

Y Master 1971

Chapter 1971: The Humanoid Creatures' Lair

Starry sky resplendent!

Under the guidance of the Judges, Ye Fan and ten others embarked once more, stepping onto the Void Channel.

Finally able to enter the legendary Upper Realm, everyone was thrilled.

Stars were cast far behind them, and once again they felt the disorder of time.

In a flash, a hundred years, ages rushed by!

Time would suddenly freeze and then accelerate this was a wondrous journey!

Who knows how long they traveled, before emerging from the Void Channel, returning once more near Tian Zang Island.

"Master Judge, did we take a wrong turn? This is Tian Zang Island?" Luo Landu asked curiously.

"No mistake, this is a transit station; only here can we truly cross the Star Domain to reach the Burial World." The Judge's voice was icy.

Then, his hands formed a Sealing, sending out beams of deathly light that formed a strange rune, fixed in the void.

"Boom!"

The void rippled, and above Tian Zang Island, suddenly appeared a grand altar, dark brown like the marks of dried blood.

The altar slowly rotated, flashing dense runes.

These were very strange runes; Ye Fan had never seen similar ones anywhere before.

"Let's move!"

The Judge's figure flickered, already standing atop the altar, Ye Fan and the ten naturally followed up.

The altar was very large, able to accommodate thousands without seeming crowded.

On the altar, Ye Fan's group along with the Judge seemed no more than small pebbles on the vast land, utterly inconspicuous.

Blood Sacrifice!

Ye Fan and the ten slit their wrists, spilling their own blood, instantly a thick death aura engulfed the altar.

At this time, the Judge revealed his arm, an arm covered in dark green scales, like a green serpent.

"Swish!"

He also spilled his blood, a shocking evil and death aura surged skyward, even more concentrated than the death aura from Ye Fan's ten combined blood.

Then, he began chanting strange syllables rapidly, in an unknown language.

Blood Sacrifice, combined with spell, under dual effects, the altar activated, a blazing beam pierced through the cosmos, opening a channel in the void.

"Buzz!"

With a flash of light, Ye Fan and the ten along with the Judge vanished from the altar.

The ripples vanished, and the altar faded into the void, disappearing.

Within the Void Channel, bizarre lights danced, colors vibrant ahead, yet forever unreachable.

Occasionally, the channel walls were transparent, allowing views of Star Domains being left behind; they pierced the starry sky, nearing the edge of the universe.

Time frozen, a moment eternal!

Unknown passage of time, Ye Fan felt a bodily tremor, the void channel reached its end, the Judge shouted, directly tore through the void, bringing them to a vast Star Domain edge.

"This is..."

All were stunned!

Before them lay an expansive Star Domain, within it floated three continents.

Not planets, but irregularly shaped continents, each separated by a radiant Star Sea.

They were descending upon one of these continents, devoid of any life presence, only discomforting evil aura and extreme density of death aura.

Ye Fan was astounded, feeling these three continents floating in the cosmos resembled some organs of a human body.

Besides these largelike continental domains, around were scattered star islands, resembling Tian Zang Island.

What kind of world is this!

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

"..."

Quickly, lights shot up from below the domain, approaching at light speed, in a blink reaching them close.

"Hiss..."

Luo Landu and others gasped, staring terrified at over a dozen "people" ahead.

"People" is quoted because although their appearance was similar to human or Demon Clan, large differences remained.

Greatest difference being they were universally covered in scales, some dark-green, some scarlet-red, some silver-white, varied.

Also, some were entwined in gray death Qi, some had wings, others bore a single horn.

Without exception, each emitted powerful aura, Ye Fan estimated they were at least Demon Venerate Realm strong people, akin to Saint Lord Level strong people in Xuan Realm.

Suddenly meeting over ten Saint Lord Level strong people, how could they not be astonished?

In the Demon World, Demon Venerate Realm strong people are absolute Peak Combat Power, aside from the Ancient Demon King, standing at the pinnacle of Demon World's strength.

Yet here, casually sees over a dozen such strong people, what does this mean?

"Ni Gumi La, well done!"

A silver-white, winged, angel-like human-shaped creature spoke, addressing the Judge.

"This is all I should do; it's not hard work at all."

The Judge took off the bamboo hat on his head, revealing his true face.

Ye Fan saw that there was a pitch-black horn growing on his head, about the size of a fist. No wonder he always wore a hat; it was probably to disguise his identity, maintain a sense of mystery, and to cover up this horn on his head.

"The King has learned of your return and has ordered us to come to welcome you. Please come with us to see the King!"

The humanoid creature, with wings on its back, finished speaking and directly flew towards the mainland below. The others followed suit.

"Swish!"

The Judge emitted a ball of light, enveloping Ye Fan and the other nine, and then directly took them to the land below.

In a moment, they were standing firmly on the hard ground.

In front of them was a faint green, but it was definitely not vegetation; it was a light source.

Above their heads, a green sun hung high in the sky, casting down green light, making the people it shone upon look like ghosts.

"I understand now!"

In Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, Elder Xuan exclaimed, as if he had made some incredible discovery.

The sudden voice startled Ye Fan, but fortunately, he was very composed and didn't show it. Instead, he used his divine consciousness to ask Elder Xuan what he had discovered.

"I discovered how the humanoid creatures come to be, but now is not the time to talk. You handle the situation at hand first, and I'll tell you later," Elder Xuan hurriedly said before once again becoming silent.

"Master, is this the Burial World? Why is there no architecture here?"

Luo Landu took two quick steps, came beside Ye Fan, and asked him via divine consciousness transmission.

"Hmm?"

Ye Fan looked around and indeed found that this land had mountains and rivers, but there was no architecture.

"Swish!"

At this moment, a figure shot out from a cave in a distant mountain, howling to the sky, swallowing death qi, his whole body surrounded by gray mist.

"Could they all be living in caves?" Luo Landu said in surprise.

Ye Fan smiled bitterly and said, "Perhaps your guess is right, they do live in caves or underground."

"Is this really the Upper Realm I imagined?"

The others were murmuring. In their minds, the Upper Realm should be full of intense death energy, with architecture ten thousand times better than the Demon World, everywhere should be cultivation Holy Lands.

However, the scene in front of them was far from that, leaving them somewhat disappointed.

Soon, they reached a cliff where there was a large cavern with specks of blue light inside, lighting it up like a ghost cave.

"King, the ten young strong people of the Demon World have been brought."

Standing in front of the cavern, the Judge said in a low voice, the tone no longer cold, but with a hint of trepidation.

"Let them in!"

A majestic voice came from inside the cavern.

In fact, Ye Fan and the others did not understand the language of the humanoid creatures, but the spiritual fluctuations were the same, making it roughly possible to understand what the other was expressing.

At their realm, language was no longer a barrier; they could completely analyze the patterns in each other's syllables in the shortest possible time and learn the language.

So, after a brief contact, Ye Fan and the others gradually understood the rules of their language, becoming fluent in the language of the humanoid creatures.

The ten looked at each other and stepped into the cave.

The cave was poorly lit but very dry, with no strange odors, which surprised Ye Fan.

He thought, although humanoid creatures had human-like appearance and shape, they had completely different characteristics from humans and any other life forms; he thought they should be very untidy.

As they ventured deeper, Ye Fan also kept pondering everything about the humanoid creatures.

Gradually, he reached a conclusion that seemed a bit absurd.

Humanoid creatures should actually be like bees or ants, a hierarchically strict and clearly divided tribe.

However, they are the synonym for death and slaughter, fierce and brutal, destroying all life to obtain death energy for cultivation, strengthening themselves.

Soon, Ye Fan and the other nine ventured deep into the stone cave, finding many humanoid creatures standing on both sides, each exuding a terrifying aura.

These humanoid creatures were indifferent, not even glancing at them.

In the depths of the cave, Ye Fan and others met the King, the humanoid creature with silver scales and wings on his back.

He sat cross-legged on a stone platform, black hair draped over his shoulders, eyes cold, face calm, the skin exposed outside his clothes was crystal clear and smooth, indistinguishable from humans and the Demon Clan.

"Quasi-Emperor!"

At that moment, Ye Fan's heart shook violently; he realized that this humanoid creature before him was in the Quasi-Emperor Realm, with unfathomable strength.

Although he did not deliberately release his aura, the pressure inadvertently emitted was difficult for Baili Han and Luo Landu and others to bear, and their bodies felt like they were about to crack.

"Very good!"

The King of the humanoid creatures nodded and said quietly, "Let me introduce myself, I am Mo Dongtian. You could say I have some connection with your Demon World. In the future, you may call me by my name or like everyone else, call me King."

"King, may I ask?"

Baili Han spoke, asking instinctively, "I would like to know, in this world, how is status divided?"

Chapter 1972: Eliminating the Human Race's Geniuses

Mo Dongtian had a burly figure, black hair draped over his shoulders, and eyes flashing with brilliance, exuding the unique majesty of a superior being.

However, he gave a detailed explanation in response to Baili Han's inquiry.

Similar to Ye Fan's previous speculation, the humanoid creatures indeed belonged to a tribe with a very strict hierarchical system.

Before their strength reaches that status, they absolutely cannot step beyond the Thunder Pool.

According to the difference in strength, they are divided into five levels: Lord, Great Lord, King, King and Supreme Lord.

Mo Dongtian himself was at the King level, just one step away from the highest level of Supreme Lord.

According to their own understanding, they are the highest form of life in the universe, above any other life.

All other races are merely food and nourishment for them to grow stronger, mere ants in their eyes.

They call themselves the Chaos Remnant Clan, believing that their race existed even before heaven and earth were divided.

"Any other questions?"

Mo Dongtian scanned the crowd with a half-smile, his sharp gaze seemingly able to see through everything about them.

Hmm?

Ye Fan's heart trembled, secretly emitting a pure death aura, enveloping his entire body.

At this moment, he was surrounded by a pure death aura, appearing more demonic than the Demon Clan.

The ten people looked at each other in silence.

Facing the quasi-emperor strength of Mo Dongtian, they were under tremendous pressure, and it was already remarkable for them to stand there.

"Very good, you are all elite of the Demon Clan, work hard, and your future achievements will be limitless."

Mo Dongtian nodded, and said to the middle-aged man beside him, covered in blue scales like blue gold: "You Ga, take them to the Holy Vault to select suitable top-level cultivation techniques, martial arts, and secret techniques!"

"Yes, King!"

You Ga, like blue gold, nodded, then expressionlessly said to Ye Fan and the others: "Little ones, follow me!"

The Holy Vault was not far from this cavern, reaching it in the blink of an eye with flight.

The so-called Holy Vault was actually a cave, just very well-hidden, sealed tightly by a giant stone at the bottom of a valley.

Without a guide, one could definitely not find the entrance even when passing by the Holy Vault.

"Boom..."

You Ga waved and emitted a blue light, the giant stone slowly moved, revealing a dark entrance, with huge rocks rolling down from above with great momentum.

You Ga was indifferent, walking straight into the cave, emitting dazzling blue light, like a protective divine aura, shaking off the falling stones.

Ye Fan and the others followed him into the cave.

Inside the cave was extremely dark, without a trace of light, but this did not affect their movement.

Everyone had eyes like torches, able to see far even in absolute darkness.

The cave inclined downward, and after walking for an unknown amount of time, a little green light suddenly appeared ahead, flickering like a ghost fire.

Soon, they arrived at a very vast underground space, at the center of which floated a huge palace constructed entirely of green stone, resembling jade, emitting a faint green light.

Previously, they had seen that flickering green light, like a ghost fire, emanating from this palace.

This enormous palace floating in the air was not static; it moved slowly.

"You may go up. Inside are the most top-level cultivation techniques, martial arts, and secret techniques of our Chaos Remnant Clan. You can choose freely."

You Ga stopped and looked longingly at the floating palace in the void, speaking to Ye Fan and the others.

Due to his level restriction, he was not qualified to ascend to the palace and could only wait below.

"Thank you, Senior!"

Tu Sihai cupped his hands to You Ga, then transformed into a streak of flowing light and rushed up to the palace in the void.

The others were not to be left behind, soaring into the sky, stepping into the palace.

Inside the palace, green stones floated everywhere, emitting a soft, cool glow, illuminating the palace's interior.

In the depths of the palace, there were various colored stones, radiating brilliant lights.

Ye Fan thought these stones bore a strong resemblance to Spirit Stones in shape, except they contained a terrifying death aura within.

Are these cultivation resources?

Ye Fan wondered, but seeing Tu Sihai and Luo Yifu each taking a stone and placing it on their foreheads for careful sensing, he suddenly understood.

The so-called cultivation techniques, martial arts, and secret techniques were likely sealed within these colorful stones.

Unlike the Human Race, there were no scriptures, no books, no Jade Scrolls—only these mysterious stones.

But without any introduction, who knew what cultivation techniques or secret techniques were sealed in these stones?

Following suit, Ye Fan picked up a stone and placed it on his forehead.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a piece of information appeared in his sea of consciousness, explaining what was sealed within this stone.

This was a martial art, but unfortunately, it required twin wings to cultivate, featuring many wing-slashing moves, making it unsuitable for him.

Meanwhile, Baili Han and Luo Landu also switched stones one by one, apparently not having found suitable cultivation techniques, martial arts, or secret techniques.

Fortunately, there were many stones here, at least several thousand, implying at least a thousand martial arts, secret techniques, and cultivation techniques. Surely there was one that suited them.

"This is too troublesome."

Ye Fan secretly grumbled, so many martial arts, secret techniques, and cultivation techniques, yet no categorization or explanation; choosing them was entirely like a stroke of luck.

Before long, he had tried out over a hundred stones of different colors. Some were indeed very powerful but didn't suit him.

Finally, his gaze fell upon a black stone. Amongst the many colorful stones, this small stone seemed utterly unnoticeable, lying quietly in the corner.

With a thought, Ye Fan sent the black stone flying into his palm.

After examining it for a while, Ye Fan placed it on his forehead and penetrated it with his divine consciousness.

"Buzz!"

A piece of simple information appeared in his sea of consciousness.

Chaos Heavenly Skill!

Only four words, no explanation.

Ye Fan's heart shook tremendously. Daring to call itself Chaos Heavenly Skill indicated it was extraordinary; perhaps he had truly struck gold.

He glanced around at the others and noticed that some people had already found cultivation techniques, martial arts, or secret techniques suitable for them and were absorbing them.

"Read!"

Ye Fan gritted his teeth and followed the hints from the previous information, branding these four words onto the small stone and unleashing the seal with his Divine Soul Power.

"Buzz!"

A vast amount of information poured in like a scattering of stars, illuminating his sea of consciousness.

The essentials and cultivation details of Chaos Heavenly Skill all appeared in his sea of consciousness at once.

Quickly, Ye Fan organized the information, secretly feeling fortunate.

The Chaos Heavenly Skill was indeed the best cultivation technique for him. It only existed theoretically, and no one had ever successfully cultivated it.

According to records, it was created by an Emperor Level strong person from amongst human-shaped creatures after battling with a Human Emperor.

However, in the Burial World, no one could cultivate it, not even a Quasi-Emperor Peak strong person.

The reason was simple. It required cultivators to possess both life and death constitutions simultaneously, colliding Life and Death Power to form Chaotic Power.

Next, Ye Fan selected several martial arts and secret techniques, all top-tier, reaping significant rewards.

The others were also gleeful, seemingly having gained not just cultivation techniques, martial arts, and secret techniques they wanted.

Less is more!

They all understood this principle, so after obtaining the techniques they needed, they stopped searching.

Until the last person also put down the stone in hand, they left the palace and returned to the cave where Quasi-Emperor Demon Moving Sky was with You Ga.

"Do you feel that by obtaining top-tier cultivation techniques, martial arts, secret techniques, you can rise to the top in one leap?"

Looking at Baili Han and others unable to suppress their excitement, Demon Moving Sky said coldly, "In fact, you're still far from it!"

With his words, the bit of excitement in everyone's hearts was instantly doused, and they stood there, silent as cicadas in winter.

Facing Demon Moving Sky, they felt like ants gazing up at a dragon in the sky.

This is the gap in strength.

"Next, I will send you into a top-tier cultivation holy land for hellish training. Only those who survive will be truly qualified."

Demon Moving Sky said coldly, "This is also for developing your potential, allowing you to quickly master the martial arts and secret techniques you've acquired and truly unleash their power."

They felt a chill in their hearts, anticipating that their future training life would definitely be a brutal journey.

Tu Sihai hung a cruel smile at the corner of his mouth, not caring at all.

He firmly believed that with his strength, he would surely stand out, gain Demon Moving Sky's favor, and receive focused cultivation.

"Do you know why I'm putting you through hellish training? Because, in the future, you'll be dispatched to infiltrate the Human Race's Xing Kong Gu Road, disguised as humans, to eliminate their geniuses!"

Demon Moving Sky answered his own question, with hopeful lights bursting in his eyes.

"We don't have the Human Race's Qi Blood in us; once we're under their radar, we'll definitely be found out. How can we disguise ourselves?" Qi Motian asked doubtfully.

This was also the confusion of others; both Demon Clan and human-shaped creatures lacked Qi Blood, quite different from the Human Race.

In this situation, they couldn't possibly accomplish tasks of penetrating and eliminating Human Race geniuses.

"Fake Qi Blood!"

Demon Moving Sky said proudly, "Through our relentless efforts, we've developed a secret technique that can disguise as the Human Race. Once executed, it can conceal our Death Aura and form Fake Qi Blood in our bodies, appearing eerily similar to the Human Race's Qi Blood, truly deceptive."

"Is it true?"

"There's such a secret technique?"

"Unbelievable!"

Tu Sihai and others were amazed and admired silently. Strong people from the Upper Realm were indeed extraordinary; they could even create such a secret technique.

On the other hand, Ye Fan was extremely shocked and angry in his heart, fury flickered in his eyes, and the sealed Qi Blood had a slight looseness...

Chapter 1973: Identity Exposed

The human-shaped creatures have actually researched fake Qi Blood, shocking Ye Fan greatly and causing intense emotional fluctuations.

His own Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, sealing his Qi Blood, also became slightly unstable.

"Hmm?"

Mo Dongtian's sensitivity was sharp; he immediately sensed Ye Fan's abnormal emotional fluctuations, his eyes shooting out terrifying rays.

The sharp gaze was like a sword, seemingly wanting to see through Ye Fan!

However...

A surprising scene appeared, with his Quasi-Emperor level strength, he couldn't see through Ye Fan. There seemed to be a mysterious fluctuation on Ye Fan, blocking his vision.

Gulp!

Ye Fan's heart sank, knowing that trouble was brewing; Mo Dongtian began to suspect him.

The spiritual sense of a Quasi-Emperor realm's expert is too terrifying. His emotional fluctuations were slightly intense, and he was immediately noticed.

At this moment, others also sensed something unusual in the atmosphere and glanced towards Ye Fan.

"Sss... Sss!"

Two sharp rays shot from Mo Dongtian's eyes towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan appeared calm, without the slightest panic, but his heart was already tumultuous waves.

Under the terrifying pressure, the Death Energy within him operated frantically, emanating pure Death Aura.

This was the lair of human-shaped creatures. Facing a Quasi-Emperor realm's expert, exposing the slightest flaw could immediately be detected.

Then, what awaited him would possibly be a fate worse than death, even Soul Search!

Once subjected to Soul Search, no secrets could be concealed.

"You..."

Mo Dongtian's voice was hesitant; he sensed Ye Fan's emotional anomalies but couldn't probe his Divine Soul.

Others were puzzled, not understanding why Mo Dongtian suddenly became interested in tormenting Ye Fan, and seeing his serious expression seemed he discovered something.

At that moment, no one spoke, Zheng Wuji, Qi Motian, and others quietly distanced themselves from Ye Fan.

Upon seeing this scene, Luo Landu gritted his teeth and stood beside Ye Fan, expressing his stance through action.

"You're not of the Demon Clan!"

After careful examination, Mo Dongtian, shocked, discovered a large Qi Blood lurking within Ye Fan, astounded.

Exposed!

Ye Fan's heart was likewise severely shaken!

"Impossible, Your Majesty must be mistaken; our master is indeed of the Demon Clan!"

Luo Landu insisted firmly.

"Get lost!"

Mo Dongtian erupted in anger, unexpectedly infiltrated by the Human Race; this was a major issue. Ye Fan must be captured to study how he possessed the Death Aura.

They intended to dispatch the Demon Clan to eliminate the young elite of the Human Race, yet before departure, the Human Race had already infiltrated beside him. How could this not enrage him?

"Swish!"

A large, ink-black hand broke through space, instantly confining the void, reaching towards Ye Fan.

In that instant, for Ye Fan, it felt as long as a century.

Under Mo Dongtian's massive hand's confining, he couldn't even perform his Chasing Star Step, only watching helplessly as the black hand enveloped him.

"Heh heh..."

At the critical moment, an elder laughter suddenly echoed in everyone's ears.

Soon, an elderly man dressed simply appeared before Ye Fan, with a Golden Crown on his head, an aged hand clashed with Mo Dongtian's fiercely.

"Boom!"

The violent power instantly collapsed the cave; many human-shaped creatures were shaken severely, causing them to vomit blood, with Tu Sihai and others fainting first.

"How dare you!"

Mo Dongtian roared with anger, the boiling Death Aura erupted, stabilizing a space, once again reaching towards Ye Fan.

"Go!"

Elder Xuan whispered gently, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown emitted a ray of light, piercing through the mountain and taking him and Ye Fan out to the void.

"You cannot escape!"

Mo Dongtian let out a long howl, his black hair fluttering, and a bone-like staff sweeping across the galaxy, shaking the entire starry sky.

"Ssh!"

Elder Xuan urged the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, releasing a ray of Immortal Light, repelling the bone staff, forcing Mo Dongtian down.

Meanwhile, rays of light emerged from other regions as well, Eight Quasi-Emperor realm experts appeared, each immensely terrifying.

This was a dead-end; unless Elder Xuan could manifest the Combat Power of a Great Emperor, they would surely perish in this battle.

"Xiao Fan, blood, only your blood can fully revive the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown."

Facing the Nine Quasi-Emperor level human-shaped creatures, Elder Xuan didn't dare to be careless. Though he was merely an Artifact Spirit, he could only urge the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown for a strike akin to a Great Emperor, unable to break this deadlock.

To break free, only by fully reviving the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown could they borrow a trace of the Great Emperor's Combat Power.

Boom!

Ye Fan, unfazed amidst danger, swiftly released his own seal; his overwhelming Qi Blood pierces the galaxy, shedding his fresh blood.

"Buzz!"

Saturated with Ye Fan's fresh blood, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown suddenly dazzled with light, emanating a Great Emperor's pressure.

Elder Xuan, risking his last breath, urged the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to once again manifest the peerless grandeur of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

"Seize them!"

All nine Quasi-Emperor level human-shaped creatures shouted in unison, each displaying Martial Arts Secret Skills, unleashing rays of Death Light, forming a net towards Ye Fan and Elder Xuan to enshroud them.

"Buzz!"

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown lightly trembled, emitting ten thousand rays of light, easily tearing apart the web woven by the Death Light.

How many ancient Great Emperors are there?

Each one is unique, monopolizing the fortune of heaven and earth, seizing creation against the tide, and becoming the protagonist of the entire world at that moment.

Their Emperor Weapons accompanied them in their star domain conquests, sweeping across the universe, and naturally were extremely terrifying.

Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor!

Proving Dao in the least probable environment, unparalleled in combat power.

At this moment, his Emperor Weapon, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, was fully awakened, emanating boundless Emperor's Might!

This instant, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown became the sole existence of this world, radiating intense light.

Ye Fan also wished to inject Divine Power into the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to help Elder Xuan spur it on, wreak havoc, and turn the whole lair of human-shaped creatures upside down.

However, Elder Xuan shook his head in refusal.

"You must conserve your strength, the road ahead might be yours alone to walk..."

"Elder Xuan..."

Ye Fan sensed something amiss. Could it be that even a fully awakened Emperor Weapon couldn't resist them?

"He who stands high must humble himself, he who travels far must start from near. Xiao Fan, remember, an eagle beneath its parent's wings can't soar high; a tree under a shade can't grow into a towering giant. To surpass your ancestors, you must not rely on anything of theirs—Cultivation Technique, martial arts, secret techniques, including Emperor Weapons. You must create, refine, walk the path that truly belongs to you, so as not to be influenced by ancestors and to surpass them!"

Elder Xuan's words had a hint of farewell, making Ye Fan's heart skip a beat.

"Boom!"

A few Quasi-Emperor Realm human-shaped creatures fearlessly launched attacks on Elder Xuan with their Heavenly Secret Techniques.

Elder Xuan spurred the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, like a resurrected Great Emperor, overlooking the entire universe.

An Emperor Weapon is not to be insulted!

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown released wave upon wave of vibrations, reducing countless mountain ranges below to fly ash in an instant, killing an unknown number of human-shaped creatures under this strike of the Emperor Weapon.

"Everyone, strike together, I refuse to believe that this mere Emperor Weapon can withstand the combined force of the nine of us!"

Mo Dongtian was furious.

He never expected such a situation to occur, that Ye Fan's body contained an Emperor Weapon, which was too terrifying.

Moreover, he had heard of this Emperor Weapon before.

Every Great Emperor is unique, and their Emperor Weapons are also different. Among those who use an Emperor Crown as a weapon, throughout history, there has only been one, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

The Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor was a Human Race Great Emperor of ultimate strength, who had suppressed multiple dark disturbances, making them tremble with fear upon hearing his name.

At this moment, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown appearing again gave them a sense of foreboding.

However, they also had their Great Emperors and their Emperor Weapons, just not on this mainland.

But they should have sensed it by now. As long as their Emperor Weapons appeared, countering the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, capturing Ye Fan would be a breeze.

"Boom!"

Nine Quasi-Emperors combined in a strike, the heavens and earth trembled, countless small planets shattered, unable to withstand such fierce vibrations.

"Ha!"

Elder Xuan roared violently, his figure suddenly swelling, like a true Great Emperor, spurring the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, launching a terrifying attack that perforated the mainland.

"Boom!"

Terrifying Chaotic Energy pervaded, as if everything returned to its starting point.

This strike penetrated the world's barrier, shattered countless stars, twisted space, disordered time, creating streams of magnificent light.

Swoosh!

At that instant, Elder Xuan suddenly acted, his eyes shining brightly, imprinting a mark into Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, then with a gentle tremor, shook the Bai Yan wolf out of the Virtual Space, and with a wave of his hand, sent both it and Ye Fan into the extremely distant chaotic starry flow.

"Elder Xuan... no!"

Ye Fan cried out, a mournful howl, tears bursting forth.

However—

His voice was no longer heard by Elder Xuan.

In the instant of spatial distortion and temporal disorder, Elder Xuan utilized the Forbidden Technique, sending him to another star domain, more distant than crossing star domains.

He also did not know where in the vast starry sky Ye Fan would drift, perhaps never returning to the Human Race's Ancient Road in the stars.

But this was the only hope of survival, he had to do it.

Because he had sensed that on the two other floating mainlands, there were Emperor Weapons already awakening, and once the Emperor Weapon battle unfolded, protecting Ye Fan would be impossible for him.

"Buzz!"

After sending Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf away, Elder Xuan's spirit trembled, his eyes shot out two piercing Divine Radiances, his hands swiftly moved, casting the Forbidden Secret Technique to cover Ye Fan's aura, preventing even strong people from the human-shaped creatures from deducing Ye Fan's whereabouts.

This is a secret technique that obscures the heavenly secrets, unless one is a natural prodigy, only Great Emperors can perform this.

He may not be a Great Emperor, but he is the Emperor Weapon Spirit, a continuation of the Great Emperor's unique form of life, likewise capable of briefly performing this secret technique.

Set aside everything, and fight freely!

Elder Xuan shone brilliantly at this moment!

He used his body to earn a glimmer of hope for Ye Fan, a glorious battle before his fall!

"Do you think just one Emperor Weapon can defy us? Today you will stay here!"

Two figures broke through the void, appearing in front of Elder Xuan, approaching him from left and right, each with an Emperor Weapon suspended above their heads, emitting terrifying Emperor's Might.

The great battle commenced!

Chapter 1974: Peak of the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown

Emperor Weapons!

Each one is unique, an alternative continuation of a Great Emperor's life!

At this moment, two Human-shaped creatures in the Quasi-Emperor Realm appeared, each holding an inherited Emperor Weapon in their hands, intent on suppressing the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The two Quasi-Emperor Level Human-shaped creatures' Mana surged to the heavens as they directly activated the Emperor Weapons, unleashing a terrifying Great Emperor's Might.

Elder Xuan was utterly unafraid, but he did not choose to meet it head-on; his figure flickered into illusion, merging himself completely with the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

He himself was the Artifact Spirit of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown; only in this state could he unleash the crown's true power.

The two Emperor Weapons pressed down on the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown at the same time, wanting to subdue it and thereby study the secrets of the Human Emperor.

Two Emperor Weapons appeared together, jointly suppressing another; it was a scene that made one's soul tremble. Even the nine Quasi-Emperors couldn't help but be shaken with fear, all falling utterly silent like cicadas in winter.

This heaven and earth was on the verge of collapse. Invisible pressure swept out, as if sun, moon, and stars were all suppressed; everything quivered beneath the Emperor's Might.

"Boom!"

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown suddenly erupted with ten thousand zhang of radiance, like a blazing sun, its Golden Light dazzling.

Then, behind the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, a shadow appeared—tall and burly, yet extremely hazy, its features impossible to make out.

"Pu!"

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown unleashed a single strike, blasting the two revived Emperor Weapons away, then pressed down toward the ground. Under its suppression, one of the Quasi-Emperors exploded on the spot, turning into drifting ash.

"No..."

Mo Dongtian and the others' eyes went red, yet they did not dare to receive it head-on, each one fleeing for their lives.

Moments ago, they had been so high and mighty; now they were like dogs with their homes destroyed, living in constant terror!

"Boom!"

With a single strike from the Emperor Weapon, this great domain was pierced through in an instant, leaving a horrifying gaping hole; no one knew how many Human-shaped creatures died without even knowing why at that very moment!

Yet the two Quasi-Emperors controlling the Emperor Weapons did not move to block it; they were completely stunned.

Because the shadow manifested behind the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was actually a Human Emperor, something they found utterly inconceivable.

However, they quickly reacted, driving their Emperor Weapons to strike at the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, trying to stop it from slaughtering the Human-shaped creatures in this domain.

"Swish!"

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown seemed to pierce through the Void itself, slipping past the suppression of the two Emperor Weapons in that hair's-breadth instant, and blasted toward the great mountain it had pierced before.

There were nine geniuses of the Demon Clan there; they had to be slain, or they would become a great calamity.

"No..."

Mo Dongtian roared, darting into the mountain's belly as fast as lightning. With a sweep of his wide sleeve, he collected Baili Han and the others into his sleeve, then punched upward, his body smashing through the mountain's interior as he fled in another direction.

"Boom!"

The entire mountain range vanished; under the full-force strike of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, nothing remained.

"No..."

The two Quasi-Emperor Level Human-shaped creatures roared, at any cost forcing the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown into the boundless outer starry sky for a duel.

Otherwise, if three Emperor Weapons clashed, this great domain might very well be beaten into the depths and cease to exist, something they absolutely did not wish to see.

"Boom!"

This time, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown did not evade, but traded a direct blow with one of the Emperor Weapons!

"Bang!"

A terrifying wave surged across a million li. That green sun hanging in the sky instantly detonated, shattering into a rain of Flowing Light that plummeted down.

"Ah..."

The two Quasi-Emperor Level Human-shaped creatures' hair was in wild disarray, their entire bodies covered in gleaming scales as they strained with all their might to hold it back.

A fully revived Emperor Weapon was unimaginably terrifying; the ripples it emitted alone shattered the surrounding mountain ranges in vast swaths.

Many strong people among the Human-shaped creatures turned to ash beneath a single strike from the Emperor Weapons, without even having time to groan.

For the Human-shaped creatures of this domain, this was a great calamity; the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown seemed like a Great Emperor revived, displaying horrifying might.

Gradually, the shadow behind the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown grew dimmer and dimmer, as though it could vanish at any moment.

"Attack!"

"We must leave it behind!"

The two Quasi-Emperor Level Human-shaped creatures roared, each driving the Emperor Weapon in their hands and unleashing a terrifying strike.

"Bang!"

The radiance of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown dimmed, blasted thousands of li away; entire stretches of mountain range collapsed, countless Human-shaped creatures dying without a trace.

The other eight Quasi-Emperors were also fleeing in utter embarrassment, not daring to brush against its edge even lightly!

The entire great domain was almost completely ruined, even the Stars in the sky being blasted apart one after another.

Yet Elder Xuan knew he could not hold on much longer. Without vast Divine Power to drive it, for the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to persist this long on its own energy alone was already no small miracle.

Just then, a Great Emperor Level fluctuation suddenly spread from another great domain, as though a Great Emperor had awakened.

"Awoo..."

In a certain great domain, a man ten thousand zhang tall stood up and howled to the heavens. Countless Stars exploded, unable to withstand his single roar.

The entire domain shook; within tens of thousands of li, Human-shaped creatures turned directly into ash without even a groan.

"Swish!"

He stepped out as though crossing space itself, in a single stride arriving above this great domain, a pair of icy eyes locking firmly onto the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

...

Tens of thousands of light-years away, within a region of chaotic starry currents, after repeatedly crossing the Void, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf finally stopped on a desolate planet.

This was a completely unfamiliar Star Domain. They had no idea where they had arrived, even less where the road ahead lay.

They were already lost in the boundless universe.

"I don't know how Elder Xuan is doing!"

Ye Fan was extremely worried, deeply concerned about Elder Xuan's safety.

Although Elder Xuan was only the Artifact Spirit of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, to Ye Fan he was still one of the most important people in his life.

If Elder Xuan hadn't, at the critical moment, blasted him and the Bai Yan wolf into the spacetime passage, he would likely already have died in the Human-shaped creatures' lair.

"Relax, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is an Emperor Weapon, forged from the hardest Immortal Gold. Even a Heavenly Tribulation can't destroy it." The Bai Yan wolf consoled him.

"The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown has fully recovered and can definitely unleash the might of a Great Emperor. Even if it can't defeat the enemy, it can at least protect itself."

The Bai Yan wolf spoke with absolute confidence. It had once followed the Thunder Venerable master, so it naturally knew how terrifying an Emperor Weapon was once fully revived.

"But the Burial World is, after all, the lair of the Human-shaped creatures. Who knows what kind of terrifying existence is hidden there!"

Ye Fan's heart was heavy with worry.

"Don't think about it so much. Better worry about where we're supposed to go from here!"

The Bai Yan wolf muttered, "We're already lost in the vast universe outside. I don't want to be some drifter wandering the cosmos. That's not fun at all."

After resting for a while, they set out again, drifting aimlessly through the sea of stars.

Fortunately, Ye Fan was proficient in the Dragon Seeking Formulas and could locate some Divine Minerals on desolate planets, so they wouldn't fall into a desperate situation due to a lack of Cultivation Resources.

Moreover, the Bai Yan wolf was well-versed in Array Patterns. As long as there were enough materials, it could even carve patterns capable of traversing Star Domains.

With the two working together, they drifted through the starry sky for a full month without encountering a single living creature. Cold and darkness were the eternal themes, and every Star was incomparably desolate.

"Buzz!"

The Void split open as Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf once again crossed the starry sky, descending onto an unremarkable Ancient Star.

"Looks like this is yet another desolate planet without the slightest sign of life!" The Bai Yan wolf muttered.

Ye Fan flew around the entire Ancient Star, hoping to find some Divine Minerals.

On the far side of this Ancient Star, Ye Fan suddenly discovered a Stele, and this discovery filled him with delight.

It had been three months without the slightest sign of life or trace of people, and now he had actually found a Stele. It was simply unbelievable.

Ye Fan hurried closer and found that this Stele was extremely tall, a hundred zhang high, like a small mountain peak.

Strange rune-like marks were carved into the Stele, like ghost talismans, hard to recognize.

"These are characters unique to the Human-shaped creatures. Don't tell me we've looped back again?" After seeing the runes on the Stele, the Bai Yan wolf cried out in shock.

"You recognize the writing on this?"

Ye Fan was surprised; he hadn't expected this Bai Yan wolf to have such an ability.

"Of course. Who am I? Under heaven and above earth, among the myriad Stars, only I am supreme. I'm the one who will one day Prove Dao as Demon Emperor. What could possibly stump me?" the Bai Yan wolf said proudly.

"Then take a look. What do these words say?" Ye Fan couldn't be bothered to listen to its nonsense and asked anxiously.

"Let me see, let me take a careful look."

The Bai Yan wolf also became serious. This concerned their future path; there could be no carelessness.

Gradually, the Bai Yan wolf's gaze grew solemn, then it bared its fangs and said, "I really did guess right. This Ancient Star is a node on the Xing Kong Gu Road. It's a secret passage used by the Human-shaped creatures to infiltrate the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path."

"Can it be reversed?" Ye Fan asked.

"What are you planning?" The Bai Yan wolf gave him a sidelong glance.

"Elder Xuan's life and death are unknown. I want to go back and see."

"Are you insane? That place is definitely a dragon's pool and tiger's den right now. With your current strength, going there is nothing but suicide."

The Bai Yan wolf was shocked, then said, "Absolutely not. Besides, this route can't be reversed; you can only go forward. Looks like those things never planned to let the Demon Clan's young elites return alive."

This Stele was actually a huge altar. As long as it was activated with Demon Crystals, it could traverse the starry sky.

And if there was one thing Ye Fan had in abundance, it was Demon Crystals—more than enough.

Under the Bai Yan wolf's guidance, Ye Fan inlaid the Demon Crystals. Then they stood atop the Stele, activated the altar, and traversed the Void.

In the boundless universe, planets were actually very rare. Most places were just Void where darkness and cold coexisted.

Although the Human Race of the Xuan Realm had already conquered many Star Domains, there were still swaths of starry sky that remained blank.

On a desolate Ancient Star, there were ring-shaped craters and massive boulders everywhere.

Only at the bottom of a very large ring-shaped crater was there a faint glow—that was a huge altar!

Around the crater, ten strong people were hidden behind the rocks.

Each of them was extremely powerful, their bodies radiating Golden Light, like Divine beings descending into the dust.

If Ye Fan were here, he would definitely recognize the black-haired, shoulder-length-haired young man at the head, whose eyes shone as bright as Stars—he was none other than the strongest heir of the Divine Race, the descendant of the War God—Jiang Kuang.

Standing beside Jiang Kuang were Ling Duyun and Yun Xiao.

They all had old scores to settle with Ye Fan!

Chapter 1975: Mistaken for a Member of the Demon Clan

On the desolate ancient star, Jiang Kuang and his companions appeared like divine entities, their bodies enveloped in golden radiance.

In fact, they had been waiting here for several months.

This seemingly desolate ancient star was actually a node of a starry sky channel.

"Brother Jiang Kuang, do you really think the Demon Clan will sneak through this ancient road onto the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path?"

Ling Duyun, utterly bored, leaned against a large stone and asked Jiang Kuang in the distance.

"The Ancestor said it would happen, so it will. Be patient, the safety of the Human Clan's Ancient Road is at stake, we must not be careless."

Jiang Kuang said solemnly, his eyes sharp as he stared at the ring-shaped mountain not far away.

"But we've been waiting for three or four months already. We haven't seen a trace of the Demon Clan, not even a hair. If this goes on, I'm going to go crazy." Ling Duyun mumbled.

"Brother Yun, it's right to listen to Brother Jiang Kuang. For the safety of the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, any effort we make is worthwhile." Yun Xiao advised from the side.

"I just don't get it. We are the Divine Race, far nobler than the Human Race. Why are we helping them to guard the safety of the Starry Sky Channel?" Ling Duyun continued to appear dissatisfied.

In his view, the Divine Race should be high above, overlooking the Human and Demon Clans. Why help the Human Race?

"Shut up!"

Jiang Kuang's eyes flashed with Divine Light, coldly stating, "Your thoughts are dangerous! Since ancient times, our Divine Race has always guarded the safety of the Human Race, this is unchanging, and I do not wish to hear such words again."

Ling Duyun muttered a few words but eventually didn't say anything more in rebuttal.

Just a few months earlier, a supreme being of the Divine Race, who had been in slumber, awoke and revealed a tremendous secret to them.

He had participated in quelling the last dark tide and had an extremely deep understanding of human-shaped creatures and the Demon Clan.

It was that battle that led to his slumber, which lasted thousands of years, until his body healed, and he fully awakened.

According to him, in the depths of the vast universe, human-shaped creatures have a very secretive base where they specifically raise the Demon Clan as their henchmen and vanguards.

Before the dark tides erupts, human-shaped creatures cannot leave their world due to certain cosmic rules.

However, the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path opens once every millennium, and countless young elites of the Human Race will enter the starry paths to seek their fortunes.

In the sea of consciousness of a powerful human-shaped creature he killed, he intercepted a memory, learning all this.

While human-shaped creatures wouldn't strike themselves, they could open the starry sky channel to send young strong members of the Demon Clan to the Human Clan's Star Path, disguised as the Human Race, to eliminate young elites of mankind and the Demon Clan.

Upon learning this, he was greatly shocked and wanted to notify other Human Race strong people of the news immediately.

Unfortunately, before he could pass on the message, he encountered a formidable opponent.

Though he ultimately defeated his foe at the cost of mutual destruction, he was also severely wounded, falling into a slumber after that battle, only recently awakening.

Upon awakening, he immediately relayed this news, and after deliberation among the elder strong people of the Divine Race, it was decided to select ten young elite of the Divine Race to ambush near a

node of the starry sky channel, close to the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, to guard against the Demon Clan, ensuring the safety of the Human's young elites.

This is one significant reason they are here.

The supreme being of the Divine Race, with extraordinary methods, directly transported them here without disturbing the Human Race's elites training on the star path.

During that period, people could noticeably feel a great fluctuation in the starry sky, but no one knew the real reason.

This ancient star is not large, with scattered rocks and craters from meteor impacts everywhere, desolate and lifeless, showing no signs of life.

"Brother Jiang Kuang, do you think what the Ancestor said is true?"

A young strong person of the Divine Race approached Jiang Kuang and softly asked.

"Are you doubting the Ancestor's words?"

Jiang Kuang's voice was stern, not looking away, as all his attention was focused on the ring-shaped mountain ahead.

There was a small altar there, gathering the great force of heaven and earth, capable of traversing star domains in a single direction.

"I wouldn't dare; it's just we've been waiting here for many months already, how much longer must we wait?"

The young strong person of the Divine Race grumbled, "This godforsaken place, devoid of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi or even air, forces us to consume our own Divine Power every day."

"Alright, don't feel wronged."

Yun Xiao whispered, "Isn't this a form of training for us as well? Brother Jiang Kuang is right; as long as we can slay the Demon Clan here, any sacrifice is worth it."

"Hush, someone's coming!"

At that moment, Jiang Kuang suddenly sensed a subtle fluctuation in the ring-shaped mountain ahead, his expression turning grave.

In an instant, the entire world fell silent, all the young strong people of the Divine Race retracted their auras, turning into hard stones, emitting weak Divine Power fluctuations, hard to detect unless closely scrutinized.

"Buzz!"

The light flashed within the ring-shaped mountain, the void tore open, and Ye Fan and Bai Yan Wolf appeared on the altar.

"Where have we ended up this time?"

Bai Yan Wolf surveyed his surroundings and instinctively howled, speaking to himself.

"Be silent!"

Ye Fan's Divine Sense was exceptionally potent. Upon arriving on this ancient star, he immediately activated his Divine Sense, searching the entire ancient star.

As soon as he extended his Divine Sense, he detected several strong auras ambushed outside the ring-shaped mountain. Although they hid their presence, the exuberant vigor of their life force could not be concealed.

"It's them?"

As soon as their Divine Sensees touched, Jiang Kuang's expression changed dramatically. He realized the one emerging from the starry sky channel was someone he knew very well...

Ye Fan, and the wolf beside him!

This...how could it be possible?

Wasn't Ye Fan long lost in the endless star domain?

How could he appear here?!

Jiang Kuang was shocked and puzzled.

At the same time, Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf also sensed the presence of Jiang Kuang and Ling Duyun, momentarily stunned.

"How could they be here?"

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf were very bewildered. Could it be that they had already reached the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path?

Everyone's blood and spirit fluctuations are different, just like everyone's appearance and fingerprints, they are unique.

"Isn't that the Divine Race kid you beat up before?" the Bai Yan wolf said in surprise.

Both were very curious, wondering how the Divine Race could appear here.

Filled with this curiosity and the excitement of not seeing humans for a long time, Ye Fan became so excited that he forgot to restrain his death aura, directly flying out of the crater towards Jiang Kuang and the others.

This can't be blamed on him; in the vast universe, deserted and empty, he didn't need to deliberately suppress and hide his death aura.

"Death aura?"

In an instant, Jiang Kuang and the others' expressions changed drastically, each releasing their powerful qi and blood, ready for battle.

The Divine Race is particularly sensitive and repulsive to death aura, detecting a heavy death aura on Ye Fan from afar, they were immediately shocked.

"Stop!"

When Ye Fan was a thousand feet away from them, Jiang Kuang shouted loudly, his eyes shooting golden light, his whole body surging with blood.

Ye Fan was surprised and said: "Jiang Kuang, it's me, don't you recognize me?"

"Of course, I recognize you!"

Jiang Kuang sneered, saying: "Ye, I never thought you were actually a spy planted by the Demon Clan within the Human Race, today I will not spare you!"

Whoosh!

As his words fell, he hurled a punch, a Punch Ray like a golden dragon, letting out a loud dragon roar, blasting towards Ye Fan.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan frowned, the lines under his feet flashed, moving along with the Bai Yan wolf a hundred feet to the side, avoiding the Punch Ray.

The dragon-shaped Punch Ray struck the nearby mountain, immediately causing an explosion of dust and flying rocks, the scene was extremely terrifying.

"Are you crazy?"

Ye Fan yelled: "Do you really not know whether I'm part of the Demon Clan? If I were, how could I have dared to go to your Divine Race's ancestral land back then?"

"That's because you hid deeply enough, we didn't detect it at all, but the death aura on you is a mark of the Demon Clan, you can't deny it."

Jiang Kuang already held a grudge against Ye Fan, having been fiercely humiliated by Ye Fan under the same realm. Now seeing the death aura on him, he combined personal vendetta with public hatred, wishing to kill Ye Fan immediately.

"Are you out of your mind?"

The Bai Yan wolf shouted: "It's true he has a death aura, but I don't. If he really were part of the Demon Clan, would I still be at his side? Use your head and think."

"No matter what you say, death aura doesn't lie, today I must leave you here!"

Jiang Kuang wouldn't listen, convinced Ye Fan was a spy of the Demon Clan planted within the Human Race. Otherwise, how could he appear here?

Moreover, recalling Ye Fan had killed many young geniuses of the Human Race, and even the Demon Prince of the Demon Clan was killed by him, Jiang Kuang was further convinced Ye Fan must be a spy of the Demon Clan.

Otherwise, how could he be so powerful, in the same realm, even Jiang Kuang wasn't his match.

But now things were different, Jiang Kuang had already broken through to the Lord Realm Peak, ready to step into the Saint Lord Level anytime.

More importantly, he would no longer give Ye Fan any chance for a fair fight.

For the safety of the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, for the safety of the elite of the Human Race, he would hesitate at nothing to kill Ye Fan here, eliminating the threat forever.

"Kill!"

Jiang Kuang shouted loudly, his hand forming a blade, slashing out, his arm turning into Divine Phoenix Wings, like a Heavenly Blade, lighting up the sky.

"I'm really not part of the Demon Clan!"

Ye Fan was frustrated, also secretly blaming himself for being too careless, if he had restrained his death aura earlier, there wouldn't have been such a misunderstanding.

"Shriek!"

Ye Fan used the Chasing Star Step, escaping further, not taking the attack head-on.

It's not that he didn't dare, but he couldn't.

The Divine Race has always been the Guardian God of the Human Race, always safeguarding the safety of the Human Race.

Ye Fan knew that Jiang Kuang and others stayed here, and soon as they saw him, they decided to make a move, clearly mistaking him for the Demon Clan.

Chapter 1976: Forced to Strike

At the Immortal Academy, the old bastard once told Ye Fan: The Divine Race has always been the guardians of the Human Race.

Every time a dark tide arises, the Divine Race always rushes to the front lines to fend off humanoid creatures, making great sacrifices for the safety of the entire Human Race.

Due to the unique constitution of the Divine Race, which happens to restrain humanoid creatures, their sacrifices are particularly significant.

Humanoid creatures fear the Divine Race, allocating a large number of top-level strong people to deal with them.

Otherwise, the resistance of the Human Race and the Demon Clan against the dark tide would be even more difficult.

For all this, Ye Fan stood from a broader perspective and faced Jiang Kuang's fierce attacks without retaliating, choosing instead to tolerate—given that the dark tide could very well come early. They are pillars in combating humanoid creatures and the Demon Clan, and can't perish at his hands.

"Listen to my explanation..."

Ye Fan, resembling a Flowing Light, left a series of afterimages behind him while evading Jiang Kuang's fierce attacks and trying to clarify things.

However—

Jiang Kuang gave him no chance for explanation, determined to put him to death, his attacks ruthless and merciless.

"There's nothing to explain, the Death Energy is proof!"

Jiang Kuang's face was iron-blue; his attacks repeatedly avoided by Ye Fan, making him feel humiliated.

Even he was the first genius of the younger generation in the Divine Race, having reached the Peak Lord Realm in just twenty years, not inferior compared to those sons of emperors.

Moreover, the Divine Race's innate divine abilities are exceptionally powerful; his hands can transform into True Dragon and Divine Phoenix, their attack power unparalleled.

Now he can indeed break through the Holy level barrier and slay the strong people one realm higher at the Saint Lord Level.

Yet, no matter how strong the attack power is, it's futile if you can't hit your opponent.

Ye Fan was like a slippery fish, making each of Jiang Kuang's attacks fruitless.

"I not only possess Death Energy but also have vital Qi and blood!"

Ye Fan retracted the Death Energy; a stream of blood light shot from the top of his skull, piercing the sky, with his vital Qi and blood raging like a furious sea.

"Even if you have vital Qi and blood, it's useless, having Death Energy means you're of the Demon Clan, and today I must slay you!"

Jiang Kuang was extremely furious; his every strand of hair shimmering, his body enveloped in Divine Radiance, his Divine Power like a vast ocean, raging continuously.

"Slash!"

Jiang Kuang leapt into the air, spreading his arms like a Giant Roc, his arms transforming into Peng Wings, fiercely slashing towards Ye Fan.

"Swish!"

Golden wings like a blazing sun emitted myriad rays, indestructible, cutting the earth with a terrifying crack.

Ye Fan pushed the Chasing Star Step to the extreme, narrowly evading this fierce and unmatched strike.

His expression gradually turned serious.

Because he could see that Jiang Kuang was utterly determined to kill him, mere evasion was no solution; retaliation was necessary.

After transforming into a Giant Roc, Jiang Kuang's speed suddenly increased a lot, almost able to match Ye Fan's Chasing Star Step.

Heavenly Eagle Extreme Speed, wings expand across ninety thousand miles!

Jiang Kuang pushed the Giant Roc's speed to its limit, almost neck and neck with Ye Fan. His wings chased him like a Heavenly Blade.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan found himself with no escape and had to reluctantly defend, his Purple Diamond-like fist resembling a violet sun, fiercely striking Jiang Kuang's descending Peng Wings, producing clanging sounds.

"I've already said, I'm not of the Demon Clan. If you continue not knowing retreat, I will fight back."

Ye Fan shouted loudly, his voice like thunder.

"Ye, don't you dare quibble! Why would I be afraid of you?"

Jiang Kuang attacked, his left hand like a dragon, right hand like a phoenix, seeming to push the sun and moon as he moved, terrifyingly boundless.

Ling Duyun and the others did not intervene but watched the battle from the sidelines, occasionally snickering coldly.

In their eyes, Ye Fan was undoubtedly not Jiang Kuang's match.

After all, Jiang Kuang is a descendant of the War God, with War God blood flowing through his veins, his combat power unmatched, and his realm higher than Ye Fan.

They reasoned that the only reason Jiang Kuang had ever lost to Ye Fan years ago was because he had sealed his Cultivation, otherwise, he could have suppressed Ye Fan with one hand.

"Don't force me!"

Ye Fan roared long, as if the Heavenly Emperor were awakening, his spirit swallowing the rivers and mountains, his hair dazzling as it danced behind him while he punched forward.

The long unused Xuandi Fist exerted terrifying power, with a punch released, its force terrifying, seemingly unstoppable.

"Boom!"

The two met, as though two pieces of firmament were collapsing, a cataclysmic aura emerged, the bodies of both burning, emitting countless rays of light.

"Ye is doomed!"

Yun Xiao's eyes shot cold light, speaking plainly, thinking it impossible for Ye Fan to survive such a formidable attack.

Dragon and Phoenix Joint Attack!

One of Jiang Kuang's strongest killing moves, which even some of the older strong people in his clan couldn't resist, let alone Ye Fan.

In their view, although Ye Fan's growth speed had surprised them.

In just a few short years, he had grown from a Holy Embryo Realm ant to such a terrifying state, almost catching up with them.

But they were never worried, as Jiang Kuang's strength among the younger generation in the clan is matchless, except for Divine Lady Tongtong.

Prior to this, Ye Fan had been relying on his strange Step Technique, struggling to avoid frontal collisions.

This led them to wrongly assume Ye Fan was cowardly, unwilling to confront Jiang Kuang head-on.

However—

As the light faded, Ye Fan stood proudly in the void, Purple Diamond-like fist shrouded in Thunder Power, seemingly unharmed.

Whereas Jiang Kuang appeared shocked, blood dripped from his golden fist. In the fierce clash, his body couldn't compete with Ye Fan's, cracking his tiger's mouth.

"Wha...what?"

"How can this be?"

Ling Duyun, Yun Xiao, and others were completely stunned, all rubbing their eyes vigorously, unable to believe what they saw.

"No... impossible! This is impossible!!"

Jiang Kuang roared, his anger making his hair stand on end.

He couldn't believe Ye Fan was stronger than him, in his mind, this was impossible!

"I have always said, I'm not from the Demon Clan, possessing Death Energy is just a coincidence!"

Ye Fan spoke up, feeling compelled to explain, as being mistaken for a demon clan spy was not a pleasant rumor.

"Don't try to deceive me, today I swear to kill you!"

Jiang Kuang roared, his whole body radiating brilliantly with golden light, the surge of divine power was immense, his injured hand instantly healed, left hand forming the Great Sun Seal, right hand forming the Round Moon Seal like a divine being, attacking Ye Fan once more.

The heavens and earth shattered, the void collapsed, Jiang Kuang's left hand exuded a strand of Sun Divine Power, extremely yang and resolute, while the right hand released a force of Taiyin, slicing through the void and pressing down through eternity.

"Boom..."

Where Jiang Kuang passed, the earth split open and lava gushed forth, he truly resembled a heavenly god walking the world, terrifying beyond measure.

Ye Fan's expression was serious, he knew that without defeating Jiang Kuang completely, leaving this ancient star was impossible.

At this moment, he remained motionless, as if petrified, his eyes shooting out two dragon-shaped Divine Lights, connecting with the Great Sun Seal and Round Moon Seal.

He was stealing the technique.

This secret technique had tremendous power, and if he could wield it, the power would double, as he possessed two completely different divine forces within him, life and death.

"Is this kid scared stiff?"

"The Sun and Moon Divine Seal! It's even more terrifying than the Dragon and Phoenix Joint Attack, able to produce Chaotic Energy, once hit, even an early-stage Venerable Realm Saint Lord can't withstand it, let alone him!"

Ling Duyun and others laughed heartily, feeling elated. In their view, once the Sun and Moon Divine Seal was unleashed, even if Ye Fan had extraordinary means, he was doomed to die.

Now, Jiang Kuang was less than a hundred zhang away from Ye Fan, even if he wanted to escape it was already too late, a hundred zhang distance was nothing to Jiang Kuang.

"Ye, aren't you running? Waiting for death?"

The Bai Yan wolf exclaimed in shock, reminding him from the side.

But Ye Fan seemed oblivious, divine chains of laws flickering in his eyes.

Jiang Kuang was not fast, intentionally slowing his steps to deliberately increase the pressure on Ye Fan before his death for mental torment.

Jiang Kuang's every step echoed like drumbeats in Ye Fan's heart, drawing ever nearer.

He was risking it, learning the Sun and Moon Divine Seal before Jiang Kuang's attack, then using the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique to evolve it, turning it into his own secret technique.

Ninety zhang, eighty zhang, seventy zhang...

It was close, Ye Fan was about to unravel the mysteries of the Sun and Moon Divine Seal, the chains of law in his eyes continually flickering.

Jiang Kuang approached!

The Great Sun Seal and Round Moon Seal transformed into real sun and moon, crashing towards Ye Fan, their intense light completely engulfing him.

An apocalyptic aura spread out, within a range of several thousand miles, all mountain tops were flattened, even the ring-shaped mountain where Ye Fan had appeared disappeared, the altar buried deep beneath rubble.

"Suppress!"

Amongst the destructive aura came a roar from Ye Fan, the Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound echoed for a thousand miles, causing Jiang Kuang's ears to ring, his blood churned, feeling suffocated in his chest.

Swoosh!

Immediately afterwards, Ye Fan shot out both fists, left hand unleashing the Heavenly Demon Fist, beams of death piercing through heaven and earth, right hand unleashing the Xuandi Fist, penetrating the heavens across time, like a god demon, charging out from the destruction's epicenter.

At this moment, his clothes were in tatters, the exposed skin gleaming with crystalline light, surprisingly unscathed.

"This kid is really a tough one, he's got such a hard life."

The Bai Yan wolf gaped incredulously, muttering a few unbelievable words.

"What?"

"He's not dead yet?"

"He actually... actually wasn't hurt?"

Ling Duyun and the others were completely dumbfounded, looking at Ye Fan rushing out from the destruction's center as if they'd seen a ghost.

"I don't believe I can't kill you!"

Deploying numerous killing moves and still unable to deal with Ye Fan, Jiang Kuang's rage reached its peak, he decisively burned his divine power, causing his momentum to surge instantly, combat power soaring.

At this moment, Jiang Kuang could absolutely contend with Saint Lord level strong people, his whole body akin to burning flames, emanating fearsome aura.

"Kill!"

His War God Bloodline boiled, war intent filled the sky, one punch pierced through heaven and earth.

"Good timing!"

Ye Fan roared mightily, neither dodging nor evading, launching the Xuandi Fist, his divine power as vast as the ocean, sweeping the high heavens, meeting Jiang Kuang head-on.

"Boom!"

The two collided, like two stars crashing into each other, explosive radiance erupting, a destructive aura spreading out, the void collapsing into a terrifying black hole, generating immense suction, drawing in all nearby rubble into an unknown space.

"Bang!"

Jiang Kuang was thrown back into the air, spitting blood, his face turned pale, divine power in chaos within, blood and energy in disarray.

Ye Fan was also knocked back but fared much better, at least not spitting blood, his gaze icy cold.

"Kill him, we must kill him, everyone attack together!"

Jiang Kuang was both shocked and furious, quickly taking out a jade bottle, pouring its contents into his mouth wildly. A captivating fragrance emanated, it was top-level Divine Spring, capable of swiftly restoring exhausted divine power and healing.

After consuming the Divine Spring, Jiang Kuang's wounds instantly healed, his eyes shooting out two golden lights, joining Ling Duyun and the others in besieging Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf!

Chapter 1977: Showing Mercy

The desolate ancient star was shrouded in murderous intent soaring into the sky.

Jiang Kuang and the other nine were young talents of the Divine Race, together forming an undeniable force.

At this moment, they exuded a fierce killing intent, with surging blood and energy erupting from their top of the skull, shooting straight to the heavens!

Each of them was exceptionally extraordinary, enveloped in Divine Light, like deities descending to the mortal world.

Ye Fan contemplated without a hint of underestimation because even he felt the danger; these people were formidable adversaries.

"This is truly strange, where did these brats spring from? Why are they appearing here?"

The Bai Yan wolf muttered secretly.

Although it was fearless, a full-on battle could not ensure repelling these foes without injury.

It prepared for a great battle, ready to deploy the Emperor Killing Array any moment to wipe out these presumptuous Divine Race talents.

"Kill!"

The ten roared in unison, each displaying martial arts and secret techniques, unleashing a brilliant Divine Light, Sword Qi soaring to the sky, with Divine Radiance crisscrossing.

A destructive aura spread out, and among the ten, one person focused on the Bai Yan wolf; although it bore no Death Aura, being by Ye Fan's side was enough reason to kill!

"Do you think you can bully this king?"

The Bai Yan wolf took the initiative, transforming into a beam of white light, biting down on that person's wrist, causing blood to flow instantly.

Though the Divine Race had extraordinary talents and potent Bloodline Power, in terms of body, they could not compare to Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body, unable to defend against the Bai Yan wolf's sharp teeth.

"Ah..."

The person screamed, constantly shaking their wrist, while their other hand emitted a brilliant Golden Light, striking the Bai Yan wolf's head repeatedly.

However, the Bai Yan wolf refused to release its bite, its mouth seemingly forming a black hole, instantly siphoning one-tenth of the young Divine Race talent's blood.

"Help!"

The person was terrified, for at this rate, he would be drained in no time.

Under the threat of death, he cried out in panic.

"How dare you, vile creature!"

Another young strong person of the Divine Race wielded a Phoenix Wing Spear, cleaving fiercely towards the Bai Yan wolf, its blazing edge slicing through the void.

"Whoosh!"

The Bai Yan wolf was extremely cunning, escaping like lightning before the Phoenix Wing Spear could fall.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was also embroiled in hard combat, facing off against eight young Divine Race elites; even with his towering Combat Power, he couldn't easily sweep them away.

Confronted by these indiscriminate Divine Race elites, he too ignited with True Fire.

"Clang!"

Sparks flew as two weapons, under Ye Fan's Soldier Control Technique, left their owner's grasp, colliding into each other.

Then, Ye Fan activated the Mountain and River Seal, with Life and Death Qi swirling between his hands, manifesting a massive and majestic mountain.

"Boom!"

He unleashed the Mountain and River Seal, a verdant mountain descended from the sky, aiming to suppress Jiang Kuang and the others.

"Break it for me!"

Jiang Kuang's hair was brilliant, striking out like a War God, shattering the Mountain and River Seal into a sky full of clear Qi.

"Suppress!"

Ye Fan's tongue unleashed a thundering roar, employing the Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound, akin to the Heavenly Emperor roaring, causing many to have their energy and blood surge, ears buzzing.

"Pfft!"

"Ah..."

Ye Fan went all out, sending three young Divine Race elites flying, blood spitting from their mouths, losing their Combat Power.

However, he did not resort to a Killing Move; otherwise, with his current strength, deploying the Heavenly Demon Fist would have undoubtedly slain them on the spot.

"Awoo..."

The Bai Yan wolf cried out, attempting to escape, but was struck back, its silver fur stained with blood, tumbling through the void.

"Ye, I'm about to use my Killing Move, see to your own well-being!"

The Bai Yan wolf, vengeful by nature, had never suffered such a loss; it was immediately enraged, prepared to unleash a segment of the Emperor Killing Array to obliterate these Divine Race elites.

Even though there was no Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here, not even air, it did not hinder the Emperor Level Killing Array from operating.

No need for a long time, just enduring for a moment, and none of these so-called young Divine Race elites would escape.

"No!"

Ye Fan prevented it, not letting it deploy the Emperor Killing Array, otherwise Jiang Kuang and the others would have no chance of survival, as even Venerable Realm strong people could not escape the fate under the Emperor Killing Array.

Moreover, the Bai Yan wolf had been in the Virtual Space for so long; given the flow between Virtual Space and Reality Space, it had been several years.

Who knows how much its array pattern skills had advanced.

But one thing is for sure, absolutely eradicating Jiang Kuang and the others would not be a problem.

"Why? They treat you like this, why spare them?" The Bai Yan wolf said indignantly.

In its view, Jiang Kuang and the others, despite having extraordinary power, could not differentiate right from wrong, stubbornly insisting Ye Fan was a spy for the Demon Clan; such people, killing them wouldn't be a pity.

"Although they regard me as the Demon Clan, they lay in ambush here, more likely to assail the Demon Clan genius."

Ye Fan's eyes shot out Dragon-shaped Divine Light, alternating between the Xuandi Fist and Heavenly Demon Fist, Death beams and blazing Punch Ray illuminating the world.

"You truly are a Demon Clan spy!"

Jiang Kuang was angered and shocked, feeling extreme danger from Ye Fan's Heavenly Demon Fist and had to retreat.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan unleashed a punch, sending Yun Xiao flying, blood spurting from his mouth, his energy weak, and his complexion turning sallow.

"If you dare not retreat, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Ye Fan shouted, his hair gleaming like the Heavenly Emperor, looking down on the world, swallowing the energy of the eight directions.

After battling for a long time, this area was almost destroyed. He did not want to continue fighting, fearing he might destroy the transmission altar.

"Even if I die today, I will keep you here!"

Jiang Kuang fiercely declared, his eyes radiating intense killing intent.

In his view, Ye Fan must be a spy for the Demon Clan. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to possess a death aura and also have death martial techniques.

The battle erupted once again!

Jiang Kuang and the others constantly consumed the Divine Spring, unleashing unparalleled combat power, driving the earth below to sink, with magma continuously gushing out.

Ye Fan pushed his combat power to the extreme, as the sound of great Dao reverberated within him, with the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings swirling around his fingers and palms, making each strike immensely terrifying.

Ling Duyun and the others grew more and more astonished as they fought, Ye Fan's divine power seemed inexhaustible, even now, his vitality was vigorous, his divine power like an ocean.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan used the Chasing Star Step, darting through their attacks, clashing directly with Jiang Kuang again, causing a large area of the void to collapse, a breath of great destruction permeating outward.

"Puff!"

Jiang Kuang was once again sent flying by Ye Fan, his whole body cracked, and golden blood flowing.

"Go!"

In that moment, the remaining people turned pale, all lacking fighting spirit, they turned around and left.

Ling Duyun swiftly picked up Jiang Kuang from the ground and flew away.

At the same time, Bai Yan wolf also achieved brilliant results, biting one of the Divine Race's young elite all over, covering him with bite marks and tooth prints.

"Let's go!"

Ye Fan led Bai Yan wolf and flew towards the circular mountain remembered in his mind.

"I say, this kind-heartedness of yours is uncalled for. You should have killed them all to eliminate future troubles!"

Bai Yan wolf grumbled non-stop, blaming Ye Fan for showing mercy.

"They were once the Divine Race that protected the Human Race, killing them would be inauspicious!"

Ye Fan said earnestly.

Soon, they found the circular mountain, but now it had already transformed into a ruin, even the altar buried beneath it.

After some effort, Ye Fan cleared away the rubble, revealing the altar below, then he and Bai Yan wolf ascended the altar, placing the Demon Crystal in it, activating the altar, and traversing the void.

"Chase, they mustn't enter the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, or it will be a tragic massacre!"

Jiang Kuang consumed all remaining Divine Spring, without resting, once again leading Ling Duyun and others towards the circular mountain.

In the heat of their battle earlier, unknowingly, the battlefield had drifted thousands of miles from the circular mountain. By the time they arrived, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf had already traversed the void.

"Yun Xiao, are you okay?"

Looking at the now empty altar, Jiang Kuang asked with concern as he turned to Yun Xiao.

"I'm fine. After drinking the Divine Spring, everything's good."

Yun Xiao shook his head, a flash of fear in his eyes.

Ye Fan alone fought against eight of them, and heavily injured five, this level of combat power left him apprehensive.

"We must quickly send the news back, delay might make it too late!"

Jiang Kuang pondered for a moment, deciding to use the secret order given by Xuan Ancestor to report that Ye Fan is a spy for the Demon Clan to Xuan Ancestor, so he can notify the Human Race.

After speaking, Jiang Kuang spat out a beam of Divine Light, within that beam, a green token drifted, exuding a jade-like glow.

This was a Forbidden Artifact crafted by their Xuan Ancestor, the Divine Race's supreme being who had once participated in quelling the dark turmoil.

This Forbidden Artifact had no other function except to transmit messages regardless of distance. Even across numerous Star Domains, it could send messages within the shortest time.

However —

This Forbidden Artifact was heavily restricted, it must be activated using Divine Blood and can only be used three times, after which it becomes completely useless.

Furthermore, the token was refined using extremely rare materials, which are unlikely to be found even amongst tens of thousands of planets.

In those years, that supreme being from the Divine Race fortuitously found it on a small planet during the dark turmoil, it's likely the only one in the universe.

To ensure their safety and promptly convey messages about Demon Clan and Human-shaped creature invasions, he handed this Divine Order to Jiang Kuang.

"Ssh!"

Jiang Kuang retrieved the Divine Order, then slit his wrist, pouring Divine Blood over it.

"Buzz!"

The Divine Order was activated, exploding with a dazzling green light, tinting the entire space an emerald hue.

"Xuan Ancestor, we discovered Ye Fan here. He possesses a rich death aura and death martial techniques. We were unable to kill him here, he's now escaping towards the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path. I suspect he's an infiltrator sent by Human-shaped creatures to the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, aiming to assassinate Human Race geniuses. Please, Ancestor, notify the Human Race as quickly as possible..."

Jiang Kuang ground his teeth, exaggeratingly conveying the message about Ye Fan's sudden appearance, bearing Demon Clan martial techniques and a death aura.

Once the Divine Order's light disappeared, his eyes emitted two sharp beams of Killing Light, coldly murmuring, "Ye, just wait for me. The entire Human Clan's Ancient Star Path will have no place for you to stand!"

After finishing his words, he led the others onto the altar, then embedded Spirit Stones to activate the altar, traversing the Star Domain in pursuit of Ye Fan.

Chapter 1978: A Gust of Hurricane

The universe was desolate, and stars dotted the sky like sparkling diamonds embedded in a dark curtain.

A starry sky channel was like a thin line in the endless universe, connecting one star to another.

However...

As time passed, many nodes on the starry sky channel had crumbled or deviated from their previous orbits.

The shattered nodes no longer existed, filled with various dangers and uncertainties.

"Buzz!"

The void cracked open, and Jiang Kuang and others stepped out from the void, descending onto a shattered Ancient Star.

"Search, we must not let him escape!"

Jiang Kuang ordered, and ten people quickly moved, searching the shattered Ancient Star. Finally, they found a very small altar in a hidden place, showing clear signs of recent repair.

However—

Ye Fan had long soared into the unknown, no longer on this Ancient Star.

"Continue pursuit!"

Jiang Kuang's eyes were cold, and his lips constantly twitched.

The ten people crowded onto the very small altar and once again traversed the void in pursuit.

Soon after, they completely lost Ye Fan's trail at a crumbled node.

Meanwhile!

The Xuan Realm was in an uproar.

The news coming from the far end of the endless starry sky was too shocking, and the Divine Race dared not delay, conveying it immediately to the Human Race and Demon Clan.

Ye Fan was a spy for the Demon Clan!

This news swept through the Xuan Realm like a hurricane, shaking the Divine Race, shaking the Human Race, and also shaking the Demon Clan.

"Impossible, right? He has the bloodline of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and was recognized by the Emperor Weapon Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, how could he be a spy for the Demon Clan?"

Many Human cultivators familiar with Ye Fan shook their heads in disbelief, insisting that if Ye Fan were a Demon Clan spy, he couldn't possibly be recognized by an Emperor's weapon.

Of course, there were also some Holy Lands and Wu Shang Sects whose Saint Heirs had been slain by Ye Fan, standing out to voice their intense opposition.

"I've long suspected him; having slain countless geniuses of the Human Race, if he's not a Demon Clan spy, how could that be?"

"This person cannot be allowed to live. For the safety of the Human Race's young generation, I believe it's necessary to issue an Execution Order, sending out older strong people to kill him!"

This was the first thought that arose among those wanting to eradicate him after receiving the news, whether Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy or not, taking this opportunity to eliminate him, preventing future calamities.

Ten young elites of the Divine Race, such terrifying combat power, yet they couldn't capture Ye Fan, leaving them uneasy.

One must know, the Divine Race bloodline is powerful and their talent is astonishing, especially the first genius Jiang Kuang, who possessed the War God Bloodline.

Though he rarely acted, people knew his combat power could definitely rival Emperor's sons with Emperor Bloodline, his potential limitless.

However, he and other young Divine Race strong people couldn't capture Ye Fan, what does this signify?

This signifies Ye Fan's true combat power had surpassed Emperor's sons, thoroughly catching up, becoming a force.

"Ye Fan is a hero of the Human Race, he absolutely cannot be a Demon Clan spy!"

"Back when facing the Demon Clan, where were you all? Now you all stand up, what nonsense!"

Hu Fei and Shi Ye simultaneously voiced their opinions, spreading throughout the Five Domains, causing a huge uproar.

They represented a will, represented the position of the Nine Great Bandits and Southern Domain Barbarian Tribe, firmly supporting Ye Fan.

Simultaneously, Yaling also voiced her disbelief that Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy, suspecting some misunderstanding here.

However, her voice was quickly drowned out as many cultivators chose to believe the news from the Divine Race, believing Ye Fan to be a Demon Clan spy.

Because, not only did the Divine Race send out this message, but more importantly, there was footage showing Ye Fan using Death Energy during the great battle with Jiang Kuang and others, which was compelling evidence.

If Ye Fan truly was of the Human Race, how could his body possess such pure Death Energy?

The news of Ye Fan being a Demon Clan spy shook the Five Domains, many major forces voiced their opinions, with many directly calling him a major threat.

Previously, Ye Fan rose all the way, slaying numerous strong people at the Saint Child Level, causing the forces behind them to suffer in silence.

At this moment, these forces all jumped out, using the protection of the Human Race's young elites as an excuse, urging other strong people to head to the Xing Kong Gu Road to execute Ye Fan, erasing the future threat.

"Ye Fan is undoubtedly a Demon Clan spy, we should collectively issue an Execution Order, never allowing him to harm the Human Race's elites again!"

At this time, the Gu Family from the Northern Domain jumped out, voicing their opinion, advocating for all major forces to weigh the big picture and eliminate Ye Fan, effectively preventing future trouble, their words passionate and powerful.

The Gu Family, an Di Clan with significant influence in the Northern Domain, quickly elicited responses from numerous forces upon voicing their opinion.

The Demon Clan simultaneously voiced their opinion, stating they would send strong people into the Xing Kong Gu Road soon, and upon locating Ye Fan, immediately kill him.

Recently, the Human Race and Demon Clan have coexisted peacefully, with noticeably less friction, as some major forces established diplomatic relations with the Demon Clan.

Their words also represented the entire Demon Clan's will, whether the information is true or false, it must be treated as true.

Better to accidentally kill than let go!

Immortal Academy!

The Old Bastard was full of worries. Although he didn't believe Ye Fan could be a spy for the Demon Clan, after reviewing that record, he was somewhat shaken.

Back at the Human Clan's First City, Ye Fan was definitely the pride of the human race. Yet, he broke through the Heavenly Prison and disappeared into the vast universe over a year ago.

What has he experienced during this period?

Why does he have Death Aura, and why is he using Death Martial Technique?

All of this remains a mystery. Until it is unraveled, he doesn't dare to make hasty conclusions.

At the Qu Baoge Pavilion Headquarters, under Chang Qing Peak, a thousand-foot waterfall cascaded down, a white and misty expanse, its roar deafening, like a thousand troops charging forward.

Yaling stood before the waterfall, softly saying, "I want to go to the Ancient Star Path to find Ye Fan, to inquire clearly. If he is truly a spy for the Demon Clan, I will capture him myself."

Beside her, Yayun Peak shook his head, saying, "No, the Ancient Star Path is now filled with fierce competition and slaughter, it's no longer suitable for you to train."

"Rest assured, the truth will eventually come to light. Like you, I firmly believe Ye Fan could never be a spy for the Demon Clan."

Yaling turned around, her eyes sparkling with lightning, trembling as she said, "But I really worry about his safety. If he's not a Demon Clan spy and is misunderstood, how much bitterness must he bear in his heart?"

"This is an ordeal every strong person must endure. If he can't overcome it, how can he talk about walking the Great Emperor's path?"

Yayun Peak's eyes shone with wisdom as he continued, "Which of the Ancient Emperors wasn't an enemy of the world, ultimately ascending the pinnacle over their enemies' bones? Ye Fan has the ambition of a Great Emperor; this is precisely the test that Heaven gives him."

Eastern Domain!

In the Sikong Family, Sikong Po wandered amid the serene forest, gaining inspiration from nature, watching fallen leaves dance, listening to distant flowing streams, everything was so carefree.

"Brother Ye, I hope you can get through this ordeal. I still count on you for cover in the future."

Sikong Po spoke blandly.

Though he didn't voice it aloud, deep inside, he absolutely refused to believe Ye Fan was a spy for the Demon Clan.

Ye Fan received recognition from the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's Emperor Weapon and could also be blessed with Wen Qi, all of which indicates he is definitely not a spy for the Demon Clan.

However, for the sake of his family, he didn't voice his opinion, unwilling to thrust the family into the limelight.

Now, the entire Xuan Realm, the Five Domain Continent, was nearly boiling with excitement. Many people believed Ye Fan was a spy for the Demon Clan, with only a few insisting he was wronged.

Chaos reigned within the Divine Race as well!

The instant the news came back, the entire Divine Race was in an uproar!

They naturally understood what the four words "Demon Clan spy" signified.

Some of the older strong people in the Divine Race also found it hard to believe this message. Yet, the information from Jiang Kuang was so conclusive that they couldn't help but believe it.

"I don't believe it!"

The Divine Lady Tongtong reacted violently upon learning the news, steadfastly refusing to believe Ye Fan would be a Demon Clan spy.

"We don't want to believe it either, but how do you explain his use of Death Martial Techniques?" the Divine Race Ancestor sighed and said.

"Yes, Tongtong, we know you've always longed for that Ye Fan, but he appeared in the Starry Sky Channel leading from the Hidden Realm to the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, and possessed Death Aura and Death Martial Techniques, forcing us to believe he is indeed a Demon Clan spy!"

Another elder from the Divine Race echoed.

"No matter what, I absolutely refuse to believe he's a Demon Clan spy."

Tongtong left decisively after leaving a firm statement, determined to seek the Xuan Ancestor to verify every detail of the information.

In the Divine Clan Ancestral Land, where mountains are beautiful, waters lucid, and brooks babbling, vigorous pine trees grow on cliffs, with Yao Grass sprouting by streams.

Immortal Cranes danced, longevity deer leapt, divine apes offered peaches, and golden carps leapt from streams, showcasing a harmonious scene.

The Divine Race's Xuan Ancestor stood quietly before a stone hut, watching the cascading blossoms and streams, listening to the winds cast among the pines, serene and natural, seemingly becoming one with the heavens and earth.

Tongtong approached gracefully, resolutely saying, "Xuan Ancestor, I wish to enter the Ancient Star Path to find him."

"You doubt the news Jiang Kuang has sent back, don't you?"

After a long pause, the Divine Race Xuan Ancestor finally spoke, eyes filled with the vision of sun, moon, and stars in destruction, wise and profound.

"Indeed, I absolutely do not believe Ye Fan is a Demon Clan spy; there must be some misunderstanding."

Tongtong calmly said, "From the transmitted information and images, can't you see? Ye Fan has been holding back, or else, given his strength, how many of Jiang Kuang's team would survive?"

"I know all that you've said, but Death Aura and Death Martial Techniques cannot be faked; no life could harbor such terrifying Death Aura unless they were already dead."

The Divine Race Xuan Ancestor shook his head. He also saw Ye Fan's restraint, unwillingness to fight Jiang Kuang's team, and ultimately only driving them back instead of killing them.

If Ye Fan were truly a Demon Clan spy, to avoid exposure, he should have killed everyone; this also puzzled him.

"Go ahead and investigate; come to me in the afternoon. I can open a shortcut for you, allowing you to enter the Ancient Star Path in the shortest time possible."

The Divine Race Xuan Ancestor pondered a moment before finally deciding to let Tongtong investigate the matter. If Ye Fan were truly a Demon Clan spy, he should be killed immediately. If not, he should also be investigated to uncover why he has Death Aura and Death Martial Techniques.

Chapter 1979: Dragon Nest

The cold universe is silent and serene, dark and boundless.

Starshine flickers, penetrating through space nodes, revealing the myriad secrets of the barren universe.

Humans are truly insignificant; an individual is as minuscule as dust compared to an Ancient Star, while an Ancient Star in the vast universe is not even comparable to dust.

The Star Domain is overwhelmingly vast, distances are excessively remote, even the smallest star system is measured in hundreds of billions of kilometers, let alone a massive Star Domain.

In the endless darkness and desolate universe, humans are insignificant, relying solely on one's own power to fly; one lifetime is unlikely to surpass even a small star system, much less cross one immense Star Domain after another.

However, humans have devised the altar capable of traversing Star Domains, gathering the greater forces of the universe, opening pathways across Star Domains, and traversing countless Star Domains to the edge of the universe.

Ye Fan advances in the cold universe, with Bai Yan wolf, the Grandmaster of Array Patterns, there is no worry about the collapse of passage nodes.

In fact, they have already encountered several completely fragmented passage nodes, after emerging from the Starry Sky Channel, directly descending into endless darkness.

By now, they are entirely lost, unable to retreat, only to keep moving forward.

Despite Bai Yan wolf's formidable skills in array patterns, definitely a Grandmaster, the inaccuracies often left Ye Fan speechless.

Discrepancies of tens of thousands of miles are commonplace, through continuous corrections, they can traverse back.

However, sometimes the discrepancies reach several million miles, making Ye Fan's eyelids twitch, tempted to beat it up.

Thankfully, during this period, Ye Fan has gathered many Divine Materials to construct altars, enabling continuous traversal.

"Buzz!"

A ripple in the void, the Starry Sky Gate opens, Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf rush out together.

"Uh-oh!"

Just as they burst out, Bai Yan wolf exclaimed in shock, Ye Fan's expression also turned grave.

At this moment, he truly wished to whack Bai Yan wolf.

Discrepancies of tens of thousands or even millions of miles can be corrected gradually; in the vast universe, millions of miles aren't too remote.

However...

This time, after rushing out of the Starry Sky Channel, they fell into an area of space turbulence.

Surrounding them, brilliant lights intertwined, carrying them drifting toward unknown spaces.

Unless they can break free from this space turbulence; otherwise, they can only eternally drift with this space turbulence, until their Primordial Life is exhausted, or some change occurs, perhaps there is a sliver of hope.

"This is your doing!"

Ye Fan glared fiercely at Bai Yan wolf, wishing he could swallow it alive.

Frequent inaccuracies now resulted in paying the price, lost in space turbulence, without accidents, they simply cannot escape.

Space turbulence is like a quagmire, once trapped, without external force, escape is impossible.

"You think I wanted this? Even I, the King, am trapped here!"

Bai Yan wolf bared its teeth, stubbornly refusing to admit fault.

"You have the nerve to argue?"

Ye Fan, infuriated, retorted angrily, "If we don't get out, I'll eat you eventually."

Facing Ye Fan's murderous gaze, Bai Yan wolf, knowing it's guilty, grumbled twice, ultimately daring not to speak further.

They drift in space turbulence, unable to stop, with no destination.

It's uncertain how much time has passed; in space turbulence there's no concept of time, perhaps just a moment, or centuries may have elapsed.

Finally, they stopped, the brilliant lights that had been engulfing them dissipated, hovering around, cluster by cluster, group by group.

These are Divine Chains formed by Space Laws, so many intertwined, forming a spectacular sight!

"What is that?"

After stopping, Bai Yan wolf stretched its limbs, examined its surroundings, and suddenly exclaimed.

Ye Fan had noticed long ago; not far ahead of them lay a gigantic nest, radiating dazzling light.

The entire nest is constructed with the Seven-Colored Divine Stone and some unknown giant wood, Seven-Colored Divine Light flickering, extravagantly luxurious.

Clearly, this huge nest is at the center of the space turbulence, drifting with it.

Outside, starlight bright as water converges like a waterfall into this gigantic nest.

Though far away, Ye Fan could sense a surge of overwhelming Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"Is this... a Dragon Nest?"

Upon approaching, Bai Yan wolf was stunned, its eyes gleamed, howling aloud, and "whoosh" charged toward the gigantic nest, as swift as lightning.

Ye Fan was shocked too; although he hadn't seen a Dragon Nest before, he had glimpsed conjectures about dragons in some ancient texts at the Immortal Academy, which described Dragon Nests, albeit vaguely but enough to discern the general outline.

This enormous nest before them is indistinguishable from the Dragon Nests described in the texts, incredibly similar.

Dragons are Ancient Divine Beasts, synonymous with mystery and power.

In the Xuan Realm, true dragons have already vanished, only some with diluted Long Clan bloodlines remain among the Jiao species.

Like the Demon Emperor "Quasi-Demon Emperor" Chi Lin of the Demon Clan, it is a Crimson Dragon transforming with Long Clan bloodline.

Not to mention other beings like the Black Flood Dragon King; their Long Clan blood is extremely thin, not considered as true descendants of the Long Clan.

Dragons, though Ancient Divine Beasts, are actually a branch of the Demon Clan; yet due to their supreme arrogance, they disdain being associated with the Demon Clan, and long separated themselves.

It can also be said, the Long Clan is the topmost existence among all Demon Clans; many strong demon beings, including Xuan Beasts, have evolved into the Long Clan as a mark of honor.

"Trying to hog divine objects again, stop right there."

Seeing Bai Yan wolf already rushing into the Dragon Nest, Ye Fan also unleashed Chasing Star Step, transforming into a Flowing Light and pursued rapidly.

Bai Yan wolf remained silent, dashed inside, resembling a silver lightning bolt, swiftly vanishing from sight.

Ye Fan knows well, this dead wolf has everything good about it but two major flaws; one is unreliable array patterns, the second is greed, snatching treasures at sight.

This Dragon Nest is unfathomably vast; it certainly harbors precious items, and Bai Yan wolf specifically aims for the Immortal Treasures within the Dragon Nest.

The immense Dragon Nest is like a grand domain, with no end, deathly silent, devoid of any sound.

However, there was the purest Dragon Energy.

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf did not hesitate at all, proceeding directly toward the source of the Dragon Energy, the deeper they went, the more they could feel the purest Dragon Energy.

"There are bones!"

The Bai Yan wolf in front shouted in surprise, and astonishingly found that far ahead, there lay a gigantic skeleton, spanning several thousand feet, like a mountain range.

"Clang!"

When they got closer, Ye Fan tapped on it with his hand, and the bone emitted a sound like metal, incredibly hard.

"This is a Star Sky Profound Beast, at least at the Peak of Venerable Realm in life, possibly even Quasi-Emperor Level."

Ye Fan asserted, without such cultivation level, its skeleton couldn't possibly be as strong as Divine Gold, and who knows how many tens of thousands of years have passed, it still maintains a majestic Divine Power.

Just this skeleton alone could be sacrificially refined into a decent Holy Weapon, or even a Forbidden Artifact.

"Could there really be a living dragon?"

The Bai Yan wolf was shocked.

Such a terrifying Star Sky Profound Beast, definitely capable of reigning supreme in a region, yet it ended up as blood food, its fate pitiful.

To be able to use such a powerful Star Sky Profound Beast as food, there would likely be no other than a True Dragon.

Soon, they discovered several more skeletons of this kind, each of a different type, but without exception, all very powerful.

"This is..."

The Bai Yan wolf's eyes twitched as it discovered a skeleton of a Tian Lang, as massive as a hill.

"One of your kind!"

Ye Fan teased.

"Get lost, this is a Tian Lang, a Star Sky Profound Beast, nothing to do with our Silver Moon Wolf Clan, it belongs to the Ancient Race." The Bai Yan wolf spoke with a serious yet slightly excited tone.

This Dragon Nest is definitely an Immortal Treasure, it's just too large to take away; otherwise, with its greedy nature, would definitely try to take it away, leaving no stone unturned.

However, now it can only look on with regret; the Dragon Nest is so vast that it can't take it at all.

"This Dragon Nest has indeed been abandoned."

The Bai Yan wolf said as it continued to walk forward.

"How can you tell?" Ye Fan asked.

He didn't see any signs that the Dragon Nest had been abandoned. Although there weren't any signs of recent True Dragon activity, it didn't mean it was abandoned, right?

"It's simple, if this Dragon Nest wasn't abandoned, as soon as we appeared, it would perceive us immediately, but no dragon has shown up until now, which indicates that the Dragon Nest is abandoned or the owner of the Dragon Nest is dead."

The Bai Yan wolf sped along with Ye Fan like the wind towards the center of the Dragon Nest.

Ahead, Dragon Energy flowed like rivers and seas, with Chaotic Energy permeating.

"The real Dragon Nest!"

The Bai Yan wolf exclaimed.

Ahead, on Seven-Colored Divine Stones, stood countless ancient trees, endless and boundless, though long dead, they still emitted brilliance.

"True Dragon Wood, it is said to be a divine material for True Dragon nest building, not even countless Ancient Stars of Life might find one." The Bai Yan wolf's eyes were glued.

Numerous ancient trees piled together formed a gigantic nest, looking quite simple, but filled with a mysterious aura.

It was grand beyond compare, formed from endless ancient trees, as towering as mountains, with tens of thousands of great dragons weaving around each other, all formed from Dragon Energy transformations.

The True Dragon Wood was pitch black, and the entire nest was so, ancient and worn, with an awe-inspiring aura permeating.

"Dragon, dragon, dragon..."

Suddenly, the Bai Yan wolf stammered, pointing a paw at the center of the Dragon Nest, exclaiming in shock.

"Where's the True Dragon?"

Ye Fan was startled, hurriedly flew up to see, but found no True Dragon.

However, inside the Dragon Nest lay a massive egg as large as a millstone, with the purest energy among the starlight concentrated on the egg.

"Isn't it said that only the phoenix lays eggs? Could it be that dragons do too?" Ye Fan wondered.

"Dragon Egg, mine!"

The Bai Yan wolf rushed without hesitation, deploying Divine Skills, intending to take away the Dragon Egg.

However...

"Bang!"

It seemed to hit an invisible barrier, as soon as it got close to the Dragon Egg, a strange force blasted it away, causing it to fall painfully.

"Spit, spit, spit..."

The Bai Yan wolf was knocked harshly, seeing stars, continually shaking its head, spitting out mouthfuls of bloody dirt.

That hit just now nearly killed it, driving the Bai Yan wolf into a rage.

It had never suffered such a loss in its life, just a small Dragon Egg, yet it made it fall so hard, the Bai Yan wolf felt utterly humiliated.

"I don't believe it, I, the King, can't take you away!"

The Bai Yan wolf grew furious, charged again.

"Bang!"

This time it was hit even harder, directly blown away seven or eight feet, breaking several teeth.

"Hehehe..."

Just then, a smug laugh emanated from the Dragon Egg!

Chapter 1980: The Birth of the Divine Dragon

In the eerie Dragon Nest, a magnificent laughter unexpectedly echoed from within a massive dragon egg, infuriating the Bai Yan wolf, who felt mocked.

"I... damn it, I got laughed at by an egg!"

The Bai Yan wolf was furious, blood dripping from its mouth, and its front teeth knocked out, looking utterly pitiful.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was also shocked. He initially thought it was just an ordinary dragon egg, but it seemed to harbor life with its own awareness.

"Could it really hatch into a dragon?" Ye Fan murmured to himself.

"Whoosh!"

The Bai Yan wolf leaped up from the ground, revealing its true form, towering like a small mountain, with a scarlet tongue several zhang long and teeth like massive blades, attempting to swallow the dragon egg in one gulp.

"Uh..."

Ye Fan was stunned. During the time in the virtual space, the Bai Yan wolf had truly not wasted any effort, its cultivation soared, and it could create a controlled universe with its mouth, trapping even the strong ones in the Lord Realm without escape.

"Hehe..."

The dragon egg remained unmoved, and scornful laughter emanated from within. A faint light obstructed the Bai Yan wolf's devouring attempt, steady as a mountain.

"What's so funny?"

The Bai Yan wolf was enraged, frantically using its divine powers, trying to swallow the dragon egg, but despite using immense effort, it couldn't move the egg an inch, which only infuriated it further.

After a long struggle, the Bai Yan wolf exhausted various methods, tired to the point of frothing at the mouth, yet the dragon egg remained completely still.

Dim light shrouded around the dragon egg, making it even more mystical.

The dragon egg was as large as a millstone, with a shell as smooth as jade, radiating an extremely strong life force.

"Hehe..."

Intermittently, disdainful laughter came from within the egg, enraging the Bai Yan wolf even more, its temper reaching the heavens.

"To hell with it, I'll go all out!"

The Bai Yan wolf gnashed its teeth, shooting out brilliant silver beams from its eyes, and viciously declared, "I don't even want the dragon egg now. I'm gonna go ahead and taste some grilled dragon egg today."

Whoosh!

While speaking, a silver flame spewed from its mouth, capable of melting gold and iron, burning towards the dragon egg in the center of the nest.

"This..."

Ye Fan was dumbfounded. This wicked wolf truly was extraordinary, taking a dragon egg just like that and roasting it without a trace of hesitation.

"Can it really be cooked?"

Ye Fan muttered to himself.

A dragon, especially a Yang creature, apart from the Phoenix, could be considered the ancestor of fire. Could the Bai Yan wolf's innate true fire really cook it?

At this moment, a wave of fear emerged from within the dragon egg, seemingly very afraid of the Bai Yan wolf's silver flame.

"Haha..."

The Bai Yan wolf laughed wildly, exerting more effort to spout true fire, setting the dragon nest ablaze with intense flames.

Gradually, the dragon egg fell silent, its life force vanishing, as if truly roasted to death. Now only a little more time was needed to fully cook the egg.

An hour passed, and the dragon egg shone even more brilliantly, motionless under the scorching heat capable of melting gold and iron.

Two hours passed...

Three hours passed...

The Bai Yan wolf was now exhausted, having to take a break and consume some Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid to restore its divine power.

Back when Elder Xuan had ejected it out of the virtual space, it had sensed trouble and hoarded all the treasures Ye Fan had gathered in the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown over the years into the Purple Gold Bell.

Fortunately, due to its miserly nature, the spiritual and divine medicines Ye Fan had found over the years were not left behind in the Burial World with the Emperor Weapon.

"Crack!"

Just then, a crack appeared on the dragon egg, and a captivating fragrance spread out.

"Mine!"

The Bai Yan wolf instantly regained its spirits, ignoring its fatigue, shooting a beam of light at Ye Fan to stop him from approaching, competing maliciously.

"Whoosh!"

It turned into a silver flash, rushing to the close proximity of the dragon egg in the blink of an eye, its large claws rubbing excitedly, eyes gleaming with greed.

"My dragon egg feast, here I come..."

Right at this moment...

"Bang!"

The dragon egg shattered, an overwhelming life force spread out, and a slender, golden small dragon burst out from the shell, whipping the Bai Yan wolf away with one flick of its tail.

"Damn it..."

The Bai Yan wolf's face contorted, half of it swollen, spitting out several bloody teeth and cursing incessantly.

Now it understood, didn't it?

It was precisely because of its relentless roasting with its innate true fire that the little dragon hatched prematurely.

This truly was, hoisting oneself with one's petard, asking for trouble it created itself!

But realizing this now was too late; the little dragon was already born, and there was no time for regrets.

"Whoosh... whoosh!"

The golden small dragon, more than a zhang long, darted up and down within the Dragon Nest, swift as lightning, absorbing the vast dragon energy within.

As it absorbed more dragon energy, its radiance became increasingly brilliant, as if cast from Sun God Gold.

"Aow..."

The little dragon roared, its body suddenly stretching, joints cracking explosively, extending from over a zhang long to nearly two, approaching three zhangs, its size nearly doubling, exuding impressive vigor and majesty.

"Wahaha..."

The golden small dragon laughed wildly, like an ancient demon, unlike a newly born Divine Dragon at all.

"Hey, you little thief, daring to trespass into the Dragon Nest! You're asking to die!"

After laughing enough, the golden small dragon noticed Ye Fan nearby for the first time, roaring at him and spraying him with saliva.

Is this still the legendary Divine Dragon, ranked alongside Immortals?

Why does it look like a rogue rascal?

Ye Fan was dumbfounded, the status of the Divine Dragon in his heart plummeted dramatically.

Originally, as a descendant of Huaxia, a descendant of the Dragon, Ye Fan had an innate reverence for the Divine Dragon, after all, it had been a totem of Huaxia for thousands of years.

However, this Golden Divine Dragon before him left him at a loss whether to laugh or cry, is this still a just-born young dragon? It's clearly a mischievous rascal.

In Ye Fan's heart, he had always thought that the Eastern Divine Dragon was a sacred and powerful existence, noble and pure, but the young dragon before him was so... unconventional.

He was speechless, staring blankly at the Divine Beast in the sky above the Dragon Nest.

Ye Fan then noticed that this Golden Young Dragon was actually a Five-clawed Divine Dragon, which is a symbol of royalty among the Divine Dragons.

This made Ye Fan feel even more unbelievable!

Such a pureblood top-grade Divine Dragon is actually so hard to compliment...

"Little Chang chong, you haven't even grown all your baby teeth, yet you dare to boast so big, come, let this king teach you a lesson!"

The Bai Yan wolf swallowed a Spiritual Medicine, instantly healing, and taunted at the Golden Young Dragon.

It was very resentful, previously it was protected by the eggshell, which had the imprint of an adult Golden Divine Dragon, making it suffer a setback.

Then it was ambushed by the Golden Young Dragon unexpectedly, and even lost a big tooth, taking a huge loss.

It was never one to suffer losses willingly, so of course, it wanted to take action to teach this arrogant and wild young dragon a lesson.

Of course, its main thought was still to subdue this young dragon, if it could subdue a young Divine Dragon, that would be its greatest glory.

"You? A shit-eating dog, dare to offend the great Divine Dragon, if you disrespect me again, I'll make you unable to live or die!"

The three-zhang-long Golden Divine Dragon looked at the Bai Yan wolf with disdain, showing a dismissive expression.

"Your grandmother's uncle, open your little Chang chong eyes and see clearly, this king is a wolf, not a dog!"

The Bai Yan wolf was furious, yelling as it charged up, its big claws waving out beams of Killing Light, grabbing at the Golden Divine Dragon.

"Aowoo...comfortable, so comfortable, are you scratching an itch for me?"

The Golden Divine Dragon didn't dodge at all, letting the Bai Yan wolf's big claws scratch its body, producing a sound of clashing metal, not even leaving a trace.

"Bang!"

The Golden Divine Dragon suddenly performed a Divine Dragon Tail, once again sending the Bai Yan wolf flying, its Physical Strength extremely terrifying.

"Thud!"

The Bai Yan wolf tumbled on the ground, then got up, using some Forbidden Secret Technique from the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, striking out a field of thunder light at the Golden Divine Dragon.

"Swish!"

The Golden Divine Dragon seemed to pierce through space, instantly disappearing, then reappearing above the Bai Yan wolf's head, opening its mouth, it spewed a golden lightning containing the power of the Five Elements Thunder Tribulation, striking the Bai Yan wolf.

"Aow..."

The Bai Yan wolf howled miserably, its whole body of white fur standing on end, looking like a giant hedgehog.

Fortunately, it also knew how to control the power of thunder and lightning, quickly redirecting the terrifying Power of Destruction from the golden lightning into the ground.

"I'm angry, this king is angry!"

The Bai Yan wolf was truly angry, unleashing its Innate Divine Ability, Silver Wolf Howling at the Moon, opening its mouth to spew out a river-like stream of Primordial Essence.

Within the Primordial Essence, a Bright Moon slowly rose, emanating boundless pressure, pressing down on the Golden Divine Dragon.

"Aowoo..."

The Golden Divine Dragon roared, soaring across the Nine Heavens, smashing the Bright Moon with its tail, turning it into vast Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

"I'm hitting!"

After all, the Golden Divine Dragon was still a young dragon, with some childlike behavior, it didn't use any of the Long Clan's Innate Divine Abilities, directly crossing the space, appearing beside the Bai Yan wolf, its dragon claw clenched into a fist, swiftly punching the Bai Yan wolf's left eye.

"Bang!"

The Bai Yan wolf let out a miserable cry, flying seven or eight zhang away, its left eye black and blue, hit by a Eye Sealing Hammer from the Golden Divine Dragon that caused everything it saw to appear double.

Physical body confrontation was no good, the Long Clan had innate advantages, monopolizing fortune, their physical bodies solid and unmatched, with great strength, the Bai Yan wolf was simply no match.

Innate Divine Ability was also no match, although the Golden Divine Dragon was a just-hatched young dragon, its combat instincts were too strong.

"Shit-eating dog, do you submit or not?"

The Golden Divine Dragon jeered while beating, nearly suppressing the Bai Yan wolf in a frenzy.

"Submit your uncle!"

The Bai Yan wolf, beaten to the point of fleeing with its head held, was tough like a duck, its body battered but mouth unyielding.

Even here, using the world's fastest Chasing Star Step couldn't evade the Golden Divine Dragon's attack, making it especially depressed.

In just a quarter of an hour, it had already been beaten miserably, with the Golden Divine Dragon sticking to it like a skeleton, specifically targeting its eyes and nose, its weak spots.

Now its nose was bleeding profusely, its eyes black and purple, tears flowing, desperately using Chasing Star Step, dodging amidst the Dragon Nest.

However, it still couldn't avoid the fate of being thrashed.

Dragon Soaring Miles, reaching in an instant, the speed of the Divine Dragon was also extremely terrifying.

In terms of speed, the Bai Yan wolf didn't hold an advantage.

Although it had the world's fastest Chasing Star Step, after all, it was a Step Technique created for the Human Race, not suited for it.

Even though it was modified to be cultivable, in terms of speed it was still at a disadvantage, which usually wasn't noticeable, but compared to the Golden Divine Dragon now, it was instantly exposed.

And although the Golden Divine Dragon was extremely fast, after all, it was a just-born young dragon, with a playful mindset, and hadn't used any lethal moves on the Bai Yan wolf, seemingly treating it as a playmate for fun and games.

However, this kind of playful confrontation was already unbearable for the Bai Yan wolf.

"I can't endure this suffering!"

This was its heart's voice at the moment!

Is this still a just-born young dragon?

It's ridiculously strong!