, crashing into a pulp.

These past days, the Purple Demon Family had been on high alert, knowing full well that the Moduu Family would never let things rest and would certainly come to seize the Death Spirit Divine Liquid.

Sure enough, today it happened. The strong people of the Moduu Family invaded en masse, attempting to capture the Purple Demon Family in one fell swoop and seize the Death Spirit Divine Liquid.

However, the Purple Demon Family was well-prepared, having anticipated the Moduu Family's invasion, and upon their arrival, both sides engaged in a deadly combat in the sky.

"Boom!"

A strong person from the Moduu Family, surrounded by demonic qi, punched a middle-aged strong person from the Purple Demon Family into the air.

It seemed as if a rain of blood and flesh had poured down in the air, a violent aura permeating.

"Moduu Family, you've gone too far!"

Zi Huan was infuriated, decisively joining the battle, and with his own power alone, stood against three young strong people from the Purple Demon Family.

Ye Fan thought for a moment and also joined the fray. He didn't care about the outcome for either family, but needed the Purple Demon Family as cover for his identity.

Therefore, he had to help the Purple Demon Family repel this invasion by the Moduu Family.

The cries of battle shook the heavens, death lights pierced the sky continuously, people kept falling, pulverized by the rampant death energy.

"Moduu Family, you have bullied us too much; do you truly think our Purple Demon Family is unprotected?"

The elder strong people of the Purple Demon Family joined the battle and instantly turned the tide, forcing the Moduu Family into retreat.

"The Death Black Lotus was discovered by us first; you, the Purple Demon Family, want to claim it all for yourselves; do you think that's possible?"

An elder from the Moduu Family said coldly.

"Exactly. To be honest, not only our Moduu Family, but the Sword Demon Family is also aware of the Death Black Lotus matter. It's impossible for you to monopolize it; better to hand it over so everyone can share it."

Another elder from the Moduu Family concurred.

"Don't even think about it. The Black Lotus belongs to our Purple Demon Family, and no one can take it away." Zixiao Fei joined the battle, single-handedly blocking the five strongest from the Moduu Family.

This time, the Demon Lord of the Moduu Family didn't come because he needed to guard the family to prevent other families from cutting off retreat or raiding their base.

Soon, the powerful members of the Moduu Family noticed Ye Fan as he had slain the most strong members from their family, almost killing with one strike, with no match achieved.

Ye Fan didn't use any martial arts, yet his fighting instincts remained, his fists as hard as purple diamonds, no weapon could harm him.

In contrast, a punch from Ye Fan could directly shatter an opponent's demon artifact; his body was comparable to a powerful demon artifact.

"Kill him, you must kill him!"

An elder from the Moduu Family howled.

He was deeply shocked; Ye Fan was just a young man, yet possessed such combat power, presenting a potential threat to their family.

However—

No one could truly harm Ye Fan; his speed was incredibly fast, his body exceedingly strong, the pure death energy elevating his lethality several folds.

If a strong member of the Moduu Family approached, he would swiftly evade, rendering them unable to catch him, leaving them roaring with frustration like a lone, angry lion.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan's eyes emitted two streaks of dragon-shaped divine radiance, piercing through a strong member from the Moduu Family, and then, he executed the Chasing Star Step, swiftly advancing, exploding the opponent with a punch mid-air.

In just a few minutes, Ye Fan's battle armor was stained with blood, and the number of strong members from the Moduu Family dead at his hands exceeded double digits.

Zi Huan was equally powerful, like an Asura, eyes blazing fiercely, even more brutal than Ye Fan, often tearing the opponent completely apart.

"Woo woo woo..."

Within only thirty minutes, the Moduu Family lost dozens of strong members and finally sounded the retreat, having suffered a severe blow from their probing attack, forcing them to adjust their strategy.

This battle had been tremendously costly for the Purple Demon Family as well, losing more than a dozen young strong members and some middle-aged ones.

The outskirts of the Purple Demon Family seemed to have experienced a rain of flesh and blood, the stench nauseating.

Almost all the corpses were reduced to severed limbs and fragments of flesh that distinguished no family affiliation.

In desperation, Zixiao Fei had no choice but to order a fire to burn all remaining limbs and flesh, lest a plague spread among the ordinary people of the Purple Demon Family.

"Strengthen the guard; if anything happens, alert the first time, everyone stay ready for combat."

After organizing the aftermath, Zixiao Fei spoke to Ye Fan and Zi Huan: "Go take a bath, then come find me at True Martial Pavilion."

"Brother Ye, let me attend to your bath!"

After the battle, Zi Huan returned to her charming self, her eyes seductive, naturally alluring.

"Uh... no need. I can bathe myself."

Ye Fan quickly declined and then fled, heading to his small courtyard.

Behind his residence lay a pond, though small in surface area, it was notably deep, the water clear.

"Splash!"

Ye Fan jumped into the pond, swiftly washing himself, then came ashore, operating his Cultivation Technique to dry his clothes before heading out.

Zi Huan's residence wasn't far from his, but Ye Fan didn't know where True Martial Pavilion was located, so he could only let her lead the way.

After waiting for about an hour, Zi Huan finally pushed the door open and came out, giving Ye Fan a flirtatious wink.

At this moment, Zi Huan was wearing a sheer gown, revealing glimpses of her full, firm bosom, and even those two mysterious protuberances like small beans could be faintly seen.

Her sea-blue hair draped casually, gleaming with a crystalline luster, and her dark blue eyes were like gemstones.

With charming eyebrows, eyes like spring water, and a graceful figure, she was an angel-faced, devil-bodied stunner, truly a beauty with a talent for causing trouble.

"Hehe... Brother Ye, do I look good?"

Zi Huan twirled lightly, showcasing her proud figure to Ye Fan from every angle.

"If I said you don't look good, would you kill me?" Ye Fan teased.

"No, but I would eat you."

Zi Huan smiled enticingly, walking gracefully towards Ye Fan, and then the two of them headed towards the True Martial Pavilion together.

Along the way, many people from the Purple Demon Family greeted Ye Fan warmly. In the previous battle, Ye Fan truly established his status within the Purple Demon Family.

Just now, he had slain the most strong people from the Moduu Family, instantly earning him recognition as a candidate from the entire Moduu Family.

In terms of strength, he was indeed much stronger than Zi Tianmo, and if carefully nurtured, he was bound to shine brightly.

Ye Fan reciprocated with a smile one by one, although he felt little affection for this family and the entire Demon Clan, he still needed to maintain appearances.

The True Martial Pavilion was situated on a perilous peak behind the ancestral hall of the Purple Demon Family, a place ordinary people couldn't ascend.

However, for cultivators capable of flight, such a height was no issue at all.

Soon, Ye Fan and Zi Huan landed on the open ground in front of the True Martial Pavilion and stepped inside.

This was an ancient building, each stone engraved with complex runes, ensuring it wouldn't collapse and could withstand powerful attacks.

Walking into the True Martial Pavilion, under Zi Huan's lead, Ye Fan ascended the stairs to the top floor, where Zixiao Fei sat on a white bone chair, tapping his fingers lightly on a skull.

Upon seeing Ye Fan and Zi Huan arrive, Zixiao Fei stood up and said to Ye Fan, "I am here now to fulfill the clan leader's promise to you. This is a key area of our Purple Demon Family, containing a vast collection of martial arts and secret techniques, now open to you for selection and perusal."

Ye Fan glanced around, noticing many dark compartments on the walls, each likely holding a kind of demon technique or martial art, secret technique.

"Let me help you pick!"

Seeing Ye Fan somewhat puzzled about where to start, Zi Huan stepped forward, proactively helping Ye Fan choose suitable martial arts and secret techniques.

The Purple Demon Family's collection was rich, not only encompassing various magical demon techniques but also many powerful martial arts and secret techniques.

With Zi Huan's assistance, Ye Fan finally settled on a powerful martial art - the Heavenly Demon Fist.

This was an incomplete martial art, not entirely whole, yet it was immensely powerful, capable of maximizing the user's potential.

Most importantly, it was a martial art suitable for both close and ranged combat, perfectly tailored to him.

As for secret techniques, he didn't have many options. For a family, secret techniques were already scarce, and those available for learning even rarer.

However, secret techniques and Forbidden Techniques all possessed immense power, and Ye Fan didn't know which one to choose.

Regarding cultivation techniques, Ye Fan wasn't very concerned, as he had obtained a supreme demon technique from the Death Zone at Lei Ting Gu Star's center, specializing in using Death Energy.

After lingering in the True Martial Pavilion for a long time, Ye Fan ultimately didn't choose any secret technique, opting only for the incomplete Heavenly Demon Fist.

This scene didn't go unnoticed by Clan Leader Zixiao Yu, who nodded with approval, saying, "Not greedy, knows his limits, the future achievements are limitless!"

After contemplating for a long time, Zixiao Yu decided to impart a lost secret skill of the family to Ye Fan, hoping he could comprehend and promote it.

Returning to his residence, Ye Fan delved into studying the Heavenly Demon Fist's method of Death Energy operation and the forceful techniques, reaching almost a point of complete absorption.

Zi Huan visited him daily, bringing some food to prevent him from forgetting to eat altogether.

One day, Zi Huan received a summons from her father and went to the ancestral hall.

"Father, were you looking for me?" Zi Huan asked.

"Haha..."

Zixiao Yu chuckled, saying to her, "Huan'er, after this period of interaction, what do you think of Ye Fan?"

"He's very good! He's different from others; he didn't stay with me out of lust, and his talent is extremely high. He's already nearly mastered the Heavenly Demon Fist these days," Zi Huan said with a flushed face, head lowered.

"It seems my daughter's heart is completely fixated on Ye Fan, only saying good things for him," Zixiao Yu laughed.

"Father... That's just the truth, how else should I put it?" Zi Huan replied coyly.

"Alright, Father certainly knows Ye Fan is a rare genius, or why else would I treat him as a seed candidate for special nurturing?"

Zixiao Yu said, "There's only half a year left until the selection in Demon City. I hope he can further elevate his prowess this year. The nobles' geniuses are incredibly strong, and securing a spot in the selection is no easy task."

"Father, you didn't just call me to tell me this, did you?" Zi Huan said slyly.

"This little girl guessed it!"

Zixiao Yu affectionately rubbed Zi Huan's head, then solemnly said, "I intend to pass on the Heavenly Demon Eye to him!"

Chapter 1916: Death Demon Eye

The small courtyard was shrouded in dense shade, with sunlight only penetrating through the gaps to cast mottled shadows on the ground.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the stone bed in the room, silently cultivating and comprehending the mysteries of the Heavenly Demon Fist.

This Heavenly Demon Fist was badly incomplete, with almost no follow-up moves, only six moves in total, but these six moves were vast and profound, extremely mysterious.

Ye Fan held a Bodhi Seed in his hand, his mind was clear and pure, and strands of Death Energy surged into the Bodhi Seed, yet did not cause any harm to it.

The script of the Demon World had become quite different from that of the Xuan Realm, with each character like a living tadpole swimming around.

Ye Fan captured and perceived with his heart, gradually understanding the Fist Intent of the Heavenly Demon Fist.

At this moment, he felt as if he could punch through the sky. Although the Heavenly Demon Fist was far less powerful than the Emperor's Fist, it could still be considered a superior martial art.

As for the cultivation environment, Ye Fan didn't have any specific requirements because he was already at the Peak of the Mid-Stage of the Lord Realm, ready to break through to the Late-Stage at any time.

At this moment, he needed neither abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi nor Death Energy, but the comprehension of the Primordial Law of Heaven and Earth.

Between Heaven and Earth, there were eight basic elements: Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Wind, Thunder, and Light. These eight basic elements constituted the whole world.

He already possessed two elemental essences containing Primordial Law, the Li Huo Essence Jade and the Wood Core, yet he was still missing five.

The Thunder Element Rune shone brilliantly, naturally needing no further comprehension. Having cultivated the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, his understanding of the essence of the Thunder Element surpassed everyone else.

"Must I gather the essence of all elements and comprehend their essence and laws to break through?" Ye Fan murmured to himself.

"Brother Ye, are you cultivating?" a seductive voice sounded, interrupting Ye Fan's thoughts.

Ye Fan stood up, opened the door, and walked out of the room, saying: "No, what's the matter, Zi Huan Lingzhu?"

The visitor was Zi Huan, who playfully tapped Ye Fan lightly, complaining: "I've told you so many times, don't call me Lingzhu like everyone else, just call me Zi Huan, why do you always forget?"

Ye Fan smiled slightly, neither denying nor agreeing, quietly walking towards the water source in the courtyard.

"Brother Ye, my father asked me to give you a Secret Skill, hoping you can comprehend it thoroughly."

Zi Huan followed Ye Fan, taking out a page of Golden Book as he washed his face.

This was a page forged from Eternal Blue Gold, dazzling and exuding an evil aura, turning the entire courtyard blue, as if being in an ocean.

"Is this... Eternal Blue Gold?"

Outside the courtyard, Zi Tianmo looked in shock at the blue glow within the courtyard, his face turning exceptionally pale.

He was almost crippled by Ye Fan; although healed by pure Death Energy, his power had declined by a realm.

Earlier, he had inadvertently seen Zi Huan emerging hurriedly from the ancestral hall and heading towards Ye Fan's residence, sensing that something was about to happen, so he followed to see what was going on.

In his malicious thoughts, he believed Ye Fan probably already had a relationship with Zi Huan, and if they were meeting privately, he could take the opportunity to retaliate against Ye Fan.

However, to his surprise, Zi Huan had actually brought a page of Golden Book forged from Eternal Blue Gold, which astonished him.

As a direct lineage of the Purple Demon Family and the first genius of the young generation, he naturally knew what a Golden Book forged from Eternal Blue Gold signified.

That page of Golden Book recorded the complete Heavenly Demon Eye secret technique!

The Heavenly Demon Eye, also known as the Death Demon Eye, would lead to certain death if one was caught in its beam.

He had attempted to comprehend it before, but with no result, he never managed to cultivate the Death Demon Eye, and he didn't believe Ye Fan could either.

Yet—

Even though he knew Ye Fan could not cultivate this lost Secret Skill, he was still very displeased. This was an untransmittable secret of the Purple Demon Family, why give it to an outsider to comprehend?

But now he didn't even qualify to be jealous; after the battle a few days ago, Ye Fan had completely extinguished his confidence.

Even at his peak state, he wasn't a match for Ye Fan; entering now would only make him embarrass himself.

He could see from Zi Huan's expression that she would definitely not take his side.

"Why? Why? I'm unwilling...!"

Zi Tianmo, like a wounded lone wolf, looked skyward and roared, venting his frustration and unwillingness.

Ye Fan took the Golden Book, casting a surprised glance at Zi Huan, not expecting Zixiao Yu to regard him highly enough to give him this long-lost family Secret Skill for understanding.

"I need time!"

Ye Fan merely glanced at it briefly and knew this Secret Skill was extraordinary, requiring careful comprehension.

"Of course, the Golden Book can stay with you; you can comprehend it any time until you've memorized it completely," Zi Huan said.

Ye Fan's heart raced wildly. Eternal Blue Gold, a type of Divine Material second only to Immortal Gold, containing vast Divine Energy, if absorbed by the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, would at least restore a considerable amount of energy.

But he also understood that if he truly used the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to absorb the Divine Energy in Eternal Blue Gold, he would undoubtedly be exposed.

Despite the vast Divine Energy within Eternal Blue Gold, whether it could awaken Elder Xuan, he had no confidence, not even whether it could sustain a full-force strike from the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

The path ahead was unknown, the altar for crossing the Star Domain had yet to be found, he couldn't act rashly now, or he'd be plunged into an eternal predicament.

In the days that followed, Ye Fan continually immersed himself in comprehension, with the essence of the Heavenly Demon Fist shimmering above his sea of consciousness, transforming into dazzling stars.

At this moment, Ye Fan's sea of consciousness seemed like a world of its own, starlight dazzling, with the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown like a divine object suppressing this world, stationed at the center of his sea of consciousness.

Ye Fan grasped the Bodhi Seed, his eyes shot out two silver beams, connected to the Golden Book cast from Eternal Blue Gold, ancient characters leapt into his eyes, resembling ancient runes.

According to the literal interpretation of the Heavenly Demon Eye, this should be a type of Death Demon Eye. Once cultivated, a silver pattern will appear on the center of the brows, and once activated, the silver pattern will open, forming a vertical eye from which beams of death shoot forth, unstoppable.

However, there were challenges during cultivation, as it involves a unique channel to operate Death Energy, which needs to be gradually developed.

Ye Fan's comprehension was astounding, without any guidance, through his own exploration, he deduced the usage of the Death Demon Eye.

A unique channel was cultivated from the Dantian, extending up along both sides of the body, converging at the center of the brows, forming a Demonic Pattern upon collision.

This was an extremely painful process. After repeated conjecture, Ye Fan finally confirmed this to be the true intention of the Death Demon Eye, and only then began the cultivation.

The Death Aura in the courtyard was not particularly dense, but also not thin, sufficient for his cultivation since he didn't require much Death Energy.

Zi Huan still visited him daily but no longer teased him nor lingered longer.

She was well aware that Ye Fan was currently in a critical juncture of secluded exploration, with absolutely no room for disturbance.

Thus, this small courtyard had effectively become a forbidden zone within the Purple Demon Family, with only her, the Clan Leader, and a select few permitted near.

As Ye Fan's status within the Purple Demon Family became increasingly secure, Zi Tianmo gritted his teeth in hate daily, yet had no recourse.

His father sternly forbade him from seeking revenge on Ye Fan, so despite his unwillingness, he could only swallow his anger, enduring the humiliation of being defeated.

Two months passed, Ye Fan appeared like a statue, motionless, only his aura assured Zi Huan that he was still alive, without any mishap.

"Since Ye Fan has joined our Purple Demon Family, he cannot be called Ye Fan anymore, we must give him a name from our clan," Zi Xiao Fei suggested to the Clan Leader Zi Xiao Yu in the ancestral hall.

"Hmm, you're right, since Ye Fan is representing our Purple Demon Family in the selection, he must use our family surname," Zi Xiao Yu nodded, agreeing that Ye Fan, representing the Purple Demon Family, should change to a name from the family.

"Let's call him Zi Ye Fan, keeping his name while adding a clan surname," Zi Huan suggested.

"Zi Ye Fan, that's a fine name, so be it, he shall be called Zi Ye Fan."

With such a discussion, Ye Fan's name was changed to Zi Ye Fan without notifying him.

At this moment, a hoarse yet excited voice came from outside the ancestral hall: "Clan Leader, it's successful, the Super Treasure Liquid finally succeeded!"

"It succeeded?"

Zi Xiao Yu and Zi Xiao Fei stood up quickly, delight on their faces as they went outside to welcome the news.

Zi Huan was also thrilled internally; she knew that a furnace of Treasure Liquid refined primarily from the Death Black Lotus had succeeded.

After nearly three months, expending countless Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures of the Purple Demon Family, this furnace of Super Treasure Liquid finally succeeded.

The speaker, Zi Xiao Yu, and Zi Xiao Fei brothers welcomed a weary-looking elder from outside, though his eyes were very bright.

"Great-grandfather, congratulations!"

Zi Huan held a delicate tea bowl in her hands, walked up to the elder, and sincerely spoke.

"Hahaha..."

The elder laughed heartily, took the tea bowl, drank it all, and said, "Zi Huan girl, you've become more beautiful and captivating over time."

"Great-grandfather..."

Zi Huan rolled her eyes at the elder, saying, "To tease your great-granddaughter, if you say such things again, I won't talk to you anymore."

"With the Treasure Liquid completed, we should discuss how to allocate it. How much Super Treasure Liquid has been refined?" Zi Xiao Yu asked.

"Nine drops!"

The elder said: "That's the limit; any more would be impure. But even with just these nine drops, our young generation of the Purple Demon Family will all benefit greatly."

"Is that so?"

Zi Xiao Yu contemplated for a while and said, "Give Zi Ye Fan three drops, and divide the remaining six drops among the entire family. What do you all think?"

"You are the Clan Leader, you decide, who would dare disagree?"

Zi Xiao Fei said fiercely.

...

While the Purple Demon Family was discussing how to allocate the Super Treasure Liquid, the Moduu Family also received the news.

The Moduu Family never gave up their desire for the Death Black Lotus, but the last time they lost heavily, they realized that stronger forces must be used to seize it.

"The Treasure Liquid is completed, we cannot wait any longer, otherwise, once it's refined by someone, we'll get nothing,"

The face of the Moduu Family Clan Leader twisted as he began mobilizing the strong people within the clan, preparing to attack the Purple Demon Family.

Meanwhile, the Sword Demon Family also received the news. Once standing equally among the three families, due to the Death Black Lotus, they temporarily allied with the Moduu Family.

At this moment, they began mobilizing their clan's strong people, preparing to bloodily raid the Purple Demon Family by night and seize the Super Treasure Liquid!

Chapter 1917: Battle for the Treasure Liquid

The moon is dark on the night of killing, and the wind is high, perfect for unleashing the fire!

The ancient city is silent and quiet, not even the sound of night insects can be heard. Especially in the latter half of the night, there isn't a trace of wind, like a sealed stone chamber.

Without a sound, a large cloud of black clouds appears, ink-black, shrouding the sky, erasing star and moon, plunging the earth into darkness, even more dead silent.

Late at night, black clouds loom overhead, like a black pot pressing down, oppressive and heavy, as if a storm is about to descend at any moment.

"Crack!"

A bolt of lightning tears through the sky, illuminating the entire ancient city.

The void ripples, black mist surges and spreads to all directions, several figures emerge like ghosts from the void, stepping with mysterious techniques, without a sound.

With their appearance, more figures appear around the ancient city, all merging into the darkness, without any killing intent.

No killing intent, no vitality, only oppressive clouds looming overhead, a stifling atmosphere.

"Boom..."

The oppressive thunder rolls over the horizon, shattering the current tranquility!

"Kill..."

The cries shake the sky, killing intent suddenly erupts, cold sword qi and bone-chilling murderous intent, instantly sweeping across the entire ancient city.

"Boom!"

At this moment, killing intent like a sea sweeps across ten directions, buildings collapse into powder, under the terrifying invisible killing intent, nothing can be preserved, everything ceases to exist.

Sword qi rushes skyward, sword radiance cracks the sky, blazing light connects with the clouds above, vast buildings are destroyed, no longer exist, all crushed.

"Enemy attack!"

"Quickly meet the enemy!"

"Kill..."

The Purple Demon Family swiftly responds, countless strong fighters awaiting, rising to confront the invading strong enemies.

"Boom!"

Zixiao Yu calls forth a bone tower, rapidly enlarges it, directly engulfing dozens of invading black-clad figures, refining them into ashes alive.

"Poof!"

Blood erupts, an invader swings a killing sword, directly slicing a Purple Demon Family strong fighter in half, blood sprays, shedding a large blood flower.

"Ch!"

A streak of killing light pierces through the air, piercing several Purple Demon Family strong fighters, the cries of agony echo continuously.

The battle erupts, everyone fights bloodily, kill to the river of blood, shattered bodies keep falling from the sky.

Countless ordinary people of the Purple Demon Family suffer collateral damage, pierced by interlocking sword qi, enveloped by violent death light, without a sound, turned into pus.

The small courtyard where Ye Fan is also affected, fortunately, he is alert, timely flies out of the room, avoiding being buried alive below.

"Mo Duo Family's people, my Purple Demon Family and you will never coexist!"

Zixiao Yu roars, he is entangled by an elder, their fierce battle causes heaven and earth to collapse, many strong fighters caught in the battlefield are shocked to death.

"You have no such chance, after today, the Purple Demon Family will vanish forever from this world, become history!"

The black-clad elder sneers, hands never stop, killing moves follow each other.

"Sword Demon Family also wades in these muddy waters, truly think my Purple Demon Family is easy to bully?"

Zixiao Fei recognizes who the old man wielding the killing sword fighting him is, can't help but shout out in shock and anger.

"Hehe..."

The old man wielding the killing sword slices out a sword, says: "Our Sword Demon Family just wants to take a piece of treasure liquid, this demand isn't excessive, is it?"

"You can forget it, at worst perish together, my Purple Demon Family will never let you succeed."

Zixiao Fei exhausts all means, body surges with intense death aura, combat power skyrockets, ready to fight desperately.

Zi Huan also joins the battlefield, bitterly battling several Mo Duo Family strong fighters, dangerously close to demise several times.

Ye Fan stands outside the battlefield, observes coldly, finds, the strong fighters of Sword Demon Family are few, but all elites, each exceptionally strong.

And Mo Duo Family has many people, after this battle, even if the Purple Demon Family wins miserably, it will suffer a severe setback.

After observing for a while, Ye Fan decides to join the battlefield, assist the Purple Demon Family, against the Sword Demon Family and Mo Duo Family.

No matter how, he is part of the Purple Demon Family, at least nominally, seems inappropriate to stay idle.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan steps with Chasing Star Step, like flowing light, quickly rushes into the battlefield, one punch crushes a blocking Purple Demon Family strong fighter.

Then, he quickly arrives beside Zi Huan, displays Heavenly Demon Fist, pure death energy forms purple punch ray.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan like a tiger into a flock of sheep, purple diamond-like brilliant fist hits through all heavens and myriads of worlds, nothing can stop, instantly kills a Mo Duo Family strong fighter, blood rain falls.

"Kill! Kill him first!"

The rest are shocked, rush to attack Ye Fan, almost a no-dead-angle attack, death qi crisscrosses.

Ye Fan's figure fast as lightning, narrowly avoids all killing light, then swings fists, consecutively, six punches, killing all six besieging him.

This scene stuns Zi Huan immensely!

These Mo Duo Family strong fighters are all Demon Master Realm strong fighters, although only two are Peak of Demon Master, still a formidable combat power.

However——

Under Ye Fan's hands, these people didn't manage to survive even a single move before being killed. Ye Fan's combat power had increased significantly after cultivating the Heavenly Demon Fist.

This scene also alarmed the others; Ye Fan's combat power was definitely able to rival most elders among the strong.

The place was brimming with killing intent, like thousands of active volcanoes erupting simultaneously, with terrifying waves everywhere, and more people came to kill in the darkness.

The battlefield entered a white-hot phase. Despite significant losses, the Purple Demon Family fought desperately, refusing to retreat a single step, always trying to take an enemy down with them upon dying.

The Mo Duo Family and Sword Demon Family gradually gained the upper hand, turning the entire ancient city into an Asura Killing Field, with limbs and shredded flesh everywhere, and the scent of blood overwhelming.

Countless people targeted Ye Fan because his combat power was too strong; his purple crystalline fist could even smash demon artifacts, his physical strength was extraordinary.

Most importantly, beside him was Zi Huan, the witch in the hearts of countless Demon Clan members.

The young strong members of the Mo Duo Family and Sword Demon Family seemed invigorated like they've consumed stimulant drugs, fearlessly charging towards Ye Fan.

These people were also very formidable. United, they resembled a raging sea storm, destroying everything in their path. Their invisible killing intent carved the earth several feet deep, eradicating anything that stood in their way.

Ye Fan formed seals with his hands, and a silver spear appeared in his grasp; it was a big killer device condensed from pure Death Qi.

Puchi!

Ye Fan held the spear in his left hand and his fist in his right, transforming into a bolt of lightning, charging and slaying among the many young strong members.

Although the Purple Demon Family had deep reserves, two fists were hard to conquer four hands. Furthermore, neither the Sword Demon Family nor the Mo Duo Family was inferior to them, so they suffered great losses with many dying.

"Activate the formation, under no circumstances let them break in!"

Zi Xiao Ancient Tower swept out a beam of Death Light, forcing opponents to retreat, then descended towards the ancestral hall.

The remaining strong members of the Purple Demon Family began to retreat methodically towards the ancestral hall, yet were slaughtered further in the process.

This time, the Purple Demon Family's primordial qi was severely harmed. Even if they survive this crisis, they will struggle to recover for a long time.

Ye Fan fought fiercely and was nearly surrounded. These people feared nothing, and each was very strong, rapidly consuming Ye Fan's Death Aura.

"Brother Ye, save me..."

At that moment, Ye Fan heard a familiar voice—it was Zi Tianmo. Though his cultivation was greatly reduced, at this family's life-and-death juncture, he joined the battle.

However, now he lacked the ferocity of his peak days and having lost confidence after his encounter with Ye Fan, he couldn't even unleash his full combat power.

At present, he found himself in bitter combat, attacked by Mo Long of the Mo Duo Family along with another young strong combatant. Even burning his Death Core couldn't hold off the assault, risking obliteration at any moment.

Out of necessity, Zi Tianmo sought Ye Fan's help, having witnessed Ye Fan's stunning display earlier and hoping Ye Fan's swift rescue might grant him a reprieve.

"I can barely manage myself, save your own skin!"

Ye Fan simply responded, showing no concern for Zi Tianmo's fate.

Besides, he really was hard-pressed now, surrounded by a dozen strong fighters from the Mo Duo Family and Sword Demon Family, with several older generation strong members joining the battle, forcing Ye Fan to give his all.

"Screech!"

Ye Fan found himself nearly trapped, surrounded by strong members from the Mo Duo Family and Sword Demon Family, when suddenly a Sword Radiance surged up, nearly splitting him and leaving a blood scar!

"Clang!"

Ye Fan's silver Death Spear clashed with a Killing Sword, shattering it, then pierced through a strong member of the Sword Demon Family.

"Die!"

Ye Fan shouted mightily, vibrating his Death Spear, causing that person to explode, then unleashed the Heavenly Demon Fist, complementing his Death Spear, maneuvering adeptly, slaughtering relentlessly with corpses everywhere, blood flowing like a river.

Zi Huan stood back-to-back with Ye Fan, also fighting valiantly, her chest sliced open with a gaping wound nearly a foot long, her clothes soaked in blood.

Yet, she gritted her teeth, endured without a word, shielding Ye Fan from attacks from behind.

"Retreat!"

Ye Fan knew continuing this battle would result in both Zi Huan's death and his own demise. So, he decisively retreated, leading Zi Huan through encirclement, escaping towards the ancestral hall direction.

Zi Tianmo was less fortunate, covered in blood with numerous wounds over his body, resembling a bloody man.

"Ah..."

Knowing escape was impossible, Zi Tianmo let out a long howl, shattering his Death Core to gain a brief moment of peak combat power, forcibly exploding a young Mo Duo Family strong member.

Yet, in the next instant, Mo Long punched him away, rapidly dispersing his power, leaving him a cold corpse falling to the ground.

"Activate the defensive formation!"

Zi Xiao Yu commanded. The surviving Purple Demon Family strong members, barely catching their breath, each channeling a Death Qi into the formation's Array Eye.

"Boom!"

The defensive formation activated, beams of Killing Light crisscrossing, protecting the ancestral hall and a large area within the Purple Demon Family.

"Such a defensive formation, can it really halt our advance?"

Mo Duo Family's Clan Leader sneered, beginning to organize attempts to forcibly break the formation.

However, after losing many bodies, he realized the defensive formation was impossible to breach. It was the Purple Demon Clan's foundation.

"Seems we won't obtain the treasure liquid this time!"

The Sword Demon Family's Clan Leader said solemnly.

Mo Duo Family's Clan Leader nodded, looking grim, originally believing the assault would allow them to conquer the Purple Demon Family, only to find they failed.

"Retreat!"

The Mo Duo Family's Clan Leader and Sword Demon Family's Clan Leader deliberated briefly, deciding to retreat. Since success wasn't achievable, they wisely retreated, planning for another day.

Chapter 1918: A Thorn in the Side, a Nail in the Flesh!

In this battle, the Purple Demon Family suffered severe damage, with many clan members dying in battle, and more than half of the Ancient City where they lived was reduced to ruins. Countless ordinary people also died tragically.

If not for the final Defensive Formation protecting the ancestral land of the Purple Demon Family, it might have been entirely wiped off the map after this battle.

After the great war, the entire Purple Demon Family was filled with lamentation, the survivors' hearts cloaked in a haze of despair.

For so many years, the Purple Demon Family had weathered many storms, yet never had they suffered such a severe blow, almost facing annihilation.

This great humiliation cannot go unanswered!

"Revenge! We must have revenge!"

This was the common sentiment of all the surviving members of the Purple Demon Family.

The Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family have gone too far, and if this grudge isn't avenged, how can the Purple Demon Family establish themselves in this world in the future?!

"Brother Ye, have you rested?"

The small courtyard where Ye Fan lived had also become a ruin in the war, completely uninhabitable.

After the Sword Demon Family and Moduu Family withdrew, he was arranged to a small courtyard behind the ancestral hall. At this moment, he had just cleaned the bloodstains from his body and had not yet had time to operate his technique to heal his injuries when he heard Zi Huan's slightly tired and mournful voice coming from outside the door.

"No, come in!"

Ye Fan changed into clean clothes, sat down on a bone-white chair in the small courtyard, and gently beckoned. The door to the courtyard opened with a long creak.

"Brother Ye, I feel so sad..."

Zi Huan, with a weary expression, walked in and sat silently across from Ye Fan, her voice choked with emotion.

In this battle, many of her childhood playmates had died, leaving her heart heavy with sorrow.

Ye Fan didn't know how to respond to this, so he stayed silent, waiting for her next words, while secretly planning an even more insane strategy in his heart.

Whether it be the Purple Demon Family, the Moduu Family, or the Sword Demon Family, they all had one thing in common: they were not human, their bodies devoid of human blood—they contained a strong Death Aura in their blood!

At the same time, they were bloodthirsty by nature, finding joy in slaughter and cultivated by absorbing the Death Energy that living creatures emitted as they died.

In essence, they were evil, and the existence of the Demon Clan was a significant potential threat to any form of life.

Thus, personal feelings must be set aside to utterly destroy the Demon Clan and eliminate this great peril for all living beings in the universe.

Of course, he couldn't achieve this on his own; he wasn't a Great Emperor, or even a Quasi-Emperor, lacking the necessary power.

Up until now, he hadn't had a viable method to provoke a war among the three clans.

He wasn't a god, and without acquiring more information, all his plans were merely theoretical, holding no real weight.

"We can't just let this go; we must make the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family pay, or else how can our Purple Demon Family stand in this world, where will our prestige be?" Ye Fan pondered before saying.

"It's easier said than done!"

Zi Huan sighed, saying, "Now our Purple Demon Family is severely weakened, with many of our elite members dead, lacking the strength to retaliate against the two clans. We must endure even what cannot be endured!"

"Do we just let them bully us? I refuse to believe that those two clans have no weaknesses." Ye Fan said.

"They do!"

Zi Huan's eyes lit up as if she had thought of something, hastily saying, "I once heard my father say that the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family are different from us, their Cultivation Holy Land is artificially created through a vast Gathering Yin Array. If we destroy their Gathering Yin Array, it would cut off their hope, and we can use this angle to retaliate against them."

"Great, there's no time to lose. We must immediately propose this to your father, we can't just let it end like this!"

Ye Fan was secretly delighted as a crazy plan gradually formed in his mind.

In the ancestral hall of the Purple Demon Family, the surviving high-ranking members were all present, discussing how to handle the aftermath and take revenge on the two clans.

Ye Fan and Zi Huan walked straight into the ancestral hall, encountering no obstacles.

Zi Huan was the Spirit Master of the clan, while Ye Fan was the Clan Leader's chosen seed, both having the freedom to enter any place within the Purple Demon Family.

Entering the ancestral hall, Ye Fan immediately sensed a heavy atmosphere, with everyone wearing expressions of gravity.

Upon their arrival, Clan Leader Zixiao Yu merely gave them a curious look before continuing, "As I just mentioned, the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family blatantly launched a war against our clan, violating the treaty between us and attempting to invade us; this is intolerable."

"Based on this, I decide to retaliate against the two clans, to show them that our Purple Demon Family is not to be trifled with. But before that, we must distribute the Death Spirit Divine Liquid to make the clan's young members grow strong quickly."

"We leave it to your judgment, Clan Leader!"

The surviving high-ranking elites of the clan said in unison.

They too harbored a flame of anger in their hearts. In the previous battle, many of their children and relatives had died, filling them with sorrow and rage.

"Very well, I now declare that of the nine drops of Death Spirit Divine Liquid, Zi Yefan will receive four drops, and the remaining five drops will be equally distributed among our young elites in the group. Does anyone have any objections?"

Zixiao Yu glanced around at everyone in the ancestral hall and said calmly.

"The Clan Leader has full authority, and we have no objections." Once again, the response was unanimous.

During the previous battle, they had all witnessed Ye Fan's performance, and had long regarded him as a member of the Purple Demon Family, and an important one at that.

Regarding Ye Fan's identity, no one at this moment had any doubts. The powerful combat power he displayed on the battlefield, and the rich, pure Death Aura deeply shocked everyone, including those from the Moduu Family and the Sword Demon Family.

...

Meanwhile.

"Who on earth is this Ye Fan? How could he be so formidable?"

In the ancestral hall of the Moduu Family, the Clan Leader, the Black-Robed Ancestor mused with a gloomy face.

If it weren't for Ye Fan, they and the Sword Demon Family wouldn't have lost so many strong people in the previous battle. Just the number of young strong people from the two families who died by Ye Fan's hand reached double digits, not to mention several middle-aged strong people also died by his hand.

Such achievements would be understandable if Ye Fan was of the Demon Venerate realm, but clearly, he's only at the mid-stage Demon Master realm. Why does he have such powerful combat power?

From the descriptions given by some clan members who witnessed Ye Fan's fight firsthand, he is definitely not over thirty years old. So why does he have such strong combat power?

Could it be that the Purple Demon Family has produced a genius among geniuses, who was hidden away until they had no choice but to let him emerge?

This question puzzled the Black-Robed Ancestor, yet he couldn't figure it out.

"That young man named Ye Fan must die, or he will become a huge threat to our family!"

At this moment, an elder silently walked in from outside and spoke coldly.

"Ancestor, why are you here? Do you know that young man named Ye Fan?"

The Black-Robed Ancestor hurriedly approached, asked with a face full of surprise.

If Ye Fan were here, he would recognize this elder as the Venerable Realm strong person who had previously pursued him and Zi Huan, and the only Demon Venerate of the Moduu Family!

"The reason the Death Black Lotus fell into the hands of the Purple Demon Family is because of this guy. He has a magical step technique, his speed is incredibly fast, even I couldn't catch up with him, otherwise we wouldn't have had to fight with the Purple Demon Family to the death!"

The Demon Venerate of the Moduu Family looked with a sinister gaze, a tone that could freeze the air.

"What? He possesses such Divine Arts?"

The Black-Robed Ancestor couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath. An ant at the mid-stage Demon Master realm, faster than a Demon Venerate? What kind of step technique is this?

In the Sword Demon Family, a similar scene was unfolding, with the Sword Demon Ancestor looking gloomy, his eyes flickering.

"There is less than half a year until the selection in Demon City; that young man must be eliminated, or if he represents the Purple Demon Family in the selection, no young generation from our two families could be his opponent!"

"Our three families have only one spot for selection, it must not fall to the Purple Demon Family!"

While the two families were plotting how to get rid of the thorn in their side, Ye Fan was also planning to destroy the cultivation holy land of the two families, cutting off their cultivation resources.

Purple Demon Family!

"This is my plan..."

In the ancestral hall, Ye Fan spoke eloquently, revealing his plan, leaving all the high-ranking members of the Purple Demon Family present dumbfounded, secretly praising the brilliance of Ye Fan's strategy, and simultaneously shocked by his ruthless and decisive heart for slaughter!

Ye Fan's plan was simple, but also decisive to the root, which was to dispatch a small team of exceptionally strong elites from the clan to secretly infiltrate the Array Eye of the Gathering Yin Array of the two families and completely destroy the Gathering Yin Array.

A Gathering Yin Array requires a large amount of Soul Summoning Stones, Soul Condensing Jade, and other Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to be set up. Once destroyed, it is absolutely impossible to rebuild in a short time.

What is the foundation of the Demon Clan's strength?

It's the endless Death Qi!

Although there is a lot of Death Aura in this world, it will eventually be exhausted one day, so powerful families often prepare in advance, forcibly gathering the surrounding Death Qi with supreme arrays to form a cultivation holy land.

If the great array is destroyed, it means cutting off their cultivation resources and extinguishing their future hope.

"Good! This matter will be your and Zi Huan's responsibility. You can choose any strong people from the clan at will; this action must succeed, let them know that our Purple Demon Family is not easy to mess with!"

In a rage, Zixiao Yu also lost his usual calmness. After listening to Ye Fan's plan, driven by hatred, he almost agreed to Ye Fan's proposal without thinking.

Chapter 1919: Breaking Through to Late-Stage Lord Realm

In the next few days, Ye Fan and Zi Huan further refined their plan and used their privileges to investigate a wealth of information about the Moduu Family and the Sword Demon Family.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan also went through a vast amount of ancient texts.

He wanted to find a way to leave the Demon World!

Though he had already established himself within the Purple Demon Family, this was not his true home; he was eager to return to the Xing Kong Gu Road, to join forces with the Great Demon and turn the Xing Kong Gu Road upside down!

He was impatient to succeed in proving Dao through the trials of Xing Kong Gu Road, then go to the Forbidden Zone to find the main ingredient for refining the Resurrection Pill and successfully produce it!

He wanted to return to Earth...

He missed those on Earth who were waiting for him with hope!

However —

After researching, Ye Fan's heart cooled!

Because...

He discovered that this was an almost closed world!

There was only one way to leave this world—being taken away by someone from the Upper Realm!

Other than this, there was no other way!

The specifics of the Upper Realm were not explained in the information.

Hence, Ye Fan had some vague speculations.

He speculated that this Demon World was actually a massive earthly prison and that the Demon Clan were "livestock" raised by the Upper Realm, most likely by mysterious human-shaped creatures.

This point was not hard to infer from the physiological characteristics of the Demon Clan, who similarly had no blood energy and depended on Death Qi to cultivate and become stronger, equally brutal and fond of killing.

However, what surprised Ye Fan was that the Demon Clan and the human-shaped creatures had some fundamental differences. In terms of appearance, the Demon Clan was not at all different from the Human Race, while the human-shaped creatures were somewhat distinct from humans!

"What is the exact relationship between the Demon Clan, the human-shaped creatures, and the Human Race??"

This became the biggest question in Ye Fan's heart.

...

At the same time, the Purple Demon Family remained very calm and low-key.

However —

Behind this calm and low-key facade, a crazy revenge plan was brewing.

For several consecutive days, Ye Fan immersed himself in the Purple Demon Family's library, voraciously reading ancient texts to gain a deeper understanding of this world.

"Brother Ye, here is your Death Spirit Divine Liquid, hurry up and refine it, and strive to break through to the Late-Stage Demon Master realm before we take action."

That day, as Ye Fan was engrossed in the vast ocean of ancient texts, eagerly seeking evidence to support his speculation, Zi Huan came, holding a small Jade Bottle, and tossed it directly toward him.

Ye Fan caught the Jade Bottle and found that it was sealed with eighteen layers, yet even so, a strong Death Aura still fluctuated through the seals.

"How are the preparations going? Have the participants for this operation been decided?"

Ye Fan stowed the Jade Bottle into his sleeve and calmly asked.

Since deciding to take revenge on the two families, Ye Fan had entrusted everything about selecting participants to Zi Huan, only saying one thing: elite among elites. This operation must succeed, with no room for failure.

He didn't truly know who in the entire Purple Demon Family was stronger or who had more potential, so entrusting this matter to Zi Huan was undoubtedly the best choice, allowing him to merely act as a hands-off manager.

"It's all been decided. They can set off at any time; they are the strongest elites of our clan."

Answered Zi Huan.

That evening, Ye Fan quietly left the Ancient City alone, traversing the void directly toward the Ancient Battlefield.

Although unsure, he thought if he refined the Death Spirit Divine Liquid, he might truly make a breakthrough.

Once he did, the Heavenly Tribulation would be extremely terrifying, so he couldn't let anyone see his Heavenly Tribulation.

After much contemplation, the Ancient Battlefield was the most suitable place for a breakthrough, as it retained various Elemental Laws and the Primordial aura of the Divine Race.

Additionally, it's a Death Demon Land for other Demon Clan cultivators, and no one is willing to venture there.

Furthermore, the Ancient Battlefield is vast; if he crossed tribulation in the central area, the outside might not even sense it.

These reasons combined made Ye Fan choose this place as the critical location for his breakthrough.

From the ancient texts he had been reading over the past few days, Ye Fan found accounts that some demon-level strong people in the Demon Clan also attracted Heavenly Tribulations when they broke through.

However, none could safely endure it, almost all being obliterated by the Heavenly Tribulation.

So, he didn't want others to know that he could survive such terrifying Heavenly Tribulations.

...

The valley of the Ancient Battlefield remained very quiet, with no birds or beasts, seemingly a land of death, only shrouded in Demon Clouds, with Death Qi surging.

Ever since Ye Fan last left, no one had set foot there again, even knowing it was a Holy Land for cultivation. No one was willing to risk their lives to try their luck.

Ye Fan smoothly entered the central area of the Ancient Battlefield, stopping when he saw the Divine Demon Lake in the distance.

Here, the Death Qi and Divine Aura surged together, forming a peculiar scene of life and death balance.

Ye Fan fully released his vitality, immediately a dragon-shaped blood energy soared into the sky, piercing through the heavens, his vigorous blood energy washing through his meridians and blood vessels like a galloping river.

At this moment, Ye Fan exuded a vigorous life aura, blending with the Divine Aura of the Divine Demon Lake, indistinguishable.

After a long while, he restrained his own energy, then took out the Jade Bottle and poured out all the Death Spirit Divine Liquid.

Four drops of Death Spirit Divine Liquid, each the size of a dragon's eye, remained incompatible with each other, flickering with five-colored radiance, and emanating a sacred death aura, containing fragments of the Death Law within.

Ye Fan swallowed them all at once, and the overwhelming death energy surged throughout his entire body, nearly causing him to explode.

He immediately began to meditate and adjust his breathing, feeling as if an evil fire was burning inside his body, with the Nameless Mysterious Technique running at ten times its usual speed, operating frantically.

"Could it be that the balance of life and death within my body is about to be disrupted?"

Ye Fan was somewhat anxious, letting the surging death energy charge through his meridians, but as time passed, not only did the death energy within him become more violent, but his emotions also became increasingly restless, with the aura of death spreading outward from him, sweeping over the central region of the Ancient Battlefield.

"Things are not looking good, could the balance of life and death truly be about to break?"

Just as Ye Fan was in deep anxiety, a light suddenly flashed from his abdomen, and the crystals formed from the Pure Yang Qi above his Dantian and the crystals formed from death energy began to spin wildly, quickly forming a Tai Chi Diagram.

One purple and one white, the two crystals spun rapidly, attracting both the divine aura and the death aura from the Divine Demon Lake, surging towards him.

In no time, Ye Fan was enveloped by the divine aura and death aura, forming a giant cocoon.

Inside the cocoon of light, Ye Fan was undergoing a transformational process. The fragments of the Death Law contained in the Death Spirit Divine Liquid and the various elemental laws contained in the divine aura collided, giving him a moment of enlightenment.

Birth, aging, illness, and death are unavoidable natural laws for anyone, and these natural laws are also an important part of the Heaven and Earth Laws.

Ye Fan disentangled from the divine aura, isolating the elemental laws of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder, and light.

Through constant contemplation, the eight elemental runes around his Dantian Qi gradually brightened, especially the wood and fire elemental runes, which shone brilliantly.

Although they still could not compare to the dazzling light of the thunder element, compared to the other elemental runes, they were akin to the Bright Moon compared to Starlight.

Who knows how much time had passed, just as his understanding of the laws of various elements became increasingly profound, it seemed some kind of shackle within him broke, and his aura surged.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the cocoon of light burst apart!

Subsequently, Ye Fan appeared as if reborn, with both death aura and divine aura sweeping across his body, his eyes alternately as bright as golden lamps or as deep as an abyss, with the sacred and death auras flickering.

Breakthrough!

After grasping the laws of various elements, he finally made a breakthrough, breaking past the bottleneck and stepping into the Late-stage Lord Realm, advancing further on his path of cultivation.

"Boom!"

The Heavenly Tribulation suddenly descended, with the Ten Thousand Layers Thunder Tribulation abruptly crashing down, completely enveloping the central area of the Ancient Battlefield in a sea of thunder.

Each Heavenly Tribulation bolt was as thick as a mountain, reducing the surrounding mountain ranges to ashes, yet the Divine Demon Lake emitted a faint light, resisting the power of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Ye Fan maneuvered within the Heavenly Tribulation, drawing each furious divine thunder into his body, repeatedly washing over his mortal form.

Life hidden within death, the violent Heavenly Tribulation was indeed terrifying, but it also contained the power of life, which Ye Fan grasped from within the tribulation.

Using the Heavenly Punishment to temper his body, he treated his own body as a Holy Weapon for sacrificial refinement, using the Heavenly Tribulation as fire, forging himself into a Supreme Sacred Weapon.

"Boom!!"

A massive pillar of light connected heaven and earth, striking down directly, piercing through Ye Fan from head to toe, making his Treasure Body gleam with purple lightning divine radiance.

Such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, if powerful beings from the Demon Clan saw it, their jaws would surely drop in shock.

This terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, no mention of Lord Realm mid-stage cultivators like Ye Fan, even Demon Race Elders from this world would change color, unable to withstand it.

In the blinding light, Ye Fan raised both hands, letting the boundless thunder light flood his body without any intention of resisting it.

Having experienced so many Heavenly Tribulations, he had long since grown accustomed to them. For him, the Heavenly Tribulation was not a test of life and death but rather a method to become stronger.

The Thunderclap Treasure Skill was specially designed to control the power of thunder, and since the Heavenly Tribulation was a form of thunder power, it could naturally be controlled.

Back then, Thunder Venerable master, relying on the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, intended to act on behalf of the heavens as Heavenly Punishment, showcasing the immense power of this divine art.

"Boom!"

Nine dragon-shaped lightning bolts fell simultaneously, even a Lord Realm Peak strong person would be reduced to ashes, yet Ye Fan remained unscathed, receiving them head-on.

Through the refining of the Heavenly Tribulation, the death aura within him gradually condensed, and the impurities from the absorbed death energy were purified away.

The Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation, the Ninety Five Heavenly Tribulation, the Water and Fire Tribulation, the 99 Heavenly Tribulations...

Various tribulations came crashing down one after another, transforming the entire central area of the Ancient Battlefield into a sea of tribulations, leaving nothing intact.

Ye Fan drew the tribulations into his body, tempering his Treasure Body, making it appear more crystalline, exuding a mesmerizing glow like Liu Li.

However—

He still underestimated the power of his tribulation!

Amidst repeated tribulations, it seemed as if he was being targeted by the heavens, with various Law Divine Thunders starting to descend.

The Holy Light Tribulation descended like a mountain, carrying supreme heavenly might, crashing violently onto Ye Fan, shattering his Treasure Body like a porcelain, cracking all over.

At that moment, Ye Fan felt as if he was torn apart, such intense pain he hadn't felt in a long time.

Immediately following that, the Crimson Gold Divine Thunder descended like the Heavenly Emperor's Sword, directly striking down at him, clearly intending to slay him, obstructing his advance, and denying him the opportunity to grow.

Chapter 1920: Nine Deaths and One Life

"Boom!!"

In the bright and clear sky, initially azure and serene, suddenly thunder lights up the sky, electric bolts like a sea submerging the desolate Ancient Battlefield, creating a terrifying scene.

In just this moment, the firmament seemed to collapse, a sea of thunder layers upon layers, electric serpents danced wildly, as if countless Serpent Dragons were surging.

Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation was more violent than any other demon of the same realm, as if even Heaven would not allow him to grow, trying to strangle him in the cradle.

Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation, Water and Fire Tribulation, Ninety Five True Tribulation, Silent Annihilation Death Tribulation...

Each kind of Heavenly Tribulation would make powerhouses at the Peak of the Lord Realm change their expressions, even the Demon Lords advancing into the Venerable Realm were horrified.

However——

These Tribulations for Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation were just appetizers, the entire central area of the mountain valley Ancient Battlefield had turned into a Thunder Marsh, dazzling thunder light pierced through heaven and earth.

Ye Fan struggled strenuously within the tribulation, the Nine Transformations Dragon, birthing life amidst the ultimate death, using Heavenly Tribulation as a hammer, using blood and flesh and bones as Immortal Materials, forging himself into a Supreme Sacred Weapon.

With the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, he no longer needed to refine any Emperor Weapon, his fists were his strongest Holy Weapon, he wanted to borrow the Heavenly Tribulation to forge his body stronger than any Holy Weapon.

If he could shatter Holy Weapons barehanded, then does he still need Holy Weapons?

The answer is obvious, a body strong to this extent can already disregard the threats of Holy Weapons, he simply does not need them.

Ye Fan's Heavenly Tribulation lasted a full hour, the entire Ancient Battlefield was ravaged beyond recognition by the tribulation, the earth was crisscrossed with cracks as dense as spider webs, many shattered mountains turned to nothingness within the tribulation.

However— —

Ye Fan's tribulation not only did not stop but grew even stronger, until finally, even Law Divine Thunder descended.

This was trying to stop him from advancing, aiming to snuff him out!

"Ah..."

Ye Fan's black hair lashed out, his surging essence blood like an ocean, sweeping high into the sky, struggling with great difficulty to combat this Heavenly Tribulation!

By now, he dared not continue washing his body with the Heavenly Tribulation, for he discovered that doing so seemed to anger Heaven, Heaven would not rest until he was struck down.

Such a terrifying tribulation, replaced by another, would most likely be reduced to ashes within it, Ye Fan's body was shattered several times.

The Law Divine Thunder was far more terrifying than other tribulations, embodying the power of laws, representing the will of the entire world.

Most importantly, Ye Fan sensed a trace of the Great Emperor's Law Secrets from the tribulation, a world where an Emperor level strong person once emerged, or perhaps a Great Emperor level strong person once halted in this world, leaving behind their imprint of the Tao.

In fighting against an Emperor of the same realm, Ye Fan had no fear, but to confront an Emperor at their peak, even merely their Tao imprint is something current Ye Fan cannot achieve.

"Puh—"

The Yimu Divine Thunder descended, completely shattering his body, blood and bones splattered, each drop of Essence Blood shimmering with brilliant light.

The Heavenly Tao Seal formed by his divine soul was also shattered, the divine soul suffered immense trauma, and the Holy Embryo was broken too.

In truth, this breakthrough was his most severe test, nearly causing his death.

However, there were still five types of Law Divine Thunder yet to descend, even Ye Fan himself was nearly swayed, feeling probably incapable of withstanding the remaining five Law Divine Thunders.

"Boom!"

The Nine Heavens Divine Thunder Tribulation, a divine thunder embodying the law of thunder element, as if Thunder God himself had arrived, massive purple light engulfed heaven and earth, striking furiously at Ye Fan.

At this time, Ye Fan could no longer be recognized as a human, broken bones do not suffice to describe his current condition.

At this moment, he was entirely a mass of blood mud, with only one trace of Spiritual Sense undying, desperately holding onto his true self.

At this moment, he no longer cared, allowing the Law Divine Thunder to strike upon his already shattered flesh, just striving to maintain a trace of undying Spiritual Sense, else he would surely perish.

Heavenly Fire Tribulation, Profound Water Thunder Tribulation, Gangfeng Thunder Tribulation, Limitless Earth Thunder Tribulation followed one after another, nearly baking Ye Fan's essence blood dry.

No one knows how long it took, but the tribulation finally dispersed, revealing the faint starlight in the sky.

The place where Ye Fan once stood was a complete mess, with only a few traces of ashes on the ground, without any flicker of life.

Ye Fan managed to survive by sheer luck, but he was now at the verge of extreme weakness, blood and flesh turned to ashes, only a trace of undying Spiritual Sense remained.

Just at this moment, the starlight in the sky seemed attracted by some force, flowing down like a hanging galaxy toward the place where Ye Fan once stood.

Nourished by the starlight, Ye Fan's once withered blood and flesh reawakened with life, shimmering with crystal clarity.

"Phoenix Immortal, Nirvana Rebirth... Phoenix Nirvana Technique!"

Ye Fan's trace of undying Spiritual Sense silently operated the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, regathering his blood and flesh, reshaping his true body.

Each droplet of flesh emitted a lustrous glow, writhing on the ground, as if each drop of Essence Blood was endowed with life.

Gradually, Ye Fan's head first congealed, the shattered divine soul also reformed, the Divine Soul Seal bearing eight new Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, even more refined.

Next, the torso and limbs gradually congealed together, a brand new Ye Fan stood from the ashes.

"Crackle!"

A soft sound, the old skin on Ye Fan shed, revealing the crystalline muscular body underneath, gleaming brightly, like Immortal Gold.

"Buzz!"

With a casual strike, Ye Fan actually pierced through space, indicating just how powerful his Treasure Body had become.

"Hiss..."

Ye Fan couldn't help but draw a sharp breath. He clearly felt that he not only broke through to the late-stage Lord Realm but directly reached the Great Perfection of the late-stage Lord Realm.

Having undergone this Heavenly Tribulation, he completed a near-leap breakthrough, a transformation, his power soaring dramatically!

At this moment, he felt his entire body was filled with power, as if the Essence of Tao was flowing between his movements, with his meridians like the Milky Way in the cosmos and each of his acupoints like the eternal stars, radiating dazzling brilliance.

Is this the realm of late-stage Lord Realm Great Perfection?

Ye Fan felt that he was entirely elevated, with the eight elements circulating perfectly within him.

"Buzz!"

With a thought, the Eight Phase World Domain unfolded, as if eight worlds were surrounding him, isolating this part of heaven and earth.

"Ye, congratulations, you've finally broken through!"

The Bai Yan wolf emerged from the Virtual Space, sincerely congratulating Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's breakthrough made it extremely happy, as it meant an additional layer of safety for them in this world.

Having survived this near-death Heavenly Tribulation, Ye Fan was reborn, with life and death balanced within him, the crystal formed from Pure Yang Qi much larger than before, about the size of a dragon's eye.

The purple crystal formed from Death Energy also grew significantly, still chasing and rotating with the white crystal above Ye Fan's Dantian, forming a perfect Tai Chi.

In his Dantian, the human-shaped Divine Embryo was more majestic, though sitting motionlessly, it exuded a natural aura, harmonizing with the Tao.

On the outermost layer, the eight Elemental Runes rotated slowly, much brighter than before, indicating much deeper inspirations in the eight fundamental Elemental Laws.

Suddenly, Ye Fan noticed that the divine aura and death aura here significantly diminished almost simultaneously, with the Divine Demon Lake reduced to less than one-tenth its original size, turning into a small puddle.

"This..."

Ye Fan was stunned watching the abruptly shrunken Divine Demon Lake.

Soon, he realized that it might have been his breakthrough that absorbed a large amount of the Divine Demon aura, causing the Divine Demon Lake to shrink considerably, and both the death and divine aura to weaken considerably.

With the loss of much Death Energy, this place was no longer suitable for Demon Clan Cultivators to practice, rendering this original Cultivation Holy Land useless.

Furthermore, as long as there's still divine aura left, this place remains a Forbidden Zone, and perhaps after thousands of years, when the Death Energy and divine aura are exhausted, it will become an ordinary place.

When Ye Fan returned to the Ancient City inhabited by the Purple Demon Family, it was not yet dawn, and everyone except the night watchmen was still dreaming away.

"In the middle of the night, where did you run off to?"

Just as Ye Fan entered the Ancient City, a shadow blocked his way, inquiring with concern.

"Of course, I went to refine the Death Spirit Divine Liquid! Any problem with that?" Ye Fan replied with a smile.

The one blocking Ye Fan's path was Zi Huan, the Spirit Master of the Purple Demon Family. When she noticed Ye Fan was missing, she began searching the entire city but couldn't find him anywhere.

In her anxiety, she saw Ye Fan returning from outside the city, so she hurriedly stopped him to ask where he had gone.

"Of course there's a problem. Can't you refine the Death Spirit Divine Liquid here? Why go outside to do it? Don't you know, the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family have long considered you a stumbling block to their family's advancement? If given the chance, they absolutely won't let you go!"

Zi Huan said worriedly.

In her heart, she already considered Ye Fan her future Demon Couple. How could she not care about his safety?

Moreover, in her view, Ye Fan is the hope for the future rise of the Purple Demon Family—as long as Ye Fan can defeat the strongest heirs of the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family in the selection tournament of Demon City, and successfully be selected as one of the ten top young strong people of the Demon World, the Purple Demon Family will quickly rise, swallow the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family, and become a force able to contend with top families of the Demon Realm.

"You... you broke through?"

Zi Huan scrutinized Ye Fan, suddenly grabbing his arm and exclaiming with delight.

She sensed a subtle oppression from Ye Fan, a power he hadn't exerted on her before.

Without a doubt, after refining four drops of Death Spirit Divine Liquid, Ye Fan indeed broke through his original realm, stepping into the late-stage Demon Master realm.

Though compared to the strongest heirs of other top families, Ye Fan's realm seemed slightly lacking, his real combat power had already far surpassed those Heavenly Pride individuals.

"Yes!"

Ye Fan nodded, full of emotions.

This breakthrough could be said to be a process of accumulating and finally bursting forth. Long before stepping onto the Xing Kong Gu Road, he was already at the peak of mid Lord Realm.

After experiencing so much life and death combat and comprehending the Heaven and Earth Laws on the Xing Kong Gu Road, he was already able to break through, just lacking an opportunity, that's all.

Once that opportunity appeared, his power naturally underwent an explosive surge, directly breaking through from mid Lord Realm to late-stage Lord Realm Great Perfection.

"Great!"

Zi Huan hugged Ye Fan's shoulders, her curvaceous body pressing against him, the twin peaks on her chest slightly distorting seductively, "Now we have even more confidence in our upcoming actions."

"Time is of the essence. To prevent them from noticing and making preparations, we will depart today, striving to destroy their two clans' Gathering Yin Array within three days, giving them no time to breathe!"

Faced with temptation, Ye Fan remained unmoved, his eyes flashing with sharp killing intent.