

Y Master 1921

Chapter 1921: Destroying the Gathering Yin Array

The ancestral land of the Moduu Family is located in the Heavenly Yin Mountain Range, the place with the densest death aura within a million miles, serving as a slaughtering ground, burying millions of soul bones.

Such a forbidden land, if it were in the human-residing world, would surely be called a Death Forbidden Land. However, for the Demon Clan cultivators, it is an invaluable cultivation holy land.

The Moduu Family established their clan power in these ruins back in the day, and after tens of thousands of years, it has become their ancestral land.

However, death energy is not a form of primordial qi that can exist permanently in the world; it will inevitably dissipate over time.

Of course, it also affects the surrounding creatures, causing some powerful beings to undergo certain mutations.

After rooting themselves here, the Moduu Family collected countless Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures through generations of efforts, setting up a supreme array that gathered all the surrounding death energy, firmly locking it in this region, turning it into a paradise for Demon Clan cultivators.

This dense death energy is fatal to other creatures but is a necessary cultivation source for the Demons of this world.

In addition, for long-term prosperity, the Moduu Family deliberately set up many small formations in the Heavenly Yin Mountain Range to gather the death energy into a death qi vein.

Some of the clan's elders and the top young geniuses usually hide within this death qi vein for cultivation.

Once they emerge from seclusion, waves will stir in all directions, and the death qi will be overwhelming, potentially surpassing the Demon Lord and reaching the Heavenly King realm.

However—

Despite the concentration of death aura in the death qi vein, it contains a large amount of impurities, and cultivators who absorb these impurities may experience qi deviation and eventually die as a pool of pus and blood.

However, the Death Black Lotus can naturally purify all impurities within death qi, which is why the Moduu Family would stop at nothing to seize it.

Originally, they thought that with even the ultimate combat power of the clan, the Demon Lord, making a move, dealing with a little girl would be a piece of cake?

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan disrupted their plan, causing it to fail.

This indirectly led to the Moduu Family and the Sword Demon Family jointly attacking the Purple Demon Family later on, with the main goal of seizing the Death Spirit Divine Liquid refined from the Death Black Lotus.

Unfortunately, the defensive formation of the Purple Demon Family was too powerful. Without the Demon Lord making a move, no one could breach it.

...

At dawn, Ye Fan and Zi Huan led a hundred elite members of the Purple Demon Family across the void to the Heavenly Yin Mountain Range, stopping at a secluded place.

For so many years, the Purple Demon Family also harbored intentions to eliminate the Moduu Family, so they paid extra attention to them.

After several generations of efforts, they finally uncovered the secrets of the Moduu Family's Gathering Yin Array, knowing exactly where each array eye is located.

Before setting off, Clan Leader Zixiao Yu found them and handed them a blueprint.

This blueprint was the array map of the Moduu Family's Gathering Yin Array, with detailed markings of each array eye's position.

They only needed to sneak in and completely destroy the array eyes, of course remembering not to destroy the Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade, but to bring them back.

These Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are the main materials for constructing the Soul Summoning Platform. Although Elder Xuan said the Soul Gathering Pill could recombine Su Liuli's scattered soul, Ye Fan still didn't feel assured. He decided to collect these Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade just in case.

If the time truly comes to revive Su Liuli, they would first use the Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade to build a Soul Summoning Platform, place her body on it, and with the forbidden secret technique and Soul Gathering Pill, perform a heaven-defying fate-changing to reshape her soul.

"After destroying the array eyes, make sure to bring back the Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade intact, understand?"

Ye Fan divided the Purple Demon Family elites into ten teams, each responsible for destroying one array eye while he and Zi Huan headed to the central array eye to completely destroy the Gathering Yin Array, severing the Moduu Family's cultivation roots.

If they were going to fight, they had to fight to the death; otherwise, letting a snake live could come back to bite them!

Showing mercy to the enemy is cruelty to oneself, and Ye Fan never practised such misguided compassion, otherwise, he wouldn't have managed to stand his ground through such turbulent struggles.

By nightfall, dark clouds loomed overhead, with the sky as black as ink. Thunder seemed to be brewing within the rolling clouds, occasionally flashing with light, momentarily illuminating the mountains.

The entire Heavenly Yin Mountain Range stretched for thousands of miles, shrouded by a gigantic Gathering Yin Array, forcefully absorbing death qi from all directions, nearly transforming the central area into a divine cultivation realm.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ye Fan deployed Emperor Sha's movement technique, as a ghost traversing the night, astonishing many Purple Demon Family elites.

Ye Fan's bizarre technique was one they had never seen before, but it was highly effective, almost merging himself into the void without leaking any murderous intent.

Over a hundred elites, each one a master among masters, naturally moved without leaving a trace.

They were all consumed by fury, their eyes burned with rage, with a single-minded desire to destroy the Moduu Family's Gathering Yin Array.

Madmen are the most terrifying; they disregard the consequences, and once they set out to do something, they commit their entire energy to it, determined to succeed.

Under the cover of night, the hundred elites silently divided into ten teams, quietly infiltrating the places where each array eye was located within the Heavenly Yin Mountain Range.

Chapter 1922: Destroying the Gathering Yin Array (Part 2)

Each Array Eye has an altar built with Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade, and it is through these altars that the Death Qi in the Heavenly Yin Mountain is condensed into a Death Vein.

Ye Fan, along with Zi Huan, leads ten elite members of the Purple Demon Clan, bypassing the patrolling cultivators, directly arriving at the center Array Eye of the Gathering Yin Formation.

This is a desolate hillock, with a dark and deep cave at its foot, and the center Array Eye is located beneath this hillock.

"You wait outside while I go dismantle the Array Eye, which will inevitably cause a great commotion. At that time, everyone must be ready for a fight to the death!"

Ye Fan instructed Zi Huan and the others, then went into the cave alone.

With his current strength, even the darkest place would not affect him. He had long been able to illuminate the dark space, his eyes as bright as torches.

However, as he went deeper underground, Ye Fan gradually sensed that the surrounding darkness seemed to become palpable, even his Martial Arts Heavenly Eye was affected, and he could only see a little more than a yard in front of him.

The deeper he went, the more Ye Fan felt the intense surge of Death Qi, as if there was a vortex ahead attracting all the Death Qi to gather there.

Undoubtedly, this must be the center Array Eye of the Gathering Yin Formation, yet it was unguarded. Apparently, the Mo Duo Family hadn't expected anyone to be so well aware of their Gathering Yin Formation, let alone dare to disrupt it.

Descending a thousand yards beneath the ground, Ye Fan could even feel the astonishing heat of the Earth Core magma, and finally saw a massive altar appear ahead.

This altar was even larger than those that traverse the Void, entirely constructed from Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade, engraved with ghost talisman-like markings.

Boom!

Ye Fan didn't stand on ceremony and simply walked up, striking the Array Platform with a punch, then opened the entrance to the Virtual Space, collecting all the shattered Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade.

"What the hell?!"

At this moment, Bai Yan wolf was sleeping soundly not far from the Virtual Space entrance, drooling comfortably, only to be buried under tons of Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade, yelping in pain, almost jumping out.

After collecting all the Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade into the Virtual Space, the entire little hill began to shake violently, the surging Death Qi suddenly lost its source and immediately dispersed around.

Simultaneously, the other nine important Array Eyes were destroyed, with the Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade taken away, causing the entire Gathering Yin Formation to collapse instantly.

"Booming..."

Thunderous sounds erupted continuously, causing the entire Heavenly Yin Mountain to tremble, massive waves of air radiating outward, shaking countless houses violently several miles away.

"Boom!!!"

With a sky-shaking roar, rocks flew into the air within the Heavenly Yin Mountain Range, and dust covered the sky as a hill was forcibly uprooted by the rampant Death Qi, leveling mountain ranges to the ground.

"Enemy Attack!"

This time, it was the Mo Duo Family's turn to be thrown into chaos, the destruction of the Gathering Yin Formation severed the foundation of their family's thriving development, and all the Mo Duo Family strong people suddenly jumped up like cats with their tails stepped on.

"Divide into five teams to hold the rear; we immediately rush to the Sword Demon Family's ancestral ground!"

Ye Fan calmly analyzed the current situation and decisively issued the order.

These people are the elite of the Purple Demon Family, also Death Soldiers. In a desperate fight, although it is impossible to repel the equally desperate Mo Duo Family's many strong people, delaying them for a while can still be achieved.

Ye Fan and Zi Huan led the remaining five teams, directly traversing the Void, flying towards the Sword Demon Family's ancestral ground.

The ancestral ground of the Sword Demon Family is in the Sword Burial Mountain Range, where their Ancestor reportedly excavated a Quasi-Emperor Weapon, a Demon Sword, although already damaged, still incredibly powerful.

Precisely because this place is the birthplace of the entire Sword Demon Family, they regard it as their ancestral ground.

Like the Mo Duo Family, this isn't a natural Cultivation Holy Land, but they used a Supreme Array Formation to gather the nearby Death Qi, gradually forming today's scale.

Among the three major clans, the attack power of the Sword Demon Family is undoubtedly very terrifying, but their strength is the weakest among the three clans, their population not very prosperous.

The three major clans form a tripod stance, each far apart, making it impossible for the Mo Duo Family's incident to quickly reach the Sword Demon Family.

Of course, Ye Fan and the others didn't have much time. Once the Sword Demon Family learns of the Mo Duo Family's situation, they will definitely strengthen their defense, making destroying their Supreme Formation too difficult.

After stepping out from the Void, Ye Fan immediately divided into seven routes, with five teams, each going to an important Array Eye to destroy the altar and collect the Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade.

He and Zi Huan were responsible for the other two important Array Eyes.

Ye Fan was still responsible for the center Array Eye.

The whole large formation operates by absorbing Death Qi, gathering nearby Death Qi to form the Holy Land like the Sword Demon Family.

Compared to the Mo Duo Family, the Sword Demon Family places much greater importance on the Supreme Formation, with strong people stationed at every Array Eye to prevent others from destroying it.

However—

This time, Ye Fan was prepared, the Purple Demon Family dispatched their strongest elites, and those Sword Demon Family strong people guarding the altar were no match.

"Enemy Attack, someone is destroying the Array Eye of the Supreme Formation!!"

With a shout echoing through the skies, the entire Sword Demon Family was alerted, countless figures soaring into the sky, flying towards the Array Eyes of the Supreme Formation.

At this moment, Ye Fan had just silently eradicated the Sword Demon Family strong person guarding the central Array Eye, but had not expected to have already alerted the Sword Demon Family.

"Booming..."

Due to the change in situation, Ye Fan no longer bothered to destroy the altar and directly opened the Virtual Space, collecting the Array Platform along with the underground stones.

Chapter 1923: Shattering a Holy Weapon with a Single Punch!

"Boom..."

The entire Sword Demon Mountain Range felt as if a massive earthquake had occurred; faraway buildings collapsed one after another, raising a sky full of dust.

Mountains shattered, rocks pierced the sky, and the Supreme Array was completely paralyzed. The surging Death Energy spread around as if a dam had burst free.

"Roar..."

The powerful demon beasts in the nearby forests seemed to be severely agitated and began to howl. Some of the weaker demon beasts were so frightened they lost control of their bowels, freezing in place as if the end of the world had arrived.

"Who is so bold as to dare destroy the foundation of my Sword Demon Family?"

A middle-aged strongman from the Sword Demon Family flew over, swift as lightning, wielding a giant sword, slashing downward with great force, splitting a mountain peak in two.

"Your ancestors from the Purple Demon Family have come for revenge!"

A middle-aged strongman from the Purple Demon Family leaped up, meeting the giant sword filled with destructive energy with a punch. The purple fist seemed like a sun, emanating supreme might, shattering the giant sword with one blow.

"Sure enough, it's the remnants of your Purple Demon Family. Last time, we didn't wipe you out completely, and today you dare to come deliver your lives!"

The middle-aged strongman of the Sword Demon Family shouted and clashed with the strongman of the Purple Demon Family.

Sword Qi soared, Punch Ray split the sky, and terrifying destructive energy razed everything nearby. Within a thousand-meter radius of their battle, no one could come close; otherwise, they would be shattered to pieces by the Sword Radiance and Fist Force of the two.

The elites of the Purple Demon Family were caught in a deadly battle. There were too many strongmen in the Sword Demon Family, and more kept coming to join the siege against them.

It's worth mentioning that those selected by Zi Huan were elites among elites from the Purple Demon Family, not only having formidable combat power but also being death soldiers of the clan. Even if they were to die in battle, they intended to take down two strongmen of the Sword Demon Family with them.

The saying goes, 'the soft fear the hard, the hard fear the reckless, and the reckless fear those unafraid of death.' From the moment they were chosen, these elite members of the Purple Demon Family were resolved to die in battle, adopting a completely selfless fighting style, making it difficult for the strongmen of the Sword Demon Family to do anything about them.

The elites of the Purple Demon Family formed into battle formations of ten each, defending like an impregnable fortress, resisting no matter how many strongmen of the Sword Demon Family came, unable to separate them.

When the great battle erupted, these individuals destroyed all the Soul Gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade immediately. Since they couldn't live to leave, it was better to destroy them completely instead of leaving them for the Sword Demon Family to rebuild the Death Qi gathering array, ensuring they got nothing.

"Kill..."

The strongmen of the Sword Demon Family had shed all restraint, and corpses continuously fell from the sky, turning into meat paste upon impact.

The numbers of the Purple Demon Family elites were also steadily decreasing. Within a short quarter of an hour, a whole formation was completely annihilated.

However, they managed to take down over a dozen strongmen from the Sword Demon Family, making it a worthwhile exchange overall.

"Another one down. To drag two more into death with me, it's worth it!"

An elite from the Purple Demon Family shattered a strongman of the Sword Demon Family with a punch, then directly flew into the midst of the Sword Demon Family's group, choosing to self-destruct.

"Boom!"

With a massive explosion, the elite member of the Purple Demon Family perished entirely, their soul and body destroyed, but two strongmen from the Sword Demon Family also went down with them.

This was merely a snapshot of the battlefield; similar scenes played out continuously across the battlefield as the elites of the Purple Demon Family sacrificed themselves to eliminate over forty percent of the strongmen from the Sword Demon Family, causing the latter great anguish.

Ye Fan's area was especially intense. He had ventured deeply into the central region of the Sword Demon Family, otherwise, he couldn't have destroyed the central Array Eye.

Whoosh!

The Ancestors of the Sword Demon Family made their move, and a Killing Sword tore through the Void, defying time to strike down fiercely towards Ye Fan!

At the same time, Zi Huan also demonstrated exceptional prowess, engaging in battle with several strongmen from the Sword Demon Family.

After refining the Death Spirit Divine Liquid, Zi Huan's power had undergone a qualitative transformation, with even purer and more intense Death Qi, amplifying her destructive capabilities.

She unleashed her family's martial arts, striking viciously and mercilessly like a Female Asura, her eyes emitting a ghostly blue light, resembling a witch.

Ye Fan shouted a clear call, his entire being radiating a purple light, his fist like a Purple Diamond, emitting streaks of light as he fiercely faced the Killing Sword.

"This brat is reckless, how dare you think you can take my Killing Sword with your fists? This strike will split you alive!"

Seeing Ye Fan audaciously attempt to catch his Holy Weapon with his bare hands, the Sword Demon Family's Ancestor sneered coldly, having never seen anyone catch his Holy Weapon barehanded.

Especially since Ye Fan was merely at the Late-Stage Lord Realm, equivalent in the Demon World's terms to merely a Late-Stage Demon Master.

Just as he was brimming with confidence, Ye Fan's Iron Fist, gleaming with Purple Light, met his Killing Sword.

"Crack!"

There was a loud snap; Ye Fan remained unscathed, only the purple light on his fist dimmed slightly, while the Holy Sword in the hands of the Sword Demon Family's Ancestor shattered inch by inch, turning into a pile of scrap metal.

"How... how is this possible?"

The Sword Demon Family's Ancestor's eyes widened instantly, looking as though he had seen a ghost.

This was a Holy Weapon!

Though not the Quasi-Emperor Weapon left by the ancestors, this was a Holy Sword he had painstakingly refined, yet a Late-Stage Demon Master cultivator shattered it barehanded?!

Whoosh!

Seizing the brief distraction of the Sword Demon Family's Ancestor, Ye Fan took hold of the struggling Zi Huan, activated Chasing Star Step, and quickly fled into the distance.

Now the situation was clear, even if he reached Late-Stage Lord Realm, it was not easy to kill a Demon Lord; unless he burned his Divine Power and Divine Soul.

But he absolutely couldn't reveal his Human Race Identity now, otherwise, escaping the Demon World alive would be impossible; he had to escape first and plan later.

Additionally, besides the Ancestor of the Sword Demon Family, there were many other strongmen; if he got stuck, escaping would be harder.

"Where do you think you're going to escape to?!"

Seeing Ye Fan and Zi Huan attempting to escape, the Sword Demon Ancestor of the Sword Demon Family immediately reacted, letting out a furious shout as he transformed into a streak of flowing light to chase after them.

Even if he lets anyone else go, he absolutely cannot let Ye Fan escape because Ye Fan has brought him tremendous shock.

Such a young man, and a member of the Purple Demon Family, if allowed to grow, he would inevitably threaten the safety of the entire Sword Demon Family, possibly even lead to its destruction.

For the future development of the family, he must kill Ye Fan before he matures.

The Sword Demon Ancestor, consumed by murderous intent, was terrifying even without the Holy Sword, his shout causing mountains and rivers to crumble, shattering a vast expanse of mountains.

Ye Fan was also shaken by his shout, his blood and energy surging, almost unable to keep his seal, and he dared not pause at all, pushing the Chasing Star Step to its extreme, as if traversing space, flashing away a thousand feet in the blink of an eye.

"Spirit Master, you and Ye Fan go first, we'll hold him off for you."

Several powerful strong people of the Purple Demon Family stood between the Sword Demon Ancestor and Ye Fan and the others, with a loud shout, directly igniting their Death Cores, their bodies emanating an incredibly terrifying aura, as they punched towards the Sword Demon Ancestor.

"Get out of my way!"

How strong was the Sword Demon Ancestor's cultivation? With a wave of his hand, a sword light flashed, directly splitting several people apart, unable to stop him for even a moment.

"Uncle..."

Zi Huan screamed, eyes tearing, her chest heaving rapidly, displaying her intensely fluctuating emotions.

"For the family!"

The elites of the Purple Demon Family shouted in unison, fighting desperately, completely disregarding their own lives and deaths, leaving corpses strewn and rivers of blood behind.

"Activate the Killing Array, we must not let them escape!"

The Sword Demon Ancestor's sleeves billowed like a true Demon King, his white hair like strands of silver wire, transmitting his voice to the strong ones in the family to activate the Killing Array ahead. As long as they could obstruct Ye Fan for a moment, he could catch up in an instant and refine them alive.

"Boom!"

A Killing Array loomed ahead of Ye Fan, several strong people of the Sword Demon Family taking charge of it, ready to slay Ye Fan should he dare to break through.

Swoosh!

Zi Huan's face changed dramatically. This retaliatory action, although it crippled the lifelines of both families, eradicating their hopes, also cost the Purple Demon Family dearly.

How many elite strong people did the whole family have?

This time, a hundred were lost, plus the strong ones previously ambushed and killed, the Purple Demon Family's power is now extremely weakened.

If she and Ye Fan also died, then the Purple Demon Family would truly have no hope!

"Hahaha..."

The Sword Demon Ancestor laughed madly: "Let's see how you escape from my grasp this time. Surrender obediently, hand over your learned Demon Techniques and martial arts, and I might consider giving you a swift death. Otherwise, experience my Ten Thousand Demons Soul Searching, and you still won't keep any secrets, and will only die after enduring the torment of Demon Fire Soul Refining. The choice is yours!"

Whoosh!

A sharp silver light flashed in Ye Fan's eyes. He gritted his teeth and dragged Zi Huan directly into the Killing Array, pushing the Chasing Star Step to the extreme, moving like a ghost through the array.

"Seeking death!"

The Sword Demon Family's strong ones never expected Ye Fan to dare to enter the Killing Array, nor did they expect that the array couldn't trap him, immediately controlling the Killing Array, and striking him with waves of fierce sword light.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan moved like a wisp of smoke, threading through the gaps in the sword light, not a single beam landed on him, greatly surprising Zi Huan.

At the moment Ye Fan dragged her into the Killing Array, she was even prepared to die with Ye Fan.

One must know that the Sword Demon Family's Killing Array is extremely formidable, once trapped, there is virtually no chance of survival.

However—

A shocking scene unfolded, Ye Fan's speed was actually so fast that even the Killing Array couldn't stop him.

At this moment, Zi Huan reignited her hope for survival, and felt proud of her decision.

In her view, Ye Fan certainly isn't an orphan, he just can't remember his background, naturally displaying his original supreme skills in the face of life and death.

A family with such supreme skills must be among the top five terrifying families in the whole Demon World. Even if he returns to his own family eventually, he will never forget the Purple Demon Family's kindness to him.

By then, if the Purple Demon Family can form an alliance through marriage with one of the top five powerful families in the Demon World, its status will surely rise dramatically.

The hope for the rise of the Purple Demon Family is not far off!

"This... how is it possible?"

The strong ones of the Sword Demon Family responsible for controlling the Killing Array were stunned.
What kind of speed is this?!

To move through the Killing Array as if on flat ground!

"Don't think you can get through!"

A Peak Demon Master of the Sword Demon Family, holding a Killing Sword, blocked Ye Fan's path, trying to buy some time for their ancestor.

"You dare to block me?!"

Ye Fan at this moment dared not stop for even an instant, that Demon Lord is not easy to deal with, once entangled, he's almost certain to die, unless he exposes his identity and kills everyone present.

Chapter 1924: Passing Stranger

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

Amidst the Killing Array, the Sword Radiance crisscrossed, forming a giant web of interwoven Killing Light, radiating a brilliant light of death.

A peak Demon Master from the Sword Demon Family wielded a Killing Sword, blocking Ye Fan's path, trying to stall him, buying time for his Ancestor.

However, Ye Fan would not let him succeed; being entangled in the Killing Array would only expose his identity, leading to certain death.

The peak Demon Master shook the Killing Sword in his hand, stabbing fiercely toward Ye Fan's forehead with a surge of deathly energy, provoking countless Sword Radiance.

Facing such fierce attacks, Ye Fan could only break through with a punch; his fist, like a Purple Diamond, flashed with a glow, exuding Destructive Qi.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the Sword Radiance dispersed, and the Killing Sword in the hand of the powerful Sword Demon Family expert shattered inch by inch, following in the footsteps of his ancestor's Holy Sword, leaving even his tiger's mouth cracked.

"Die!!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, his hand like a blade, splitting down directly in the terrified eyes of his opponent.

"Puff— —"

Black blood rained down like a storm; Ye Fan passed through the middle of the two halves without the slightest pause.

Zi Huan quickly operated the Demon Technique, forming a layer of Demonic Qi on her body surface, preventing the filthy blood from staining her clothes.

"You can't escape; even if you escape to the ends of the earth today, I, your Ancestor, will bring you back!"

The Sword Demon Ancestor was greatly surprised; Ye Fan's strong physical body already shocked him, and he even had such terrifying speed, moving like flat ground in the Killing Array. This was definitely a terrifying Step Technique.

If they could capture Ye Fan alive and search his Divine Soul, they would surely obtain this Treasure Technique, and by then, the overall strength of the Sword Demon Family could rise to a higher level.

"Catch me if you can!"

Ye Fan, infuriating without regard, directly traversed the Killing Array, heading east at a speed as fast as lightning.

Until then, Zi Huan finally felt relieved; she knew how terrifying Ye Fan's speed was. Even the Demon Lords of the Moduu Family couldn't catch up to him. Although the Sword Demon Ancestor was also a strong person in the Demon Venerate Realm, his strength was still not as good as the Moduu Family's Demon Lords. Wanting to catch up to the breakthrough Ye Fan? Dream on!

Ye Fan and the others escaped, while the elite of the Purple Demon Family were all caught in a siege, with continual deaths in battle.

However, these elites of the Purple Demon Family also caused significant damage to the Sword Demon Family, killing a large number of strong people, dragging down a Sword Demon Family strongman even when severely injured or mortally wounded.

This battle ended with the elites of the Sword Demon Family all dead, and the Sword Demon Family suffered a heavy blow, especially with the Array gathering Death Energy destroyed, cutting off their source of growing strong, which was the most fatal blow.

To set up this Supreme Array, the Sword Demon Family had worked for countless generations, collecting Soul gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade, constructing an altar, and using the blood of Demon Beasts as sacrifices to form this Supreme Array, gathering Death Qi from all directions, turning the family's location into a Cultivation Holy Land. But now, it was all finished.

The destruction of the array meant the end of their hope. Rebuilding such an array would take an unknown number of generations to achieve.

Moreover, Soul gathering Stones and Soul Condensing Jade were extremely hard to find; they might never gather so much again, meaning the root of their family was cut.

Similarly, the Moduu Family fared no better; with the Gathering Yin Array destroyed, their family hope was also cut, and the Cultivation Resources were destroyed, ending the hope for family prosperity. How could the two clans not be outraged?

The only hope now is to take down the Purple Demon Family because the Purple Demon Family wasn't relying on an array to make a Cultivation Holy Land; their location was naturally a holy ground for cultivation filled with Death Qi.

If they could take down the Purple Demon Family and take over their nest, there would still be hope for prosperity; otherwise, they would rapidly decline, and eventually, the vast area would be left with only the Purple Demon Family dominating.

"The Purple Demon Family has dashed our hopes; what do we do?"

After slaughtering all the Purple Demon Family elites, the Demon Lord of the Moduu Family asked the people.

"Isn't it obvious? Destroy them, and seize their territory!"

The people of the Moduu Family responded in unison.

They were inherently belligerent; in the past, they even engaged in deadly battles among themselves, let alone when it concerned their future survival and cultivation foundation?

"Good!"

The Demon Lord of the Moduu Family glanced coldly at the howling clansmen and said flatly, "Since the Purple Demon Family gives us no way out, don't blame us. Everyone, gather yourselves immediately, and set out to take down the Purple Demon Family in one fell swoop!"

Similar scenes occurred in the Sword Demon Family as well. With the clan's vein destroyed and cultivation resources cut off, they had no retreat. Almost in line with the Moduu Family, they planned to take down the Purple Demon Family and capture their nestery.

Meanwhile, the Sword Demon Ancestor was practically seething with rage. With his strength, he could be invincible in this region, yet he could never catch up to Ye Fan.

After all, Ye Fan was merely a late-stage Demon Master ant, but this existence, in his eyes like an ant, led him chasing dust all the way, not only failing to catch up but also being left further and further behind.

After breaking through to late-stage Lord Realm, Ye Fan had new inspiration in Chasing Star Step, enhancing his speed by another ten percent, almost seeming to traverse space, each step flickering, dashing across a thousand feet in the blink of an eye.

"Is there any justice left? Just a small ant, yet faster than I, your Ancestor. Are you trying to anger me to death?"

In the chase, the Sword Demon Ancestor became dispirited, cursing angrily without caring for his image at all.

In an unnamed valley, Ye Fan twirled a stick in his hand. Skewered on the stick was a skinned and cleaned Demon Beast resembling a rabbit.

"Brother Ye, what should we do now? Over a hundred clan elites have died in battle... how will I face my father when we return?"

Zi Huan sat kneeling on the grass beside him, tears falling like broken pearls, sobbing as she spoke.

"There's no war without death. Although we've lost a hundred elites, we avenged the previous sword-enemy, cut off their cultivation resources, and as long as we protect the last ancestral hall, within a century, only our Purple Demon Family will remain around here. The Moduu Family and the Sword Demon Family will certainly become history!" Ye Fan said.

The Moduu Family and the Sword Demon Family's Cultivation Resources were destroyed, and predictably, they would not let it rest and would naturally join forces against the Purple Demon Family to fight for the only remaining cultivation resource.

No matter whether they fail or succeed, ultimately only one can survive, and after this great battle, the strength will inevitably be weakened infinitely, making expansion impossible for hundreds of years.

He has no sense of belonging to the Purple Demon Family.

Because he knows that the Purple Demon Family is only interested in his potential, wanting to use him.

Moreover, the Demon Clan and humans are irreconcilable?

If the people of the Purple Demon Family knew he was of the Human Race, they would definitely kill him instantly!

His most important task now is to find a way to leave, to get out of this world quickly, and continue to train in the vast Star Domain, proving Dao as soon as possible.

The Demon World cannot hold back his progress; he is destined to be a fleeting visitor to this world, unable to stay here for long.

"Brother Ye, I'm so scared!"

Perhaps due to a spiritual connection, Zi Huan always feels uneasy, as if something bad is about to happen, trembling as she leans against Ye Fan.

"With me here, you don't have to be afraid!"

Ye Fan pats Zi Huan's head, sighing gently, feeling somewhat guilty.

He can sense Zi Huan's feelings for him, but given their different races and standpoints, he can only ensure Zi Huan's safety for now.

As for whether they will be enemies or friends, or another relationship in the future, it's still hard to say.

After eating, the two rested for a moment before Zi Huan took out the Transmission Array Platform, and the two traversed through the void.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan and Zi Huan had just emerged from the void when they heard the deafening cries of battle. Sword Radiance as thick as mountain ridges slashed horizontally and vertically, and black hands like Ghost Claws moved across the sky, attacking the last Defensive Formation of the Purple Demon Family.

This time, the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family have almost mobilized entirely, with tens of thousands of cultivators densely packed, occupying the sky and ground.

The Defensive Formation of the Purple Demon Family is already on the verge of collapse, its light dimming, with strong people of the Purple Demon Family behind the ancestral hall bleeding from seven orifices, desperately supporting the Defensive Formation.

Countless strong people from the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family have died within the array, leaving rows of corpses.

An array cannot protect everyone; those ordinary people of the Purple Demon Family suffered, almost completely slaughtered, corpses everywhere, rivers of blood.

"Give your life!!"

Seeing this scene, Zi Huan went berserk, a sharp shout transforming her instantly into a Witch, her long blue hair flying, flipping her hands to reveal a pair of pitch-black Bone Swords, exuding the aura of Holy Weapons, that were evidently sacrificially refined by a Demon Lord.

"Kill!!!"

Zi Huan bellowed, her twin swords flying up and down, shooting out fierce and unmatched Sword Radiance, piercing through several strong people of the Moduu Family who approached.

Ye Fan also made his move because he realized the Purple Demon Family could barely hold on, while the Moduu and Sword Demon Families still had many strong people.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan turned and swung his leg, his right leg like a Gray Dragon, directly shattering a strong person from the Moduu Family who attacked him, the blood rain mixed with corpse fragments falling.

"Spirit Master, they're back!"

In the ancestral hall, others saw Ye Fan and Zi Huan, instantly excited, yet unable to open the Defensive Formation, otherwise they would be attacked.

"Kill them, don't let them escape this time!"

The Sword Demon Ancestor spotted Ye Fan and was instantly enraged, pointing a finger to launch fierce sword light towards Ye Fan.

Other strong people in the path of the sword light suffered, unable to dodge in time, directly pierced by the sword light.

Ye Fan moved his feet, traversed a hundred meters, dodging the lethal strike, then launched a killing spree with the Heavenly Demon Fist, invincibly sweeping through, killing a strong person with one punch.

Among thousands of strong people ahead, not one could withstand a move from him, bodies falling like dumplings.

"Don't mind him, take down the Purple Demon Family first!"

The Moduu Family's Demon Lord knew focusing on just Ye Fan would be a mistake. Even though Ye Fan's potential was strong, he could not yet threaten the two families.

But if they didn't quickly take down the Purple Demon Family, their situation would be dire. For the survival and propagation of the family, they must first take down the Purple Demon Family.

"Boom!"

As he spoke, the Demon Lord of Moduu Family slammed a punch onto the Defensive Formation, immediately causing the strong people hosting the array to vomit blood, severely injured.

The Sword Demon Ancestor also knew that without taking down the Purple Demon Family, all efforts were wasted. For the family's survival and development, he must break through the defense and destroy the Purple Demon Family.

"Swish!"

The Sword Demon Ancestor used his hand as a sword, slashing out fierce Sword Radiance, fiercely striking the Defensive Formation, causing the array to flicker and nearly shatter.

Chapter 1925: Brutality

"Kill!!!"

Outside the ancestral hall of the Purple Demon Family, the battle cries shook the heavens as countless strong people from the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family simultaneously attacked the defensive formation.

A sword light chills ten thousand miles!

The ancestor of the Sword Demon Family, Sword Demon Ancestor's strength was indeed too powerful. Even without his Holy Weapon, his attack power was still incredibly fierce.

Similarly, the Demon Lord from the Moduu Family was extremely powerful. Every palm strike he delivered carried the might to pierce through eternity, hitting the defensive formation and shaking the strong people of the Purple Demon Family who maintained the formation, causing them to spew blood from the seven orifices.

"Going on like this isn't a solution, let's fight them to the death!"

Zixiao Fei's eyes were filled with rage, shooting out two fierce killing lights as he spoke with murderous intent.

"We cannot afford to fight..."

Zixiao Yu said sorrowfully, "Currently, we can only secure the defense. If we let go of the defensive formation, our clan will perish!"

"But if this continues, we won't be able to hold out much longer. Once the defensive formation is broken, we'll be in a quandary, and we might lose a few combat powers; we might as well damn it!" Zixiao Fei gritted his teeth.

"Boom!"

As they were speaking, the defensive formation was shattered by Sword Demon Ancestor's sword, instantly slicing several clan members in half, causing their untimely deaths.

"Ah..."

Zixiao Fei shouted out loud, "I'll fight you to the death!"

With a roar, he soared into the sky, directly confronting the clan leader of the Moduu Family. The fierce punch ray pierced through the void, and the majestic death aura erupted, lowering the surrounding temperature considerably.

"Puff!"

Ye Fan executed just those six moves, but the punch rays were fierce, and combined with his extremely fast speed, no one below the peak of Demon Master could block his attacks. In a short period, more than fifty strong people from both families had died by his hands, forming a vacuum around him, where no one dared to approach his sharpness.

"You're definitely not a person from the Purple Demon Family. Who the hell are you?"

A strong figure from the Moduu Family asked in shock and horror.

Ye Fan's displayed combat power was genuinely terrifying, even compared to the strongest heirs from those top clans, likely none could match such formidable strength.

"I'm the one killing you!"

Ye Fan coldly shouted, stepping with Chasing Star Step, like a meteor catching up with the moon, and swiftly reached the strong figure from the Moduu Family, smashing his head with a punch.

Meanwhile, Zi Huan was trapped in a bitter battle, suffering multiple injuries. Although her combat power had qualitatively improved after refining the Death Spirit Divine Liquid, the gap compared to Ye Fan was still vast.

Surrounded by strong people from both families, she fought with exceptional difficulty. If not for the Holy Weapon in her hand, she would have long been unable to hold on.

"Brother Ye, save me!"

At that moment, the death energy within Zi Huan was nearly exhausted, barely able to wield the Holy Weapon to send out fierce sword radiance, fending off attacks from all around, but already far less powerful than at the beginning, facing life-threatening danger at any moment.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Responding to the cry, Ye Fan swiftly flicked his fingers, and the fierce finger beams, like the gaze of the Death God, instantly pierced through seven or eight strong individuals in the Demon Master realm from the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family, instantly easing her pressure.

Meanwhile, the tragic battle officially began, with the defensive formation shattered, the last barrier of the Purple Demon Family had disappeared, forcing them to fight with their backs to the wall.

For a while, the battle cries shook the heavens, death aura pervaded, and killing light crisscrossed as they each relied on death energy for cultivation, being essentially the same, meaning the devouring and corrosion by death energy had no effect on them, relying solely on their own strength to determine victory or defeat, life or death.

"Roar!"

"Pointless struggle is futile!"

The Demon Lord of the Moduu Family let out a thunderous roar, collapsing nearby buildings entirely, dust rising all around, even causing unknown damage to the nearby mountain ranges.

However, the ancestral hall of the Purple Demon Family still stood firm, shimmering with runes which ensured the ancestral hall's immortality over millennia.

Ye Fan and Zi Huan joined forces, clashing and rampaging together, causing countless deaths among the strong individuals from the Moduu Family and Purple Demon Family.

"Kill!!!"

Zixiao Yu also fought fiercely, roaring loudly, activating the imprint left by his ancestor within himself, forcibly elevating his combat power to the Demon Venerate Realm, engaging in an unending battle with Sword Demon Ancestor.

Meanwhile, the elder who refined the Death Spirit Divine Liquid within the clan unleashed terrifying combat power, having lived for countless years with his hair utterly gone, yet possessing extremely terrifying strength, just a line away from breaking through to the Demon Venerate Realm.

However, in his lifetime, achieving this realm was impossible; he could only activate the imprint left by his ancestor within himself, unleashing part of the ancestor's combat power.

He directly faced the Demon Lord of the Moduu Family, battling relentlessly, with no one able to approach within a thousand feet.

At their level, the phenomena of punch rays tearing through the sky wouldn't appear; all their power was entirely restrained, only unleashing terrifying power of destruction upon striking the opponent.

"Slap!"

The elder of the Purple Demon Family casually delivered a palm strike, instantly collapsing space into a terrifying black hole that lingered for a long time without dissipating.

Moreover, during their exchanges, spatial cracks appeared between their fingers and palms, thus the impact wasn't particularly extensive.

Yet, their aura was too overpowering, and ordinary cultivators who ventured near would inevitably be directly crushed by their terrifying aura.

The battle continued until sundown.

Both sides incurred extremely heavy losses; the elder of the Purple Demon Family paid the price of shattered bones and obliterated divine soul, severely injuring the Demon Lord of the Moduu Family, rendering him incapable of further engagement.

Meanwhile, Zixiao Yu managed to fight off the Sword Demon Ancestor desperately, appearing as if he'd been dragged from a pool of blood, with deep bone-revealing wounds all over, already beyond recovery, sustained solely by an unwavering will.

Zixiao Feizhan is dead, but he also fought to the death with the Clan Leader of the Moduu Family, inflicting heavy damage on them.

The great battle is over, and the setting sun is as blood!

Zi Huan is already unconscious, covered in scars everywhere, though not fatal, but extremely dangerous.

The strong people of the Purple Demon Family are almost wiped out, and even those remaining are wounded and unable to fight anymore!

Fortunately, the ancestral hall is still in their hands and hasn't been seized; otherwise, the Purple Demon Family might have been erased from this world.

The entire ancestral land of the Purple Demon Family is in shambles, completely turned into wasteland, with countless corpses and broken bones piled up, blood pooling into small rivers, winding away into the distance.

At this moment, everyone's gaze on Ye Fan is very complex.

If Ye Fan hadn't proposed, perhaps the Purple Demon Family would have swallowed the momentary grievance, seeking revenge on the two clans later, avoiding today's disaster.

However, looking at the unconscious Zi Huan in Ye Fan's arms, no one could say anything.

This battle not only nearly obliterated the Purple Demon Family, but Ye Fan also participated in the great fight, killing countless strong people from the two clans. If it weren't for him, perhaps the Purple Demon Family would have ceased to exist by now.

Moreover, the Clan Leader agreed to the matter, and everyone bears some responsibility; no one dares to pin all the blame on Ye Fan alone.

"Cough cough cough..."

A violent coughing pulled everyone's thoughts back. Zixiao Yu lay half in the ruins, beckoning Ye Fan.

Ye Fan brought the unconscious Zi Huan before him, squatting down and said, "Clan Leader, what would you like to instruct?"

"Take care... cough cough... take care of Huan'er!"

Zixiao Yu coughed out several clots of blood, breathing smoothly only then, speaking intermittently.

"Yes, I will!"

Ye Fan nodded in agreement. Though he felt no belonging to the Purple Demon Family, he wouldn't let Zi Huan, who had sincere feelings for him, die.

"Our Purple Demon Family is finished!"

Zixiao Yu said sorrowfully, "It's all my fault, seeking momentary happiness without considering so much..."

At this point, he seemed to rally, his tone turning fierce, coldly saying, "But don't think our Purple Demon Family is done, we're not. Our Purple Demon Family will surely rise again."

Ye Fan listened silently, surprised in his heart; the Purple Demon Family was already in such a state, nearly exterminated, why did he say this?

"Listen, take Zi Huan and leave immediately for Ancient Demon City, once there, go to Ziyi Square to find Zi Xiaoyi, my brother. Explain our situation to him, let him help you register for the selection in Ancient Demon City; he knows what to do!"

"Additionally, have him seek out the Ancient Demon King in Ancient Demon City to preside justice for our Purple Demon Family, remember this well!"

Zixiao Yi pulled out a vintage pendant from his chest, handing it to Ye Fan with trembling hands, urgently saying, "Once he sees this, everything will be clear."

"Alright!"

Ye Fan took the pendant, nodding heavily, faintly feeling a trace of reluctance.

"I entrust you!"

Seeing Ye Fan agree, Zixiao Yu grasped his hand, uttering his last three words, then his head tilted, dying!

Given his injuries, surviving until now is considered a miracle; after settling the aftermath, free of worries, he couldn't hold on any longer.

"Clan Leader..."

Behind Ye Fan, hearing the lamentation, although Zixiao Yu as Clan Leader lacked great power and had selfish motives, he generally was decent concerning the family, thus upon his death, the surviving direct lineage of the Purple Demon Family cried out in sorrow.

"Ancient Demon City..."

Determined light shot from Ye Fan's eyes, genuinely wanting to see how extraordinary Ancient Demon City truly was.

With people in Ancient Demon City tied to the Purple Demon Family, naturally, they had the coordinates of Ancient Demon City.

Upon learning the coordinates, Ye Fan infused a pure Death Qi into Zi Huan, quickly treating her injuries.

Then, upon Zi Huan awakening and weeping, she donned black clothes and left the ancestral hall with Ye Fan, heading towards Ancient Demon City.

The dead cannot come back to life; Zi Huan understood this principle, thus wasn't overly sorrowful.

Moreover, she knew leaving with Ye Fan meant seeking justice for the family, requiring haste in departure.

Most importantly, the Moduu Family and Sword Demon Family absolutely would not cease; next time they come, there might be no one able to withstand them.

Watching the receding figures of Ye Fan and Zi Huan, the surviving strong people of the Purple Demon Family were in a daze!

"Hopefully, they can successfully reach Ancient Demon City to seek justice for us!"

The wind rises, dust swirling, messing up their clothes and hair; they, too, have all the emotions humans can have.

Chapter 1926: Deadly Calamity

The Demon World is vast and sparsely populated, extremely desolate, with mountains fractured and rivers redirected, and everywhere are scenes reminiscent of apocalyptic battles.

Even after millions of years of recovery, traces of these battles still fill this world; many places are lifeless and barren, with not a single blade of grass growing.

Relative to the vast land, the Demon World is indeed sparsely populated, which makes it a no-man's land for thousands of miles with most areas deserted and barren.

The Demon Clan's folk are fierce, often engaged in private battles, with brigands running rampant, making travel extremely unsafe.

These brigands are powerful and elusive, frequently ambushing travelers and caravans; even caravans from top clans face the risk of being looted.

This is not an exaggeration—some brigands are incredibly terrifying, their might comparable to the Supreme Elders of huge clans, appearing and disappearing without a trace, making them difficult to capture.

In most cases, many cultivators of the Demon Clan travel in groups, often hiring mercenaries specifically to protect travelers.

Those qualified to be mercenaries are extremely powerful cultivators, and some are former brigands themselves who have amassed a large amount of cultivation resources and wealth before retiring.

Yet, they can't fully escape this circle; becoming mercenaries suits them well, as all brigands are interconnected and often show leniency due to past relationships.

Ye Fan and Zi Huan traveled alone, with no mercenary protection, and were soon targeted by a group of brigands.

These brigands, although fierce, were quite cautious and did not act immediately, choosing instead to watch from the shadows.

Generally, those brave enough to travel alone are incredibly powerful and dangerous figures—making a hasty move could backfire and cost the brigands dearly.

Eventually, when Ye Fan and Zi Huan entered a barren desert full of scattered rocks, the brigands could not contain themselves and appeared.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

...

Dozens of powerful brigands rushed in from all directions like wind and electricity, surrounding Ye Fan and Zi Huan completely.

A murderous aura erupted from them, causing the temperature of the entire surrounding heaven and earth to plummet, making it seem as if winter had arrived prematurely, freezing the blood in one's veins.

Hmm?

Ye Fan subtly surveyed the brigands, noticing each one's cultivation was remarkable, and they all bore scars like badges of honor.

"I won't say much—hand over everything you've got and I'll consider giving you a quick death!"

A middle-aged man said with a sinister grin.

"Bald Eagle, don't be rude—don't scare my little beauty!" Just then, a lewd voice rang out.

The brigands surrounding Ye Fan parted ways, and two mid-stage Demon Master strong people carried a soft chair through the crowd to Ye Fan and Zi Huan.

On the soft chair lay a very effeminate young man, lounging while holding a cup of fine wine, with four youthful girls attending to him, one wiping the wine stain from his mouth with a white silk handkerchief.

His complexion was pale, his eyes shining with lascivious light, devoid of masculinity, betraying a life almost hollowed out by indulgence in wine and women.

Nonetheless, his cultivation was impressive, already at the Peak of Late-Stage Demon Master, just short of reaching the Peak of Demon Master Realm.

"This little beauty is truly seductive! Just looking at her elicits a response—capture her to be my village chief's wife!"

The effeminate young man leered, his pants unmistakably bulging swiftly.

Clearly, he was the leader of these brigands; since entering, his lascivious gaze had not left Zi Huan's full and firm Jade Peak.

Zi Huan suddenly flashed a charming smile, speaking coquettishly, "Want me to be your village chief's wife? That depends on whether your subordinates have the capability."

"Hmm?"

The young man paused for a moment, then Ye Fan moved, launching the Heavenly Demon Fist across the ancient Void, condensing Death Energy into silver Punch Ray, shattering a powerful brigand.

"Attack, kill him, make sure to kill him!"

The young man was aghast!

He never imagined Ye Fan to be so powerful; his subordinates couldn't withstand even one move from him, being instantaneously killed by a single strike.

Seeing Ye Fan rush towards him, the young man swiftly summoned a Bone Shield while retreating into the crowd.

"Daring to target me, truly courting death!"

Ye Fan laughed coldly, moving like a dragon, treading Chasing Star Step, as fast as lightning, smashing the Bone Shield with a punch and simultaneously killing two blocking brigands.

Blood and flesh splattered everywhere, rich with the aura of death, permeating this land.

The brigands smelled the danger of death, realizing they had kicked the iron plate—the young man's strength was overwhelmingly powerful!

"Run!"

The brigands panicked, fleeing in every direction, completely disregarding their leader.

Originally, they were a motley crew gathered for mutual interests, but faced with the threat of death, they scattered like sand, each fleeing for their life.

"Hmph!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly—before the speed of Chasing Star Step in the world, no one had ever escaped; he turned into a Flowing Light, killing all brigands attempting to flee.

Afterward, he strolled to the young man, who by now had turned into a mud puddle, wailing unceasingly under Ye Fan's feet.

"Who are you people? Where is your base?"

Ye Fan stomped a few kicks, almost shattering the young man's bones entirely, causing him to scream in agony.

Under Ye Fan's interrogation, the young man confessed everything without daring to hide a thing.

They are bandits in this place, and their power is not insignificant. They make a living by robbing passersby and caravans.

Because this place is remote, few travelers and caravans pass by, and even if some do, they are not ones they can provoke. There haven't been any opportunities for days, so they set their sights on us.

"Is it just you guys?"

Ye Fan fiercely kicked around, and those bandits who hadn't died yet were immediately kicked into howls as if they were crying ghosts.

"We have a village, with about a hundred people, not far from here on the mountain."

Under Ye Fan's interrogation, these people confessed everything.

"Let's go, take us to your village!"

Ye Fan kicked each other bandit to death, leaving only the young village chief, whom he grabbed and flew towards the nearby mountains.

"Brother Ye, what are you doing? You don't want to occupy the mountain and become bandits yourself, do you?" Zi Huan asked Ye Fan through divine consciousness Transmission.

"Of course not."

Ye Fan also responded via divine consciousness Transmission: "I've seen the coordinates. The Ancient Demon City is hundreds of thousands of miles from here. If we fly there, it would take at least half a month. So, we must use a Transmission Array Platform to traverse the void, but we don't have the materials to engrave the platform. This group of bandits has been robbing for so many years; they must have some savings. If we rob them back, we'll have the materials to engrave the Transmission Array Platform, won't we?"

Soon, they arrived at the mountain stronghold, and dozens of Demon Clan bandits saw their village chief beaten beyond recognition. They became furious, charging up without speaking a word.

However, in front of Ye Fan, all their resistance was futile, only speeding up their deaths.

Ye Fan, holding the young leader whose bones were all shattered, flicked his fingers, and fierce Finger Beams like Heavenly Swords killed all the strong people among the bandits who came forward.

"Hiss..."

This move shocked everyone in the mountain stronghold. Such combat power was comparable to the clan leaders of those powerful clans, and they were not opponents at all.

"Zi Huan, leave none alive, take action!"

Ye Fan called out to Zi Huan, and then the two of them began a massacre in the stronghold.

Body after body fell; countless people died. Ye Fan transformed into a Killing God, slaying in all directions, with bodies lying beneath his feet.

Meanwhile, Zi Huan also began a killing spree, her delicate hand striking fiercely, as intense death light pierced through a bandit standing before her, shattering his Divine Soul.

The bandits lived by plundering, killing countless people, and leaving no survivors after robberies. Their evil deeds were numerous, and death was not enough to atone.

"Spare me..."

Over a dozen young bandits slumped to the ground, kneeling and kowtowing, begging repeatedly. They were genuinely terrified of Ye Fan and Zi Huan, these two killers who showed no mercy.

Ye Fan showed no leniency, his moves sharp and deadly. With a point of his finger, a hole appeared in the foreheads of these men, extinguishing their Divine Souls, and they died a violent death.

In a bandit stronghold, how many could be good people?

Moreover, this is the Demon World!

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

Blood flowers bloomed, vividly yet chillingly beautiful. In the blink of an eye, over a dozen more bodies appeared.

In the distance, everyone trembled, scattering in all directions, and some, realizing escape was impossible, charged forward with desperate cries.

Ye Fan's expression remained calm, as if he were taking a walk in a courtyard, light and graceful, yet ruthless. Each point of his finger ended several vibrant lives.

He walked with composure, ending lives like harvesting wild grass. Corpses lay scattered throughout the stronghold, with blood pooling into streams flowing down the slopes.

"Demons... Demons from Hell!"

The bandits in the stronghold were utterly broken, like lambs on a chopping block, awaiting their unchangeable fate — slaughter.

Death itself was not frightening, not as much as the process, which tormented the soul, a maddening ordeal.

An hour later, all the bandits were executed. A pungent bloody smell permeated the entire stronghold, with bodies lying in disarray, and blood staining the ground red.

The young village chief was nearly scared mad by Ye Fan's merciless and brutal methods, constantly muttering, "Don't kill me... don't kill me..."

Through Soul Search, Ye Fan opened the hidden chamber where they stored their treasures and was stunned by the scene before him.

The chamber wasn't large, but it was filled with Demon Crystals and Death Cores, emitting a rich and pure Death Aura.

Additionally, in one corner, Ye Fan found the materials needed for engraving the Transmission Array Platform, a type of Ink Jade, reflecting soft light like black gemstones.

In the treasury, aside from a large number of Demon Crystals, there were many weapons, as well as some sealed Secret Manuals, all of which Ye Fan took out.

Ye Fan browsed through them and found that they were all ordinary martial arts and secret techniques, not the kind of powerful secret technique he desired like the Heavenly Demon Eye, leaving him slightly disappointed.

However, upon reflection, it was understandable. After all, these people were bandits with no foundation or background. It would be strange for them to have powerful secret techniques.

In the end, Zi Huan used the Ink Jade they found to create over a dozen Transmission Array Platforms. The two of them boarded the platform, traversing the void directly towards the Ancient Demon City!

Chapter 1927: Ancient Demon City

The Ancient Demon City, enduring since time immemorial, stands unyielding despite the ravages of time!

Every mark on the mottled city wall tells the sorrowful tales of the past, ancient and solemn.

Ye Fan and Zi Huan, after crossing the void from the bandits' mountain stronghold, appeared in a desolate land. After several more crossings to adjust their coordinates, they finally arrived at this historic ancient city three days later.

The original name of the Ancient Demon City has long been lost in the mists of history. The plaque existing on the city gate was inscribed by an Ancient Demon King hundreds of thousands of years ago, powerful and vigorous, as if the Essence of Tao was flowing through it.

Outside the Ancient Demon City is a lush, million-mile-long primeval mountain range where demon beasts run rampant. Even those living in the city can hear the howls from the Demon Beast Forest in the middle of the night.

The Ancient Demon City is perhaps the most important city in the entire Demon World, located at the center of this world, with ancient city walls stretching like the Great Wall, blocking the invasion of demon beasts.

Ye Fan and Zi Huan emerged from the void, with the majestic ancient city at the distant end of the sky, standing at the edge of the Demon Beast Forest.

"That was close. If we had deviated a thousand miles more, we would have ended up in the depths of the Demon Beast Forest. Who knows if we could come out alive by then?"

Zi Huan patted her chest, a look of lingering fear on her face, as the pair of Jade Peaks on her chest trembled, exuding a tempting allure.

"Let's go, we should head to the Ancient Demon City to find your uncle first!"

Ye Fan felt it inappropriate to stay there for long and proceeded directly towards the Ancient Demon City.

Among the demon beasts, there are also extremely powerful existences. These powerful beasts, their strength rivals that of Venerable Realm cultivators, and they can shatter the void with a single swipe.

If encountered by such demon beasts, even trying to traverse the void would be impossible; they definitely have the power to dominate ancient times, cutting off the void.

Without any danger, after an hour, Ye Fan and Zi Huan exited the domain of the Demon Beast Forest and came upon a wide main road.

It was daytime, and many demon clan cultivators and regular people traveled back and forth on the road, some hunting demon beasts in the forest for demon crystals, others gathering herbs.

Like the Xuan Realm, although this world is filled with the aura of death, it has nurtured alternative forms of life, with many plants growing as well.

Among these plants, some can absorb and store Death Energy, forming nodules or fruits, which are excellent supplements for weaker cultivators.

Furthermore, even ordinary demon clan civilians have some impure Death Energy within them. Once the Death Energy disappears, the person ceases to exist.

Therefore, to extend their lives, these plants rich in Death Energy become desirable for longevity.

Many ordinary people are willing to risk their lives to gather rare spiritual medicines in the Demon Beast Forest.

Of course, their spiritual medicine is in quotes; for humans, these things are deadly, but for the demon clan, they are highly nourishing.

On the road, people came and went, and Ye Fan and Zi Huan were inconspicuous, though some lecherous individuals would take a few more glances at Zi Huan.

However, upon noticing that Ye Fan was at the Late-Stage Demon Master realm, many people automatically kept their distance, to avoid angering this powerful Demon Master.

In the younger generation, reaching the Mid-stage Demon Master is already impressive, let alone the Late-Stage Demon Master. No one wants to court disaster for a moment's pleasure.

Ye Fan and Zi Huan followed the crowd into the Ancient Demon City, immediately feeling the weight of time's vicissitudes.

The entire city's architectural style was incredibly ancient, seemingly unchanged since time immemorial, with shops densely packed together, and the streets bustling with both cultivators and ordinary people, vendors shouting and trading incessantly.

"Excuse me, where is Ziyi Square?"

Ye Fan stopped a demon clan cultivator to ask.

"You want to go to Ziyi Square? You might as well visit the Wanbao Pavilion; their demon artifacts are much better than Ziyi Square!" The demon clan cultivator enthusiastically recommended, nearly offering to lead the way.

"Sorry, we're not buying demon artifacts; we're looking for someone, the person in charge at Ziyi Square," Ye Fan said with a smile.

"Go straight ahead, turn right at the sixth intersection, then left at the third intersection, and you'll be there after two more streets."

The demon cultivator was a chatterbox, almost confusing Ye Fan with their directions.

Fortunately, Ye Fan's Divine Soul was strong. After thanking the person, he quickly headed towards Ziyi Square with Zi Huan. Given the major upheaval in the Purple Demon Family, Zi Huan certainly didn't want to delay even for a moment.

It must be said that despite being a chatterbox, the demon cultivator's memory was quite good, and the directions given were accurate.

Following the instructions, Ye Fan and Zi Huan finally reached the entrance of Ziyi Square, finding it desolate and deserted.

In contrast, the nearby Wanbao Pavilion was bustling, with demon clan cultivators coming and going continuously.

"What can I do for you two?"

As Ye Fan was lost in thought, a middle-aged man came out, smiling warmly, and asked.

"Uncle, it's me! I'm Zi Huan!"

Seeing the middle-aged man, Zi Huan could no longer hold back her emotions, tears streaming down her face.

"You..."

The middle-aged man was taken aback, looking Zi Huan up and down, trembling as he said, "Are you Zi Huan? Are you really Zi Huan? What brings you here? Did something happen at home? Where is Zi Tianmo? Why isn't he with you?"

"Uncle, the family... is gone!"

Zi Huan threw herself into the middle-aged man's arms, sobbing uncontrollably as she spoke through her tears.

"What... what? What's going on? What happened?"

The middle-aged man was utterly shocked, urgently grabbing Zi Huan's arms, shaking her as he pressed for answers.

He is the younger brother of Zixiao Yu, the Clan Leader of the Purple Demon Family, and the uncle of Zi Huan, Zixiao Yi.

Back in the day, the three brothers were exceptional talents, hailed as the pride of the entire Purple Demon Family.

Later, Zi Huan's father succeeded as Clan Leader, while the hot-tempered second brother, Zixiao Fei, stayed within the family to assist his elder brother in managing family affairs.

Only the third brother, Zixiao Yi, was known for his smooth and sophisticated nature and expertise in business, which led to him being sent to the Ancient Demon City to handle the production and sale of Demon Artifacts, accumulating wealth for the family while also probing the dynamics and trends of the Ancient Demon City.

"Let me speak!"

Ye Fan sighed, saying, "Let's talk inside. Such family matters are not suitable for public discussion."

"Who are you?"

Zixiao Yi raised an eyebrow, completely shocked by Zi Huan's words earlier, forgetting Ye Fan's presence.

He had never met Ye Fan before.

With the family annihilated, Zi Huan coming to him with Ye Fan couldn't help but make him suspicious of Ye Fan's identity.

"Uncle, this is Brother Ye, considered one of our family." Zi Huan briefly explained Ye Fan's situation to Zixiao Yi.

"I see, then let's go in together."

Upon hearing this, Zixiao Yi dismissed his caution. Seeing that many were looking over, he instructed, "Close the doors, no business today!"

"Here's how it went..."

Came to the backyard, Ye Fan recounted the series of events in vivid detail.

Of course, he emphasized the despicable actions of the two major clans in failing to seize the Death Spirit Divine Liquid and then joining forces to attack the Purple Demon Family, while glossing over how he and Zi Huan led people to destroy the cultivation resources of both clans.

Can't say Ye Fan was wrong, as everything he said was true, just with a different focus.

After hearing Ye Fan's account, Zixiao Yi was furious, gritting his teeth, "I swear, I won't be human unless I completely eradicate those two clans!"

"Uncle Three, this matter needs careful planning. Right now, the primary task is to help Brother Ye register for the genius competition — my father repeatedly instructed before he died to ensure Brother Ye participates in the selection tournament under the Purple Demon Family name!" Zi Huan interjected.

"You already possess the Late-Stage Demon Master cultivation at such a young age; your strength is enough to participate in the genius competition!"

Zixiao Yi nodded, then patted Ye Fan's shoulder, saying earnestly, "Don't worry, leave this to me. Whether our Purple Demon Family can rise again depends on whether you can make it to the top ten!"

"I'll certainly do my best not to disappoint you."

Ye Fan nodded.

"Alright, stay here for now while I report this to the City Lord."

After saying this, Zixiao Yi turned to leave. After a couple of steps, he turned back, reminding the two, "If there's nothing else, try not to go out. Many of the strongest successors from various great families are in Ancient Demon City now, arrogant and domineering — let's keep a low profile to avoid trouble."

"We understand; go ahead, Uncle Three." Zi Huan pushed Zixiao Yi out, and the backyard fell silent.

"Brother Ye, I believe you can make it to the top ten and lead the Purple Demon Family back to glory!"

Zi Huan sat down beside Ye Fan, resting her head on his lap, and quietly said.

"Don't worry, I won't let you down."

Ye Fan touched her sapphire-like smooth hair, feeling a wave of emotion.

Besides having different cultivation techniques and lacking blood energy, the Demon Clan's emotions are no different from the Human Race.

Having been in this world for some time, he still hadn't sensed the Transmission Altar capable of crossing the Star Domain.

The Ancient Demon City could be considered the core of the Demon World. If he couldn't find a starlight traversal altar here, he'd have to risk releasing Bai Yan wolf to construct the altar himself.

However—

Without coordinates, even Bai Yan wolf was helpless!

"Open the door, open the door; why close during broad daylight? Are you still doing business?"

Suddenly, a loud banging sound came from outside, followed by a clang as the door was kicked open, and several young figures walked in.

"Young Master wants to choose some Demon Artifacts. Why don't you serve tea quickly?!"

A young cultivator sat forthrightly on a chair, yelling at the shivering attendant beside him.

Chapter 1928: A Stirring Incident

"Are your damn ears deaf? Hurry up and pour the tea! If you upset our young master, I'll smash up your shop!"

A follower beside the young man glared viciously and gave the terrified shop assistant a rough shove, sending him tumbling over.

"You're such a useless wretch. I haven't even used any force, and you fell over. Trying to scam me, huh?"

The follower mocked him.

"Hahaha..."

The others immediately burst into laughter, looking on with schadenfreude.

Afterward, the follower casually took a bone bell from the shelf and brought it to the young man sitting there, flattering, "Young Master, how about this bone bell? It should be a mid-stage demon artifact, moderately powerful."

"Just average. This kind of bone bell is only fit to serve as a bell for my Cerberus. Take it."

The young man didn't reach out for it, instead glancing at it sideways, lazily speaking.

"Yes!"

The follower quickly wrapped it in silk and stuffed it into his sleeve, showing no intention of paying.

"Put it down!"

A sharp voice rang out as Zi Huan walked in from the backyard, glaring coldly at the follower and said, "I'll say it again, put it down and get out immediately!"

"You little ***, what did you say? Our young master took a fancy to your goods, which is your supreme honor. How dare you disrespect us? Looking to die?"

The follower's eyes immediately widened, speaking murderously.

"Courting death!"

Zi Huan shouted sharply, instantly releasing a fierce evil aura, a natural momentum formed from countless life-and-death battles and killing many lives.

"This little gal is really fiery! I like her."

The young man's eyes brightened at Zi Huan's appearance, licking his lips as he stared fixedly at her delicate features and her prominent jade peaks.

"I'll say it again, put it down and get out immediately!"

Zi Huan trembled with anger. This was her uncle's shop, yet it was being bullied like this.

"What if I don't leave?"

The young man stood up, approached Zi Huan with a swagger, reaching out to hook her chin.

"Then don't leave!"

Beside them, a large hand resembling a Purple Diamond suddenly stretched out and grabbed the young man's fingers with a crisp "crack," directly breaking them.

"Ah..."

The young man screamed miserably, the sound extremely sharp, like a cat whose tail has been stepped on.

He never dreamed that someone would dare lay a hand on him, having no defense, and by the time he came to his senses, his fingers had already been snapped.

"How dare!"

"Audacious!"

"Let our young master go, or we'll tear you to pieces!"

The followers wouldn't have it, shouting as they surrounded Ye Fan menacingly.

"Such noise!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly and moved swiftly, distributing swift kicks to each person, knocking their big teeth out.

"You..."

The group was stunned as if they had seen a ghost, their faces filled with shock. Ye Fan's speed was so fast they didn't have time to react.

Though they weren't top-tier strong people, they were cultivators, far more powerful than ordinary people, yet in front of Ye Fan, they couldn't even defend themselves, how could they not feel fear?

"Kid, you've got quite the guts to hit my people!"

The young man sneered, his broken finger already healed, reaching to slap Ye Fan's face, his speed as fast as lightning, intending to retaliate.

However—

Ideals are plentiful, reality is harsh!

Before his palm could touch Ye Fan, he was already flying backward.

"Smack!"

Ye Fan reacted first, delivering a heavy slap that sent the young man flying horizontally, crashing onto the rack behind him, shattering it, while a spray of blood arced three or four meters away.

"Whoosh—"

The young man struggled to get up, spitting out seven or eight of his big teeth.

"Kill that damn bastard for me!"

The young man was furious to the extreme, his handsome yet wicked face almost twisted, his eyes almost spewing fire.

Having grown up always bullying others, he had never suffered such a loss.

The followers were all death soldiers, seeing their young master beaten, they howled as they charged forward.

They knew well if they didn't let the young master vent his anger, they wouldn't fare well afterward; thinking of that dire fate, they fought desperately.

"Smack!"

"Smack!"

"Smack!"

Loud slaps continuously sounded, as Ye Fan swung his arms left and right, fiercely slapping them.

This wild, bilateral barrage of slaps left the followers dizzy, their heads swollen like pig heads, stars spinning as they lay on the ground like dead dogs.

"Don't let me see you all again!"

Ye Fan kicked each one out the door, attracting quite a few pedestrians to watch, each of them utterly astonished.

They hadn't expected an unknown force like Ziyi Square to have such a fierce person, someone who dared to mess with the Mo Family!

"Good hit, those beasts only know how to bully others all day long, now they've met their match, haven't they?"

"Ziyi Square is in for a rough time; the Mo Family isn't easy to provoke. In the entire Ancient Demon City, aside from the Ten Great Families, their power is the greatest. Having fought their people, the Mo Family won't let it slide easily."

Just as Ye Fan kicked those followers out, that young man had already turned into a puddle of goo—kicked out by Zi Huan!

"You little ***, wait for me!"

The young man screamed in pain, furious as he spat out harsh threats.

"Shut up!"

Ye Fan stepped forward with another kick, nearly shattering the young man's skull, causing him to cry out in pain, unable to speak another word.

"In broad daylight, in this bright universe, you dare lead your evil slaves to invade private homes and destroy our property; immediately compensate us, or I'll kill you!"

Ye Fan, exuding a murderous aura, directly took action, searched these people's Space Spiritual Artifacts, leaving not a single scrap, and plundered quite a lot of Demon Crystals and Death Cores.

"Uh..."

The onlookers were stunned; they had seen ruthless people before but never anyone this ruthless, not only beating them up but also completely stripping them of all their belongings.

"Everyone, please bear witness, our Ziyi Square has always been honest, trading fairly, cheating neither young nor old, and offering quality at low prices. Yet these people stormed into our shop, destroyed many of our precious Demon Artifacts, and broke our shop door; I merely asked for a little compensation..."

Ye Fan wouldn't let these people watch for free; from the surrounding discussions, he already learned that the young man was Mo Yangsheng, the sole heir of the Mo Family in Ancient Demon City, spoiled since childhood, cultivating an arrogant and domineering temperament.

However, the Mo Family was protective; if all these spectators were dragged into the water, even with the Mo Family's great power, they wouldn't dare act recklessly, or they'd face public outrage.

"Uh... Let's talk this over..."

The onlooking cultivators cursed Ye Fan for his cunning in their hearts; his words clearly aimed to drag them into trouble, yet they were robust in their righteousness. With so many people present, who could guarantee there wasn't a few overly righteous fools among them?

Or perhaps someone might want to target the Mo Family, naturally supporting Ye Fan and providing testimony; once there are witnesses, wishing to remain uninvolved becomes impossible.

As for Ye Fan's claim that Mo Yangsheng destroyed several of their precious Demon Artifacts, who knows if it's true!

Anyway, since nobody witnessed it, whatever they say goes, and whether Mo Yangsheng admits it is another matter.

With such a commotion, the Mo Family naturally learned of the matter, but surprisingly delayed in sending anyone to trouble Ye Fan and the others.

This was due to Ye Fan's cunning words, instantly dragging many cultivators into the dilemma, including those disliking the Mo Family.

At fault first, if they mobilize forces to trouble Ye Fan at this moment, they would certainly face criticism.

Thus, the storm subsided, yet the matter wasn't over; having suffered such losses, the Mo Family couldn't possibly let it go.

By evening, Zi Xiaoyi returned, his face turning particularly unpleasant upon learning what happened in the afternoon.

"Third Uncle, what did the City Lord say?"

Zi Huan asked Zi Xiaoyi nervously.

"He said he'll help us uphold justice, but with the selection contest approaching, he can't spare the time right now; everything must wait until after the contest."

Saying this, Zi Xiaoyi turned his gaze to Ye Fan, his expression complex, "Ye Fan, I have registered your name. Whether our Purple Demon Family can rise again to its former glory depends on you; I hope you won't let us down."

He understood the City Lord's meaning well; whether or not he would uphold justice for their family depended on their family's performance in the selection contest. If it was ordinary, there was no need to uphold any so-called justice for a family already fallen.

In the Demon World, strength is justice; without strength, there is no justice!

Everything follows the law of the jungle; the weak are prey for the strong. If you aren't as good as others, you deserve to be extinguished, and no one will sympathize with you.

"Relax, I definitely won't let you down!"

Ye Fan's face remained calm, but his eyes flashed with resolute determination.

He knew that only by rising to higher status could one access more hidden things, gradually uncover this world's mysteries, and find a way to leave the Demon World.

"Hmm!"

Zi Xiaoyi glanced deeply at Ye Fan and then said, "With the contest approaching, prepare well. If the Mo Family seeks revenge, I will block it for you!"

"Thank you, Third Uncle!"

Ye Fan rose to bid farewell, and Zi Huan also stood, preparing to leave with him.

At this point, Zi Xiaoyi suddenly called out to Zi Huan, "Huan'er, stay; Uncle has something to tell you."

"What's it about? Can't you say it in front of Brother Ye?" Zi Huan questioned, puzzled.

"Well..."

Zi Xiaoyi hesitated, looking embarrassed.

Seeing this, Ye Fan smiled slightly and said, "Zi Huan, listen to your Third Uncle; maybe there are indeed things unsuitable for a third party to hear. I'll go rest first."

As he finished, Ye Fan walked straight out of the room, heading to the small building Zi Xiaoyi had arranged for him.

Zi Huan stayed behind, looking at Zi Xiaoyi with curiosity.

Chapter 1929: Taking a Concubine

In the dead of night, all is silent, with specks of starlight adorning the deep blue sky, appearing extraordinarily beautiful.

A room in Ziyi Square emits a glimmer of light, and whispers can be heard from within.

Before long, the voices grow increasingly intense, as if the two people conversing were at odds, leading to a quarrel.

"No matter what, I don't agree with this matter, Third Uncle. You love me the most; how could you bear to push me into the firepit?" Zi Huan's face is pale, her eyes seemingly misty with moisture, yet her expression is extremely resolute.

"Huan'er!"

Zi Xiaoyi, with increased intensity, says in a low and raspy voice, "Don't you understand? Our Purple Demon Family is now merely a name. The Ancient Demon King's words are very clear. If Ye Fan performs excellently in the selection competition, he may still consider our family's contribution and potential and support us; otherwise, our Purple Demon Family will truly become history!"

"Do you think I want you to marry Xingtian's son? Uncle is helpless too! Ye Fan is indeed very strong, his potential is also astonishing, but he is not of our family's direct lineage. We can't put all our hope on him."

"Think about it, the Xing Family is ranked third among the Ten Great Families in the Demon World, whether in strength or power, they are extremely formidable, with astonishing energy. If we could get their help, the resurgence of our Purple Demon Family would be just around the corner!"

"Third Uncle, don't say more, there is no negotiating this matter, I absolutely disagree. I believe Brother Ye will definitely make it into the top ten, maybe even win the championship. The strongest heirs of the Ten Great Families are nothing more than famous in name; they are absolutely no match for Brother Ye." Zi Huan's attitude is very resolute, filled with absolute confidence in Ye Fan.

Zi Xiaoyi's face turns somewhat ugly.

Zi Huan notices, and her voice softens, yet her expression becomes even more steadfast, "Third Uncle, I know you are thinking for the family, hoping for more security, to avenge the clan, and revitalize the Purple Demon Family. But I hold my own fate, and I will absolutely not sacrifice my personal happiness for the family's benefit."

"You..."

Zi Xiaoyi trembles all over with anger, stammering, "I really don't understand, what is so good about that Ye Fan? How could he enchant you like this? You must know, Xingtian is the Xing Family's strongest heir, with strength and potential superior to Ye Fan. He is destined to be taken to the Upper Realm. If he takes a liking to you, it's your blessing! When he becomes strong in the future and even takes over the Xing Family, both you and the Purple Demon Family will reap unimaginable benefits!"

"Moreover, don't forget, you are a member of the Purple Demon Family. When the family requires your sacrifice, you must make that sacrifice!!"

"I'm sorry, Third Uncle, forgive Zi Huan for finding it difficult to comply! If you have nothing else, Zi Huan bids farewell!"

With those words, Zi Huan turns and leaves the room, leaving Zi Xiaoyi standing there bewildered.

"Sigh..."

After a long time, Zi Xiaoyi lets out a long sigh, like being drained, collapsing into the seat behind him.

"Have I really done wrong?"

Sitting on the chair, Zi Xiaoyi murmurs to himself, believing he hasn't done anything wrong, but Zi Huan's reaction makes him doubt his decision.

From the moment he saw Zi Huan, he was instantly struck by her beauty. Zi Huan's beauty and appearance, her temperament, were certainly no less than any of the ancient beauties of Ancient Demon City.

After learning of the family's drastic changes, he immediately thought of this idea, using the Memory Demon Crystal to capture her likeness while she wasn't looking.

After meeting the City Lord, Ancient Demon King, he didn't return immediately but went straight to the Heavenly Treasure Palace set up by the Xing Family in Ancient Demon City.

The ancestral land of the Ten Great Families is not in Ancient Demon City, yet all have their forces stationed there, with their own territories and influence.

The Heavenly Treasure Palace, set up by the third-ranked Xing Family among the Ten Great Families, resembles a grand palace, majestic and splendid.

Compared to Heavenly Treasure Palace, Ziyi Square is shamefully paltry, not only located in a remote area with few pedestrians but also occupying a small area, only the size of an inn.

A few days ago, Xing Family's strongest heir Xingtian emerged from retreat, arriving in Ancient Demon City to prepare for the selection competition.

Since other families' strongest heirs hadn't arrived yet, Zi Xiaoyi had no choice. To revive the Purple Demon Family and avenge the clan's grievances, he had to aim for the high branch that was the Xing Family for hope.

That afternoon, after enduring one tedious report after another, he finally met the Xing Family's strongest heir, Xingtian.

Upon their first meeting, Xingtian displayed a high-and-mighty demeanor, utterly disdainful, showing no interest in conversing.

"I've heard that Xingtian has yet to marry. I have a niece, a peerless beauty, no less than any of the beauties of Ancient Demon City. I wish to betroth her to Young Master Xingtian; what do you think?"

Xingtian's arrogance made Zi Xiaoyi very uncomfortable, yet he suppressed the indignation in his heart and stated his intentions straightforwardly.

At that time, he was afraid of being driven out by Xingtian!

"Oh? No less than any of the Ten Great Beauties, then I really want to see her. As for her being my wife, do you think it's possible for your third-rate Purple Demon Family?"

Back then, upon hearing this, Xingtian showed no regard for Zi Xiaoyi, maintaining a haughty demeanor, "If your niece's beauty catches my eye, I might consider reluctantly taking her as a concubine."

Reluctantly taking Zi Huan as a concubine!!

At that moment, Zi Xiaoyi was extremely furious and unwilling—he was very confident in his niece's beauty!

With a sense of indignation, he took out the Memory Demon Crystal, infused it with Death Demon Energy, and showed Xingtian Zi Huan's image, incredibly realistic.

A devilish figure, exquisite features, a charm radiating from within...

The outcome was exactly as Zi Xiaoyi anticipated; the moment Xingtian saw the projection of Zi Huan, he was stunned! Such a beautiful woman existed in the world, with a figure like a devil's and exquisite features. Even though it was just a projection, he could feel the alluring aura emanating from Zi Huan.

"Your niece's beauty is indeed remarkable, comparable to one of the top ten beauties of the Ancient Demon City, but you should know, your family and mine are as different as clouds and mud, there's simply no comparison, hence, your niece is only qualified to be taken as my concubine!"

At that time, although Xingtian was awestruck by Zi Huan's beauty, he still exhibited the pride of the Xing Family's strongest heir without reserve, "If you agree, I'll first order the Mo Family not to retaliate against you, and then ensure a thousand years of peace for your Purple Demon Family!"

"Being able to serve Young Master Xingtian is her blessing, what grievance could there be? My niece is the most obedient and sensible, as long as Young Master Xingtian treats her well in the future, I believe she won't vie for any status."

Although Zi Xiaoyi felt it was unfair for Zi Huan to become a concubine, he also knew that what Xingtian said was a fact, so he agreed.

"Very well, this matter is settled. Three days later, I'll visit Ziyi Square to see my beauty!"

This was the last sentence Xingtian said during the meeting in the afternoon.

"Three days later, Xingtian is coming, but Zi Huan doesn't agree, what should I do?"

Reflecting on the last words during the meeting with Xingtian, Zi Xiaoyi felt a bit worried.

Initially, he thought Zi Huan would agree, but he didn't expect Zi Huan to completely disagree with this matter, her attitude was very firm.

...

Meanwhile, as Zi Xiaoyi was fretting, Zi Huan, who had just left his room, felt very downhearted.

She never imagined that as soon as she arrived at the Ancient Demon City, she would be sold by her own uncle!

Although she also knew her uncle did it for the sake of the family, her heart had already been firmly occupied by a certain figure, and she could not accept anyone else, let alone become someone's concubine!

Thinking about everything her uncle just said, Zi Huan's eyes reddened, expressing extreme grievance, as if she had lost her soul, wandering aimlessly.

As she walked, Zi Huan found herself outside the door of the room where Ye Fan stayed.

This realization made her slightly startled, and then her expression turned hesitant, unsure whether to tell Ye Fan about what had just happened.

After a brief struggle, Zi Huan bit her lip, made a decision, and gently knocked on Ye Fan's door: "Brother Ye, are you asleep?"

"No, come in."

Ye Fan was currently sitting cross-legged on the bed, silently practicing the Nameless Mysterious Technique, with pure Death Energy circulating in the newly developed meridians.

How powerful was his Divine Soul?

Even if unintentionally, there wasn't a word of Zi Huan and Zi Xiaoyi's conversation that could escape him.

Upon hearing that Zi Xiaoyi intended to sacrifice Zi Huan's personal happiness for the sake of the family, Ye Fan felt somewhat uncomfortable, but it was just discomfort.

For one, he had no right to decide Zi Huan's life, and more importantly, he was destined to be a fleeting passerby in the Demon World and Zi Huan's life!

However—

What he didn't expect was that Zi Huan's attitude was very resolute, absolutely unwilling to sacrifice her own happiness for the sake of the family!

"Can I bring her happiness?"

Reflecting on the choice Zi Huan made because of him, Ye Fan felt profound guilt in his heart.

Because.

He knew.

He cannot.

He was destined to leave this world!

For the sake of past vows and goals, no matter how many thorns and hardships lay ahead, he could never stop moving forward!

But deep in his heart, he also didn't want the deeply devoted Zi Huan to be hurt!!

Chapter 1930: Resolute Attitude

The night was quiet and serene.

Inside the room.

Ye Fan and Zi Huan sat facing each other, silent.

A vague aura filled the small room.

After a long time, Zi Huan softly spoke, "Brother Ye, my uncle just told me to make a sacrifice for our family and marry Xingtian, the strongest heir of the Xing Family, as a concubine. But I refused!"

"I already know everything!"

Ye Fan gently stroked Zi Huan's smooth blue hair, feeling a multitude of emotions.

Zi Huan had done so much for him, so much that it weighed heavily on his heart.

The debt of love is the hardest to repay!

"Brother Ye!"

Like a docile kitten, Zi Huan nestled her head against Ye Fan's chest and spoke dreamily, "Do you know, although I don't understand why you won't give me a promise or even a hint, Zi Huan doesn't regret it. Falling in love with you is the happiest thing in my life. Alive, I'm your person; dead, I'm your ghost. My heart will never betray you, unwavering till death..."

Hearing Zi Huan's heartfelt confession, Ye Fan was deeply moved.

He wasn't a heartless person; his heart was rich with emotions. Zi Huan's affection was seen by his eyes and held in his heart.

After a long time, Ye Fan's gaze gradually became resolute, as if he had made some kind of decision, speaking in firm words, "Zi Huan, due to some special reasons, we ultimately cannot be together and are destined to part ways. I don't want to deceive you, nor do I want you to feel pain when we separate, so I have never said anything..."

"Don't say it, Brother Ye, I understand. You are destined for greatness. This world cannot hold you back. Zi Huan sincerely wishes you to go further on your cultivation path. Just having your words is enough for me!"

A slightly cold slender hand gently covered Ye Fan's lips, and Zi Huan spoke with a hint of sorrow.

"I'm sorry..."

Ye Fan felt guilty; Zi Huan's words inadvertently eased his dilemma; otherwise, he truly didn't know how to explain.

"Don't say sorry."

Zi Huan tearfully said, "Zi Huan will not blame you; after you leave this world, I will remain devoted to you for a lifetime, unwavering till death!"

Thump!

Ye Fan's heart trembled slightly; he could only tightly hold her slightly chilly body in his arms, using the warmth of his heart to comfort her soul.

A girl from the Demon Clan, willing to remain devoted to the one she loves for a lifetime, is truly rare.

Even on Earth, in the Xuan Realm, how many such girls are there?

So, while he can protect her, he will not allow her to suffer a bit.

"Zi Huan, if you don't want to marry Xingtian, then don't! I promise you, I can definitely make it to the top ten! By then, even the Xing Family cannot do anything to you."

Ye Fan's eyes emitted two determined silver beams, piercing through the void, words spoken with certainty.

This is a man's promise!

He cannot foresee how things will end with Zi Huan, but he hopes that Zi Huan will not be forced into a pit of fire.

"I believe in you!"

Zi Huan held Ye Fan tightly, feeling both touched and a bit lost.

From Ye Fan's promise, she could tell that he still cares for her, but due to some unknown reasons, he cannot accept her pure and passionate love.

But for her, that was enough!

The two held each other like that until dawn.

"Roar~"

From the Demon Beast Forest outside Ancient Demon City came the sound of demon beasts roaring, heralding a day filled with bloodshed.

After breakfast, Ye Fan said to Zi Xiaoyi, "I'll head out for a stroll and get familiar with the surroundings!"

"Go ahead, but be careful. You're unfamiliar with the place and have just offended the local Mo Family. So watch yourself." Zi Xiaoyi didn't stop him but rather advised him.

He wanted Ye Fan to leave, otherwise with Ye Fan nearby, it would be difficult to continue persuading Zi Huan to marry Xingtian as a concubine.

Ancient Demon City is the central Holy City of the entire Demon World, massive in scale, with city walls extending tens of thousands of miles.

Shops and taverns filled the city, with a wide array of businesses and inns lining the streets, cultivators and ordinary people mingling, very lively.

If this were not the Demon World, if these people were not from the Demon Clan, Ye Fan felt it was no different from an Ancient Star of Life.

Though Ancient Demon City has a City Lord, it is essentially unmanaged, orderly despite the fierce nature of the Demon Clan, who love courage and fighting, with no one daring to cause trouble here.

Of course, if attacked, one can retaliate ferociously, even killing the attacker without facing any punishment.

It can be said, this is an orderly Holy City, but also a Holy City where the strong reign supreme.

The Ten Great Families each have their own industries and influences in this Holy City, intimidating the cultivators of the entire Holy City, preventing uncontrollable chaos from occurring.

Ye Fan strolled leisurely down the street, without any clear aim, just wandering freely.

However, during his stroll, he made quite a few discoveries.

For instance, in this Holy City, there are various markets, all formed spontaneously by cultivators. Any kind of material is available; as long as you have enough demon crystals, you can buy anything.

Moreover, as the selection competition approaches, young generations from various families within the Demon World have flooded into the Holy City.

These top talents from various families are accompanied by strong people from their clans to protect them. There is also an unwritten rule — before the competition starts, no elder strong people from any family are allowed to attack young geniuses!

As early as tens of thousands of years ago, before the Demon Clan's talent competition, there were incidents where families feared the young geniuses of others might seize spots meant for their own family talents, leading to elder strong people attacking young geniuses.

It was precisely because of those mutual attacks on geniuses that this unwritten rule was born.

During that time, the Demon World suffered heavy losses. Families whose geniuses were attacked could not find the culprits, so they launched bloody revenge, continuously sending elder strong people to attack suspected young geniuses from different families.

As the selection competition draws near, a tense atmosphere permeates the entire Holy City.

Inside the city, people come and go, half of them are cultivators; in such a place, everyone is cautious, afraid of accidentally bumping into descendants of a powerful family.

Even worse, they might directly step on the foot of a Supreme Elder from one of the Ten Great Families; these events are not impossible because as the competition approaches, strong elders of various families have arrived here, and many such individuals roam the Holy City.

After wandering for half a day, Ye Fan hadn't even completed one-tenth of Ancient Demon City, showing how immense this ancient city is.

Majestic buildings rise from the ground, towering up to a hundred meters, magnificent and vast, offering a suffocating sense of oppression from afar.

This is the center of all events in the Demon World!

Since ancient times, there have been many legends about Ancient Demon City. People are amazed to find, upon reviewing various records, that it is indeed ancient.

Its origins cannot be traced to any particular era. From the time written records began, this city has never changed its location, and no one knows how long it has existed.

Ancient Demon City was renamed by the Ancient Demon King a million years ago; what it was called before is unclear, buried in the dust of history.

While Ye Fan was leisurely wandering in Ancient Demon City, Zi Xiaoyi found Zi Huan again, earnestly persuading her to make a small sacrifice for the family's benefit.

"Huan'er, reconsider. Young Master Xingtian is powerful, with infinite potential, and I can tell that he genuinely likes you. You won't suffer any grievances if you marry him."

"Uncle, you needn't say more. No matter how excellent he is, he has nothing to do with me. I absolutely won't marry him; you might as well give up on that idea!"

Zi Huan's attitude remained unwavering; her heart was already fully occupied by Ye Fan, impossible to accommodate anyone else.

"You child, why are you so stubborn?"

Zi Xiaoyi said angrily: "What's wrong with marrying Young Master Xingtian? Not only can you ascend to the heavens in one step, but you can also use the Xing Family's power to crush the Mo Duo Family and the Sword Demon Family, to avenge for your father and family. Why don't you understand? It really infuriates me!"

"Since there are so many benefits, why don't you marry him then? Anyway, I won't marry; even if I were to be his official wife, I wouldn't care, let alone be a concubine. Don't even think about it!"

Zi Huan firmly said.

"You..."

Zi Xiaoyi almost fainted in anger, speaking indiscriminately: "Do you think I'd still need to beg you if I could marry?"

"Begging is useless; I've said it before, not marrying is not marrying. Whoever wants to can marry; I don't care!" Zi Huan retorted before turning to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Zi Xiaoyi blocked her path, his face full of grief, saying: "Huan'er, do you know, I've already promised Young Master Xingtian. If you don't marry, we're doomed to offend this huge entity, the Xing Family. We cannot withstand the fury of the Xing Family!"

"The Purple Demon Family is already effectively non-existent. If we offend the Xing Family, our Purple Demon Family is completely finished! Even if you don't think for the family, think for your father! Without the Xing Family's aid, we can't possibly avenge ourselves. Have you considered this?"

"Uncle, don't worry too much. Brother Ye has promised me that he will definitely enter the top ten. As long as Brother Ye enters the top ten, the City Lord will stand for us, and our family can also seek revenge and elevate. Why must we cling to the Xing Family?"

Zi Huan said: "Moreover, even if I marry Xingtian as a concubine, given the vast power of the Xing Family, will they really care about our matter?"

Without waiting for Zi Xiaoyi to speak, Zi Huan continued: "Even if we avenge ourselves with the Xing Family's help and restore the family's original status, how would others perceive us? They would think that our family rose because we relied on the Xing Family's power. Is this beneficial to the reputation and future development of our Purple Demon Family?"

Having listened to Zi Huan, Zi Xiaoyi sighed deeply, saying: "I really don't know what kind of spell that Ye kid cast on you; can you trust his promises? Remember, he isn't part of our family, and those outside our clan have ulterior motives! Besides, why do you think he can enter the top ten?"

"Brother Ye wouldn't deceive me."

Zi Huan reiterated firmly: "I believe, if he wishes, even winning the championship isn't a problem. You don't know, his true strength is far beyond what you see."

"Alright, since you're so resolute, there's no point in me wasting words. I hope he's truly as strong as you claim, or else we all face the wrath of the Xing Family!"

Zi Xiaoyi sighed deeply, instantly seeming to age ten years, and staggered towards the shop.